Poetry Series

Leann(Lee-Lee) Pilgrim - poems -



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Leann(Lee-Lee) Pilgrim()

I created this in hope of finding my birth siblings Paula Moore, James Pilgrim, Bobby Ray Pilgrim and the other one is unknown to me. I am the daughter of the (deceased) Kenneth Anderson Black Pilgrim and Barbara Bell Franklin and also for people to know or also compared to my feelings in my poem and related to it or just know nobody in the world has a perfect life. I've always wanted to be happy and loved for as long as I could remember because I've been sexual, physical and mental abused for as long as I can remember all the way to age 15 and I was about to turn 16 in four months and then I finally build up enough courage to figured out a plan on how to get to someone who could help me and get me out of there and I finally left my old abusive adopted family home and now I'm in a level 2 group home and about to turn 17 on march 1 and the owner's are trying to find somewhere or someone to level me down to because I might never get have someone that would want to adopt me because it is rare for a good family to want to adopt a teenager because usually most good families usually want to adopt little kids, but they said it's rare that teenagers adopt to a good family or any family at that. So, I'm at a level 2 group home called 'Peace In the City' waiting to age out so I can get into the 18 to 21 program that helps 18 year olds get apartments, jobs and a car because they said that's my only option because no one wants a teenager.

Sorrow & Agony

Sorrow & agony is a daily feeling for me,
It makes me feel like I can't breathe,
I wish these two feelings would just let me be,
I feel like I'm drowning but everyone around can breathe.

I cry myself to sleep,
I cry in the shower,
Because of this sorrow & agony inside that I keep,
I feel hopeless, lost my faith, and my soul will to live lost it's power.



Loneliness

My brain over-think when I am alone, My heart and my soul are screaming in pain, My happiness is gone, My emotions and feelings are gone.

Is there anybody out there?,
Is there anybody who cares?,
Because being lonely is too much for me to bare,
The loneliness causes pain that I have to carry everywhere.



Is There Somebody Out There Who Can Save Me From Myself? Is There Anybody Who Cares?

Is there somebody out there who can save me from self destruction? Is there anybody who cares?

I'm stuck in a place i wish not to be and all i have is myself who cares?

I'm alone and died inside broken, hopeless and now having depression.

I'm alone where i go to school I'm bullied,

At the group home they tell me that why am I still alive,

Longing for someone to hold my hand, kiss away the pain and that I'm what they need.

I breaking inside and no one to turn to, is there anybody who cares? .



Hurting On My Own

Hurting on my own,
Left to deal with all the pain and hurting alone,
Reasons to live I do not know,
My will and hope to live is gone.
I wish I could change my mind but I can't alone,
It hurts to wake up and go through the day feeling this hurtful pain,
Where do you go when your all alone?,
How do you handle this feeling alone feel agonizing pain all the time?.



Tears I've Cried

My heart is drowning,
My soul is crying,
Longing for someone who may not long for me,
Is happy such a crime for me to be.

Day time all seems fine on the inside,
But at night what is all I feel inside screams and cries comes out,
Behind a smiling mask I all day I hide,
Oh, I don't even know anymore what the purpose of my life is about.



Breaking Inside From Afar

Breaking inside while I watch you smile and laugh from afar, Feeling inside like I'm being ripped piece by piece and put back together again, Over and over again breaking inside from afar, The unbearable and agonizing pain.

Everyday daily feeling that is killing me on the inside because of this of unbearable feeling of pains,

Oh, how I wish I didn't have to watch you from afar,

Loving, missing and longing for you from the sidelines,

Oh, can you see me, on the sidelines watching you and breaking inside from afar.



The Pain Of Missing You

This pain is unbelieve agonizing,
The pain is hidden all day,
But at night the pain is surfacing,
Oh, will someone put the shatter pieces of my heart back together so this agonizing pain can go away.

Oh, will someone ever come and save me from agony and misery, Speak up and be my knight that save me from this agonizing pain, sometimes the pain hits me like tide a waves and drowning in the darkness of the agony and misery,

Instead of it making me stronger it's making me become weaker by the weight of it so reduces my strength instead of it being gained.



