

Poetry Series

Kristi Shingleton
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Kristi Shingleton(July 1980)

Colored Eyes

Tears fall from colored eyes,
an intense shade of green.
Salt touches her pouting lips,
intense pain grows inside,
pain shooting through her hips,
Cries are winding through the darkness
and shadows come alive.
Evil is present all around
but there is no place to hide.
He strikes her down
and paws at her soul.
He tortures it
with every blow.
Frozen with fear and confusion,
she can barely speak.
He knows this
and continues to feed.

Take me now God,
please, if you care.

'It's not time now
theres more you can bare.
I was always there
everytime you asked.
You're here, aren't you?
The right questions are not always asked.'

'I walked right beside you,
kept you from being killed.'

But why would you let him do this?

'Your journey is not fulfilled.'

'A quote you must remember always:
When you saw only one set of footprints
it was then that I carried you.'

Carry me then for as long as I need
See this all the way through.
Help my soul to be freed
and no longer bleed.
And help my journey to begin
with the truth.

January 2007

Kristi Shingleton

Glass

Pain and love,
together hand in hand.
One without the other,
wouldn't stand a chance.

Hold my head up high,
and proudly face each day.
Break down at night,
and proudly look away.

Love shouldn't be painful,
it shouldn't make you cry.
Weeping in my hands,
tears fall from beautiful green eyes.

Promises you make,
you've never kept before.
Maybe this time you'll make true,
the promises I want more.

Happiness,
I'm wondering if it's too late.
My hearts been broken
over and over again...
It lost it's shape.

Like a glass shattering on the floor,
it can never be perfect again.
Once things are broken
you can never perfectly mend.

I'm silently begging,
for you to treat this glass differently,
and my heart,
that you have repeatedly broken....
you can replace.

Kristi Shingleton

Hearts Times Two

Hearts times two
Explode in unison
like mountains together
never able to touch
Hearts mend
Passion flows
time is released
regrets forgotten
people pursued
often lack behind
due to the nature
of the situation
faces smile with meaning
and dream in black
no dreams
just sleep
Hearts runnith over
with love other than pain
You heal
You love
Your faith renews
Hearts are held
tightly by unconditional love
given very seldom
but nontheless, is available
to the open souls
I'm reaching
I'm sinking
My hearts mending
My soul is open
Hearts explode in unison

Kristi Shingleton

Understand

how long does it take
I guess forever
do I forgive
to save my own sanity
my mind teters
will I continue to wake everyday
wondering
how many memories will come through
who will remind me
do I get to choose
depression grows
and then fades away
will today be good or bad
I don't have a say
I drag myself up
I drag myself down
you can't imagine it
again, round and round
the day was good
the night brought surprise
I close my eyes
'It' was there
when all day
'It' hadn't crossed my mind
how did 'it' get there
when before 'it' was subconscious
memories appear when they choose
sometimes without notice
not again I cry
get out of my head
I make a joke and say I'm just fine
you have no idea
what's going on inside
if I tried to explain
you'd never understand
unless of course
you had been dealt the same hand
you'll never know all the events of that night
no matter if I've told you

a thousand times
you'll never know all the sounds
that came from my soul
or the silence that came
when evil was in control
I looked in 'Its' eyes
'Its' stare burned into my mind
this thing was unforgettable
until the end of time
the blood on the wall
and on my face
the identity I knew
completely erased
the look in 'Its' eyes
the power of 'Its' body
the evil in 'Its' voice
reminded me of somebody
confronted with something
not possibly human
the devil showed himself to me that night
fear was not an illusion
don't try to understand
don't act like you know
my memories are vivid
'Its' voice puts on a show
I'll continue to smile
and tell you jokes along the way
but sometimes my eyes will tell a different story
and my game you will unknowingly play

Kristi Shingleton