

Poetry Series

**Michelle Hyde**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

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

## Michelle Hyde(06/01/1990)

As a young child I was always fascinated with poetry. I grew up with a lot of Edgar Allen Poe's work and one of Longfellow's poems called Paul Reveres Ride. I was first inspired to write poems as a sixth grade homework assignment and with the help of my teacher I found I had a natural ability for it. Since then I have written many poems inspired by the events that have occurred over my lifetime.

# A Broken Heart's Lament

I seek the silence of the shadows I once embraced.  
Once more I walk a lonely path and all of my light is gone.  
How I wish I could remember how it felt in that moment of splendor.  
To feel the arms of my love around me once more and to know his kiss upon my lips.

Though life itself is unfair; all was different when he was there.  
Dark became light, bad turned to good...  
So distant all that is now,  
As if only a faded memory,  
A dream.

Perhaps once again I will come to know such joy and delight;  
To have that happy ending.  
Until then I will withdraw for now and say my goodbyes,  
Fade into the background and watch;  
Waiting for the day I am seen again.

Michelle Hyde

# A Forbidden Love

Silently we kiss,  
As in shadows we hide,  
This to me is bliss,  
As for now the time I bide.

I wish to have you,  
I want you for my own,  
Kiss me again... yes please do,  
For my love for you is not known.

I see you every day,  
You always make me smile,  
We speak along the way,  
The conversation is always worth while.

Michelle Hyde

# A Simple Truth

It is a war with all of eternity that we find,  
In the distance a small cry can be heard,  
It calls out from the blind,  
As it spreads its poisonous word,  
This cry speaks the truth of all lies,  
It screams what we don't want to hear,  
It comes from those that dies,  
We shrink away from it in fear,  
When all are different colors,  
We can not hear it calling,  
It teaches us to hate others,  
Deceit will be our down falling.  
It will tare us apart;  
We are all prisoners of the heart

Michelle Hyde

# A Soft Kiss Of Death

A haunted darkness,  
Seductive shadows surround me,  
Hidden voices whisper,  
Songs of silent slumber.

I feel a sharp pain,  
Then I grow weak,  
The world around me fades,  
My heart slowly beating.

The shadows begin to swirl,  
As an Icy liquid caresses my lips,  
My mouth is soon on fire,  
I feel my life anew.

My mind races,  
Time knows no bounds,  
Memories rush my mental shores,  
My body burns as fire rushes through it.

Michelle Hyde

# Dark Love

Why do you come to me in my sleep?  
My dark angel, my sweet  
Why do you hide from the light?  
Why do you only venture out at night?  
Are you deathly ill?  
My knight that looks so pale.  
Please tell me what I can do,  
Because dear prince I do love you.

Michelle Hyde

# Dawn Of A New Day

Before the smell of hot pavement and car exhaust,  
Before the bees start buzzing while the birds sing their morning songs,  
While the dew is still fresh and the morning light is new.

I find myself sitting alone on a bench listening to the world around me,  
Listening and learning,  
Learning of all the wondrous things that mother earth has to give us.  
I look ahead and see the woods stand there dark and mysterious,  
A soft cool breeze draws me in,  
Whispering through the branches,  
Calling to me.

As dawn of a new morning arrives,  
As the light kisses the leaves turning them a soft shade of scarlet,  
I hear the crow sound his call.  
Life has begun.

I wonder home looking up at the clouds,  
I watch as they dance overhead in all their colors.  
I catch a faint glimpse of the moon one more time,  
One last time before it fades away into the day,  
Knowing it will return once more when the night comes.

Michelle Hyde



# Death Deserved

What have you done to me?

A black cloud of betrayal as thoughts writhe.

Once we savored heaven,

innocent and untainted,

but your desire drifted away.

A vengeful fever of lies -

drops of blood followed death, following bitterness,

leaving love condemned.

In a storm of hatred,

I condemn you.

