

Poetry Series

Shyanne Morreau
- poems -

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Shyanne Morreau(August 10,1991)

I am Shyanne Morreau, and there is not much to tell about my life, but it sucks, and the only little part of heaven shows through my boyfriend, who i love dearly, and if it werent for him, id be dead or something.

A Path For Two Pairs Of Footsteps

your words i dont know if my heart can stand
for once someone loves me reaching out their hands
willing to grab me and have and hold
someone who with me, they want to grow old
and sincerely i think i may want to too
and im screaming and jumping im excited for you
you help me except my bads and my wrongs
and i think of you in every song
whether i hear it on the radio or played through my voice
you have shown me that its okay to make a choice
and ive chosen my path that i want to take
a path in which you walk next to me all the way
and i will never ever dream of straying behind
and any urge i will not have to fight
because all of my urges are all for you
and without your heart i dont know what i would do

Shyanne Morreau

Becoming Lost

The way you captured me
through your poem, and song
I had never felt anything
at least for so long
and I set my heart on you
I set my soul on fire
my Satan came to life
setting flames underneath my desires

You are the ultimate sin
but I am captured inside
The pleasure you entice unto me
takes me away with your tide
and the goose bumps you give me
you breakdown my into my dreams
you control m every thought
you control my every scream

and I'm becoming lost in your love
I try so hard to find a way to hate
but nothing ever can seem to win
I'm stuck inside this weak state
so forever I will remain your angel
the guardian you've been waiting for
with that red light glowing in my eye
Ill teach you things you cant ignore

Shyanne Morreau

Falling For You

my heart is beating faster now
faster than its ever gone before
and i think i want to tell you that i love you
but if you love me back i am not sure

im choking now and cannot breath
and im scared if i think about you i will start to bleed
because you make my world a better place
and i appreciate that you are walking next to me

nothing could ever make me more happy
than bieng right next to you
and even though i havent felt your touch
i know i will melt the moment you do

and tears now fill my eyes and spill out
i cannot control my body anymore
im all worn out by reading your words
and its just like hard tequilla, and i have hit the floor

Shyanne Morreau

I Forgive You

you are the boy that i thought i loved
i thought it was just enough
i was not afraid of what you would say
but its true my heart came undone

now my heart is sinking in sand
failing from the memory of your hands
around my neck and what you said
and it didnt hurt but made me sad

they tell me to leave you lying in death
but they dont know what goes on in my head
i said forever and always and ever
and i dont take back what i said

i love you forever and i want to help
i want to save you from going to hell
so lets take it slow, see where it goes
make sure your heart never fails

things you said and did that night
filled my heart full of fright
not for myself but for your health
and i want to keep you alright

you are my only my one and my true
all i need and want is you
so take my hand and fly away from this land
to see what our hearts can do

lets leave run away
we can go to a far away place
use our minds words, create our song's second verse
and put our chorus in its place

this is our love song's final draft
combine the memories the laughs
lets dance together lets dance forever
just think of the life we will have

Shyanne Morreau

I Have Discovered Perfection In You

slowly he wraps his arms around her waist
and soon there is a silent simple taste
and beauty was written across his face
and she cried as he untied her lace

he turned to her to see whats wrong
and everything was drowned
like too many words in a song
she shut down and did not wake up she is gone

she woke up in a innocent place
she looked around and walked a ways
am i in heaven she asked a saint
he answered yes, there is no more pain

he was confused to see her cry
the pain was there within her eyes
he could not read what was inside
he could not read between the lines

would you like your wings miss, he asked her slow
silently she shook her head no
and when asked why this was so
she answered because he is still there, down below

who is he the saint had asked
and she paused in pain and said at last
he is my one my only love i ever had
and now im sure he is really sad

and when she took her seat on a cloud
she silently was alloud to drift down
to see his face hear him scream out loud
please baby please im okay, calm down

but when she saw him grab the gun
she reached out her hand upon his thumb
he knew she was there with her love
he put it down and had enough

she wrapped her arms around him tight
whispered babe it is alright
and she flew back into the night
to wait at heaven until his time

and god was puzzled by this love
was true was new, nothing he dreamed of
and god, he knew, he was not dumb
he knew exactly what it was

a love he searched for long ago
but adam and eve refused, said no
and god decided to let her go
for she as innocence had always known

she woke up in the room
and walked over to her groom
and he was no longer colored blue
his love his one his only, perfect and true

