

Poetry Series

**Melissa Taylor**  
**- poems -**

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## Melissa Taylor()

Hiya :) my names Melissa, i am very passionate about my poems, short storys as they are mainly based around my own life/experiences and were written at different times in my life, especially when i found it difficult or didnt know how to express my feelings/emotions. I would love them to be in me own book someday, just lack the know how.

## **\*fix It\***

It's so frustrating. While i'm here slowly suffocating.

Quickly getting even more bitter.

There's still time to fix this. There's just time to fix it, FIX IT.

Get a grip, put your brain in gear and shift it. Isn't there enough time fix this?

Maby just enough to claw back what i have n away. Scrapping the thing's i could never say. Alway's ually (still) learning to bury it deep, would be when they decide to finally hear me, and listen to the written word's which i Couldn't speak.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*forgive...If Ya Will\***

\*FORGIVE...IF YA WILL\*

This is me...

Drinking beer to make sure i don't see clear. Will you forgive me Mom?  
Staying indoor's. No i don't have any flaw's. Taking 'shit' drinking even more you  
bet. Will you forgive me Mom? Forgive me.? Please Forgive me for my Sin's.  
My Negative feeling's. Please forgive me. For clearly i did not see. I sure as heck  
wasn't being me. Will you forgive me Mom.? For all the bad thing's that iv'e  
done.? Not like your 'good'y two-shoe's' Son.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*higher Self\***

\*HIGHER SELF\*.

\*It's time to un screw this fantasised head of mine, wouldn't ya say? There ain't no one else to blame.If through all the sunny day's, all's i see is rain. It's time that my higher self showed itself. Made an appearance, wouldn't ya say.? So show yourself, show me that i HAVEN'T been left on the shelf(again) Haven't been left to fend for my self. (again, my own fault i know but as i am talkin to my higher self Whats my fault is also your fault) Please show me That i am praying  
for more than just myself.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*i Believed! \***

-if i didn't say goodbye  
it wouldn't bè real. I couldn't say goodbye,  
cause for me it would never bè real.  
11 years later and still its not real.  
But missing you dearly,  
that's real.  
Thinking of you every day that's real.  
I found and picked up a penny today. Was that you sending luck my way? -  
As i I wave to the magpie,3rd one this month.  
can't help but wonder, as yet agen i shudder.  
Then it starts to rain and thunder.  
I smile...  
Stealing my thoughts,  
Where was i?  
Oh yes.. Rain&thunder Then i shudder.  
Deja-vu as i wonder.  
Tryin to remember as i forget.  
More and more as i do,  
Even my closest memory's  
My memory's of you.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*my Only Friend\***

I was the only one that really understood.  
When everyone else left i gave you the gift of not giving a 'Stuff'.  
I made you feel strong.  
When infact you were weak.  
I helped you to disconnect,  
Yes..  
That was me.  
Hiding the thing's you didn't want to see.  
I made you believe you were in control.  
while little, by little  
from you i stole.  
I made you believe you had the answer's to all.  
Just to watch you trip then fall.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*poisoned Apple\***

\*POISONED APPLE\*

\*Was i once the apple of my daddy's eye?

I doubt it, by how quick/easily he said 'Bye, bye'

Do i often ask myself how could he and 'oh' why?

'You betcha' she say's bitterly with a sigh. They say the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

But also the wicked witch said 'here's a nice juicy apple my dear, have it for free.

Well apparently nothing's free in this life.

There's alway's something someone's afta.

Thus ending this chapter of the story that didn't end happily ever after.

Melissa Taylor



## **\*self Destruction\***

I try and convince myself it's fine.  
The problem's ain't  
getting any bigger. Who are you trying  
to kidd?  
ya kidder.  
You got ya finger pressed on the trigger.  
I`m the one holding  
the gun.?  
Go figure.  
As if you didn` t already know. I could see  
the crack's beginning to show.  
You know there won't be anything left soon. I presume.  
Nothing but your doom.

Melissa Taylor

## **\*you Listened\***

\*You listened...

to me moan, whine, talk about nothing,  
everything.

my worry's, my hope's you DIDNT kick me  
when i was down,  
or when my smile was upside down.

You could see i was on self destruct mode,  
but forever i'll remember  
the compassion you showed.

You DIDN'T judge, like the rest would.

you were just there,  
you listened to me share.

The only one infact...

Melissa Taylor

## Calm & Collected...I Think Not

My patience is wearing thin. Similar to the thin ice you have been standing on.  
Up until now i have given you the benefit of the doubt.-Messages from my  
heart, Body and soul i had received.

Melissa Taylor

# Empathy

-Do you see this empathy i have?

The sincerity i have?

The forgiveness i have chosen to give?

For not just my mistakes but yours, i'm willing to forgive. Sorry, that was a lie!

I can't forgive.

Not for 'how not bothered you are of how little you have sid.

But maby the fact you have never wanted to even get to know me.

Never really knowed me.

I suppose i can never understand/get over just how quickly you disowned me.

Maby you could at least help me see your point of view, whatever it may be- It will help me to at least get a glimpse of me-

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## You...Who?

-As i waved to the magpie,3rd one this month.  
can't help but wonder, as yet again, i shudder.  
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I smile... :)

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