

Poetry Series

Matt Young

- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Matt Young(6-28-87)

my name is Matt. as you will notice most of my poems are about a girl i lost a long time ago. to tell you the truth i never really had her. i grew up in a small town with a single mother and a father who never came around. the one man i looked up to died when i was 5, but he passed on to me a love for sports and while he was abusive, he also taught me how women should be treated. for some reason with me he was completely different than he was with my grandmother. my mom said he worshiped the ground i walked on. while this doesn't make him a good person the lessons i learned from him i carry with me to this day.

Blame

As I lay here in the dark
I wait to feel your spark
My body's lifeless on the floor
Waiting for you to come through that door
I look at my hands all covered with red
If only you knew these words unsaid
Light comes through the door above
It feels as distant as your love
I know now your not going to make it
but its ok for once I won't fake it
You'll look into my eyes and wonder why
As the tears build up you'll start to cry
I'll see you holding my head to your chest
And feel my body finally at rest
The scars go deeper than my wrist
As you cross another name off your list
Yet again you disappear
Leaving with answers unclear
Another sleepless night you'll spend awake
Trying to figure out the mistake you didn't make
Its not your fault Yet someone has to take the blame
I'm sorry I left you with a heart full of shame

Matt Young

Friends

Something has gotten you down
From miles away I can see you frown
The world you live in is so unfair
And I know you feel like no one cares
But I can't tell you how much that's not true
Because when no one else cares...I do
I can't make things turn around
But if I could I'd be your solid ground
I would be strong for you
Because that's what friends are suppose to do
I'd take you away from what ever was on your mind
You'd take my hand and together we'd leave it far behind
I think I'd risk everything just to see you smile
Cause in the end that'd make it all worth while
I hope you can understand what I saying
This isn't some stupid game that I'm playing
When we became friends I took on this endeavor
And I promise that I'll leave never
The truth is there's something I've been trying to say
I look forward to us talking every single day
I wait for you call or to get your email
And in that instance my heart starts to sail
The truth is I don't want to be your friend
I want to be the one with you till the end
So I'll send you postcards from across the sea
And hope when I return you'll still be there for me

Matt Young

Lost

Simple words come from complex feeling
Underneath this shell the truth reveling
How I feel you may never know
The truth is I don't know how to let you go
Your love it still entices me to write
But some how I feel its all out of fright
If I stop writing will you disappear?
I feel this may be my greatest fear
My love for you drives me mad
Till all I can see is all that we had
Nothing else matters when nobody cares
As people look at you with only blank stares
They don't understand but then how could they
When all they know is life in there own way
It hurts to know you moved on with your life
And I'm stuck trying to deal with this strife
Your reminiscences still remain
Even if it's only to drive me insane
With your memory I may never part
Until the day you're back in my heart

Matt Young

Lost One

I sit here quietly listening to a song
And I can hear you humming along
So much time has passed since we last met
I fear you may soon forget
All the time we spent wasting each day
The things we use to do and the games we use to play
You were my first true love and now you're gone forever
I heart longs to see you but my mind says never
I want so bad to feel your compassion
Till all I can feel is my heart start crashing
I know I'm wasting my time trying to remember
But some how I jus can't let go of that September
You took me in when no one else cared
You held my hand even when you were scared
How you made me feel nothing else can compare
Sitting by your side, running my hand through you hair
Even though to you we were merely friends
To me you meant the world, and I hope to see you again
So until that day comes I'll sit here and wait
An pray that, that day isn't too late

Matt Young

M1

Look into my eyes and tell me what you see
Is my life everything you thought it would turn out to be
Am I on the straight and narrow
Or do I stray like a broken arrow
Does my heart beat with foolish pride
Or does my blood boil like the crimson tide
I know my choices aren't always clear
But eventually you have to learn to live with this fear
Something swells inside my soul
As you stand on the outside begging me not to let go
You're not responsible yet you're the one to blame
Tell me dear are to sick of this game
Stop being afraid and tell someone how you feel
Maybe then this life will start to be real
So many choices still yet to be made
And still you tell me you're just too afraid
So maybe you're not perfect, but who the hell is
Please open up your heart, don't close this lid
This is me speaking I'm inside your mind
I'm the one that you tried to leave behind
The time has come to open up your self
Don't leave everything to know hanging on the shelf
Only you can turn your life around
And see the person waiting to be found

Matt Young

On To Something Great

Lately I've been drinking like there's a message in a bottle.
I can't help that it makes this life easier to swallow.
Imma take off in this like, no path left to follow.
If you ain't here for me your just as hollow.
I'm leaving a storm in my wake, I've got my own mistakes to make,
yeah I'll be gone by daybreak.
I don't have time for the rear view, cause I'm about to break through.
Don't try to stand in my way, I ain't got time to play.
I won't stop till I get where I'm going, it ain't on the map the GPS isn't showing.
This life comes with choices, but I enjoy not knowing.
If this life is good imma make it great, hands up to god I'm making my own fate.

Look up to the sky I'm soaring now, living life the only way I know how.
pedal to the floor foot to your throat I hope you enjoy these few words I have
wrote

Matt Young

Out Of Sight

Lately it's been hard to write
I think it's because you're out of sight
I've finally lost you, this time for good
So many things still left to say, I just wish I could
Wishing...that won't get you too far
It will only deepen the wound that soon be a scar
I love you and I think inside you knew
But when I couldn't say it, I guess that meant were through
I guess I was afraid of losing someone that mattered
It's kind of funny now because my heart is still shattered
Either way I lost you, no way this can be fine
I guess I'll just stand here and watch someone else call you mine
I stand here finally with my heart in the palm of my hand
As the tears swell up I think I finally understand
You're afraid to love someone that takes your breath away
That makes you long for them every hour of the day
You know it's not human to have to hurt like this
When all I wanted was just to feel your kiss
So now I sit here my heart aching for you
I'm not exactly sure what I'm going to do
I'll love you as long as I can right
To prove to you, your loves not out of sight.

Matt Young

Sick And Twisted

Harsh words & violent blows
Hidden secrets nobody knows
Eyes are open, hands are fisted
Deep inside I'm warped & twisted
So many tricks & so many lies
Too many whens & too many whys
Nobody's special, nobody's gifted
I'm just me, warped & twisted
Sleeping awake & choking on a dream
Listening loudly to a silent scream
Call my mind, the number's unlisted
Lost in someone so warped & twisted
On my knees, alive but dead
Look at the invisible blood I've bled
I'm not gone, my mind has drifted
Don't expect much, I'm warped & twisted
Burnt out, wasted, empty, & hollow
Today's just yesterday's tomorrow
The sun died out, the ashes sifted
I'm still here, warped & twisted

Matt Young