

Poetry Series

Natasha Clark
- poems -

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Natasha Clark(6-22-91)

born in 1991 lived in jersey durham jacksonville chatham and many other places...i traveled alot and i have a veery difficult life filled with confusion pain and sorrow (all the makings of a great poet.)

~*all My Tears*~

I'm so tired of being here
Suppressed by all my childish fears
And if you have to leave
I wish that you would just leave
'Cause your presence still lingers here
And it won't leave me alone

These wounds won't seem to heal
This pain is just too real
There's just too much that time cannot erase

When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears
And I held your hand through all of this year
But you still have
All of me

You used to captivate me
By your resonating light
Now I'm bound by the life you left behind
Your face it haunts
My once pleasant dreams
Your voice it chased away
All the sanity in me

I've tried so hard to tell myself that you're gone
But though you're still with me
I've been alone all along

Natasha Clark

Alone

the pain sets in
i feel alone
hopeless without you
this life holds no home

the metal is cold
for me this life has gotten old
dont want to live
unsure about what life holds

i want to die
just lay down and lie put up a wall so no one sees the pain
take off my shirt so the blood does not stain

this poem has no happy end
not for me not this time
and as the metal cuts through the flimsy skin
my last thought;

I had no chance to win

Natasha Clark

B Intro To Choices

i cant believe you are all i can think about
without you here im going through a lovers drought.
i need you by my side
no matter what how hard i try to hide
my feelings for you always come through
i dont know what to do
how do i stop the hurting
the choices are clear to me
with this choice no one will be pleased
choice two which will leave me all alone
and choice three which just seems wrong
and choice four which is probably best for us both....

Natasha Clark

Bad

i feel bad
so so bad
ive lost what i once had

i feel blue
so so blue
because shes hurting too

im now shy
so so shy
because i made her cry

im depressed
so depressed
because i've got her stressed

what to do
what to do
i dont know what to do

Natasha Clark

Broken

the feeling she once had have come to and end
i was hoping that we could atleast be friendsbut now i see
that is not probabable
although it is possible
it would hurt her too much
my lover for her is strong
but that is nt whats best for her
her feelings i cannot ingnore
but i have to mive on
the pain must stop
i cant be her friend
while she hurts on the inside
though she says she is fine on the outside
i see throught the mask she puts up
i feel like im draining the cup
that holds her ability to cope
she kows this too
but she continues to be blue
ingnores the easy way out
i cannot stop causing her pain
but my feelings for her remain
the always will
but i will be responsible for the doctor bill
when she collapses from the hurt
it will be my fault
i have to make her move on
even if it hurts her RIGHT NOW
it will be fine
i know what i must do
i will fix this

Natasha Clark

Choices

we all have choices to make
the consequences we must take
and the results of our actions
may leave our hearts in fractions
although the choice is yours to make
dont let your reasons for making them be fake
this choice is not an easy one
making it will not be fun
i promise you it will be tough
for choices are mostly rough
but when you make one soon
it will make a difference as big as the sun from the moon

Natasha Clark

Confused 2

I love you need you
but I cant be with you
cause in the end I'll deceive you
Because I want her too
but your my boo
and I promised I'd be true
but I might not be able to do
What you want
because you don't only love me
you love him too
so don't act so innocent
like you were true
cause know what boo?
that's why I'm confused
Because you love me I love you but were not true
So what are we going to do?
You cant love me and love him
you cant leave and go on whim
just like I cant do the same
you cant even hear her name
now we fixed it its just us two
I think that's why I'm really confused because now..
I don't even want you

Natasha Clark

Confused

so confused dont know what to do
sittin here in this chair stuck on you
hopin i get over it
wishin i could move on

stuck on stupid tryin to figure out what i want
wanna move on or stay
i dont know wat 2 do
still in love with her

cant live wothout her
but dont wanna live with her
tryin to get over her and move on
but she has a hold on me

lonely without her but aggavated with her
so confused

Natasha Clark

Darkness

the darknes lives inside
it shows through the feelings that i try to hide
sad about what cant be changed
mad because the feelings remain

Natasha Clark

Difference

(this poem is entirely fictional there is was and never will be any truth to this poem! ! enjoy: P)

she sits across from me
she doesn't know I'm watching her
she feels safe

if only she knew the trouble
she was getting herself into
it would be very helpful information
only she doesn't know

she will find out though
but it will be too late
after she is told that will be the end
too bad for her

she could have been so much
she had potential
she was smart
yes I said 'was'

now her life over
before it even started really
so very sad for her
I almost regret taking her life

almost but I don't
not anymore
not after what she did
her eyes will haunt me forever though

I will never forget the intensity of them
how they screamed when she could not
how they leaked and turned blood shot
ironic huh 'blood' shot? ?

well I guess it was very appropriate then
she did bleed a lot

i had went trough two layers of towels
and still had to scrub the floors.

Natasha Clark

Different

i cant explain whats changed
i dont know how to say it
my body feels different
my soul aches for the wholeness i once knew
i am no longer my self
but a mere shadow of what i used to be
my smile is in hiding and i cant find it
i fear the change is visible
when i Want to cry the tears do not come
when i dont want to they fall like like rain
they are as incontrollable as the wind
there is no word for how i feel
the Closest thing to it is
I FEEL DIFFERENT

Natasha Clark

Empty

i am a shell
a casing
covering what i used to be
on the inside i am empty
this was supposed to bring us closer
why do i feel like its driving us apart?
the pain of loosing her is unbearable
what am i to do
my eyes are as heavy as the pain in my heart
tired but i don not sleep
the thoughts haunt me dazed trance
unaware of the pain i inflict
uneccesary trauma caused
ia m dead inside

Natasha Clark

Finished

the day is over and i cant breathe
so much pain suffered
how can i break the tension in my heart?
i dont want her to leave
my heart needs a buffer
what will happen if we part? ? ?

