

Poetry Series

Kymyata Parks
- poems -

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Kymyata Parks()

my name is Kymyata Parks,

I absolutely love writing it's something I do every day, I take all my feelings and write it down, one day I plan to become a professional at it, and write my own book, Please comment my poems, i would love love love your feedback [[];

Broken Heart

We couldn't live with out eachother,

But yet we fell apart,

And he took so much from me...
he left a hole in my heart,

The pain was unbearable,
As if he threw Darts,

And he played me so well in his game,
I couldn't figure where to start.

And the fact he left a hole in my heart,
My hole world has fallen apart,

How does it feel to break a young girls heart?

Kymyata Parks

Hate

I hate the fact i love you when i never planned to start,
i hate the fact that you made my whole world fall apart,
i hate the fact that you will always have an affect on me,
i hate the fact that my feelings are taking a huge tole on me,
i hate the fact you make me cry almost every night,
i hate the fact you make me seem like im nothing, which leaves a big hole in my
heart,
i hate the fact all you did was use, and got everything from me,
i hate the fact that none of this will never change,
i hate the fact that nothing will ever be the same.
i hate the fact i didnt listen when they told me not to say,
Maybe if i wouldve listened things wouldn't be this way.

Kymyata Parks

I Remember

I remember Crying every night over you,
I was completely clueless,
I was blind from my left side to know anyone would have the Right to do what
you did,
You broke me in more than two, you broke me in three,

If you didn't love me you could of told me, and i wouldn't of thought we were
ment to be.
You not only abused me inside but it took a huge effect on the out.
You completely destroyed me, It took me a while to stand on my own too feet.

Our ends will never meet.
No one ever deserves Mistreat.

Kymyata Parks

It's A Ritual

The past few years, i feel like ive been stuck inside this miniture box.

Not being able to breath, Wanting to reach the Sky and be as tall as the trees,
Catch the air up high and flow in the breeze,

But that will never be because i feel like im stuck in a miniture box,
with a big fat lock, with a lost key.. So far you Can't even reach.

My tears are in the remains of a beach, Never to know where it's at or where it's
left.

The only thing i wanted was the Very best, But along came stress that piled upon
my Chest.

And I just feel like im stuck in this miniture box...

With no one to help me,
No one to care.

Kymyata Parks

Just Maybe,

Maybe i am nothing.

Maybe i really don't exist to you.

Maybe i was just something that popped up in your dreams.

Maybe im just a stain that will fade away.

Maybe im not Beautiful.

Maybe im not the one.

Maybe im ment to be alone.

Maybe im just a re-run.

Maybe i was never a gift.

Maybe i was ment to be hurt.

Maybe i am useless.

Maybe, just maybe this is the end of it all.

Kymyata Parks

Life,

I used to think about how things used to be, but then I realized how Good life is with out certain people, and how Great life is with other's,
- a quote of mines.

Kymyata Parks

Never And Always

Ill never be your soul mate,
ill never be your match,
ill never be what you what you want me to be,
but weirdly still attached,

my heart will always remain broken,

ill never be able to start from scratch,
ill always be the lonely pumpkin who sits and rots in a pumpkin patch,
ill always be the ice that melts as soon as it hits the sun,
ill always be the sorry loser who never ever won,
ill never hear your name even if you call it out loud,
ill always keep my guard up because you forever made me frown,
and even though this journey was started by my own trail,
my heart still is bleeding, which is over flowing this pale,
Sometimes i wish i could go back and change up the past,
and always remember that nothing ever really lasts,
but maybe one day ill wake up and this will all just be a dream,
but for me right now, nothing to me is as easy as it seems.

Kymyata Parks

Not Good Enough

And sometimes,
Your all just isn't good enough.

Kymyata Parks

She's Happy Again

And she was happy again,
She smiled,
She laughed,
She danced,
She Glowed,
She Pranced,
She flew,
She Ran,
She loved,
She talked,
She yelled,
She shared,
She knows, that she's happy again.

Kymyata Parks

This World,

The wind blew heavily,
The lake was Drying out...
My Grandmother was crying,
And flowers in the winter began to sprout...
My brown eyes started to turn Gray,
No feed for the horses, only hay...
Fish in the sea had no Scales,
There were millions of holes in the rusty pales...
Snakes had three feet,
And goats had two tails...
Silver Began to turn Gold,
And Gold became dust...
Nothing in the world really mattered,
Not even lust...
Material things were like penny's,
And Penny's are nothing.
This world was turning around,
Actually into something.

Kymyata Parks

Warm Heart

This was differen't
It was a warm feeling, a feeling that i thought never existed.

Something strange, Not in a bad way in any shape or form,
But a good way unexpected.

This was healing, ... healing of
All the cracks in the pavement thats been chipped or broken off.

This was magic, So magical that it bonded opposites of everykind to be alike.

This is love, Something that i want to last forever.

Kymyata Parks

When,

When i look at you, i have nothing to say.

When i think about you, you were only a mistake standing in my way.

When i hear you about you i walk away.

.....

When you look at me i wonder how you feel.

When you think about me, i wonder did you care.

When you hear about me do you talk and stay?

.....

When you broke my heart, how did you expect for me to feel?

When you did what you did, did you realize my heart was real?

When you look back on old times do you want it back?

....

So many questions, with answers that lack.

I

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You Promised

Promises mean everything.

You promised to keep my heart whole, and safe forever.

You promised that you wouldn't break it or set it aside to let it rott.

You promised to be there for me, when i needed you the most.

You promised me there would never be anybody else.

You promised i would be your only love.

You promised we would have a happy life.

Promises mean nothing.

You broke my heart and its cautious forever.

You broke my heart and let it rott.

You never were there when i needed you the most.

You seemed to have found someone else.

You found another love.

You seem to have the happy life.

There is no love, no trust, no point to promise.

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