

Poetry Series

Susan Basile
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Susan Basile()

1~4~3

You and I
know what this
means.

No one can understand
the love that I feel
for you.
You and I are meant
to be together forever.
I know it,
you know it,
but others don't
because they don't understand.
They don't understand
all that we have been through
together.
They don't have to know.

Even though,
you aren't here with me
that doesn't change
anything.
If I need to wait for you,
that is what I will do,
and I really hope you feel
the same way.

All I want to do is
hear your voice,
or feel your touch,
or even look into your eyes.
Even if it was to be
for a split second,
that would be fine.
As long as I got to see
them again.

When you love someone
you don't let them go

so easily.
I am in love,
so your not going
anywhere
I wanna be with you,
today, tomorrow, and forever.
That may not be possible,
but I am going to try my hardest
for it to be an option in my life,
because I need you.
I can't live without you.
I honestly can't.

You have been
through it all with me.
You have see me in
times of weakness and in
times of strength.
All the fights,
and all the tears.
So when I say we have
been through it
all, I mean it all.

1~4~3 baby
<3

Susan Basile

Alone

I am alone in this world,
with no one to help me,
tell me what is right and wrong,
no one to be there,
no one to tell me it will be okay,
and no one to love me.

I have to fight my own battle
in this place called the world,
and this thing called life.

No one is going to help me
get through this,
No one is going to be there
to help me up when I fall.
No one is going to be there
to hold me in my time of need.
No one is going to love me,
the way I love myself.

I don't want anyone,
and maybe that is part of the problem.
I rebel from people,
I push them away when they get to close.
I get scared when I know,
they can know too much.

I am Alone

Susan Basile

Am I Really Here?

I feel as if I am on a cloud,
floating around
being hurt by everyone around me.
How do I get out?
Can I ever get out?

I need to find a better path.
I need to get off of this cloud,
It may be high
but it will be worth the pain
in the end when
I am stable.
Or will it be?

It will hurt for a long time,
but I am ready for that.
It is nothing compared to
what is happening up here.

As long I am down
on the ground,
I will be able to let my self back up
on my own.
I don't need anyone's help.
They are the reason I am
so messed up.

If only there was an easier
way to change what has happened,
to bad there isn't

Susan Basile

I Need You

I want you to hold me,
Hold me and never let go.
You are my eyes,
My heart,
My touch,
My soul,
And My LIFE!
I don't know how I got this far
Without you,
But I know I can't go on any further
Without you by my side.

I feel as if I am living through your touch.
Every second I want to feel you,
But you're gone now.
Now that you're nowhere to be found,
I can't be found.
If you're gone,
I am gone.
If you are with me,
Then I am with you.
That's how things should be. I should be with you,
And you should be with me

Susan Basile

I Want To Scream

I want to scream
I want to tell you mostly
I hate that I'm so afraid of everything.
I hate that you're the one thing I want the most but can't have. I hate that you
let me go before I even got to say goodbye
I wish that you would come back to me.
I wish I were strong enough to say no to you.
I wish I could believe my own lies I used to cover up the pain you left.
I need to move on says my head.
I need to hold on my heart says.
I need to decide says my mind.
I envy the way this hasn't hurt you at all
I envy her.
I envy the fact that you don't understand what this feels like at all.
I want to hurt you
I want to be with you
I want this nightmare to be over.
I wish I could make things the way they were before you came in my life.
I wish I could change time.
I wish I could change you.
I wish I could have hurt you before you hurt me.
I wish I would have given you the letter when I wanted
I need you out of my thoughts
I need you out of my heart
I need to start doing things for me
I hate that you used me
I hate that I gave you something I can never have back
I hate that I wasted it with you
I'm tired of hoping aimlessly for you
I'm tired of wanting something I can't have
I'm tired of hurting myself for things that aren't my fault and things I can't
control.
I'm sorry I wasn't good enough for you.
I'm sorry I couldn't make you happy.
Funny though how you never once said sorry for hurting me,
for breaking me,
for not loving me as your child.

I Wonder

I always ask myself
what it would feel like
to actually be happy.
To feel that sensation
of joy,
filling your heart up.

I wonder what it feels like
to have an actual smile
on your face,
instead of smiling
just to avoid people
asking you what's wrong?

I wonder what it feels like
to have family that is there for you,
to help you,
talk to you.
even tell you that they love you.

I want to know what it feels like
to go home and have a sane conversation
with my mother,
instead of fighting every night.
to talk instead of scream.
I just wonder what it would be like.

I wanna know
What it feels like to actually
Be happy inside
And not feel empty and useless.
All my life I have been wondering.

I want these wondering thoughts
to become my reality.
It seems like it will never be possible,
But it will be my reality someday.

Somehow,

Someday,
These thoughts will be my reality.

Susan Basile

If It's Wrong, Why Does It Feel So Right?

