Poetry Series

Melody Morningstar - poems -

Publication Date: 2006

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Melody Morningstar(02/28/1989)

I am 17 i am a very dark person when i write. let me see i have had 2 major heart operations and am looking at my 3rd. my mother passed away january 4,2004 and i live with my dad. i hate my family and i dont have many 'real' friends.

Cry

Tears fall It's not my call

You didn't make it You tried to fake it

You let me die Why didn't you cry

Death

It's a sudden blow aimed at ur heart it hurts but it doesnt kill ya sometimes you wish it would

it stings like a wasp in ur heart and ur throat you wanna cry but you can't

Death And Dying

The knife cuts the skin Blood trickles down the arm The wrist burns

Time slipping Life dying Pain decreasing

Pure bliss Heaven waits with open arms The light is warm it welcomes me

Falling

There's no ground I'm falling The wind is ice on my back

I turn Facing my destiney The chill cuts through me like a knife

I can't hear The winds are Drums in my ears

I hit the ground I feel nothing I see a light

Why did you let Me fall Why

Forgive Me

Forgive me

I know I don't do everything right forgive me I know I'm not perfect forgive me

Neither are you I forgive you You are wrong at times also I forgive you

I forgive you but you cant forgive me I don't know what I did wrong can you

Forgive me

Harsh

Born into a harsh Choatic world Traveling on a journey

To A utopia Findin grace

In a place no one looks In a place less gone to On a road less traveled

Up a hill By a stream On a mountain

Ones hope guides them Ones hope leads them Untill

It is found

I Forget

I forgot how to cry I forgot how to live I forgot how to breathe I forgot whats worth fighting for

My Life i forgot My friends I forgot My love I forgot My feelings I forgot

You i remeber

I Hate Remembering

i have to forget somethings if i rememberd i would break down sometimes its good to not remember things like things your cousin tried when you were litte

I am in a state of unrest my mind is aching with bad memories im about to explode with pain

White lights are flashing in my eyes i cant hear i cant see

I hate remembering it only brings on pain my head

its going to burst God help me i need relief

i am going to die swiming in forgotten memories

I Landed And Died

Dropping off the edge of a cliff I land on jagged rocks I am still alive

The pain is like fire coarsing through my veins I try to scream, but my vocal cords Have been severed

I'm dying Light cools my face And the darkness Calms my soul

Life Goes On

You die We mourn you Life goes on

She dies They mourn her Life goes on

They die We mourn them Life goes on

I die Life goes on

My Love Left Me Broken

Standing on a wooden porch Reaching with a child's hand Wishing with a lover's heart

Tender as a new born lamb Fragile as porcelain Warm like loves embrace

My love you left me

Stranded on a deserted island Lost in the woods Crying like a babe

You left me

Dazed and confused Shocked and amazed at

The fact you can know someone so well Yet not at all

Now I am

Crying in my pillow Raging like a storm Hurting like a paper cut

The Beaten Woman

A cry in the night Tumbles from her lips Like water out Of a broken vase

She gathers herself into a tiny ball and hides from the world

Her pain is real Her helplessness felt by all who see The man who strikes

He strikes her cheek He cracks her rib With a blow from his fist

He curses her existence She curses her mistake Her child cries in the night Everyone to blame

The Living Soldier

He slings the body Of his fallen comrade Over his injured shoulder

As he walks he trips And drops the dead man He falls and stares in his eyes

Eyes like deep pools of silver Lightless death ridden eyes He crys out in horror

He doesnt want to die Not like this Not in this Hell

He wants to grow old He wants to have kids He wants to live

When Life Gives You Lemons

They say when life gives you lemons Make lemonade What if u dont have a lemonade maker?

That is my prediciment with you my love You are my lemon yet a have no lemonade maker What am i to do with you?

I love you and you love me yet you have no time for me what did i do?

You Killed Me

Hear me im speaking at you and you don't listen I don't understand what's so hard about it I talk you listen What do you not get?

Its not that hard of a concept to understand I don't understand why you did it why would you hurt me like that my heart is ripped and bleeding.

I doubt you even care all you care about is your food you're a hungry man so eat up eat up those words you killed me with.

I died when you said those hurtful words I thought you loved me but I guess I was wrong those three little words meant nothing to you

I am alone now nobody here to hold me tight nobody here to wish me well nobody here to keep me alive