Shyanne Morreau

If The Stars Could Shine Brighter We Would Be Put To Shame

Shadows crawl beneath the light
thoughts of you erase my mind
wrapped in foil i lie here and burn
and still for you my stomach turns
i can.t explain these thoughts or feelings
all i know is seeing is beleiving
and i can see you and you can see me
is this real do i beleive?
i am so scared that you're a mirage
and im standing here struck in awe
so many thoughts and not enough words
hopeing you do love me, only you are sure
and for that reason i can still breath
waiting for that moment when i no longer see
though i can still feel you when you are near me
and with my last breath i would start to scream
I love you, I love you and then i would die
and maybe just maybe i would start to fly
but at heavens gates i will sit and wait
to be without you in heaven i just couldnt take
you are my perfect you are my strength
you are my love when i just want to hate
and i cant stop thinking of you
my mind is so hyper but what can i do
and it is so true that you are my drug
one that im addicted to addicted to your love
but its just like giving crack to a junkie
or giving luck to the already lucky
im dying here waiting for the moment we meet
and im standing here as ice, but im dying of heat
will there be something that can calm me down
nothing i fear as i scream out loud
everyone i know, thinks that ive changed
im happier, brighter, more ignorant to hate
and they know that i know no pain
because you, you took that away
everytime i think of you my mind comes to peace

like meditation, you are my medication from those vicious beasts
and im standing here at midnight watching all those stars
hopeing there is one for us together forever it is ours

Shyanne Morreau

Infectious Perfection

left with only a memory
of your warmth upon me
and i can still feel you breath
your heart synchronized with me

your taste still lingers on my lips
i quivver through my fingertips
you are a drug i never want to quit
if there is one there is only and your it

i could not sleep at all last night
thinking of you your smile your eyes
so i waited until the morning light
and i thought of you while watchin the sunrise

i need you here with me
and forever i will sing
just screaming out my melodies
and everyone will see

they all understand me now
they know why they know how
the love i feel for you all about
i have fallen for you there is no doubt

Shyanne Morreau

It Is All Over

death lurks, my head jerks
to turn another way
but i am trapped the walls cave in
i cant get away

these ghosts and demons wrapp around
chase away my every hope
and i am walking off the edge
onto this tight high rope

and everything i say and do
is analyzed put to thought
they are using me like a test rat
and i want them all to stop

hooked up to these damned machines
that read my every emotion
if i werent strapped down, i would rise
and cause a commotion

needles poke and hooks pull away
my skin as it peels like fire
and as i die away
i only think of my desire

Shyanne Morreau

Just Love Me

dont hate me for saying stop
but love me for knowing you would
dont hate me for talking about him
but love me for knowing i true to my word

dont hate me for getting mad
but love me for holding on
dont hate me for feeling weak
but love me and make me strong

dont hate me for screaming your name
but love me for remembering you
dont hate me for feeling to rushed
but love me for knowing what to do

dont hate me for beleiving in god
but love me for having pride
dont hate me because i love your smile
but love me because i look into your eyes

dont hate me because i feel i need you
but love me because i will admit
dont hate me for starting our fights
but love me because on you i will never quit

dont hate me because i assume things
but love me because i trust
dont hate me because i miss you
but love me for simple stuff

Shyanne Morreau

Little Macbeth

lets pull time out of its track
lets make the world turn back
lets kill the kings and rip off their wings
think of the riches we'll have

i want to just be with you
help you in everything you do
i just cant wait for that fine day
when i am finally out of school

so lets just run away
dont care for what they may say
i love you im sure you love me too
so it will all be okay

Shyanne Morreau

Live To Die

If we live to die, we miss out on our lives
but what good is this life, if you know its a lie
and how can i tell you that you're turning wrong
if i cant pick myself up if i dont understand the sun

