

Poetry Series

**Patricia Gillaspay**  
**- poems -**

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**Patricia Gillaspay(07/14/1982)**

# Abuser

I trusted you;  
You snuck into my room.  
I don't know what to do;  
This can't be true.

You're touching me;  
I'm suffocating with fear.  
Inside I'm yelling get off of me;  
I don't want you near.

On the outside, I'm quiet;  
Pretending to be fast asleep.  
I want to cause a riot;  
To remove your sweat and stink.

A voice yells down the hall;  
You're supposed to be screwing her on the other side of the wall.  
The alcohol is sweating out of your pores;  
I'm only 8 years old, and I feel like a whore.

I'm experiencing the death of my soul, my heart is bleeding....I can feel my mind  
scream!

You yell back that you're just saying goodnight;  
As you climb on top of me out of spite,  
Of the fact that I was an easy target;  
One day you'll get yours, just like I got.

She yells again, 'what's taking so long';  
Maybe it's this act of perversion you're carrying on.

Why does she not think that there may be something wrong?

Why didn't I yell, why didn't I scream;  
To protect myself from this tragedy.  
THE PAIN.....GOD THE PAIN, I'm experiencing right now;  
When all of this could have been avoided with a simple word aloud.

I sat on your truck, petting the dogs I loved, the following day;

When you came at me with your excuses and say.  
A pathetic attempt at an apology, HOW DARE YOU EVEN TRY!  
I even had the nerve to say back, 'It's okay', and for why?

I mean really, how could this even be;  
Who does this, and why couldn't I see,  
The damage that you would cause, would be everlasting.

I got up the courage later that day;  
To tell the things that happened, and turn another page.  
In the book of my life, and the thing that happened next;  
You may or may not believe, but take it as it is.

The words finally spew out of my mouth;  
How I've wanted to say this all day;  
Thank God it finally came out;  
But then you looked at me to say....I'm a lying bitch, what? .....why would you  
treat a little girl this way?

DISTRUST, SHOCK, PAIN;  
HATE, SADNESS, SICKNESS RUNNING THROUGH MY VEINS!

Not you or my own mother, did a single thing;  
It all stays hush hush, and an unpunished sin.  
The hatred of myself, is what this sickness brings;  
The sickness has caused a death inside, and a hope of wanting to win.

A win to me, consists of haunting you in your sleep, and everywhere else you go;

I hope deep down inside....through your veins....you can feel my pain that flows.

Patricia Gillaspay

# Alone With My Thoughts

Alone, deep inside my head;  
Pushing me to the brink of death.  
My thoughts alone are crushing me;  
Why doesn't anyone see the pain I bring.  
Pain, Fury, Death, and Sadness;  
Mixed with hopes and dreams for happiness.  
I arise from the dead, and then fall back on my face;  
Haunting memories of my hurtful past, I'd like to erase.  
Alone in this world, no one could ever understand,  
I know your here for me, but please put aside your helping hand.  
For you can't save the damaged, and you can't fix the broken;  
So many words I've left unspoken.  
Soon one day I will finally see;  
If I lead the life, you chose for me.

Patricia Gillaspy

# Free

The chains that bind  
The ropes that wind,  
Throughout my body and soul.

I dare to find  
But stand behind,  
This deep and darkening hole.

The bruises, the scars, the things we are  
Never seem to fade  
I free the bars, and unlock my heart,  
In hopes to find my way.

Patricia Gillaspay

# Locked Out Of Your Heart

You walked out;  
Something you said you'd never do.  
The lies you continue to spout;  
Why did I ever trust you?

My heart is dying;  
I continue trying.  
Fighting every restrained breath along the way;  
Running, no longer an option, so I hit the floor and pray.

Tears pouring down my face, like rain bursting from the clouds;  
Begging God to come down and save me from myself.

You lied, you walked out;  
Is this what it's really all about?  
I'm just some pawn in your game;  
A victim, a slave.

Becoming emotionless to the pit of fire burning inside;  
Beating me down, belittling my pride.  
I now stand tall;  
A rock buried deep down, unable to fall.

My heart was dying;  
But then I stopped trying,  
Because YOU.... were the one who walked away!

Patricia Gillaspay

## Passion Renewed

Never thought I could feel this way again;  
Never thought I could reunite with my best friend.  
Falling so in love with you;  
These new feelings unrecognized, Feelings anew.  
Happier then I've ever been before;  
Newly risen, I'm curious to explore,  
So scared but wanting more,  
You are my soul mate, and I love you more then you will ever know.

Patricia Gillaspy



# Past Revelations

The Past.....featuring hurt, pain, sweat, and tears;  
Has helped me to wipe away my future fears.  
For I no longer fret upon the day to day things;  
I have been through them before, conquered, now so little they seem.

