

Poetry Series

Sylvi Hart
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Sylvi Hart(May 19,1994)

Yup.

Diary Of A Mental Suicidal

I'm not crazy, I'm not sane
My throat is sobbing from the pain
I live in fear, I bathe in doubt
My throat is cut, I cannot shout
My thoughts are fading, my mind is needing
My heart is gone, sore from bleeding
My tears are shining, big and bright
My eyes are glazed, I have no sight
My ears are ringing, I hear a voice;
It's really to bad, you had a choice
Final threads of mind escape my head,
Then all is silent- the world is dead.

Sylvi Hart

Fate?

Crimson red, trickles fate
Blood shed, tears
and seething hate
A pool of fears;
I gasp in pain
Is it even real
Is it real
Or can't I feel?

Sylvi Hart

Gazing At The Stars..

Gazing up at the stars
I'm wondering why life is so hard
I'm wondering why people aren't who they say they are
And to every simple thing there's a complicated thing
I'm thinking about my deep, personal secrets, and how nobody else knows
I'm hoping that I can trust my self with these secrets
If I can't trust my family, or my friends
Than surely I should at least be able to trust myself?
I smile to myself as I look at the stars
Millions of stars..
2000 stars for every mistake I've ever made..
1000 stars for all my regrets..
That's a lot of stars..
And yet there's not nearly enough for all the times I thought about you.

Sylvi Hart

High On Murder

Tonight could be the night
Just let me do it, start no fight
When I'm done this terribly awful poem
I'm afraid you won't be going home
Your following me up to my room..
Then the door closes with a boom!
You start to make your way to my bed
I smile then raise my gun to your head
I see terror form within your eyes
I laugh cruelly and say Typical, your just like all guys
I pull the trigger and watch him fall
I feel so different, so very different, not me at all..
I'm standing in a pool of blood, the smile still on my face
I dropp the gun, thoughts whirling through my head, I start to pace
I dropp to my knee's and begin to cry
I never thought something so bad could happen when your high.

Sylvi Hart

I Could Never Miss Your Love.

As I lay and write this poem
I think and wonder, about my so-called home
Why do you tease me..
With your love, comes a fee?
I'm so sorry, but I can't so this
Sorry to say, your 'love' I won't miss
No, I won't miss your sparkling eyes
Your sparkling eyes..they conceal such horrid lies?
And how could I miss your sweet voice telling me
That you'd die for me
And I believed you..am I that oblivious not to see?
And I could never, ever, miss you pulling me close and making me think you
cared
Having a connection, a connection I thought we shared
Ha, I do not love, I don't love you at all
Despite all the times I've taken the fall..
No, I could never miss your love.

Sylvi Hart

I Cut For Me, I Cut For You.

I cut for me, I cut for you
I cut for all the things you made me do
I lie for me, I lie for you
I lie so I won't ever hurt you
I fall for you, You fall for me
I fall for you, I hope you see
I hate you, you hate me
I hate you because of everything you've done to me
[I loved you, you loved me]
[I loved you, you meant everything to me]

Sorry, the subject matter may be rather depressing..I wrote a couple of my poems after my boyfriend died..

Sylvi Hart

I Think About Him All The Time..

I love you so much that I don't even know if I do
This is so f**king confusing, I'm sorry it's true
You write about how your going to kill yourself
But you seem perfectly happy and in good health
Don't joke about death, it's a serious thing
Compared to others you live a king!
I loved him so much it hurt really bad
He said he loved me, then killed himself, I'm still really sad
I think about him every second, every minute, everyday, all the time
Honestly, I wish it were me instead.

Sylvi Hart

I'M So Sorry...

I can't believe I'm actually crying over you
I can't believe you've actually caused my heart to break in two
It was such a long time ago, why am I feeling it now?
The pain and misery I felt before is now back, I'm wondering how?
I have tried and failed to escape my past
These unwanted memories, they've come back to me at last
I never meant for this to happen, I can't believe it did
I've been sulking in the shadows of which I've hid
It was an accident, I didn't mean everything I said
I still have your last words engraved inside my head
You lied to me, you don't love me, I mean nothing to you..but just so you know,
you mean the world to me.
Up until that moment, I've missed what was plain to see
He was the only one that ever truly cared, ever really loved me
I never got the chance to say how much I loved him, or even say goodbye
How was I supposed to know that what I said would make him die?

Sylvi Hart

Just Don'T Get You.?