Everyone say's it is wrong,
but I know it is right.
I can feel it in my blood,
you are the one.

Everyone talks,
It's not right,
they will never last
what they are doing
is wrong.
I am going to prove
all of them wrong.
Every last one of them.
We will last forever
and a day.

You are the only right
choice I have made in
I don't even know
how long.
You have helped me
through so much.
More than you can
ever imagine.

I confide in you.
I turn to.
You taught me
everything I know.
You taught me
how to see,
and smile,
and stand on my own.
I know you will
never let go.
No matter what
anyone says.

You are my hero.

You wiped my tears,
and stood me up
when I fell.
Know there is only
one thing I can say.

It feel's so right,
because it is right.
There is nothing wrong
with what is
happening.

You love me for who
I am,
Not for what people
make me out to be.

No matter where
this life takes me,
I know you will always
be here,
standing right by my side.
No matter how fast
time may go.

Susan Basile

Kills Me

It kills me to think of you,
and all you have done to me.
It kills me to know that I didn't
do anything to change it.
I let you hurt me.
I didn't fight back.
I didn't say anything to you,
or anyone else.
It kills me to know that I let things
get this long and hard for me.
Not able to wake up without
tears in my eyes,
Not able to fall asleep with the lights on,
wearing my shoes while I sleep
just in case you come back.

Susan Basile

Leaving

You have pushed me away
my entire life.
Never holding me down,
never helping me when I needed it.
You were never there,
As you will never be.
You were only there to
push me down.

Look at me now,
more grown than you will ever be.
Accomplished
in all that I have done so far.
I have made it farther now,
then you ever have.
Just the fact alone that I am 15
and you are 39 is ludicrous.
I grew up, and you blew up.
You make me sick.
Go ahead keep calling yourself
a mother.
Just like your mother called herself
a mother.

You always called me a failure,
always said I was going nowhere.
Always told me to just give up
because it isn't worth the pain
in the end.
If only you could feel the pain I have.
You had your time to shine,
and you blew it.
Now it is my time,
and I am going to shine like the north star.

All I can do is laugh at you.
There is no helping you,
no talking to you,
you are nothing to me.

I will have you in my past soon,
but it isn't soon enough.
As long as it comes eventually
that's fine.

You say you tried,
and you loved me,
and it was my fault.
That I was the bad child.
Go ahead,
keep telling yourself that.
They know the truth,
and so do I.
You have lied about your life
so much,
you actually believe the lie,
the lie of your life!

I am leaving, and never looking back.
There is nothing here for me,
Nothing to progress on.
All you do is demine me,
Hurt me, want me somewhere other than here.
I am going to make your wish come true.
Ever hear you don't know what you have,
until it is gone?
Well guess what, I am gone.
I hope you made the right choice.
Once I walk out that door,
I promise you on my life that you will never see me again.

You got your wish.
I am gone for good

Susan Basile

Lgbt

Thousands of people hiding behind closed doors,
afraid to come out,
afraid they will be mocked and ridiculed by others
for the way they are.

Hundreds, even thousands killed because of who they are.
Not being able to deal with the fact that they can't change
who they are inside.
It is something you are born with,
it is in your blood,
and you can't change it.

Not knowing whether to go out there, and look for happiness for them self,
or to hide in a room crying because they can't deal with them self,
and they are scared to deal with reality because of what people have made them
out to be.

Everyone is the same.

One may like the opposite sex, and another may like the same.
It dosen't make them any different from anyone else,
They are and will always be them self, and they can't change it, even if they
wanted to.

Don't worry about what others may think or say.

They have no idea what you do,
or how you do it.

It is none of their business.

You need to do what makes you happy,
don't worry about them.

Stand up for what you think is right,
and stick to that feeling.

Don't ever let someone scare you so much that you can't be yourself.

Don't let someone change how you feel.

Don't be so scared to be yourself,

It will be okay!

Susan Basile

Long Distance

Together for four years,
We thought we would
be together forever,
but forever wasn't long enough.

I didn't mess up,
And neither did you.
He did,
if he never would of
gotten cought,
we would still be together.

He is locked up,
And we are
farther apart than ever.
I am here in New York,
and your there in California.
I can't feel your touch
from here.
That alone is killing me.
A side from not touching you,
I can't see you,
And your beautiful face, or your eyes.
I can't hold you, nor lay with you.
I can't call you one minute,
And have you in my arms
15 minutes later.

That's how things were,
but not anymore.
Now I am lifeless.
You took all I had
with you.

All I will say to that is,
you have it,
and you will always have it.
As long as I get you back,
you can have it,

Forever & A Day papi.
I love you and always will.
Just come back to me!

Susan Basile

Mirror

There are some days
I can look in the mirror,
and like what I see.
Go back another day,
and hate it.
The next day
I want to be there,
and the next,
I want to be 6-feet under.

Some days I want it to be light,
and others darker than black.
Other days I am happy
and the next,
I suggest stay away
or your head will be down
by your feet.

