

Poetry Series

sabrina davies
- poems -

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sabrina davies(3-3-96)

well...i'm a girl and i love to write poetry and songs...this is only a few of the that
my friend and i made up in our free time.

Beneath A Mountain

Beneath my skin
There's one person
Who is alone
Shy, sweet, and helpful

Disappointed of what
She has become
Bad, mean, and a hateful person

Hate, hate, hate,
That's all she thinks
Down a mountain
She's trying to make herself up
Slipping down while making herself up
Doing everything she can
To go up the mountain

A storm purring down
No confidence; it is too late
Thinking of all the wrong
Lighting and thunder
She can't do it

Hoping and praying
To get to the top
She made it to the top
Did she make it
Down beneath

Yes, now no longer
Bad, evil, and hateful
She has become the person beneath

There's no longer a storm
It's like a blazing summer
Nothing but a strong bright girl
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
She did it!
She realized she's no longer

A 'she' - she's now an 'I'
I am a strong person
I am not a bad, mean, and hateful person
I am a strong, sweet, helpful person.

sabrina davies

Can'T You See?

when i first seen you,
i knew it was something special,
like it was meant to be,
wouldn't you agree?

you made my heart soar,
as my body hit the floor,
you were my world,
cant u see?

we conect in so many ways,
you just know what to say,
to keep me feeling this way,
wouldn't you agree?

dont ever leave my side,
cause our hearts will never abide,
you keep me smiling,
have you noticed?

going crazy about you,
is what i do best,
you seem so perfect,
wouldn't you say?

by mona martinez and me

sabrina davies

Cat

A small and furry creature from the heavens up above
stuffed with joy and love
lapping up some milk sitting by a tree
while up in heaven cats and dogs live in harmony
altho ther small and rambunctios
they are just like fire
and tend to always tire

sabrina davies

Dreams

Star light,
Star bright.
The stars are there,
Plain in sight.

You're not here,
Am I missing you?
I can't tell,
So I gaze at the moon.

I walk inside,
Blanket on my shoulders.
I shed a small tear,
But it feels like a boulder.

I go to bed,
And whisper to myself
Sweet dreams,
Let them clear your head.

Yes, yes,
Sweet dreams indeed.
But in a way,
A touch of mystery.

This is to insure you
That fantasy is fantasy.
But like your eyes,
Still a touch of mystery.

I miss you so,
Or do I not?
I can't remember,
But it won't stop.

The passion,
The hatred,
The memories,
The tears.

Sweet dreams to you.
But embrace the fear.

sabrina davies

Everyday

everyday i wish things can be different,
but, than i'm stuck facing reality,
nothing not what it seems,
life is harder to fight,
wanting me to hide out of plain sight,
just so i can face the fight,
but, feel trapped trying to fight through,

the way life is,
is very strange, but i know that all things can change,
ive faced reality time and again,
theres no way to hide it or conquer it,
you have to live with it,
trying to fight can help,
but winning isnt everything,

by mona martinez and me

sabrina davies

Falling Apart

I'm holding myself together,
to keep from falling apart.
The days will drag on,
long and hard with a broken heart.

I try so hard not to cry,
but it's too hard to hold it in.
Just please keep my heart,
because its yours, you win.

The words I want to say,
is simply I Love You.
I want to hear it back so bad,
but only if it's true.

I honestly believed in you,
but since then I have grown.
I should have known you'd let me down,
stupid girl, I should have known.

But your words they are like knives,
there's no way I can hide.
They cut my skin, they stab my heart,
and then they peel my pride.

I need to stop holding onto,
thoughts of you, that I miss.
It's too hard when my lips are stained,
with memories of your soft kiss.

I'm begging for another chance,
I'll be anything you want me to be.
I wish I could open your eyes,
then you will see me.

sabrina davies

Future: In A Childs Eyes

Everytime I see your face
Makes me think about
This cold deserted place
But that is the future
And were standing here right now
I know i can't change it
But i can show you how
Take my hand and come with me
I'll show you the way it will be
Then maybe you will change
If you know the way it is
....i mean the way it could be
There will be war and misery
Pain and insanity
And fights will break out.....
Over stupid things
But we can make it change
Cause it doesn't have to be this way
We have the power
so....
Make it change...
Take control....
cause
WE
ARE
the
future

sabrina davies

Gotta Get A Gund And A Webkinz Too

gotta get a gund
wanna have fun
fluffy little animals
like cats and dogs,
muskrats and frogs,
living in logs

webkinz are fun too
when they say i love you,
even though you don't have a clue
they will always have you

sabrina davies

Homeless People

when days get cold and dreary
think youre all left alone
and the clouds in the sky turn gray
youll always have aplace to call home

think the world has turned against you
and fate comes knocking at your door
you will see all the people
homeless here on earth

sabrina davies

Interpretation Of 'Home'

You'd think I'd call my home a place like
'Gun Hill Road' or an 'apartment'
but I'm different.

