

Poetry Series

Julie Pearl Morales
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Julie Pearl Morales()

A Good Guys Demon

Screaming. Banging. Slashing
Over flowing with violence
Swinging. Drinking. Partying
Always following your cadence

Smoke that weed
Pass that beer
Girl walk-on straight
It's only half-past eight

Paint those walls with your thoughts
Fly high to reach what you sought
Take that knife; make a hole in the sky
Let the devil go down and pry

If you got caught and got stock on jail
Don't worry my dear; I'm here to pay the bail
Put that messy hair in a bun
Hold my hand and we will run

Open the door, lie down on the bed
Let me kiss away all the dread
Unzip that dress and just comply
Look me in the eye so I can see your great smile

Forget about their sermons
I'm okay with your demons
If I'm going to heaven and you were in hell
Please! don't stop holding my hand 'til I tumble and fell

Julie Pearl Morales

Mirror

As I see her looking at the mirror
Feeling stupid, thinking for an answer
How her life turns like this
How she miss the bliss

Remembering all those crazy times
When no one care about the petty crimes
When talking were just talking
And she, laughing, as you pushes the swing

Seeing this girl with puffy eyes
Tears stain the face as all hope dies
Clinging for anything that can make her stand
Waiting for someone to reach their hand

Where are you at times like this?
Is she that invisible to miss?
Why can't you see?
Why no one hear the plea?

She opens the window
Feeling the cold breeze; as the air blow
Through that pretty face
As her heart; beat like on a race

Looking at the sky
She will fly
As tears run dry
She will die

Julie Pearl Morales

Silence

She always stayed up late
Crying all by herself
Drowning with every thoughts
Dying without ever knowing why

She said that she's strong
Fighting for the will to survive
But why did she dig out her grave
And chooses to live in the dark

Someone asks her what's wrong
Trying to understand her actions
With every thoughts that she have
She chooses not to speak up

They won't understand
No one will ever understand
How she hated this life
How she wanted to end it all up

Julie Pearl Morales

The Forgotten

She said that she's afraid
Of what this world will become
If she stops breathing
If she stops dreaming

I know, that she knows
Nothing can stop this world
Even as she close her eyes
Even ashes is all she become

This world will keep spinning
People will still keep moving
Until she's gone
Until she's forgotten

Julie Pearl Morales