If we live to die, we never learn to cry
and what good are these tears, if the end is near
and how can i tell you that you're messing up
if i cant change myself if i cant show you love

falling fast to the beat of a broken drum
falling away from the tick of the metronome
sinking slow into the heat of the setting sun
each step closer the war is over now

and if we live to die, we give up on our sight
and what good are these eyes, if you say goodbye
and how can i tell you that you need to change
if i dont know myself if i cant do the same

if we live to die, all we do is run and hide
and what good is this heart, if im torn apart
and how can i tell you to change your mind
if i cant let it out, if i bottle it inside

falling down to the beat of the broken drum
falling away from the tick of the metronome
sinking slow into the heat of the setting sun
each step closer the war is over now

beating and bleeding im seeing this bieng
he's singing his feelings and screeching these screams
he cannot be the being he wanted to be so he
beats away slowly his memory feeds
on she loved by he but she had to leave
he's feeding the blood from this black memory
he's pleased by the trees that kiss the breeze
that blows away the soft memory
but he breaths, and he bleeds trying to be

the bieng he wanted to be being free
just beating and bleeding im seeing this being
he's singin his feelings and screeching these screams

falling down from the beat of the broken drum
falling away from the tick of the metronome
sinking slow into the heat of the setting sun
each step closer its not over

Shyanne Morreau

My Favorite Dream

a true dream i pray it is
but dreams soon end lost in their bliss
so this a dream in which i dont want to wake up
but to die while i dream would be just enough
and then i could take you to heaven with me
because in heaven its perfect my favorite dream
for just you and i we can rule in my world
you be my boy, and i be your girl
my heart is wild and i keep it on a chain
but when yours is near it will break loose again
and i will not fight to keep my heart close
within your hands is my heart and i trust
because nobody cares as much as you do
and i feel to my dreams you will always be true
im cold and alone searching for your arms
im screaming and reaching out in this dark
but scared i am not because i know you are there
and doubtful im not because i know you care
i cant wait to show you my wild little mind
because with you, i know i could not hide
you are one person i can show my true self
and know you still love me like noone else
and one day together our hearts can burn
and today is the day that our luck takes his turn

Shyanne Morreau

Nothing I Need, Everything I Want

There is something you need to know.
I don't need you, so if you want to
then turn around and go.

There is something you should understand.
I will not be lonely without
you there holding my hands.

There is something I should make clear.
Want is not a real word,
and I don't want you here.

There is something you should see.
I will never be lost without
you standing next to me.

But there is something I want to say.
I will love you forever and always
and every single day.

Shyanne Morreau

Obnoxious Love

he promised me things i always wanted
he promised our life would be started
he told me he loved me, he wanted me back
said that he needs me, to love him just like that

but i did love him so much it had hurt
hurt to know he was gone probly with her
2,000 miles away we would sleep
he would linger always in my dreams

i hoped for the day when he would come home
but all that would happen is bieng left alone
and one weekend he came to visit
surprised me and my life glistened

and i made a promise to him, i would save
myself for him for the day
when he would return and love me forever
but it turned out he loved me never

and my whole life was destroyed
all because of a stupid boy
who just wanted me for sex
and he has it burned in his head

and he called me back just the other day
i wasnt there but what would i have said
he broke me, and choked me, left to die
and unlike him i have a knowledgable eye

but now all i do today is think
and suddenly my heart slowly sinks
my new love is saying words just the same
as he who my heartbreak can blame

who can i trust in holding my heart
who can i trust to take to the stars
and my heart is failing thinking of you
and im so scared of what i should do

i dream about a day when we come together
but im afraid that it wont be forever
and im deadly afraid of what he did to me
but you are not him, and now i can see...

Shyanne Morreau

Passionate

here i stand reaching out my hands
eyes closed breath still lingering
and somewhere i can feel your touch
and my body is trembling

what is this passion redeeming me
overcoming my will to fight
pointing me to temptation
and now i know its alright

somewhere in the distance
you are following me
stepping in time and now
i can hear you breath
what is it about me that
makes you so shaky
tremble now slowly
as my heart is breaking
blinded i try to reach out
to calm your senses
but somewhere i have stepped
into my own dimension
but somewhere in the distance
you are following me
stepping in time and now
i can hear you breath

here i scream trying to make great sound
hoping my frequency is enough
slowly the earth will quake around me
hoping the impact is not too rough

what is it that makes you scared
trust is lost in our words
speed is not an issue its our choice
but the past impacts our hurt

Shyanne Morreau

Take My Life Away

just take my life
and take it now
before his words
will push me out
i want to die
loving him
i want to sleep
forever in him
i do not want
to live one day
without being able
to see his face
or even just to
touch his skin
the simple remedy
to make me sin
he is my weakness
so please dont take him
everything i am
is waiting for him to win
so if there is a little hint
of him drifting away
please god dont let me suffer
take my life away