If I were to dream of a home
it would be somewhere I could come in and out
as I please.

Somewhere I could gaze at the light-blue sky
on the softest grass
and feel the breeze twistle
through my fingers and eyelashes.

Somewhere people could be themselves,
where people could get along everyday
and have dreams that come true.

Somewhere there are immortal plains
and animals that roam freely.

I would also dream of a home
where violence or politics wouldn't come across
the minds of the young and the old.

This place is a part of my dreams,
I hope...
No, I believe, it will come true.

sabrina davies

Just Only One Word

As I lay alone in bed
One image comes to my mind,
That is the image of you
So sweet, so gentle, so kind,
So clearly I see your picture,
And tenderly I feel your touch,
Your bright and glowing smile,
No one a copy such
From the day when we first met
Until the days that bring tomorrow
Continuously you shine your light
That takes away my sorrow.

No thousand words can say
All that you've done for me,
Instead just only one
That word is 'love' you see
'Love' sums up all my thoughts,
And brings me all I need.
It leaves nothing behind
Nothing that must heed
So starting from today,
Till the rest of my tomorrows
I want to give you the same
And take away your sorrows.

For I will always love you
No matter which way life turns.
You'll always be that part of me
That will last and never burns.

sabrina davies

Let Me Out

I feel trapped.

I feel scared.

I feel unsafe.

Let me out.

All I want to do it crash and

burn I feel dead an' alive I can't bare the

thought of being hurt this way it kills me inside and out.

When I'm alone and in the

dark I wish there was a light

or an angel to show me a way out from the darkness

then dying.

Sometimes I feel like I'm the problem an' no one wants me here

sabrina davies

Lies

I hate those popular girls who swear they are kind and good hearted.

It's a lie

I hate when they look at you like an abandoned puppy at an animal shelter, like they WANT to adopt you.

That's a lie.

I hate those kids where when they say forever, they never mean it. They say they do, but it's not true.

I hate when they give you that look, like they really would do anything for you.

It's a lie.

I hate it when he asks you to dance, then mumbles sorry as she carries him away. It's not true.

I hate it when the next day he acts as if he did nothing wrong. He did.

i hate when life is never what it seems, but people says that's the part of growing up. it's not true.

i hate when people look at you different because of the way you were born but, act like they don't.

that's a lie.

i hate you can't change what people say but, you can only change what it do to you. that's a lie.

i hate that you can't change what you don't like because everything just seems like a Lie.

by mona martinez and me

sabrina davies

Life

life is hard and no one can get through life is dying as we no it the tears u cry is the water from ur heart that wants 2 come out of u ur heart and soul is black and white just like ur outside showing every1 u have a bad life u cant sleep at night with out waking up in the middle of the night about ur childhood the spirit of the loved 1 u lost is all u think about and u wish u couldve gone with them instead of living here sad u cry and cry but crying doesnt help anyone or anything and at the last minute u notice that sometimes u come 2 late when things have already happened and u regret urself 4 that mistake when u were supposed 2 b there u try 2 fix the mistakes by giving up ur own life as if u were forced 2 u keep working hard 2 achieve ur goal and stop to make things rite but do u ever stop and think is it worth it? icy cold as if frozen in a tundra of lies u look up at the sky 4 hope when u no there isnt is it hard when life is just taken from u cant have it back ur caged up like a dog and feeling like a hostage siblings r sometimes there 4 u but mostly they r the ones that cause the pain u feel hurt or maybe u r or maybe ur homeless and feel no emotions u keep thinking about the thought and u cant get rid of it until u do something u feel as if the whole problem is ur fault when u live on the street and sometimes ur alone and no1 wants u ur eyes dont lie until u no its not rite seeing is not believing sometimes ur so angry u could go insane but ask y r u mad and is it worth being mad friends r sometimes there even to give up there life but y? think about the mistakes and the things u can do 2 change them think about everything b4 ur life flashes dont b pushed around and sometimes ull b sad maybe 4 ever...

sabrina davies

Life In An Orphan's Eye's

Life is so free, yet so restricted,
From all happiness I am evicted.

The earth is so full, yet so much more empty,
I sit in silence as all eyes watch me.

The world plays together, yet I am so alone,
We all have shelter but I have no home.
Everyone is cared for, yet I am so neglected,
They make fun of me, no sadness is detected.

