

Poetry Series

Saray Brunette
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Saray Brunette(Nov.12th)

Hey Guys.... Im saray.

Im random.

Im crazy.

I love to write.

thats pretty much it. lol.

All The Same

kiss me quick and make me weak
take my power, my voice to speak
lead me into the pouring rain
love me like you'll never love again

THEN

break my heart and cause me tears
leave me scars to heal within years
try not to mend my broken soul
and leave me to become once again whole

for you build
then you break
and then want to be
the everlasting shoulder for tears eternity

your smothering eyes won't be able to crawl
for it was one cut to many to heal at all ...

Saray Brunette

Already Forgotten

The light slowly fading,
i saw that familiar puddle,
so dark and black,
i looked back to my wrists,
saw that smooth cut,
so fine under the blanket of blood.

i see this everyday,
each time looking so new,
i never seem to know why though,
that little trickle of blood,
letting it fall in that puddle,
turning so dark inside.

when i am done i clean the puddle,
the rag covered in red,
i grab my arm bands,
slip them over the fresh slashes,
pull my sleeves down around them,
throw the towel in the wash and leave.

Saray Brunette

Always Wanting Love

My heart aches within from missing you,
My lips long for the feel of missing you,
Right now all I need is to gently touch your skin,
To look into your eyes and see deep within,
Just one warm embrace,
Just to look upon your face,
Just one little touch,
From the one I love so much,
If I could gaze upon your smile,
For just a little while,
To know that you miss me too,
As I'm thinking of you,
To hear the sound of you breathe,
Knowing you'll never leave,
To see you walk up to me,
Then embrace you tenderly,
To just be with the one who's sent my heart feeling,
And brought about this downpour of emotion and feeling,
I sit here alone in my office tonight,
And pray that somehow this all turns out right,
I've never been one to do more talking than giving,
I'm not well off but I work hard for a living,
I've told you many thoughts that weren't borrowed or bought,
And in lifetime, who would have thought,
That I have found someone who was just meant for me,
I can't explain the magic or why this should be,
But there is one thing that I know for certain
That this just isn't over till one of us draws the final curtain,
For I've seen an angel and I want you to know
If it's my choice to make, I'm never let you go,
Don't know what life holds, maybe there's no reason or rhyme,
To think you may be mine in a matter of time,
And though I cannot touch you and we are now apart,
My Love, you do dwell, so deep within my heart.

Saray Brunette

Believe?

I think I heard HIM
As a child
When everything was because They said it was.
When lies could be truth,
And truth could be lies,
And I had no way to tell the difference.

I believed in HIM then;
In the days of Santa and the tooth fairy
And I whispered to HIM in the deep, deep dark.

I don't remember if HE answered...

And as I grew, the things I knew to be true
Crumbled and blew
Away.
Truth was not just a lie,
Truth never existed.

You cannot trust what people say,
They do things to get their own way.
You cannot trust the things they do,
Because They do not care about you.
You cannot trust the things you see,
Everything seems to try to dupe me.

So,
When my lush paradise of truth
Revealed itself to be a barren desert:
Parched and empty
With oasis' in the distance that I never seem to reach,
A will o' the wisp of my mind.
How can I trust anything?
EVEN ME?

People tell me HE is there.
The same people who will beg, borrow, steal and kill to fulfill their desires.
They say.....believe.
They say.....trust.

They say.....read the BOOK,
Which says HE exists.

I can't trust me.
And I've learned trusting you is hazardous for my sanity and well being.
How can I trust this?
This perfect will o' the wisp.

Saray Brunette

Empty, Lost, Miserable.

Empty.

One word that can describe myself.

Being far from you
Is tearing me apart.
I'm missing you so bad
That it's breaking my heart.

A million miles away
But I love you so much.
The way that you hold me
The way that we touch.

Missing the smile
That brightens my day.
And missing you
In every single way.

Now that we're apart
I feel so empty.
I can't see you every day
And you are no longer with me.

Lost.

A word that can describe me.

So confused
I don't know what to do.
I've forgotten all sense of direction
Now that I'm without you.

Miserable.

One last word that I can use.

I know that I am missed
I know that I am loved.
But without you I feel so sad
With no help from above.

Misery is on my trail
Trying to make me feel worse.
It's something I can't get rid of
Like a spell or a curse.

But I love you,
And you love me.
I will see you soon
Whenever that might be...

I love you.
I need you.
I miss you.
I am so alone without you.

Saray Brunette

Explaining

I'm going to try to speak the words
that my heart wants you to know
I want you to see what you mean to me
and why I love you so.

Nobody else can know my thoughts
and touch my soul like you can
No one can melt my heart like you do
simply by holding my hand.

With a loving glance or a tender kiss
you make my cares disappear
Warm thoughts of you surround me
and always keep you near.

I need nothing more from you than this-
to know that you'll always be mine
And the promise of your love in my life-
until the end of time.

