

Poetry Series

sara taira
- poems -

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sara taira(11/15/,1998)

well right now i have a really bad life.
so what i do is, i put them in to poems.
so that i can show others how i feel.
but not all the poems are emo like the ones you read
some are for happy times,
i don't have any book that i wrote, so i am not an aothor.. yet. i am hoping to be
come one very soon.. or in 10 years(>_<) sadly i am not old enough.
thats what my mom saud at least. if she is worng pleas tell me! ! ! ! ! i realy
want to know :) know! ! ! ! !
i am trying to write happy poems. but find it hard to write that... if you have any
advice pleas tell me..

Dream

Dream

I walked in to the woods
And I find that I am lost
I try to find a way out
But all I get is dead ends

I start to hear crying
And screaming
Why does it sound so much like mine
And then not like mine?

It scares me

And then I see a tree
Surrounded by
Me.
Young me's
And older me's

And they all are crying
And some of them screaming
All of them has a rope around
Their neck

They said together
"It's about time you die Sara."
And they all try to grab me
At the same time

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Falling Down

Falling down
all the hate i have stuffed inside of me
it is suffocating
it hurts to hide
but its my only way to seem like
i am OK
so let me keep my masks
until i can come out my self
without any worry s
and filled with happiness
but until that peaceful day comes
leave me be
and watch how i grow
there may be times when i stumble
and fall and lose my way
if that happens help me up
and help me find the right way
to a bright future
instead of the way i am heading right now
it to the pits of pain and disappointment
so are you going to leave me
and go on your way?
Or help me
and lead me to a better life?
Its your dissension
and hear is where i leave you thinking
what should i do?
Am i going to help her or
leave her to go on her way.
What to do, what to do?
Most have left me.
Would you do the same?

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Hate

Hate

Is some thing that you don't want,
Your life to be based on.
And love is some thing
You want your life based on.

But what about the people
Who don't have love?
Do they just suffer on?
And watch people being loved?

No I refuse to do just that!
I have been trying to fight back
For my whole life
But it does not matter to any one.

They just keep living the life they want,
And I will just stand there
Trying to get freedom
Trying to get the chain off me.

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Hateful Me

Hateful me
All my hate is
Because of you
You're the reason why I am like this

I hate you
You know that right?
Yes

Yes, you do
Or else you wouldn't be hear
All smug and happy

You're my reason
Of me hating everything

You're my reason of being
The hateful me
That I am right now

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Heartless

i say to you that i hate you with all my heart
but you still say that you love me
that makes me sad
to be the one to destroy your heart

but its to hard for me.
to look in to your eyes
because its only filled with
the love you have for me

what a pain i think
but inside i am happy
that some one loved me
and now he will hate me

how sad
that it had to end this way.
and now the tears
and the screaming

and then you say that
i would love him back someday
and i don't believe a single word
that comes out of his mouth.

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I Saw A Girl

i saw a girl.
leap through time.
she has taken my heart
i was scared at frist.
but she seemed nice.
so i traveld through time
with her.

that was my biggest mistake.
and she left me in your time.
try as i might.
i can't find my way back.

so lost in a world
where i don't know a thing.
no family
no friends
just me
and this world.

wish i could go back in time.
to find that girl.
and ask her why.
why did she leav me there.

but no luck.
i can't leave.
so i try and make the best of it.

and then i die.
the world killed me.
because i don't belong.

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Let Me Go

i have been here for too long.
i am traped inside.
and can't find my way out.
i try to scream.
but nothing comes out.
it is choking me.
the other me is trying to kill me.
how sad.
i like this me.
don't want to change.
and give in to darkness.
'let me go'
but its hold starts to hurt.
let me go
let me go
i am no use.
but still i want to live.
how sad...
but if i was going to die.
make it quiet
and painless.
now i see it.
the way out.
the door way to death
is my only way out
and i go.
and end up in hell

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Not Enough Trust

Love is some thing that I'm not used to
So just wait for me until I am ready,
I said, but instead you move on to another
And leave me in the dust
Not knowing what to do with my life.

But then you came back to get me.
All wet and sad
You said you wanted me back
And you were sorry that you left me
And made me miserable

I was happy that you came back for me at first
But then at school every one said that HE broke up with YOU.
So am I only some one to mend your pain and
Then you will leave me again?
You say that's not it

But your eyes say it all
That you're just looking for some one to mend you
And then you will break my hart again and again.

You're just playing with my heart!

So why should I be by you're side
When you need me?
You're never there when I need you most

I can't say I hate you
I still love you
But I am not some thing to use when
You need me

So leave me alone
So I can find true love
But if your there I will be blinded
And not able to find true love

So goodbye my love

And stay away from me
Hope you have better luck
Without me by your side

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The Way You Look At Me

The way you look at me
I hate the way you look at me
it seems like you do not care if i die
and so if i die i bet that you will not care
and you will just cry when every one is looking at you
that makes me sick
but then i would have to care
if i was to care at all
and i don't
so do what you want
I'm just wondering
why i am not ready dead
and why do you still hear looking at me
with does stony eyes.
I try to feel
but you just keep
putting me down
and not letting me be the best i can.

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Try

Try
i try
and i try
but find it hard
for me to get the best of marks
i have never ever been the smartest
or the strongest

but i all ways knew i had talent
when it came to writing
but that does not mean i can spell vary well
and so that is why i write from my heart
and i think you will understand
if you read some of my poems
and stories

so not the best but not the worst
but i still hope that someday
i will be writhing stories
so the world could enjoy
the world that i create
with just my pen and a peace of paper
and my imagination

so fall in to the world
that i have made for you
and feel
i don't know what you will feel
but all i can hope for
is that you will enjoy it

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What Is Normal?

What is normal?
Is it worth living for?
The homework that is dumped at you every day?
Or the screaming that happens every day?
And every one glaring at you for no reason?
Does that sound like some thing to live for?

Every day it becomes worse and never better.
And i cry my self to sleep every night.
Never better,
just getting worse.

Is that normal?
Is that just me?
Am i different?
A bad kind of different?

Am i sick or something?
Because the only thing that keeps me,
or makes me feel alive
is pain.

so i ask you
the normal humans that are reading this,
is it natural?
For you to crave pain?
Because i do.

i just hope that some one out there,
some one who can save me from this.
Thats all i ask,
some one to save me
and maybe love me.
Is that too much to ask?

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Who Needs Them?

Friends

Who needs them?

They just leave you

Hurt you

And some day

Kill you

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You Die

You die
But we live on

I hate you
I say it
And I mean it

If you die
I would not care

Pain
Is better than nothing

Choke
Choke on my hate
And die
Die a horrible
DEATH

Help
Kill me
I don't want to live

I want to die
I want to kill
I can't do any thing

I hate everything about you
And I don't care if you're reading it

So leave me
Hate me, I don't want you
Its better this way
So you won't get hurt
Because of me.

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