

Poetry Series

**Matt Yates**  
**- poems -**

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## Matt Yates(13/9/91)

fernvale state school from preschool to year 7 and were not very pleasant years. then went to West Moreton Anglican College for year 8-10. Downlands college is where the end of schooling is being done. Not that much of a proper writer but has alot of raw emotion so that helps.

# Blood

Blood is the essence of life for most beings.

Some of them fear it.

Others crave it.

Others crave it so much that they would lose their own for it.

The blood we're "blessed" to have sometimes turns on us.

The very thing that gives us life gives us death.

There is nothing that can help you without wanting something in return.

Matt Yates

# Inside Out

I can't explain how I'm feeling,  
I just don't know how to find what's wrong  
There's this emptiness inside of me  
And I feel I don't belong.

I'm turned inside out,  
I can't see myself `ne more  
I can't find out  
What the hell waiting I'm looking for  
I'm trying to find it but they push me back at the walls.

They push me, and they push me and they push me

Leave me alone,  
No come a bit closer  
Just go away  
No come and stay.

My hurt is hurting everyone else  
But not as much as me  
I can't find what it is  
Or who it is  
But I'll find out even if it kills me.

There is something that is just not right  
I can feel it in my bones  
My heart is aching and now I'm longing for your touch.

My soul is incomplete.  
I have found what I seek.  
It's the love of a family  
Like the ones in those shows  
Why can I not be with them?

Finding out is just as painful  
As not knowing  
There's something still inside of me  
That always will sting  
It's not what I don't know

That hurts me so much.  
It's the fact that I'll never get  
That touch.

Matt Yates

# Love?

How do you know that you love something?

Is there this absolute overwhelming feeling that many of us imagine it to be?

Or is it just the longing for something?

How can you be so sure?

How can you be sure of your emotions when they are as forever changing as the sea?

When you feel so hollow that you're not sure if you are even in your own mind.

Matt Yates

# Needs

My heart is aching.  
I'm fighting back the tears.  
Even dreams are against me.  
I long for the touch of affection.  
I long for the affection that I need.  
The affection I can give but don't receive.  
I won't get what I need and that takes my hope of life away.

Matt Yates

# Nothing

The shadows are rising and falling.  
Covering me from the inside out.  
I don't know how much longer I can keep them at bay.  
I am surrounded by people yet I'm alone.  
I have eaten yet I feel empty.  
This is how my life has been and will always be.  
I long for so many things yet I have nothing.  
They know my name yet they don't use it.  
There are groups of people everywhere yet none of them give the decency or the  
time to invite me.  
My life is a black hole.  
Everything I've wanted has been lost.  
My wants are so close to my needs.  
So close that I crave them.  
This is how I will always be and it will never change.

Matt Yates

# Realisation

There is a time in everyone's life when there is realisation.

It's what makes us learn. Because without realising something you don't realise that you haven't realised anything thus you wouldn't be able to learn the thing you didn't realise [I have double checked this. It makes sense]. Do you realise my predicament?

There is also the strength of the realisation. It could just be that you realised you left something at home. Or it could be that you realised that you have wasted your life. Or it could be that you realised that you are going to die soon. Realisation seems to be a negative thing, I realised.

Matt Yates