Michelle Hyde

# Deaths Dangerous Dance

Red is its color,  
A liquid thicker than water,  
Blood is what it is called,

An injury,  
A wound,  
Is that where it comes from?

A wound,  
An injury,  
Some where within my body,

That is where it's coming from,  
Hidden deep within,  
Some place unknown,

Crimson liquid continues to show,  
Skin pale as a ghost,  
Muscles grow weak,

Hand that shake,  
Stomach that turns,  
A mind filled with despair,

Thinking of days long forgotten,  
Days of summer youth,  
Wishing that they had lasted,

There were happy times and there were sad,  
My life was normal,  
Until I noticed a crimson line,

Silently I cry,  
Alone in a dark room,  
I am not heard,

Is this the end?  
Is there any hope?  
How is it to be stopped?

Death will dance,  
Death will gleam,  
Death will take you,

Fear with all of your heart,  
What the crimson liquid means,  
Death has begun its dance.

Michelle Hyde

# Fear

I sat on the bed shaking from fear,  
Feeling the cold from my single tear,  
All that I heard was a whisper in my ear,  
Telling me things I never wanted to hear,  
With demons drawing ever near.

I seem unable to fight,  
I know this is not right,  
Terrorizing me at night,  
I wish to take flight,  
From your endless Plight.

Michelle Hyde

# Gone, Yet Not Forgotten

I am gone, but not forgotten.  
In this world of constant chaos, we found each other.  
Together we were happy and memories we have shared.  
Forever we will remember,  
The time when you were there.

In passing there is pain, sorrow and grief.  
And yet there is love and laughter,  
As I continue on life's path.  
The road ahead will be rough,  
In time we will be happy once more.

You are gone, but not forgotten.  
In a world of constant chaos.

Michelle Hyde

# Haven

Your love is my haven,  
I can hold you close to me,  
We fly away like two ravens,  
Wild and free.  
Your eyes twinkle like a distant star,  
Your voice sets my soul on fire,  
I will never go too far,  
For you fill my inner desire.  
We shall be together,  
Side by side,  
Now and forever,  
Until the day that we die.  
For now we shall rest,  
Because that is best.

Michelle Hyde

# Hidden Suicide

I feel rejected,  
Hated and neglected.  
An escape is all I ask,  
As I tear off my mask.  
Golden light shines into this place,  
Caressing my worn down face.  
Death is calling my name;  
I take a dagger to my vein.  
Death has won;  
I shall never see the morning sun.  
Then I wake,  
Screaming, "Is this my fate? "

Michelle Hyde

# In Silent Slumber

I See You Weep,  
In Your Sleep.  
So I Try,  
Not To Cry.  
As You Weep,  
In Your Sleep.

In Your Sleep,  
I Watch You Weep.  
I Begin To Cry,  
As I Try.  
To Softly Wake You,  
As I Gently Shake You.

Michelle Hyde



# In The Night

In the night I cried out to you,  
But you didn't hear me.  
In the night I tried to find you,  
But I couldn't see.  
In the night I screamed out in horror,  
Because I felt fear closing in on me.  
In the night I disappeared,  
Because the shadows swallowed me.  
In the night I faded,  
Because I became an old memory,  
In the night I was lost,  
An I shall remain in the night forever.  
In the night I cried out to you,  
But you didn't hear me.

Michelle Hyde

# Little Larks

Listen to the little larks whispering in the spring,  
Listen to the little larks sing,  
Watch how the little larks dance around in rings,  
Listen to the little larks sing of pretty things.

Michelle Hyde

# Love's Hug

My heart races as you draw near.  
Your touch is like lightening,  
Sparks send shivers everywhere.  
My knees grow weak as you pull me near.  
Thunder echoes in my ears.

My heart melts,  
Warmth and love,  
Fill my body.  
The world stands still;  
As you embrace me.