I hate the mirror,
because I never know
what I am going to see next

Susan Basile

Missing Him

I can't stop
thinking about you.
Every second,
of everyday
you are on my mind.

We had been together
for 4 years this october.
You left,
you may not have
had a choice but maybe
something else could
have been done
for us to be closer,
but it is what it is.

I miss you
beyond explanation.
I fall asleep thinking
of you,
and I wake up
seeing your face
from the dreams of us
oneday being together
again.

I love you,
and that will
never change,
because you took
my heart.
You have it now,
and you will have it
forever.

People say it is just a
small love,
and it will pass,
or I will find someone else,

or someone better,
but I know I won't.
This is for good.
We will end up together
no matter what happens.

I will never find someone
like you.
I will never find
someone who looks at
me the way you do,
or someone
who understands me
as much as you do.
I will never find someone
who holds me the way
you do,
or someone
touches me the way
you do.
I will never find any one like you.

It is us against the world.
I know it's going to be hard,
but I am up for the challenge.

Susan Basile

People

People lie,
And people deceive.
People do what they want
Whether you like it or not.

You can't change a person
Just because,
All you can do is change yourself.
Don't worry about
How people see you, or what they may say.
It isn't their life,
As their life isn't yours.

People may demine you,
They may say you can't make it.
Keep in mind,
If you want to change yourself,
You can do it!

Don't wait for someone
To call you on your stuff,
Don't give them the chance
Nor the satisfaction of telling you,
You are something you know you're not.

Don't worry about
All the haters out there,
You take care of yourself,
No one else.
All those other people
Aren't going to help you
When your down,
And hold you
When you need that
Comfort.

People may come,
And people may go.
But you, yourself

Isn't going anywhere.
You're stuck with yourself
Until the end
Sometimes, it isn't
as bad as you think

Susan Basile

Sad And Alone

I felt sad and alone.
Years later I then got the courage to tell someone.
The police got involved and stuff happened.
I was hated by my mom.
She kicked me out that day,
And stuck right by her girlfriend's side.
She was saying I was seeking attention,
And that it was all lies.
It began to be too much,
And I told the police it was all a lie.
Everything had then gone back to normal.
I swear I wish I had died.
Everything was good and well
Until she started leaving messages
Saying it was my fault, and I would pay for it one way or another.
I had gone back to the police
And told them it all again.
She kicked me out again.
It was investigation time again.
My mom still hates me,
And believes it is my fault.
I feel so alone,
So empty.

Susan Basile

Sitting And Watching

Sometimes I sit
and stare out my window.
I watch hundreds of people.
I see them walking, running, driving,
talking, crying laughing, smoking.
I see them all doing their own thing.

I then wonder to myself,
has anyone ever watched me?
What did they think I was?
Did they see me walking,
talking, fighting, or
maybe crying?
Or did they see me screaming,
running, even shaking?

I wonder what they thought?
Did they think I was crazy or sane?
Did they think I was nice and well-rounded?
Did they see me as happy or depressed?

Susan Basile

Talking To Myself

Can anyone hear me?
Can anyone see me?
Does anyone know I am here?
Does anyone care?
No one knows what is going on,
I stand here talking to myself,
because no one else is listening.
Am I crying out for help?
Is there anyone out there
that feels the way I feel?
Is there anyone out there
willing to help?
I can't see anyone
but the reflection in the mirror,
I am alone in this world.
I need to admit I have a problem,
but I can't,
yes I can,
No I can't.
I can't stop talking to myself.

Why do I feel so alone?
I am talking to walls
I will never be myself again.
My life is no longer
worthy.
I struggle with this feeling
day after day.
It feels like I am going insane.
There is nobody here to help.
I guess I lost myself for good.
So I will never be back

Susan Basile

What Are Words?

Words mean nothing to me.
Words are just something
people use
to avoid the truth,
or to lie,
deceive, and abuse others.
It's not right,
how you can get
so messed up, just by one
person's words.

Words are the most
deadliest thing in this world.
People using them to get by,
and have others actually
believe them.
I can't believe,
or trust anyone.
Hearing someone say
I love you,
to their
significant other,
and knowing they don't mean it.

That's all I hear,
I love you,
you mean everything to me,
It is all lies.
If they meant it,
they would not hurt me
the way they do.
The thing they are best at
isn't even lying,
it is using people
to their advantage,
and in the end
making them feel
like they are not worthy of anything,
making them feel as if they aren't wanted.

People being lied to day after day,
it makes me sick.
I know how these people feel.
I know what it feels like to believe
someone when they say I love you,
and be deceived by that same one the following day.
It hurts, it really does.
It makes me feel empty inside,
like I have no soul.

Words are just words.
Don't speak to me,
don't look at me,
don't ask me for help and then
leave me on the side of the street
when your done with me.

So now I ask,
what are words?

Susan Basile