

Poetry Series

Samantha Sapp
- poems -

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Samantha Sapp(July 29,1992)

I am 16 years old. I fell in love with poetry when I was 12. I wrote my first poem when I was 13 (listed in my poems) I named it 'Burning Soul'. Since then I have written a few more poems. As you may have been able to tell, I havent had much luck in the love area...I suffered through a state of depression when I was 14. I almost commited suicide...and thats where I got my inspiration from to write most of my poetry. I hope one day to get published.

Blinded Love

The beauty of his face,
His eyes gazing into my soul,
The cold touch of his arms wrapped around me,
Holding me tight,
Protecting me from any harm that comes my way,
I am blinded by his beauty,
And deafened by his soft and gentle voice,
Skin as soft as a feather,
Blue eyes,
Clearer than the ocean itself,
His voice is gentle,
Like when you hold a new born baby,
Blinded by love I shall forever be.

Samantha Sapp

Burning Soul

A dark raging flame of anger burns deep inside my soul,
Life itself has taken so many things away from me,
Friends and family have left my angered soul to rot on this lonely planet,
The center of my soul has been accused of being hell,
Yet if that is true then hell has frozen over,
A dark raging flame of anger burns deep inside my soul,
The candles flame has almost died down completely,
When it goes out my life will finally end,
I will finally be with my friends and family,
Weather it be in heaven or hell my soul will forever dread this Earth,
My soul will dread the people on this planet,
My soul will dread these actions that my imperfection has bestowed upon me,
I may have a choice,
But who wants to make that decision,
A dark raging flame of anger burns deep inside my soul
My life will soon come to an end and I will finally be happy.

Samantha Sapp

For The Kill My Love

The coming about of this poem is very interesting. I had MAJOR writers block the night I wrote this. So I texted some of my friends and told them to send me a topic that fits my writing style. I got 8 replies of Vampires, 3 of Vampire Love, 2 of my feelings on abortion (if you knew me...I wouldn't have to write a poem on my feelings about mothers killing their unborn unwanted child just because they couldn't keep their legs closed....) and 1 on killing people and dripping blood....so this kinda goes with all but the abortion thing. I personally think this is the best one yet...and all I have to say to that is HORRAY FOR WRITERS BLOCK!!! :) Enjoy!

O sweet, sweet blood,
How I crave thee.
The scent like a flood
Making the feast my sweet envy.

I see the blood run across your lips,
And I see your heart pounding
My will power now in an eclipse
The killer inside is now sounding

Blood runs down your chin
Dropping onto the floor
O, the taste, like a sin
My thirst is craving more

Your face, so pale
Your eyes so dark
I cannot fail
I must leave my mark

I walk to you and stroke your cheek
You turn your back to me
The scent of your blood it's so unique
You kill my killing psyche

For if I start, I know I will not stop

And I will just crave you more
I turn your head and see a teardrop
Falling fast to the floor

It hits the blood, I have to choose
For my love, or for the thirst
Yes the thirst is strong but I must refuse
Because I would rather be killed than kill and be cursed

Samantha Sapp

Forbidden Love

She has searched for many years,
Looking for the one,
She finally found him,
Now she doesn't want to let go.

Fearing to loose the one she loves,
Knowing that he is here for her,
To protect his loved one,
To make her feel whole,
He filled up that emptiness in her.

He says he loves her,
Knowing it's dangerous,
He knows that their love is so right,
He will love her forever,
She will love him forever,
Until the end,
And forever more.

Samantha Sapp

Hallowed Soul

My soul has been hallowed by life,
I feel like I'm losing control,
Control of things I say and do,
Things that I think,
Things that I dream of,
What I want most in my life is to share the happiness,
Happiness of people around me,
My energy has been drained from my body as well as my soul,
Life is a long and torturous way,
And anybody stupid enough to put us through that is a sheer genius,
I thank thee for the torture and pain that I have endured in my past years,
For I will never know what my true meaning in my life shall be.

Samantha Sapp

Love

Have you ever had that feeling?
Have you ever been so much in love?
When you hear his voice, you're melting?
When you see his face, you fly?
It used to be just a myth to me.
But, something amazing changed my mind.
It was something beautiful,
Something uniquely mind-blowing.
It was you.
It was your words of inspiration.
It was your forgiveness.
It was your heart.
I love you.