Slowly, you pull away.  
A pain echoes in the center of my chest.  
I shiver once more.  
Sadness creeps in where warmth was.

You take my hand.  
I smile.

Michelle Hyde

# Midnight Insanity

Shattered love  
Faded dreams  
Tortured doves  
Silent screams  
Distant shadows  
Broken hearts  
Dried up meadows  
Scattered sparks  
Moonlight sadness  
Midnight madness

Michelle Hyde

# Misplaced?

If only the words said could come true.  
Life would be a better and more wonderful place.  
Oh how I wish I could see things through,  
But is my hope misplaced?

Wishing on stars and dreaming dreams,  
Things that for me never seem to come true.  
Until I met you.

Michelle Hyde

# My Crush

Shhh! ! you can not tell.  
For this is a secret that I have hidden very well.  
There is a guy that I like.  
It is all so new that it gives me a fright.

I do not know if he likes me to.  
If he dose then it would be cool.  
I see him every day.  
I pass him on my way.

To see him every day,  
He makes my sadness go away.  
Shhh.... I can not tell,  
This secret I know well.

Michelle Hyde

# Ode To The Electric Kougra

Electric currents racing through your veins,  
Speed so fast it is insane,  
Watching as you race around,  
Paws that barely touch the ground,

Time moves so slow,  
Faster and faster you go,  
Jumping, Pouncing, a wondrous dance,  
Doing everything at a glance,

Then you begin to slow,  
Your stripes seem to glow,  
Now it is time to rest,  
Because my Kougra you are the best.

Michelle Hyde

# Ode To Vampirism

My head spins,  
I close my eyes,  
Life fades,  
As love dies.

Time is turning,  
My mind goes faster,  
I am yearning,  
For disaster.

I feel a hand upon my shoulder,  
I see a handsome gentleman,  
I know I shall never grow older,  
He leads me through this changing land.

Michelle Hyde



# Power Of Check

I dance in shadows  
I strive for life  
Give me your love  
Give me your sacrifice.

Two heart beats  
Lived as one  
A bond is broken  
The ties undone.

Dance in the moonlight  
Sing to the stars  
Sway with the wind  
Freedom of power.

A choice is made  
The game is set  
A pawn is moved  
The time of check.

Michelle Hyde

# Questions To The Dark Prince And His Reply

Young prince of darkness  
Why do you hearken  
To seek my door  
When the light is no more?

Tell me dark prince  
Because it has been the same since  
I began to dream  
Of a man with skin paler then cream.

When I was young  
All of this was fun  
Because I would wait  
For you very late.

I would stare out my window at night  
And there you stood in the moon light  
Waiting for your chance  
To steal a single dance.

So tell me now my prince of darkness  
Why do you always hearken  
To seek my door  
When days light is no more?

The dark princes reply

I seek your arms as a shelter  
To protect me from my failure  
That I faced at one time  
Away from this body and mind.

Your love to me is like a fire  
Which will burn for dark desire  
I admit that I was bold  
Because my love I shall never grow old.

I wear this ragged attire  
Because my dear love I am a vampire

That is why I hide from the days light  
And appear only during the night.

I shall show you my gift  
But only if  
you promise to join me  
In dark matrimony.

We shall sleep during the days light  
And walk this world at night  
For we need our rest  
In this unholy death.

Michelle Hyde

# Seduction

Touch me,  
Caress me,  
Teach me to love.

Let me feel the hunger in your kiss,  
Let me see the fire in your eyes,  
Tempt me to the edge of reason.

Life has been cruel and you are kind,  
Show me what desire is made of,  
Whisper words of love to me.

Take me beyond reason,  
Where time and space collide,  
Share with me all that you know.

Push me higher and higher,  
My body aches for your touch,  
I yearn for your secrets,

Touch me,  
Caress me,  
Teach me to love.

For life has be cruel and unkind to us.  
Come teach me what desires are made of.