Shyanne Morreau

The Dagger

numbness overcomes my will to fight
but i see you are holding me, i know im alright
your arms are the heaven that i know of best
like a potion of healing, you raise my last breath
and i can see the tears in your eyes
containing a diamond that lets me not die
and all i can feel is the warmth of your heart
burning through your chest upon my skin, healing my scars
for so long i have sat there crying alone,
hoping and praying that there was someone
and now you are here clung to me not letting me go
and suddenly i realize, suddenly i know
your words are a dagger that you slice open me
but a dagger of love that turns me clean
and all this time i have only known just the half
and there are words to be spoken but you too know that
and yes i am reaching out for your hand
and words i wish to speak i will bellow to all the land
you are so much of what i have always wanted, i pray this is real
and im desperately calling to all that will hear
i must speak to the world and show my delight
and in you i know i can trust, i confide...

Shyanne Morreau

The Key

failing to exhale these poisonous thoughts
hearing your words knowing their never lost
wasting away my time wanting you voice
and nobody realizes this is my choice
this is like a sweet redemption
saving me from my own lost intentions
just wanting you to know that im always here
and i know that deep down you have those fears
of losing me lost inside of my soul
and lost i am not only you will ever know
kuz somewhere there in the palm of your hand
is a key baried deep in the warm sunlit sand
and surely you know that its to my heart
and lost i am not my life is about to start

Shyanne Morreau

The Simple Complexity Of You

i walk this city's streets
waiting for something
something that will change
i look up towards the clouds
that look upon me with that sorrow
what will be there for me tomorrow
will i fade?
subliminally concious of the world
standing alone and waiting
silent and still just waiting
i watch as the sun says goodbye
within seconds the moon will return
and i sit comforted by the stars
my friends, who sit waiting for my truth
and this nighth becomes special
with that certain stink in the air
and i suddenly realize a body's presence there
a warmth i have recognized as my own
has turned on me with a mind fully grown
and this presence has made me gasp
a second time
reaching for air, reaching for light
what is it like? when two hearts become one
what is it like when a new sunrise has begun?
is it true i can spell perfection in your name
is it true that we feel the same?
and i stare into my portal of a lost demension
wondering whether to take that leap of faith
or sit here and just wait
for my next chance at anything other than dullness
and i wrap my mind around the thought
of living to my fullest
and i look down upon the cars, streetlights and think
'if i fall, will he catch me? '
and i stare at the sky
im soaring with angels, silent as i fall and in a moment
it all comes down to it all
is it the end or the beginning?
is this a game worth winning?

and arms of love wrap around me tight
my smile of trust knows that im alright
i knew he was there waiting for me
knowing i would jump just so i could see
and i sit here in this grass entertained by the moon
and even though i know it will be leaving soon
i capture the air within my lungs
and hold on until the new morning comes
and forever i can live off that single breath
my beginning, my middle, my end
and forever these midnight stars are my best friends

Shyanne Morreau

The Tunnel

one more word of your kind tender words
and im sure that i will melt with that fire it burns
like wax in the window the moon calls for me
and the stars in your eyes light my way, i can see
this tunnel was lonely but full of his ghost
one that i thought would guide me, and show
but as he faded away a light came to glow
at first i was scared but now i know
that once more im walking hand in hand
and i can feel fire as i come to the end
where god has been waiting until i came home
whom do i have to thank i turn but he's gone
but in the wind i can feel your touch,
and this i know is just enough

Shyanne Morreau

To Fight The Wars In My Mind

Je t'aime Je t'aime
I call out your name
but i still feel insane
talking to my bottle of pain
the middle of day
turning into night im afraid
i am no longer okay
but what will you say?

tojours toujours
im calling to you
watching everything you do
im no longer new
my heart is chopped up in stew
and peices missing a few
my face is choking blue
but what will you do?

what is real what is real
all things that we feel
our minds are appealed
to the pressure they kill
our hearts become steel
changing the wheels
as together we steal
but how will you feel?

