

Poetry Series

Kirstymarie Turnbull
- poems -

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Kirstymarie Turnbull(01/05/1991)

Well i've been writing poetry since i was 14, and since then i have written over 91 poems, i have entered a poetry competition before although i came runner up, for me poetry is a way to express my inner thoughts and feelings. I usually write poems about Death, Self-Harm, Bullying, Love && Friendship

Drip Drip Drip

Drip Drip Drip,
The Sound Of My Blood,
Drip Drip Drip,
The Noise Fills The Neighbourhood/

Splash Splash Splash,
The Sound Of My Tears,
Splash Splash Splash,
I'll Lock Away My Fears.

Cut Cut Cut,
Scratches On My Arm,
Cut Cut Cut,
I Self-Harm

Scream Scream Scream,
Can You Hear My Yells?
Scream Scream Scream,
My Heads Like Prison Cells.

Bang Bang Bang,
Many Things Left Unsaid,
Bang Bang Bang,
Never To Be Heard, I Am Now Dead

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This Is...

This Is The Heart That Keeps Bleeding,
This Is The Heart That's Stopped Feeling,
This Is The Heart That's Broken In Two,
This Would Be Because Of You.

This Is The Girl Who Always Cries,
She Dreams Of The Day That She Dies,
This Is The Girl Who Wants To Be Free,
The Girl Who Nobody Can See.

This Is The Boy Who Is Slowly Dying,
This Is The Boy Who Hates Crying,
This Is The Boy Who's Everybody's Friend,
Yet This Boy Can Only Pretend.

This Is The Girl Who Used To Self Harm,
Cut Open Her Arm,
To Get Rid Of The Pain,
She's Anything But Insane

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Voices

I Can't Live Like This,
With The Voices In My Head,
The Drive Me Insane,
Hearing The Words You Once Said.

They Make Me Cry,
Your Words Were So Cruel,
In My Mind I Die,
Why Am I Such A Fool?

Your Voice It Haunts Me,
The Memories I Relive,
I Can't Even See,
The Lies I Once Hid

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