Michelle Hyde

# Shattered Desires

Shattered and broken,  
I lie on the ground,  
Wishing at times,  
That you were not around,

It's times like these that I wish I could disappear,  
Someplace quiet so I can cry away my unshed tears,  
Someplace isolated so no one can hear!

Your cruel to me,  
You never care,  
How much I really want to be there!

I want to have you,  
If only you knew,  
But you don't care,  
Even though you've been there too!

Michelle Hyde

# Silent Creed

Silver shadows swim through my mind,  
I think of love lost,  
It passed tests no matter what the cost,  
How different is my love,  
Easily I hide my feelings,  
White and frail; it is like a dove,  
Secretly I lie to my inner being,  
How patient you are my sweet,  
Your beauty you can not hide,  
You hum along to a silent beat,  
You know the truth behind every lie,  
Be thou my love indeed,  
I sing you this silent creed.

Michelle Hyde

# Simple But Sweet

Little Light,  
Burning Bright,  
All My Love,  
Like A Dove,  
It Takes Flight,  
In The Moon Light

Michelle Hyde

# Taken To Soon

You have gone,  
And time is blind.  
The world is forgotten,  
As to heaven you climb.

Our words echo sadness,  
As they soar to the skies.  
Some on the brink of madness,  
for to soon had you died.

Michelle Hyde



# Thanksgiving

They say that thanksgiving is the best,  
But thanksgiving day makes people stress.  
Driving around to and fro,  
Always wondering which way to go.  
Oh how the holiday fly's by,  
At least it is the turkey that says it's final goodbyes!

Michelle Hyde

# Thanksgiving Day Scramble

Thanksgiving day has come once more,  
Time to go to the store,  
To buy the last bits,  
To season the turkey and giblets.

Into the oven and onto the pies,  
Noon already! My how time flies,  
In come the in-laws to mark the date,  
As usual Uncle Fred's late.

The timer goes off with a loud ding!  
By now the dog is drooling,  
The cat is no where to be found,  
Mom is getting the kids settled down.

Uncle Fred has finally arrived,  
With a new girlfriend at his side.  
Set the table and start to eat,  
Fred and Tom fight over the dark meat.

Do I smell smoke?  
Uncle Fred chokes.  
I'm off to check the pies,  
The smoke detector starts to cry.

The fire engine roars out of site,  
What a crazy night.  
Thanksgiving comes once a year,  
Don't forget Christmas dear.

As the last car rolls out of site,  
I turn the lights off and call it a night!

Michelle Hyde

# The Blackest Gift

It is a night of sorrow, a song of death,  
wolves vent their loneliness.

The thirsting one rises.

Night shrouds her pale form,  
an impatient wrath.

Her raven hair cascades over  
translucent ivory shoulders, and her  
full crimson lips part slightly, to taste the  
life streaming from the  
pale flesh beneath her.

Now a night of ecstasy,  
I rise.

Michelle Hyde

# The Distant Shadows

They come from all around,  
In due time they will surround,  
A heart that remains true,  
And will see love through.

They dance in the night,  
Straying from the light,  
In their twisted hearts they do plan,  
To kill every single man.

Michelle Hyde

# The Edge

I stand upon a line,  
That separates my mind,  
From a great abyss,

My thoughts are filled with wonder,  
Words sound like thunder,  
Something is amiss.

Michelle Hyde

# The Feeling Of Love

I watch you from a distance,  
Never coming to close,  
I don't know this feeling,  
I get when you walk past.

I stay my distance,  
I don't want to scare you away,  
You are the first,  
To make me feel this way.

How silly it is,  
That I have become so shy,  
Almost childish,  
This feeling as you walk by.

How am I to know,  
How you truly feel,  
When I do not show,  
This feeling that is real.