Shyanne Morreau

Two, Three Times Up The Block

Josh as the first, he built me to fall
Promised me things, a life i could call
All of my own with him and I
But I didn't know, his love soon died

Jacob soon after, another chapter to my life
My best friend, my guard my knight
We declared it love
But it just wasn't enough

TJ third times a charm
When my heart was cold, his was warm
suddenly someone who truly cared
Left me bleeding, left me scared

But then there came Ryin, strange and unique
Who wiped away my tears and guided me to see
A side of me I had never known
A light I had never notice glow

Shyanne Morreau

Waiting

the dead silence of the night
hoping it will be alright
the stillness of the room
it all ended too soon
and we sit waiting for a week to go by
to hear the news to see the signs
are we ready probably not
i went against everything i was taught
im sorry mother and father for what i did
i knew in my heart that it was a sin
but the devil won and i couldnt resist
i should have just slit my wrists
and my friends are here for me
they support me through and through
and he first wanted to leave what will he do?
so i sit here waiting for a week to go by
before i scream before i cry
am i ready, no i am not
how funny that motherhood is all i was taught
i dont have the guts i dont have the strength
im filled up with so much hate
i dont want to be a bad influence on this kid
i dont want to teach it to sin
cause that was all that they ever taught me
can i stand tall with a smile for a while
can i see through lifes fire
we sit here waiting for a week to go by
waiting to determine our life

Shyanne Morreau

Why?

why are you wasting your time
wanting to be with me
you sit around on myspace
by the phone for my call around three

why do you spend your money
to take a bus ride to see me only two hours
why do you take 5 seconds out of your life
to pick me up a flower

why do you take five minutes
to write a poem about our love
why do you write things
like you know that i am the one

why do you think i am godsent
an angel with perfect wings
the matching halo is a mirage
and can you not see my fangs?

i am such a person you should hate
one you would despise
and why is it that you see perfection
written on my eyes?

is your love for me really enough
to keep you admiring me?
or is it just enough
that a mistake would set you free?

i want to be the one
who you are adicted to
and i want you to love me forever
because that is how i love you.

Shyanne Morreau

Your Dirty Hands

watch me sit here in my room
slowly as i bleed
waiting for the moment
when you cant hear me breath
its bad enough those memorys
of days when you were horny
and my mother was at work
you didnt care if i was hurt
and you cleaned off the end of your shirt
but you burried it in the dirt
along with lies you told to her
you said i was just sick
you said i need medicine
and you could always win
she beleived you and your sin
now forever scars upon me left
upon my skin within my chest
waiting so i can take a breath
not knowing if your done yet
but dreanched in pain and sweat
the way you touched me so much pain
its a wonder i am not insane
but i cant love anymore living in vain
angry with you i couldnt even say
im done with all your games
dont try to say you love me
because stepdads are for real
no matter what you think or feel
his place you could never steal
not after what you have done to me
rape me leave me here to bleed
hearing me scream
laugh as you leave
do you bleed?

Shyanne Morreau

Your Real About How You Feel

you say i make you strong
you say that you stand tall
but do you mean these words
or do you truly fall

is it real how you feel for me
or is it only lust
there is so much from you that i need
but i need to know i can trust

there is so much about you i fell for
so much that i love
and nothing could ever tear me apart
nothing is strong enough

but i will pull away if its worthless
if sex is all you want
and i will let you go for her
if she is who you love

i doubt that you would hurt
but you never know you could
but to tell me all your secrets
i really wish you would

i want to know what your thinking
how you feel what you want
even if it angers me
to deal with it, never taunt

you make me tremble make me sweat
but it all trapped up inside my head
i have noone to tell who knows
and you have never said

and all i want to know right now
is you love me no matter what
what if sex was impossible
would you still love me enough?

what if i had some disease
what if i could die
just from such a simple touch
forever i would bleed

what then, what would you do
touch me till im dead
but i dont think you would want
that lying on your head

i need to know its more than that
you want my soul, my eyes
to help you see, to help you feel
so you are no longer blind

i just want to know that your for real
you need my words, my help
and not my bodys virginity
to satisfy yourself

Shyanne Morreau

Yours Forever

I fall in love all over again,
everytime you smile at me.
There is something mkes me joyus,
and makes me want to see.

What is it that I do that
can make you smile that way.
And is it enough to make
your problems go away.

I want to be that girl
who numbs your hurt, your pain.
When everything is crazy,
when everything is insane.

Forever you can keep me
wrapped warm within your hands.
If you promise to love me
yours forever I will stand.

Shyanne Morreau