

Poetry Series

Katie Farcala
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

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

Katie Farcala(10-2-96)

I'm almost 15 years old and trying to get into school for poetry. I personally love writing and i hope you all like what i write.

Blanket

The darkness of night swirls around me, covering me like a blanket. The slightest amount of light would shatter. The secure feeling of safety.

Katie Farcala

Broken

The way you treated me, the way you hid the truth. You used my heart against me, just like he said you would. I fell in love and you took my heart and used it to get your way. Every time I made a mistake, you threw it back at me. I've made plenty of mistakes but now they start to hurt. You break my heart into pieces and try to mend it with tears. Tears are not glue, it falls apart even more. Don't try to mend it anymore, it's broken for good.

Katie Farcala

Control

Love Hurts. Pain Helps. Hate Leads. Anger Confuses. But Darkness Heals. It is something you can control.

Katie Farcala

Eyes

Blood in the eyes of the devil,
Lost behind the dreams of a child.
Cold tears find their way down a pained face,
They are the color of crimson red.
The sting of each tear,
Like a dropp of lava.
Falling to slowly,
But too fast to catch.

Katie Farcala

Friends

Friends are people who keep you alive even in the worst of times. Dead and cold is what your heart could be like, when suddenly a friend could come around. You can feel like you just got out of bed and it's a nice good morning with only sunshine ahead. But be warned, some friends can turn to enemies, which can make you feel like you fell over a cliff and hit the bottom so much quicker than you expected to, and you got sent to hell.

Katie Farcala

Goodbye.

A cold, dead feeling is what I feel when I talk to you. You make me believe in something I don't want anymore. It's like I no longer have control of myself. Everything I say, or do, is wrong or hurtful. Well guess what? That's just how I am. If you don't like it, I'm sorry. I've decided to go free, and break away from what I no longer desire. When I first leave, it will be a bumpy road. But, once I learn, it will be like flying. Difficult, but not impossible. I won't be able to do it alone, but it doesn't have to be you who helps me. I have my mind set and it's not about to change. Freedom calls to me, and I've ignored it long enough. My wings have been ripped and torn, but now they are stitched. They are not perfect, but they are ready to take flight. If at first I fall, it's ok, I can get back up and try again. I'm sorry that you must find out this way. Love is an action I don't think I can handle. Farewell, and if you still love me later, maybe we can try again. Goodbye.

Katie Farcala

Him

There are days I sit and cry. I'm alone and helpless. Locked behind a door that only 1 guy will have the key too. I've tried looking, and I think I've found him, but I guess he can't hear me through the blood covered walls. From the outside, it is invisible. But the inside is scarred by crimson blood and silent, cold tears. Every time I see him, my heart stops and my blood goes cold. "He's hiding something" is what my brain is telling me. But my heart has a mind of it's own. It tries to force me forward, but I'm going at a slow pace. When our eyes meet for a simple second, I get lost in them, and it's getting harder to look away. I've never been in love, but I have found good people in my life. I think I'm falling in love, but I wonder if he is too? He will read this and not know it's him. If he does, that would be a miracle.

Katie Farcala

Lies

Lies are the most dangerous in this galaxy. They can destroy your life and your dreams. Lies can destroy even the best of dreams. Don't lie and you will keep a decent future.

Katie Farcala

Music And Dreams

Music, it calls to me. It screams my name and helps me with every minute of life. Dreams keep my mind open. I soar through them at night, and I think of them by day. They keep my heart and mind willing. The words to every song mean something. The picture of each dream leads my way. I live as a dreamer, with the beat of music. I get music, and it clears my mind. It gives me strength, power and helps clear the problems that life gives me. Dreams are my way that I live. My dreams and no one else's. It's my way of freedom, hope and sanctuary. Music can make you sad, happy, mad, jealous and maybe even special. Let your dreams guide your mind, let music guide your soul and let your heart lead the way.

Katie Farcala

Screams

I've given you my heart more than once, but each time you decide to use it for your own reasons. I wish I could try again, but the pain would be too much to take if you choose it again. You say you love me, then you go and yell in my face for the stupidest things. I've shed too many tears for you than what you are worth. I thought after so long, you would get me, but I guess I was wrong about you. Writing this hurts like hell, but I have to admit that it is true. You mess with my mind and try to control my actions. Well if you don't like them, then leave me be and get the hell out of my life. I swear if you hurt me one more time, you will regret it for the rest of your life. The last thing you will ever see is my blood and hear the screams that you forced me to scream.

Katie Farcala

Tell Me

As night falls, I see your face and think if you will ever love me like I love you. Its complicated and confusing but I have been trying to see through your eyes and to get back to where you are holding your feelings in. All I want to know is if you at the very least like me. Friendship would be just as good. Your eyes are bright and they tell the truth about you. You try to hide the real you but I can see that when you are around certain people you let it out. I wish I was one of those lucky people. I see you smile and I think wow he is gorgeous. I see you laugh and I think wow he is a one of a kind. Every day I am afraid I will make a mistake and lose you. Every day I look at you and when you look at me I'm afraid you're thinking something like damn I wish she would leave me alone. I hope you see how I feel. I dropped all my depression and all my doubts to write this for you. Don't say anything if I made you uncomfortable or something like it. Just simply act like I never gave this to you. Hayley thought you were weird but she was laughing at how cute you were when you laughed. I agreed but I didn't tell her because I thought it would ruin friendship. Now I realize I can tell my friends the truth. So you are a friend so here is the truth. I like you a lot and all that but I was scared. Hopefully you will understand this and if you do just keep this and tell me the way you want what you think. If you hate it and you hate what I did, I wouldn't blame you if you ignored me. But I have to know because I'm lost in you every time I lay my eyes on you. Truth has been said and hopefully you will tell me.

Katie Farcala

The Suicide

As the darkness takes over the sky, and the silence fills my mind, my depression starts to take over. Remember the silence? Well that simple silence turns to silent screams. The rage, sadness and jealousy start to cloud my mind. The already dark sky seems to get darker and darker. As I see the evil, masked by angels. They taunt me, break me, scar me and worst of all, they follow me. Tearing my soul, shattering my heart and capturing my love. Beating my fragile body, winning from the inside out. The only way to win, is to lose. Fighting it, in the middle of nowhere and everywhere. I realize what I must do, as I sense the cold, dark handle of a deadly sharp dagger. I raise it to my throat, tears rapidly running down my face. Goodbye world! I win! You can no longer hurt me! One last breath! ...

Katie Farcala