I Give Up, I Don't Want To Live Anymore

I give up, I don't want to live anymore,
Why hold on to life when you have no reason to be alive?,
It hurts to remember the broken promises people swore,
I have no family, no friends, and nobody to give me a reason to live.
I gave all I could give and in the end all I gave left me empty and broken inside,
I can no longer find a reason to continue to live,
Pain and agony is ripping me apart piece by piece inside,
So why should I continuing trying to find a reason to be alive?.



Agonizing

The agonizing daily pain and longing is starting to wear me down,
Oh, it's unbearable to have to deal with this darkness and emptiness inside,
I don't want to be in this darkness of agony and longing continuous over and
over drown,

Of can someone save me from agonizing pain of longing and misery inside



Heartache Never Goes Away

Why do I get hurt whenever I fall in love,

In the end they end up hurting me?,

When I beg and plead with them to tell me why all I get is silence and laughter back even after all of me that I gave,

I can't feel anything inside expect for pain, agony, longing for someone who may have never really care for me.

Oh, why do I give all I can give,

In the end in return I get hurt?,

Where is a man who can take me away from this agony pain and make me want to live? ,

Right now I'm tired of feeling this agonizing pain and right now I don't want to feel inside this painful hurt.



My Snake King

Now that I am alive again inside because I'm now a Snake Queen for my true Snake King,

Before him I fell into a darkness of pain and agony,

Not knowing that my Snake King was watching over me and was there for me all along,

Now the darkness is gone replace now with it sunny.

For I have now found my place in the rightful kingdom where I belong,

By the side of my truly one and only Snake King,

My future looks bright and sunny with unity of rings one day.



Terrible Bad Pain

All my life,
I have felt nothing but terrible bad pain,
My day by day daily life feels like being stabbed by a knife,
Bruises, scars and wounds is something daily I gain.

I don't want to even wake up because of the pain,

I don't want even more to get up and start the morning,

Why do people like me in sorrow, agony and terrible loneliness and what out of it do they gain? ,

On the outside I'm all proud and fine but on the inside my pain is so terrible bad that on the inside I screaming.

Oh, is there someone out there to help me feel what happiness for the first time, Am I not allowed to be happy?

Is me being happy such a crime?,

Does my life have to be where I alway feel pain, sorrow, loneliness and always unhappy? .

Oh My Heart

Oh, my heart,

Is drowning in all the tears I've cried,

Oh, how it is still chained to my dear A.C., like how unseen secrets are chained to the world's most greatest and most beautiful art.

Oh, my heart,

Oh, how it longs for the feeling of his warm arms around me,

Oh, how people say they do not see what I see, but to me I see him as someone more priceless and more beautiful than any greatest of art,

Oh, how my heart and soul long for his touch, kiss, and smell of him.

Oh, my heart,

It cries out so loud for him,

Even sleep has not welcome me for my heart cries so loud that it keeps me awake for my A.C. the greatest of i've seen art,

Oh, my dear A.C., my heart cries for you more than more than I let show or more than it seems.

Oh Alex, Why?

Oh Alex, why?,

Why cause me this terrible pain?,

Oh Alex, now my thoughts are full of nothing but ways that I can die,

What happiness and pleasure out of this did you gain? .

Oh Alex, why?

I loved you more than anything and anyone can compare,

Why did you lie to me and say you'll always be mine and then give me painful goodbye?,

Now, all my trauma pain has all has opened up along with my heart that now is in many tears.



Oh My Love

Oh my love,

Oh my love, where have you wander to?

Oh my love, are you hurt or in sorrow, please tell worry has wrapped itself around me like a tight glove, Oh my love, a day without you is like a day without oxygen, please let me see or hear from you.

Oh my love, oh how I miss you,

Oh my love, do you have to work yourself until stress and sleepless nights has its grip on you?

If that's what you have to do then let me relieve some of day after day stress and those sleepless night that has its hold on you,

Oh my love, how I need you now, do you need me too?,

Oh my love, I love you no matter what you have or do not have, do you feel the same too? .



The Difference Between Good Pain And Bad Pain.

Life is always full of pain,

There is some pain that is good king and then there's the bad kind, Both causes you in the end to give you strength and wisdom from it that you gain,

For as long as I could remember to before I met my true love now, I've felt and known just only the bad kind.