Michelle Hyde

# The Fire

A tortured tyrant  
A masked murderer  
Secret and silent  
Growing against darkness  
The Fire

How I try to hide  
I try to fight it  
I know I can not resist  
The power that it gives  
The Fire

Hidden behind a human heart  
Sending a spark  
Making a love turn to passion  
Turning simplicity into genius  
The Fire

It is one and only  
It is nothing and every thing  
It is the single for it is what it is  
The Fire

Michelle Hyde

# The Hidden Hurt Straight From The Heart

I have been taught to be kind,  
Treat others the way you want to be treated,  
Isn't that the golden rule?  
When the world began to hurt me,  
I told my mom,  
When she said that nothing can be done,  
I put up my wall.  
I turned to religion to help,  
It only made me hurt worse.  
I turned away and turned to books,  
The pain went away at first.  
My defenses grew weak,  
I began to trust again.  
Soon harsh words brought back my pain,  
I built up my wall once again.  
Drowning my pain and tears with music,  
I turned to books once more,  
This was my escape from the real world.  
Isolated.....  
Is that what it's called?  
When one feels alone in a crowded room?  
If so then that is me.  
Hidden behind a wall of hate and anger  
"I give what I get! " My words I live by.  
The harsh words went away,  
Again my defenses abandoned me.  
I learned to trust once more.  
I made new friends and learned new things,  
For once it seemed life was coming back,  
Turning over a new leaf was hard, but I did it!  
I began to turn to books and music less,  
My pain was easing away,  
Like the tide on the ocean.  
And like the ocean rough waters and turbulent times lied ahead.  
My life was shaken with thunder known only as hate,  
Lightning of pain flashed in my heart,  
Hate built up behind my brown eyes.  
I go through my day with a smile on my face,  
Hiding the pain and hate behind my wall.



Laughter comes out when I want to scream.  
Silence comes when I wish I could cry.  
Books, music and poetry keep me safe.  
They are my escape.  
I can shed my feelings with out worry,  
Poetry is my life.  
It helps me continue living when times are tough,  
I don't expect you to understand,  
Don't say you know how I feel.  
You will never know how much pain I have,  
It is hidden deep inside,  
It has fused to my soul becoming part of me,  
I will not say I hate life and I wish to die,  
That is nothing, but lies.  
Death is the easy way out.  
I am not a fool.  
I accept a challenge.  
Even if it means sorting my life out,  
One poem at a time.

Michelle Hyde

# The Hidden Past

I ran from my fears,  
My pain and my tears,  
I hid with a simple thought,  
Every time my parents fought.

'Why do they fight,  
Both day and night?  
When arguing is a game  
Who is to blame? '

Running both day and night,  
Out of sheer fright,  
When they began shouting,  
I would hide in my closet pouting.

I ran from my fears,  
From my pain and my tears,  
I hid with a simple thought,  
Every time my parents fought.

Michelle Hyde

# The Lost Son

I watched you grow,  
My sweet little boy,  
And now I know,  
That your life is not a toy.

I have seen many tears,  
Fall from your eyes,  
I realize my worst fears,  
As I watch you die.

I place you under the world deep,  
Living with you gone,  
I will never sleep,  
And I will never go on.

Michelle Hyde

# The Love Of A Vampire

Icy hands caress my face,  
My heart begins to race.  
Held fast in a warm embrace,  
Crimson lips touch my face.  
I begin to melt,  
As your love for me is felt.  
Raven hair upon your shoulder,  
You never seem to grow older.  
Your words hypnotize me,  
As my defenses desert me.  
You soon become my sire,  
For you are a vampire.

Michelle Hyde

# The Lovers Endless Dance

The pavement makes no sound,  
As we dance upon the silver ground.  
Your skin is so pale,  
So fragile and frail.

We dance the night away,  
Until the break of day.  
The candle light upon your skin,  
Turns it a lovely golden.

We danced until the break of dawn,  
But then you were gone.  
I will not be sad,  
Instead I will be glad.

For every night shall repeat,  
This endless dance with you my sweet.

Michelle Hyde

# There Is A Time To.....

There is.....