Samantha Sapp

Love And Suicide

As the painful thought of love runs through my mind,
As blood runs through my veins,
My heart stops beating.

The one I loved the most has left me,
He gave me no reason to live anymore.

As I lye on the living room floor,
A puddle of blood surrounding my almost lifeless body,
A flashing memory of his face runs through my mind,
Like blood that runs through my veins.

As I breathe my last breath,
As I see my last sight,
He leaned over to kiss me,
I realized that he still loved me.

Samantha Sapp

Loveless, Broken, Unwanted

This is dedicated to someone that I love. He is dating my sister, he is my ex. I know I cant have you, but I still love you always.

Why is it that every time I try to hate you
I just end up loving you even more?
I wish you could love me the way I love you,
But you leave my heart so sore.

Kiss me, Hug me,
Hold me, Love me,
It hurts so much not to have you.
I want you, I need you,
I love you, I see you.
Please give me my hearts debut.

All you're doing is hurting me more
With every passing moment that we aren't together.
I feel as in the middle of a downpour
And I wish to be rid of this pressure.

I see you with her, and I get jealous
When I talk to her, I can see how much she loves you.
Still when I see you, you leave me breathless
And I see how you play with my heart like voodoo

Don't lose her when you fight,
And don't hurt her when you're hurt.
Just love her with all of your might,
Reassure her when she is unsure.

Love her, Need her,
Want her, See her
All of the things I can't have.
Kiss her, Hug her,
Hold her, Crave her,
And adore her when she laughs.

I will settle with a broken heart,
I have done it many a time.

This time is no different.
So do not worry I'll be fine.

Samantha Sapp

Mysterious

It has been said about me,
the look on my face,
the feeling that I leave in the room,
the Influences I leave,
so mysterious,
so Mystical.

The interpretation that people have about me,
about my life,
thinking that I am a happy,
cheerful person,
like nothing is wrong,
like my life has been lived perfectly.

People have the wrong point of view,
there are so many messed up things in my head,
in my heart,
and mainly in my life.

Like the feeling of your soul slowly getting ripped out painfully,
it becomes an addiction,
it becomes satisfying,
the thought of death runs through my imagination,
too scared to do anything about it,
I shall let life run its course soon enough,
ending with death of suicide.

Samantha Sapp

Natures Beauty

Nature,
So beautiful,
So calm,
A soft rose,
Surrounded by sharp thorns,
Protection from its predators

A tree,
Strong like a house,
Its foundation,
A trunk,
Stronger than a storm,
Yet so beautiful.

As the wind blows in over my face,
I think of Mother Nature.

As the sky cries,
So is she,
So sad,
And nobody knows why.

If nature is able to withstand the strong annoyance,
That this world has bestowed upon us,
Then so am I.

So inspiring,
Yet so sad.

If you just look at it,
It almost makes you want to cry.

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Over You

So I wrote this poem (first rhyming one) the other day when I broke up with my boyfriend, and I was so sad that I couldn't believe he was gone, then I realized what he had done...So this is for you ROBERT THOMAS HOSKING! ! !

I hate the way you made me smile
and saying that you loved me
made you a liar

I hate the way you made me laugh
because this entire time
I thought you were my other half

I hate that I opened up to you
oh, and by the way
I hate you too

You ask if we could just be friends
but for my hearts sake
this is where it all ends

All of this was love to me
but to your insensitive heart
I was just an enjoyable fling

I put my heart out and it got broken
and because of my stupidity
I am standing here frozen

I was waiting for the rain to fall
so I could cry...but I wont
because Im over you all in all

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Suicide

Life isn't worth living,
It was meant for dying,
Suicide was meant for death,
And life was meant for Lying.

Lies were meant to be spoken,
And children were meant to be lied to,
Children are meant to be seen,
Not heard.

Silence silences all,
Through death,
Through life,
And to be seen is to be seen by no one.

Lies have been spoken,
Lives have been lost,
Children have been seen,
Yet nobody has heard what goes on in my mind,
Death of suicide is a bliss.

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