Now, I just feel the good pain that you get from being with your one true love, The pain you feel when you can't stand being apart from him more than 5 minutes,

When you separate so he can go home or work and so you can go to your group home but you feel that good pain from being apart from your one true love, Even through you know that you'll see him at school tomorrow but you still feel that good pain from being apart from your love,

Because those 14 hours that you have to wait for tomorrow morning it feels like multiple thousands of minutes.

But I love feeling this way,

I'll take this type of pain any day.

The Feelings Of Love

The feelings of love,

Is the most amazing wonderful feeling that anyone could ever imagine,
More beautiful and pure than the purest white dove,
It feels 10 times greater than any pain or any sorrow that anyone could imagine.

All the pain, trumna, hurt and sorrow I've ever been through was worth it, Because in the end, all I've ever been through was worth it to feel the way I feel like now.



Goodbye, Pain & Welcome, True Love: I Will Always And Forever Love You, Alex

All my life, I've felt numb from the lack of being loved,
Now, true love has been found and I can finally feel again,
No more pain and loneliness, only plans for when the times to wed,
Finally, my wish finally came true and now I have now kissed goodbye the past
pain,

And now I have Welcomed, True Love



True Love At Last

Looking & searching for true love,

Painfully Failing twice,

Finally, I gave up, tired of feeling hurt like after a fall from a painful shove, Finally, I called a truce.

Not knowing someone else was doing the same, not even when we both first met each other,

Not until, for sometime sickness forced us both to be apart,

During that time, finally then, did him and I both realize how we felt and then we started to fear of one not feeling the same way about the other,

Not until, he drew the courage to show how he and I showed I felt the same then did we both realize real true love is worth the wait to know now it can be more beautiful then the beautifulest of art,

In the end, all the pain of being hurt was worth it because when real true love was finally found it was 10 times greater than the pain could ever get.



Open My Eyes

Do you see the world through open eyes?
Or do you live life blind?
Because if you do then you might as well living life in blind lies,
Believe me, that life is not a happy kind.
I've been worried about finding true love,
That I was blind to my group home family's and my friend's love.
Because when I thought I found the one,
I threw everything away for someone I thought loved me,
And in the end I found out those feeling were never true,
And the ones who truly cared left me without a goodbye.
If only I would have open my eyes,
Then I wouldn't now feel alone and blue like the skies.



Can't You See

Can't you see the through my eyes,
Can't you see the gray skies,
Then if so why cause more pain?
What out of it do you gain?
Please, I beg you please stop hurting me,
I have nothing left so please just let me be.



Stop Breaking Me

Nobody sees, Nobody Knows, Good that way because I'm better off on my own, Why, oh why.

Don't they even try,
When I reach out my hand and can't control my cry,
You turn away leave me on my own,
Saying you don't care to know,
And the pain in me continues to grow.

Is there anyone out there that cares so,
Is there anyone out there who truly loves me,
Because if you can't love me,
Please stop breaking me.

Every word you say,

Every single day,

Cuts me like a wound in the night,

Stop causing me such a pain full life.

And the world doesn't stop not even one single time, Not even with all these crimes, How do you sleep at night with the shame, How could someone act so untame.

Unseen

On the outside, all seems fine,
But on the inside,
I'm on my knees,
Screaming and crying for someone to love me, begging someone out there,
please.

But I smile and laugh, but feel nothing inside, Until I break down because life's pain hits me like an ocean's tide, Wishing I could kiss this pain goodbye.



Silence

Cry myself to sleep,
My heart has a hole so too deep.
From a search of true love,
Wondering when I get to see the beautiful dove.
Pray to God but he still silent,
And I wonder where he went.



We're All The Same

Black, white, mix, albino, women, men, young, old, homosexual, heterosexual, rich, poor, it doesn't matter we fight,

Until are chains are tight,

And it ain't right.

On the inside we are the same,

But we act so untame.

We abuse animals and childrens,

And they call them crazy, when they act out and it makes me so angry it feels like the room is turning.

It is time to stop being silent it's time for us to speak our mind and say somethings,

And people get at me when I say the truth and my words sting.

We need to stop hurting people with stones,

We are all connected someway or another like feet are connected to toes.

No one has the right to hurt or judge anyone,

Because nobody is the perfect one,

And because no one is the holy one.