Saray Brunette

I Grew Up Better Without You

Dear 'Father',

I used to hide from you
Cried because of you
Tried so hard to be able to see you.

Yet I was left a bastard until I contacted YOU.
And you lied to me.
You used me.

Well thank you,
You condescending, ignorant, arrogant, enloveable, self-centered, pill popping,
alcoholic, woman beater, child neglecter, egotistic, no brain, evil, jackass, slob of
a horrible person.

Did I mention self-centered?

I did everything I possible could to make mom happy just for one glimpse of your
face.
But you just wanted to ruin my life so you can kiss my tiny white ass and sick my
tiny shoe where the sun don't shine...

Merry Christmas Kevin! ! !

Love always Saray

O and p.s. I grew up better without you... I faced my fears and cried my tears
like I am supposed to..sucks to realize that you have no power doesn't it? ! ? !

Saray Brunette

If These Walls Could Talk

If these walls could talk,
You'd know my body is dead,
My mind has been taken over,
I can't control it,
Anger is making me blind.
I've been left on my own,
Chained to this hate of some kind.

If these walls could talk,
You'd know about my fears,
About all those nights i screamed for help,
About all my fallen tears,
You'd know about the demon's haunting me at night,
You'd be able to help me keep my fire alight.
Only if these walls could talk.

Saray Brunette

Love So Pure

its sweet like the nectar
of the garden flower,
its soothing like the buzzing
of a bumble bee,
its warm like the rays
of the morning sun,
its the search of a love so pure
which keeps me on the run.

its the pulse in my vein,
the thoughts in my brain,
in every breath that I take,
the smile my lips make,
its in the twinkle of my eye,
till the day I die.

its the dream in my sleep,
its springs freshest leaf;
a love so rare like this
will always be with me for keeps.

its the warmth of my blood,
as my feelings flood,
as says my heart's beat,
its depth touches the ocean's feet.

even if its heart searing pain,
with nothing to gain,
I will feel it as the tear on my cheek,
and without words my soul will speak.

a feeling so sincere,
a bond so strong,
I know my soul will never guide me wrong.

I will wait till my last sunset,
till my heart slows down with a dull ache,
till my eyes are wet,
till I meet my soul's mate,

yes, I will wait.

Saray Brunette

Make It Last

You keep my heart beating faster

[will you make it last?]

I feel the biting on my neck
as I scratch down your sides
and your grip a_c_r_o_s_s my thigh
as our breathing gets faster, faster

♥

Lover, I have never been one for l o v e
but now I feel I w/e/a/r it

[PERFECTLY.]

you h.a.v.e a [taste] of your own
and a voice so S O F T..

It makes me feel [safe]

[Lover, make it l/a/s/t]

Saray Brunette

Razor-Kissed Wrists

With the razor kissed wrists
This is my bright red scream
As I press down harder blood begins to surface
I convince myself 'you don't feel pain, forget it, it's worth it'
You convince yourself that there is no pain
I try to forget
It's just my sick little game
There's white ones, red ones, fresh ones too
I'm ashamed of what I do
As time goes by they get harder to hide
More and more skin with scars on the outside
Hide them with long sleeved shirts, it covers them up but doesn't take away the
hurt
It hurts the same when nobody knows; it's just the way it goes
Cut to feel alive, it's something I know is real
It's something I wish I could hide, something I didn't have to feel
When things get too bad it's first instinct to just cut away
Cut away, make some new scars to just get through the day
This time it got out of hand, cut too deep and can hardly stand
Losing way too much blood and I begin to fall
This will be my little secret; I won't say anything at all.

Saray Brunette

Reasons I Love You

I love you because you make me happy

I love you because you make me feel safe and secure

I love your smile

I love the way you say my name

I love the look in your eyes when you tell me you love me

And how you laugh at me when I do something stupid, when others would put me down.

I love the fact that when I'm around you I can be myself and not worry about what you may think of me, because I know you love me for who I am.

No matter what my faults may be.

I love feeling your heart beat with the palm of my hand... reality hits that you are not a dream YOU ARE MINE.

I love the way you wrap your arms around me and hold me really tight, like there is no tomorrow.

And I love the way I feel when your lips barely touch mine for a kiss, the love and emotions that go through me at that moment are; unexplainable.

I love your laugh

I love hearing your voice

I love that you get along with my family and friends, no matter how much you dislike them, or who they are.

And hearing you tell me your stories, you could tell them to me a thousand times, and I will never get tired of them, because they are a part of you.

But the main reason I love you is because.....

You are you!

