Poetry Series

Natali Surjan - poems -

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Natali Surjan(24\01\1994)

Death

Death is like the coils of a snake.

They press your chest so much that you cant breath.

You think your going to see you life flash in front of your eyes.

Well, it dose BUT you only see the bad part of your life.

You see things that dont scear you but make you happy.

You see yourself killing me and that the one thing that makes you truely happy.

As the coils then make you not breathany more,

Then it stops killing and feeling your happy that you killed someone.

So it stops and gose to find a poor soul like i was.

And thats the coils of DEATH.

Fear Of Darkness

You call youself a Friend but to me you are darkness.

And I fear you.

You are 'The Fear of Darkness'

No one once you but you push your way throw.

You pushed me out and now you want me BACK!!

And for once I will not let you in.

I don't care if you hurt me.

You are 'The Fear of Darkness'

You kill and you lie.

And you will never be my Friend AGAIN!!

Laughter makes you Stronger!!

Laughter makes me Weaker!!!!

Fog

Fog it grabs you and strangles you till you die.
fog is alot like wait till the right moment and then kill, kill, kill.
Fog you cant see throw it and is the best way to kill.
you walk in the fog kill me and run.
run to save yourself and to tell the world im dead. ya ya ya.
a person you fail to tell, falls over me and screams.
'Fog, oh good Fog, thank you for killing her, so i dont have to.'
Fog killed me, Fog hated me, Fog dispised me.
you are fog, thank you, you saved me from the crule world.

I Wish.

I wish...

I could save the world.

Stop pain and Misery.

Love the man of may dreams.

My dreams would come true.

Find true love.

For death.

Wishing is pointless! Rather live a life fulled with pain and hurt so, that you can learn from it!

If I Could.

If only...

I had the strength to fight my fears.

I could kill off enemies.

I could kill the hell of life.

I could get rid of bullies.

I could get rid of nightmares.

I would die if...

I stoped wrighting.

I started shouting.

I stoped listening.

I started living.

I stoped hurting.

I started learning.

I wish i was strong enough for ALL of this.

Locked In A Cage

I used to live a fairly normal life. As any teenager could. High school is our world. High school is our law.

But that all changed.
The day I meet her.
She was a horror in the light.
She made me friend.

She was there for me.
She protected me.
She took me under her wing.
She was my Best Friend.

A best friend from Hell. A horror that was hidden. From my eyes, From my soul.

She only put me under her wing To keep me from the world. To keep me hidden. All to herself.

She stole my heart. Placed it in a box. To rot away From life.

She took my soul
And locked it up.
To hide from the world.
To be controlled by her.

I was her prize possession. A prize to control. Her bird in a cage. Her little song bird. She kept me in her cage. Under her coat. So the world could see 'I was hers! '

I was the little bird Locked in a cage. Lost from the truth of the world. Scared of happiness and light.

She had taken me.
She had stolen my soul.
She had hidden my eyes.
She had killed my heart.

Will I ever be whole again?

Stars Are Coming Down

You and I were an item
An item of love
You were my all
You were my star

I was afraid I was selfish I was lost I was argent

You were my star
My shining one
You shone a light so brought in my life
I will never forget you

But I thought all the wrong thoughts And now stars are falling down You are slipping away

I had just one chance to fix it But I didn't And I don't know why You are my star for life

I hope one day
We will see each other
And forget about the past
With falling stars
And fix our future
For love is stronger
Then any other element in this world

My shining star
May your falling be graceful
May your faint light grow with each time you think of me
May your landing be soft and loving and ever care free

May your thoughts of you and me Save you from that last strain of depression May your light for me save you

For I never meant my love for you To kill you To kill us Stars are falling And I hope I can handle it

This Is Me!!!

I'm not perfect.
I'm not great.
But, hay it's me.
My eyes are blue and pure.
My lips are pure and try to speak it.
This is me, try to understand me.
I know its hard but please try.
This is me.
If you like it or not.

War Against The Mirror

Have you ever look inside a mirror And cried Cried from horror Cried from disappointment

I ran to the mirror
Hoping for some answers
But all I got was Horror
I looked and saw Disappointment

This face would never make it The judgment I see in my eyes On which others will bestow Upon me

It frightens me
So now I have
A war against the mirror
A war that I will never win

I walk near the mirror Afraid to look in it I run past Hoping it will not see me

It will not judge me
I cannot take the judgment
That's not true
That can never be fixed

I have
A war against the mirror
Can we ever come to terms with each other?
Or will we be forever in war?