Sometimes I just don't get you
Do you really even have a clue
I can stare at you all day
But you just stare right through me
I could hold your hand in mine
But you would never notice
I would kiss you anytime, anywhere
But you would rather that I wasn't there
I could listen to you all the time
But you would never care
I can tell you I love you more than anything
But why would I waste those precious words
I would spend my life with you
But you broke my heart in two.

Sylvi Hart

Life Is Stupid, Life Is Dumb.

Life is stupid, life is dumb
Life is cruel, and devious to some
See the steeple, hear the bell
I speak of religion, short of which I've fell
Feel the beggars sorrow and his pain
See the crippled limping with his cane
Hear the babies, crying in the street
Feel saddened when you hear about the children dying in the heat
Think about the sadness within our heart
It seems almost fictional, almost an art
With all these problems, whose to blame
Carelessness and greediness, have brought upon us shame
Life is stupid, life is dumb
Life is cruel, and devious to some.

Sylvi Hart

r

Here is a silly poem XD
Teehee!

Look at him, he's super duper
Look at him, it's Mr. Cooper!
Mr. Cooper is a grumpy old man
Mr. Cooper has a tan
Mr. Cooper is a silly old guy
His favorite thing to eat is blueberry pie
Mr. Cooper has a cat
Mr. Cooper also has a bat
Mr. Cooper is a fun old dude
Mr. Cooper likes to eat food
He likes to eat some cheese and jello
He likes lemon lime, he likes to say hello!
r is a grumpy, silly, fun old timer
Mr. Cooper likes to rhyme timer with limer.

TEEHEE!

That was my awesome silly, stupid, goofy poem!
Teehee hope you liked it! ; ; ;

Sylvi Hart

My Life..?

My life is spiraling into a dark abyss
The anger bubbling inside me, can you hear it hiss?
Fury shoots through me, like only it could
Wondering what's wrong? I guess you should.
I've endured enough lies to last me a lifetime
You traded my love for less than a dime
I sold my heart, I sold my soul
All to be left shivering, crying in a lone hole
I've said hateful things to people I love
In return I've been pushed away, shoved
I feel I no longer have any control over my life
My well being has been slashed to pieces with a moral knife
But in a way, I guess it's okay
Thinking these things in a meaningful way
With nobody else but me here
I no longer have rejection to fear
This thought, I think it's pure bliss
Leaving the life I surely won't miss?

Sylvi Hart

My Muffin Poem

I watch it as carefully as can be,
I watch it sitting next to my morning tea,
I do not blink, i do not stir,
Then in comes 'her',
She approaches the table, and slowly reaches out,
NO, don't touch that muffin! I shout,

Sylvi Hart

My Own Alphabet.

A is for Anger

Seriously, I'm gonna explode.

B is for Betrayal

I can't believe you would ever do that.

C is for CHEATING

See letter B.

D is for dynamite

Which I'm gonna shove down your throat.

E is for Easy

That's something I'm not.

F is for Forgiveness

Which is something that I currently lack for you.

G is for Guts

Something you don't have or you would say it to my face.

H is for Happy

Again, something I'm not.

I is for Idiot

Which is what I am for ever liking you.

J is for Joy

i wish that I felt that.

K is for Karma

You should really look into that!

L is for LIES

Enough said.

M is for Manners

LEARN SOME!

N is for Nightmares

Something i'll be having for a long time.

O is for Offence

You know who you are.

P is for Pain

That's what you did to me...

Q is for Quiet

Why don't you just STFU for once!

R is for Rainbow

As in, I want to take you to the top of a rainbow, smile at you, and then take stab you 37 times in the chest. Or something equally as painful, but won't get me charged for murder (or illegal drug possession)

S is for Satan

I hope he murders you in your sleep.

T is for Taste

Something I clearly don't have...in guys.

U is for Unibrow

Just cuz it's a funny word and I need something cheery in this note.

V is for Vermin

Because a vermin is like a rat or rodent, and you are both.

W is for Warning

This is the last.

X is for Xtreme

Because I couldn't think of anything else.

Y is for Yourself

I guess we all need to look a bit closer..

Z is for Zen

Oh my god, I really wish I was..like soooo bad.

Sylvi Hart

My Story - More Added :)

Ok I'm actually trying to write a novel composed completely of poems, this is the beginning, comment plz <3

Leaves silently drift to the ground,
Gracefully, yet carelessly, forming a mound
He kicks the mound, and the beautiful, colorful leaves fly away
It's the beginning of the first Autumns day.