Saray Brunette

Theives Of Time

Loves memory has traced our outline in this place.
But will the spider remember, or the sun?
Did the water capture our faces in permanence?
Does the wind create us anew as it blows?
Did the shadows from the trees record our passage beneath them?
Our secret been revealed.
Yet I have told no other.
I write these words in silence, in mute testimony
To what once was.
But our image remains alive in this place.
It can not be removed.
You, me,
We then,
Were here.
We saw the day and hoped for tomorrow.
We caught a brief glimpse of love's promise.
We were not liars,
But thieves of time.
For now time has now forgotten us,
Yet our memory lingers, and love remembers
This place that was ours.

Saray Brunette

Unfelt Nightmares

Looming ahead of my tearful glance
an enchanted hostess of pain
brings her invisible chains
that bound me in desperation.

Realization obscures my vision
gleaming underneath the glittering stars
in a try to spark an evolution
in my messed up thoughts tonight.

Running across the pages
I feel blood rise through my senses
knotting me into a seductiveness
that makes me numb from inside.

I fear I would choke on my spirit
bleed in a way that one sees
feels pity and then sighs.
I fear the thought of deception.

My hallucinations giggle
terrorizing my intuition to rewind
so that I find reasons
why I reflect a solid mind set.

My hazel eyes recoil in horror
I gaze at my hands
they are glistening with crimson
blotting me with stains so vivid.

I weep...
I scream...
you are not leaving
are you?

Sad reality haunts me
I know there is nothing I can do
to channelize my bloody reflection
into unfelt nightmares

Saray Brunette

Untitled

Fear-

what lies beneath the

pink bras black thongs empty bottles of Tylenol with sleep aide drug induced
unconsciousness

leaky pens torn out pages of a journal used-to-be-fluffy-towels broken razors
i didn't make the commitment

im still here the mess is still here

if i pick everything up

will I find evidence?

that this room used to be clean

organized

achieving

sane?

or even worse.

Nothing?

Saray Brunette

Watch Me Fall

I always thought we'd grow old together.
Facing each new day.
But now, in the tears that fall upon my face.
Your memory fades away.

We walked with our problems in silence.
Dawn falling into dusk.
Leaves collecting at our cold and tired feet.
Along with what grieved us.

In my bedroom, surrounded by empty walls.
I want to scream and shout.
My mouth opens, but the tortured words...
Just won't come out.

You! This man I began to love.
Got lost for a 'Nothing'.
Everything we'd built, destroyed.
Over one careless fling.

Used to think I was so lucky.
I had it all.
Nothing unknown is knowable, so depressed.
You just watched me fall.

My heart bleeds.
The snow becomes red.
How life has mocked you.
Were you ever here? memories gone, dead.

You're like salt on an open wound.
Reminding me you once were here.
Warm like the blood in my veins.
The love I had for you, so dear.

In my distorted, broken dreams.
So empty, yet real.
I'm floating through air.
I touch your face, hoping to feel.

This frozen silence belongs to you.
I'm all that you see.
I only want revenge.
Giving back what you gave to me.

Sorry I loved you so.
And you didn't feel the same.
When I think of what could have been.
What a waste! Such a shame!

Stone by stone, I'll re-build my life.
I'm stronger when hardest hit.
I know only too well.
This is the time I must never quit.

My conscious asks the question.
I long to hear.
Is the grass really greener on the other side?
My conscious asks the question.
I will always fear

Saray Brunette

What I'D Say

'I have something to tell you today,
So please just listen to what I have to say.
This is so very hard,
Like walking on shards.
Yes, I'm afraid,
But my courage is finally made.
It'll take a little while,
But for you, I'd walk a mile.
The truth is, I love you;
Will you love me, too?
I've waited forever,
For I want you as my lover.
It was love at first sight,
Couldn't be measured by any height.
You are my one and only,
Without you, my life is lonely.
You are a flying angel with beautiful wings,
When I see you, my heart sings.
Without you, I don't think I could live,
But love is all that I can give.
Your love is a gift from heaven,
Your heart is my haven.
All I want is you,
But now I feel like a fool,
Because you have a girlfriend,
But the signal you send,
Leaves me so very clueless,
It's making me so restless.
So, I wish you were mine,
if not, that's fine.
No, wait, no, no it's not,
You'd never believe how hard I fought,
Just for your attention,
Is what I'd like to mention.
You hold the key to my heart,
And I've loved you from the very start.'
Yea, that's what I'd say,
Maybe I'll get the courage to tell you someday.

Your Love

Your love is what makes me
Yet it has certain tendencies to break me as well
But whenever we talk,
I step out of the darkness and realize
You're there, you'll always be there.
It's every little thing you say,
that makes me think of you every day
You're so special and amazing
You're my everything,
and that drives me crazy.
All I need is you
You have my heart,
My heart that beats a mile a minute whenever I hear your voice.
Because you're so much more than wonderful.
It's no wonder why I spend forever wishing you'd be here with me.
But I've adapted to the distance,
It doesn't really matter.
For you could be forever away,
And still be in my heart.
the love I have for you will never change,
And you're literally to blame.
I LOVE YOU!

Saray Brunette