Natasha Clark

Gone

IS OVER

you put up a good fight i know

YOU HOVER

like an angel that never shows

YOU'RE GONE

was the sickness that bad?

IM DONE

i have never been this sad

I WAIT

for the pain to set in

ITS LATE

and the nightmares begin....

Natasha Clark

Hypochondriac

ima a love hypochondriac
always thinkin something is wrong
i can be satisfied
just dont know how to be

i need a love doctor
that way i can run to him when i go crazy.
to examine my psyche
to tell me what wrong

too bad they dont exist
so i could have an excuse
to find hole in our relation ship
to poke through our solidarity

Natasha Clark

Lonely

lonliness i here
it knocks on my wooden door
come in, come in friend

Natasha Clark

Love Is

love is pain

love is hurt

love is happiness

love is kissing in the rain

love is the one thing i can't obtain

Natasha Clark

Love Words

you see the real me
its not hard for me to see
that you love me for who i am inside
you see what i try to hide
i love you for your ambition
you make me smile with your dedication
i love how you love me gently
your consideration turns me on
i love it when u grab my butt
and when u throw my legs aroiud when u pick me up
when i hold me tight and tell me u love me

Natasha Clark

My Friend

how do u help someone u love
someone as pale as a dove
hurting beneath the surface
pain burning like a furnace

i try to help but i feel helpless
she is so perfect to me but she doesnt see that
all she ses is the flaws of the world
110 pounds and thinks shes fat

she's so lonely she cuts deep
so afraid she cries in her sleep
to watch her like that makes me weak
my perfect friend so frail and meek

evntually she will suceed
in her tries to end her life
then wer will she be
stil as lonely as can be

hurting on the inside
laughing on the out
dying from trying to hide
all her layers of doubt

what can you do for someone
who refuses your help
she doesnt know the effect of hr pain
she feels like a sand grain

tiny and insignificant
small and beligerant
hopless and sad
how can she feel so bad? ?

Natasha Clark

No Matter What

no matter how far i go
there is one thing i know
i will love you no matter what
im sure you know that but

at times it seems like i
dont know if this is right
i love you i know
no matter how hard i try not to show

you how i feel
my love for you is real
and i cant help but say
'i love you' everyday

Natasha Clark

One Way Street

i tell her everything
she says nothing
i open up
she shuts down

i ask 'why? '
she says 'why not? '
are we really that different,
on this one way street

were headed the same direction
but we shall both turn different ways
this street could not last forever
no matter what she says

so i tell her that i trust her
and i hope she feels the same
i ask her if shell miss me
if she'll even remember my name

because when this street ends
and we go our seperate ways
we shall both go on living
carrying out our days

Natasha Clark

Scared

when i heard u were hurt i didnt know what to do
i felt like i had turned my back on you
pain flowed through my every pore
it was so hard that smiling became a chore

without you my life will be nothing
at night i found my self crying
weve been together for so long
the space betwen us seems so wrong

so lost without you
u kept my life together
protected me when i was in danger
now it seems like your a stranger

without u here life is harder than it seems
can u please come back to me
u were there when i lacked affection
u were my protection

you were always my superman
my stong cholo
my latin king

now that your hurt people wanna talk
i know that as soon as you can walk
you will come back for me
i trust that

i love you big bro
more than i ever show
just thught u should know

Natasha Clark

The One

i hurt her so very badly
completely unintentional
but she doesnt know the pain i feel
the depth of my despair
i look at her very sadly
i cant mention all
she knows my love is real
remembering as she would stroke my hair
wondering if she feels the pain
or if its only me
how could i possibly tell
how was i supposed to know
that her tears would fall like constant rain
when she thought of me
she hid it well
she never let it show
and now i've lost her
theres no way to stop the hurt
what can i do
to take the pain away
i dont know how to help her
i just want to blurt
out the felings that i have too
only problem is theres nothing for me to say.....

Natasha Clark

Un Real

i cant belive that i can be this mean
no matter how hard i try
i cant stop hurting her
what am i supposed to
she wont move on
and im not sure if i want her to
but i cant keep hurting her
it sucks because i wish we could just go back to the way we were
but we cant ive caused too much pian
i wish i never met her then she wouldnt be hurting
she wouldnt have shed tears over me and she woud be beter off without me
y cant she see that im no good for her? ? ?
i wish she could just open up her eyes and see
this is no good for her or for me

Natasha Clark

W.H.A.T.E.V.E.R

Whats the last thing she said to me? ?
How was i supposed to know
And how was i supposed to see
That thing that she never showed
Everyday i wonder if we will ever be 'we'
Very sudden the tears start to flow
Everything is different than it used to be
Ready to die very, very slowly

Natasha Clark

War

the fighting is heard all around
like a surround sound theater
i listen to the cries of the innocent
and wonder when it will end
i feel the earth tremble
from the blows from above
i smell the blood
lost from the soliders
when will it end? ?

Natasha Clark