

Poetry Series

Rae Carroll
- poems -

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Rae Carroll(June 17,1997)

So I'm new at this, I've really only written poems for school before. And i would have NEVER put any on here if it weren't for spell check because I'm a terrible speller, so even though I have a great vocabulary I never use it in my writing unless I know its spelled right because people make fun of me. So feel free to be harsh if you think my poems deserve it, but please don't laugh at me. And I'm still a kid and am not, nor plan to be, dead anytime soon!

A Child's Smile

For what is the choice?
Of a little child
To lose their voice
And be able to smile

Rae Carroll

A Tearing Tear

A tear, a tare
Right through reality
Suddenly, it's all right there
Hectic chaos and insanity
You're caught in it
An inescapable snare
Losing your humanity
If only for a bit
It seems a thousand years

Rae Carroll

Apple Tree

There was an apple tree in my backyard
The feat of climbing it was very hard
But when all the children came out to play
It was climbing it that they spent the day
It was bound to happen anyway
Still the snap scared my breath away
The little leg of the little boy
Was snapped in two like a broken toy
They said he would never walk
Now the tree seemed to mock
The joy that it had once brought
To all the kids around the block
It was all my fault! I knew
And still the tree grew and grew
No more children came to play
I wouldn't have let them either way
When I heard the laughter I couldn't believe
I asked him if it could really be
That he could still live so happily
But when his eyes looked up at me
In their blue depths I could see
A little boy climbing up the apple tree

Rae Carroll

Beware The Shadow Children

Beware the shadow children
Beware their laughing eyes
For inside them lays a surprise
Death is woven in their hair
They skip and laugh
But beware their wrath
With nothing inside
They duck and hide
Leading you far away
Into their lair
Without a prayer
Beware the shadow children

Rae Carroll

Earth Bound

The roots wrap around me like chains
Crying so hard it rains
The rocks seem to loom like an eternal tomb
The Earth keeps me bound like ropes
Crushing all my hopes
As I sink below I say goodbye to the sky
The world becomes dark as night
Stolen from me is my sight
The grass covers my head like a blanket
I take my last breath
As the roots wrap around me like chains

Rae Carroll

Fly In The Wall

Why can't I
Be like a fly
Squished so easily
Wished away, so measly
What is the difference between me and you
Is that different in me to?
Can it be seen?
Can it be touched?
What does it mean?
Does it count that much
Why is it here
What does it want?
All I see is a mirror
A reflection that haunts
But now you are gone
Like you were before
I waited too long
I needed more
Time; to what?
To heal, to see
To look down deep inside of me
It wasn't what I saw
It was what I felt
The ice inside me had started to melt
Dripping off my beating heart
Leaving it open, alive and free
Helping me wait for you so happily
I hear it now, your coming back
Everything's great until the splat
Of the fly hitting the wall
With that sound you've ended it all
The ice has grown back and I'm starting to fall
No more different
Than I was before
Now indifferent
Like I was before

Rae Carroll

Follow The Yellow Brick Tracks

The railroad tracks are my yellow brick road
I keep walking on them, waiting for it to turn yellow
But all there is rusty metal
I keep looking for my tracks to change to bricks
But all there is rotted wood
I keep walking, waiting, fearing, a train will come
And knock me off my tacks

Rae Carroll

Hana To Akuma

Love stories that end differently
No ever after or happily
A life ends so silently
But can't you see?
The love story that used to be?
For better or for worse
Their pure love that graced the Earth

Rae Carroll

Like The Movies

In the Hollywood movies you know the game
Who's at fault, and who's to blame
How it can be fixed and mended
Wouldn't life be better if we all pretended?
That it was written all out
No need for pain, to scream and shout
If there was a princess, and you were her
Your life swirling round in a glittery blur
Oh just imagine how it would be
Living inside a Hollywood movie
We wouldn't ask how
Or what or why
We wouldn't care so long as we didn't die
No one wants to know what then
Happens after The Happy End

Rae Carroll

Little Lines

Little lines

Marked by big boisterous signs
Keeping everything neat, no leaks
No touch, no contact
For a love needs that
To grow
But who would know
Living inside their lines
Everywhere, endless mimes
Too out of it to look or care
To step outside, to try and dare
To trust each other, not even one
The love in these lines equals none
No love from mother to son
The silence here is loud and clear
Even though you are so close, so near
But the lines separate us
Not a lot, but enough
There is no love inside our lines
None of yours, not even mine
And so we stay
Until the day
When one comes out and yells "it's okay"
But even then
I wonder when
If we wouldn't stay sitting down
Now and forever, silent clowns

Rae Carroll

Love And Grow

But what are we to know
How to love and how to grow
Little knowledge, little us
A little more and then we must
Love and grow
Lest we choke on seeds so low
Because we did not know

Rae Carroll

Mother's Son

It should never be done
For a mother to have to bury her son
In a sad tombstone filled place
Giving him over to the grounds embrace
It could have been anyone
But why, oh why was it a mother's son?
Who decided to let him die?
What is she supposed to do?
Get back up and start to dry
The never ending tears from her eyes
He was her first and only hers
Now she's living out the curse
Of life without him on this Earth
She remembers from his birth
Happy times, with no hurt
It could have been anyone
But why, oh why was it a mother's son?
But over there is another
Bending, grieving a mother
But who is she to have to bear
Burdens that will always wear
On the hearts of mothers everywhere
She sees no life left to live
And yet her heart refuses to give
It is strong and will fight
And live the life
Taken away from one to young
It could have been anyone
But why, oh why was it a mother's son?

Rae Carroll

Tangled Hair

Standing with her lover there
I hold the umbrella high
Behind Lady Éclair
I let escape a small sigh
As I watch his hands tangle her hair
I think of the dreary life that is all mine
Of the many mistakes
I made throughout my time
But by now it is far too late
If only he knew that for him I cared
Would it be me standing there?
In place of my beautiful Lady Éclair
With his hands in her tangled hair

Rae Carroll

They Say We Are (Garbage)

They say we are
But is it true
Is it in me, is it in you
They throw it away
Scattered on the highway
Mounds on the street
Out of people's mouths we meet
Does it ever leave?
It's there today
And tomorrow again
It weighs on the trees till they start to bend
And crack, snapple, pop
All we have left are piles of rocks
No more plants
No more planet
It's used to be
No better than pretend
Its history
That started when the trees began bend
It's not in you, it's not in me
It isn't what we are
But somewhere, way off far
It's weighing down the trees

Rae Carroll

What Are We To Know?

Earth is solid and always remembers
Wind is at a never stopping flow
Fire withers like a dying ember
Water exacts living tolls
But what are we to know

Rae Carroll

You Can

You can't get out, it stays trapped inside
There was never a doubt, it's all a lie
The danger is you, it's a siren call
Of the hunt, of the people mauled
Man or not which is you?
It hurts a lot, but is it true?
A doubled sided coin in the air
Which side will it land on, do you even care?
Claws and teeth, your weapon of no choice
Crying your pain in a silent voice
Born each night, with no innocence
Why do you sing, is it to be heard?
No one listens, not even the birds
Why are you here does it make any sense?
The pain of your skin is just far to immense
Where is the bliss, the end so near
Is it all an illusion, a trick in the mirror
Why can't I go yet? what purpose do I serve
Why am I trapped here? What curse have I earned
Why can't I go and die peacefully
As every human being has a right to be

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