

Poetry Series

# **Rose Bloodthorn**

## **- poems -**

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## Rose Bloodthorn(March 7 1999)

I am 13 and I live in Hawaii and I love music and writing. I would want to get better at writing so please comment about my poems honestly I am ready for anything people say! Thank you!

# Broken Record

I feel like a broken record  
Scratched, cracked, forgotten  
Some times I even forget my own name...  
Who am I again...? Oh right! ...CRAP....  
My old songs Are dusty, tireing, and lame.  
Am I falling down the stairs of love or life?  
I don't know...?  
Has descending stairs become my life?  
I'm so confused I feel I'm walking backwards through life and that's why I  
stumble, trip, and then brake.  
And how the hell do you fix a broken record? Crap you can't! That's why they  
invented CDs.  
I'm a broken record and my music will never be heard...again...

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# Caged With A Stolen Heart

Sourounded by darkness  
I'm living a life of loneliness and pain  
I feel as though in this life I have nothing to gain  
I thought you were the key  
    But I was wrong  
    Still traped in a cage  
With tears running down my face  
I want to speak but it's already too late  
It's too bad all your love is wasted and fake  
    Now I don't exist  
    You stole my heart  
I cry remembering all those wasted memories  
My heart is lost and will never be found  
    Do you see me now?  
Trying to peice together my broken heart...  
Every time you pass me by I try not to cry  
    Because now I must forget you  
    Because Now it's you and her  
    And no longer you and me...  
I'm caged with a stolen heart

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# Darkness And Light (Reverse Poem)

I am surrounded by darkness  
I don't believe that  
I can do anything in the world

I am powerless  
It is a lie that  
I will always see light instead of darkness

I am as voiceless as a rock  
It is wrong that  
My dreams will come true

My future is dark  
It is untrue that  
My candle is lit

I will see darkness unless  
I choose for the sun to rise...

\*note this is a reverse poem now you read it upward\*

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# Lost In Their Firey Eyes

I can see the fire in peoples eyes but  
I'm the ashes left behind  
then I Hear the air whispers words of despair  
But the earth that quakes shakes me down  
but I fall in the river that flows and passes them by and forgets all their lies  
Once an ugly duckling transformed into a swan just as a lost spirit found out who  
they really were.  
Now that my lost soul has found it's way I realize the path I must take

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# The Greater Person

I'm tired of your lies  
Yes your voice weakens me  
You criticize me  
And all you say is your being honest  
But I know you do it so you think your the better one  
Thats why I just sit there  
Maybe someday you'll see that I'm just who I am  
And you are who you are  
But I know deep down I'm the greater person because I didn't care about your  
flaws like you cared about mine...  
The truth is you have no idea who I am  
And my inner power is greater than yours  
Who am I?  
I'm the person you use to make yourself look and feel better...  
But does it work?  
At least I know who I am and don't need to point out others flaws in order to  
make mine disappear...

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# What Makes Me

Without my family I wouldn't know love, only heart break.  
If my friends weren't here I'd be alone, only half a person.  
Without creative words to lift me up I wouldn't wonder to the next page in life.  
If there was no music I'd be plain and pointless.  
Even if just for a moment music solves the problems of the day.  
The next page in life might be upsetting to read but I will finish this book.  
My friends lend me a shoulder to cry on.  
My family Lets me be who I am and will never discard me for that.  
Without earth I wouldn't be able to breathe, there would be no sunshine keeping  
my heart warm, no water to wash away the pain and start anew,  
I would have no ground to stand on I'd fall into darkness.  
These are the things that keep my spirit alive and make me who I am.

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