**Poetry Series** 

# maiah evans - poems -

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## maiah evans(12201996)

.i wass born in raleigh north carolina buht rasied most of my life every where. Ever since then i've beehn everile where and bahqk, i currently live in raleigh again and love it....my frahnss are amazinq nd lohve me for me. i've been through many trials and tribulations that brought me strength and pain but i work through it so i can say i made it at the end of the day.

# .bonito Mundo' No Such Thinq'

Beatiful reminders of the way love is suppose to be.....
Can we find hope in all that we seek....
Relize that we need to wake up from our make believe dream....
Steps that took us back from where we wanted to be....
Banging my head up aginst the glass looking for a sign...
That there is a love worth fighting for....
Some where in this life time...
Is this life passing by to fast....
Stuck on over generate and im so close to a crash...
Breaks and tares of my heart that i gave away....
Wanting to just take my hand but i wouldn't give you the time of day....
Silente nights i waited up for yoou....
Like the prince charming in cenderella who found her shoe....
A love that was to far away was told that it just couldn't be....

## 'Cuts Run Deep'

There's a place i go that nobody can find.... Were secrets don't exsist and there are no more lie's..... Where there on her wrist no cuts lye..... Some where i could be alone.... Listen to the sound of hurt and cry.... Disappear from everything un-know... Replace all the ugly truth that my eye's have shown... To blame no one but my self.... Becuase when the blood starts to drip it's understood to be felt... Felt alive inside while everything feels so dead... quite promises and sleep-less nights on my bed... Break me from my heart and give me brighter days.... Give me hope and rain alittle faith.... cause when the day comes when the things in my mind pop out.... the cuts will still run deep but the pain will bleed out... these are the cries untold to be here... disapointment to them all so for that she shows no fear.... if you were to ask why she covers up those smiles.... it's becuase she is me and wanting to replace these painful denials...

#### 'Mistakes'

winter blows your kiss just alittle my way ... the breeze of the wind silently asked you to stay... tempted by the light and the rays in my eyes... that begged greeved you for one more hour.... waiting for words that you would say... formar friends told they can't be more... by the world around them that made them wonder even more.. will i be judged or called a whore... becuase i think thiss could be love but my heart stays locked away exploring whats to await and finally shake... shake the boundries we put up only to hold back and sustain.... but the wanting of what you know you can't have consumes you... knowing that you were just to close... to giving it all away not you but almost.... as the sun colides into the into the ground leaving the sky.... the moon breaking in through the clouds dropping every beining of underneth.... so we sore into the sky asif were flying...

but when the night end and we have to see each other in the morning... wil things still be the same and our love non-aborting

# Rain

Soft whispers of the calm wind of a sea breeze that so gently brushes across my face, leaving only reminders of the sun that left leaving the voices of others silenced. Small kisses dropp down from the sky as if it were a sign that love still lived in the world no matter how far up or down... it was found. Raindrops fall on the side of my window as the print of my hand against the glass fades into a cold fog; what to do but only wonder why the emotions of my heart feed through the wet precipitation that drains out of the clouds. Beating myself up because i new i gave my all but i search to far when all i need was you to love me. Giving up and letting go giving you all i had left breaking down all the walls that were ever put up just to only find the pieces and put them back together. Outside its cold just like the inside of my heart that wished all you wanted was to be with me telling myself your feelings still exists in my world, dwelling on the pain only to think of memories that keep me from losing my mind when your the one person who can fix the damage fighting the truth. Holding my heart in my hand wondering if you'll ever take it back considering the condition it is in. Could you open your eye's and see that I'm right here where i always have been wanting you to grab my hand and save me from the puddle of tears i left behind on the floor cause by depression. But have i committed a crime of reckless love and heartbreak because i still want you and i want you to need me to? Mistakes were condemned from my brain but the learning of the mistake remains and growing wiser to my surroundings and learning that the rain that tried to save me the heartache will always appear at sometime and maybe when it's to late.

# 'Take It Away.

Listening to my heart as the raindrops hit the tan roof above...

Looking out my window wishing for a star to shoot out and save me....

Guessing it will never come true becuase i keeptelling my truth...

Prey's upon a star that alines with the moon...

Star light star bright i kicked down to my knees tonight....

Because you out so much faith in me and i let you down...

Wondering if this is right for me because i keep making the same mistakes...

Becuase my sun came out just to run and hide from change...

While i sit alone wondering why things never work out....

When all the long the rain triggered the thunder which broke my sun and i cried out loud...

Screaming and kicking asking for releaf...

While sudden erges take over me....

I won't ever be able to stop because this is just me...

Alone and destend for missery.... ; [

# 'Thiss Qirl I Knew'

This girl i knew was so insecure.... Of the world around her and what she knew she was.... Always doubted how she felt but hide it inside.... Always found anger because she was afraid to cry.... Trying to be more aware of her surroundings... Finding she was only dying.... Dying from the lies she told her self.... That she would be fine and time would heal... But al the lone we all new well.... BUt one day she wrote a note to us all..... Saying she wishes that she knew of a person to catch her when she were to fall..... Her silence where cries for help.... Sadness we all had to deal with after relizing how she felt... But when thiss not appeared she didn't.... Her mind consumed with thoughts of definent regret.... Regret of the mistakes she had made.... Now the only memory we have of her is the one on her grave... -silente criess can yoou hear me calling-

Looking into the eye's of the future of us.

Scaried beacuse of what you can do to me only to find i would let you.

The pain and hurt that has been caused in the past that fallowed me to my present, Making it hard to trust you.

Remembering the little girl who use to hide out and cry until the fights would end trying to be strong.

You can see my hurt and pain past the emotions i use to hide it.....

You recodnize the real me past the mistakes i made; wondering when everthings over would you still love me.