A time to write,  
A time to listen,  
A time to learn,  
A time to play,

A time to read,  
A time to see,  
A time to lead,  
A time to sleep,

A time to be happy,  
A time to be mad,  
A time to be silly,  
A time to be sad.

A time to wake,  
A time to stay,  
A time to talk,  
A time to walk.

A time to help,  
A time to hurt,  
A time to scheme,  
A time to dream,

A time to make a difference,  
A time to love,  
A time to try,  
A time to die

A time to wonder,  
A time to want,  
A time to live,  
A time to do something.

There is always going to be a time,  
But will you do something when that time comes?

Michelle Hyde

# To A Friend

I hear you cry out every day,  
I see it in every way.  
You try to hide it.  
But you can't fight it.

You seek to find,  
Help that is blind.  
I watch you in pain,  
But not in vain.

Your parents say I am evil,  
All they do is deceive you.  
You seek safety,  
Almost daily.

You run from your fears,  
Your pain and your tears.  
To seek what you can't find,  
Because to you help is blind.

Michelle Hyde



# To Be Loved

To be loved is to exist,  
To exist is to be seen.

Many times I do not exist,  
Many times I am not seen.

Yet you see me,  
You know I exist.

Are you real?  
Am I loved?

Yes you are real,  
For I can caress your face and feel your kiss!

You speak softly to me and listen when I talk,  
You are gentle and understanding.

Yes, I am loved,  
For your silent glances speak sonnets of love.

Am I in love?  
Yes, For I kiss you with a fiery passion far beyond all others.

Michelle Hyde

# Torment

In the shadows I hide,  
With torn love and faded pride.  
You sought me out,  
Now I begin to shout.  
'Let me be! '  
'I wish to be free! '  
Shadows begin to take flight,  
As you begin your endless plight.  
All of my pain and my tears,  
Along with my greatest fears.  
Take you higher,  
On this roller coaster of twisted desire.

Michelle Hyde

# Tortured Soul

Secret shadows keep me from light,  
I know I can not win this fight.  
As hidden flames engulf my emotion,  
With out them I can not react to the ocean.  
I try to scream out in pain,  
Silence escapes my mouth in vain.  
As a sword falls against my naked soul,  
Seemingly a fatal blow.  
No words come to my minds ear,  
As midnight draws near.  
Tempted by the hands of fate,  
Sadness comes too late.  
A world of endless darkness to come,  
As I soon become one.  
Part of a world that knows no bounds,  
A world where I can't feel the ground.  
Blood chilling wind haunts me,  
I am never going to be free.  
There is no life for me to live,  
That is why my life I give.  
In this hardship I do try,  
Giving all until I die.  
Crimson puddles on the floor,  
Death comes knocking at my door.  
I answer with grief,  
As my pain soon becomes relief.  
The hooded figure standing tall,  
Casting a shadow on every wall.  
He speaks with words of ice,  
Telling me things that will suffice.  
Demons come from every direction,  
Taking my soul from my deadly injection.

Michelle Hyde

# Wonderings

She beckons to the night,  
In a cold and lifeless manner.  
Knowing she can never share,  
Her feelings with anyone.

She stands in silence,  
Never speaking a word.  
For if she does,  
It will still go unnoticed.

Quietly she wonders,  
Why she is doomed to this dark fate.  
She wishes for him to speak,  
Words of forgotten answers.

Michelle Hyde

# Words Of A Broken Heart

Like a sunset in fall I fade into the shadows.

Quietly, unnoticed, invisible.

Softly I weep as I accept the cruel, cold, and uncaring fate that life has given me.

Why do I continue to hope for something better?

Why do I try to belong where I know I shall never fit?

Though I face the pain of loneliness; I do not show it.

Is it pride that makes me bear this burden alone?

No, not pride; merely something else that acts in prides place.

But what?

I fear I will never know.

Michelle Hyde