He continues forward, walking at a steady pace
He slowly pulls the ski mask down over his face
His breathing is more rapid now, more deep
He enters the corner shop, raises his gun, and everyone scatters like scared little sheep.

He approaches the scared little woman behind the counter and pints to the till
Hand over the cash, everyone else remain still
With trembling hands, and fear in her eyes, she hands him the money, then reaches for the phone as he walks away with his prize.

Once he is out of the shop, he shoves the money into his coat
Then sprints all the way home, making a mental note
Don't rob a shop when it's full of people, it's incredibly dumb
Then he frowns and pours himself some more rum
He starts as he hears the door burst open, but relaxes when he see's it's her
She smiles, and walks to the sofa, taking off a new coat made of fur.

Darling, be careful, that was a close call
We need to be cautious, we have to stand tall
She slides down beside him, wine in her hand
We have to get there, honey, before the plane lands.

Sylvi Hart

Needles And Pins

Oh, needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Sleepless nights,
Stay calm,
Oh, needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Troublesome Morn',
Now breath,
Oh, needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Cut and torn,
Inhale,
Oh, needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Broken down,
Exhale,
Oh, needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Dizzy head,
Abyss.

Sylvi Hart

One Cut, Two Cut.

One cut,
Two cut,
Three cut,
Four
Tears are flowing, behind my locked door
Five cut,
Six cut,
Seven cut,
Eight
Blood and pain, for the life I hate.

Sorry, the subject matter may be rather depressing..I wrote a couple of my poems after my boyfriend died..

Sylvi Hart

Signed, Confused. ♥

Dear emotions,

I'm so sorry, I'm filled with regret
I'm so angry too, I wish we never met
I'm so happy, I'm crying out tears
I'm so scared, I'm full of dreadful fears
I'm so jealous, I'm ready to burst
I'm so dazed, but that isn't a first
I'm so lonely, It's almost a textbook case
I'm so frustrated, I hope I never see your face!
I'm so crazy, you better watch out
I'm so insane, I'm going to shout!
I'm so depressed, you cut my heart
I'm so glad, we're going to be..apart
I'm so surprised, you actually care?
I'm so confused, then why weren't you there?

Signed, Confused.

Sylvi Hart

They Say Dreams Never Do Come True.

They say dreams never do come true..
But they are wrong, I say they do
I dream of violence, I dream of hurt
I dream of children, they live in dirt
I dream of you, I dream of me
I dream of how this was never meant to be
I dream of my feelings, I dream of my thoughts
I dream of these things, I dream of them lots
I dream of my loved ones, I dream of the dead
I dream of these thoughts, exploding my head
I dream of you yelling, I dream of you crying
I dream of you hiding, I dream of you lying
I dream of you hurting, I dream of you shutting me out of your life
I dream of the of the only one I can trust, I dream of my knife.
They say dreams never do come true,
But they are wrong, I say they do.

Sylvi Hart

This Is A Poem, For Somebody I Hate..?

This is a poem, I hope its not too late
This is a poem, for somebody I hate
This is a poem, about someone like you
This is a poem, I'm so confused, I love you too..?

Sylvi Hart

This Is How We Feel.

** I'm going to write two lines of this poem, then somebody else will write the next two lines, and so on. so everyone contributes to this poem..it makes it all the more meaningful. =] **

This is how we feel,
Mend the broken hearts that cannot heal..

Sylvi Hart

--Under Construction--

When I wake up in the morn',
I put on my happy face,
But inside I'm torn,
Thinking of my happy place,
But it's no use, it won't work,
Trying to avoid the shadows,
In which my old memories lurk,

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THIS POEM IS CURRENTLY UNDER CONSTRUCTION OR SOMETHING BECAUSE I
DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO WORK ON IT.

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Sylvi Hart

What Do These Words Mean?

Broke, heart, hate, you...everything is pain
Knife, blade, scissors, chains...have nothing to gain
Loved, you, heart, ache... what do these words mean
Heart, less, more, tears... everything I've been
Hug, you, kiss, me... has lost it's meaning
Left, me, stranded...fell when I was leaning
Kicked, down, laughed, at...never can forgive
Mad, at, dumb, world...wonder why you live
Right, here, right, now...falling through the crack
Fade, faint, darkness, sad...see the love in which you lack
Knife, blade, scissors, chains..have nothing to gain
Broke, heart, hate, you...everything is pain.

Sylvi Hart