Everyone is happy, yet I am so sad,
I wonder why they treat me so bad.
We are all well educated, yet I go to no school,
They are mean because they think it is cool.

Everyone is eating, yet I have no food,
I know they laugh, but why be so rude,
Everyone matters, yet I am called names,
They will call me a tramp, I know, they are all the same,

They hit me, hurt me, yet I feel no pain,
I know tomorrow they will do it again.
Outside on sunny days they'll drink their sugared tea,
But no one knows that the sun will never shine for me.

sabrina davies

Nightmare

Tossing and turning,
All around her bed,
As she is dreaming,
Her head is filled with dread,
She tries and tries,
But can't seem to wake,
When morning comes,
It will be too late,
Tear filled eyes,
Rushing to her mothers bed,
The little girl cries,
And her mother sighs,
The dream is done,
The night is gone,
The day she is to greet,
Then the night comes again,
The animals rush in there dens,
And the little girl is filled with fright,
once again...

sabrina davies

Now Im Lost

look at the world,
nothing makes sense,
in my mind i'm lost,
in more ways than you know,
too many things on my mind,
but, i have to take it,
one step at a time,

everything seems lost,
the world is just a blur,
as the passing people go by,
i think of how things were,
now im lost,
in my hearts content,
there were 2 paths, and thats the way i went.

by mona martinez and me

sabrina davies

Sorrow

Sorrow is like a tsunami,
That wipes away happiness,
A shock to make you sadder
than you already are,
Joys being swept away
like the sweeping away of leaves,
Friendships being broken,
fights being made,
Losing something
you love.

sabrina davies

Spring

It's spring it's spring
can you here those bells ring
the birds are calling
no leaves are falling
blooming are the flowers
along with their spring showers
it's the bees time to come out
without a doubt
hear the little crickets sing
yay it's probably spring

sabrina davies

Stormy Night

The falling water droplets engulf the night sky,
Dull and dry soil can once again rejoice.
PITTER PATTER PITTER PATTER
Every dropp that falls from the clouds with silver linings
A plants' thirst is quenched by each Splish and Splash
....hitting the bone-dry soil
Life can begin anew for little seeds planted by people
Hoping to grow crops and other nessecities.....
Then....
Thunder rumbles....
lightning lights up the night sky as a blinding white streak
The 'pitter patter' that whispered ever so slightly
And pulled me to sleep....
Turned into a loud 'thump thump CRASH! 'as hail developed
.....the iceballs of doom
A full-fledged storm has unleashed all its power.....
Rain...hard enough to create a bruise
Thunder.....so loud it could make you deaf
and Lightning.....brighter than the sun
Laying wide awake and fearful am I....
In though of a flash flood....
Or...maybe a tornado would hit
My eyes slowly closed and my body relaxed...
Then my ears picked up a whistling sound
Could it be the feared tornado that passed my mind....
Gladly, I am wrong...
The thunder grew softer and softer and the lightning grew less frequent
The rain grew to the lulling sound of a.....pitter...patter...pitter...patter
I was in REM sleep when i heard a deafening 'CRASH'
The rain was still the same lulling pattern
However, the wind picked up in intensity
Tree branches thumped against my window pane
and...The debris was swept off of the street by the forceful winds
The horrendous night turned into dawn
....Puddles everywhere
Plants thirsts' were quenched
There was even a rainbow or two that caught my attention! ! !
I kept the beauty of mother nature to myself and slowly.....
drifted of.....to

.....Sleep

BY kiersten hatrick

sabrina davies

The Future

So close yet so far away,
is it tomorrow or today?
The future is coming and coming so soon
perhaps next month or maybe mid-june
As things start to change,
it's within our range
every day is a new begining,
and we push the future farther
When is the future?

A. J. and Sabrina

sabrina davies

The Secret

My tears clean the floor, my head starts to bleed
I'm being slapped in the face, being told I'm a useless weed
If I tell anyone, I'll never see the light of day
Whatever I do is wrong, they beat me whatever I say

They stuff clay in my mouth, and masking tape over my lips
Or they'll pull on my ears and pinch the skin on my hips
When my siblings go out, they'll pin me to the wall
And when I get pushed down the stairs, and my siblings come home, They'll say
I had a little fall

sabrina davies

Thoughts

i thought that i could trust you,
you kept my world together

but, you turned and betrayed me,
now my worlds in two

i stayed with you for a while,
but you left before the day had come

now i'm no longer the same person,
because you not by my side

i promised i would stay,
but now i see you regret it

my heart is now in two,
because of what you have desided

you choose the girl to the left, not the right
you knew i loved you more....arent i right?

but, in the end, you made the mistake,
to not choose the one that was priceless

by mona martinez and me

sabrina davies