Patricia Gillaspy

# Peace

The essence of the wind caressing my face;  
Blowing my hair with it's warm embrace.  
Sitting here... beauty all around;  
The flowers, trees, and birds, singing their songs out loud.  
So at peace, one with my surroundings;  
Taking in the feeling of all things.  
The smell of flowers, breath taking in its own;  
Grateful for the things I've been shown.  
Birds seemingly floating, and fluttering by;  
Singing such sweet and lovely lullaby's.  
A beautiful song to my ears;  
One I've been longing to hear.  
Allowing me to drift away in peaceful serenity;  
To feel such a rush of energy.  
There's nothing to compare it to;  
Livening every part of my body through and through.

Patricia Gillaspy

# Stranger

You take me, you make me, you mold me;  
My thoughts my mind and my spirit soar.  
You have freed my soul, and set my heart free;  
As you take me to new heights and places I've never been before.

How can a person I've never met;  
Take me to places, I've never been to yet.  
Help me to discover my dreams, making them a reality;  
In myself you have helped me to believe.

I never thought I'd meet someone like you;  
A divine meeting to help me through.  
To help me understand I'm beautiful inside;  
To see the talent I always seem to hide.

When I talk to you, I can't describe;  
The feelings I have, crashing in like the rolling tide.  
Spilling onto the beach, as I let them all out;  
For you I am thankful, because you helped me to recognize what I am all about.

Patricia Gillaspay

# Suffocation

The pain is suffocating, my head is barely above water;  
I feel like I'm drowning, can this get any harder.  
I am barely holding on by fraying little threads;  
I can't get the feeling of death out of my head.

The psychosis coming out, is ready to kill;  
Killing me softly and slowly, I'm feeling quite ill.  
I feel I cannot be saved, from the death that's about to occur;  
I try to hold onto my relationship with You, to feel more secure.

I'm trying real hard to overcome the sadness, pain, and guilt;  
By Your Grace I am saved, but right now that's not how I feel.  
I feel like the scum that corrodes the bottom of your shoe;  
What to do about these feeling stuck inside, I have not a clue.

They're eating at me, clawing, trying to get out;  
These times are so trying, I'm having a lot of doubt.  
I am punishing myself with what little life I have left;  
I scream, I cry, trying to hold the evil to it's depths.

PLEASE! PLEASE! I beg of You to come save me from myself;  
Or soon it will be too late and I will play the cards I've dealt.

Patricia Gillaspy

# The Battle

Time fades;  
Pain shades.  
Our true desires;  
Burnt by the fire.  
Deep within, I will fight to win.

Patricia Gillaspay

# Til Death Do Us Part

It kills me to think our time together has come to a rest;  
It kills me even more to know that we didn't try our best.  
Every time I start to think it's now over, tears fall down my face;  
Til death do us part, here was surely not the case!

13 years.....13 years.....where did the time go;  
We were too focused on ourselves, to let each other know.  
That we were slowly drifting apart from one another;  
I always prayed to God that things would get better.

But yet, it all just simply drifted away;  
Time faded, our lives now jaded.  
Through thick and through thin, we just couldn't win;  
All of these feelings, emotions, and things left to say.

Til death do us part, here was surely not the case!

The days seem to get harder, rather than better;  
Our families keep pushing us to just stay together.  
I can't think straight through all of these tears;  
And all the memories, of the many special years.

With the bad, there was always the good;  
We never treated each other as we should.  
If it wasn't you, it was always me;  
Why were we too blind to see all the possibilities.

Til death do us part, here was surely not the case!

You and me in the staircase;  
This was my favorite and very first place.  
Where my heart wanted to explode with joy, and I fell in love;  
I've always believed that you were my gift from above.

Then everything just fell apart;  
And that is when I lost my heart.

Til Death do us part.....here was surely not the case!



# Tragedy

Your faces so bright;  
Smiling joyfully full of pure love and light.  
Touching us all deep within;  
Without even knowing, you taught us what is is to win.  
With our friends, our families, and all of those we love;  
you are truly the most precious gifts from above.  
The love we always knew and felt, but rarely seemed to show;  
An extravagant debt you are surely owed!  
Paying the ultimate price in our evil and hate;  
This should have been our own definitive fate.  
Your beautiful faces, full of child like faith;  
Hurt amongst evil, no time to waste.  
We grieve, we cling, we now show those we cherish;  
What we should have been doing all along, before you perished.  
A lesson taught in the most disturbing way;  
When we meet in Heaven, so much love I will have to give, so many things to say.

For all eternity I will think of you, this lesson, and for the price you paid;  
I promise to show all my heart, all my love everyday!

Patricia Gillaspy