The poetry of a sadistic mind

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I'm suddenly intersted in poetry as well as song writing for whatever reasons now. I want people to tell me if these collections of words are good for a rising eigth grader.

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1 - The reminiscence of a love

In a void of studded nothing, you hear a stranger call.
Your mangled mind keeps thumping until your heart and brain stalled.

A footstep in the distance, a weeping baby"s sigh This night; the reminiscence of a night a soul would die.

The remotion of the light. You stand in the dusted hall, the rememberance of this night makes you shiver as you crawl.

The sparks of love and life, warm as the cloudless sky, it stopped and cut you like a knife; it left your soul to die.

His footsteps, close at hand, adjoining with his feet.
You try to strongly stand, helpless when your eyes would meet.

The eyes you were staring at now, that had once been warm and nice, presently seemed to growl as they glared; cold as ice.

He took one step more foreward, then headed out the door. He took not one glance backward then he was seen, no, nevermore.

2 - The night is gone again

The night is almost gone again, the birds have start to sing.
Let every pain begin again as every heart must sting.

3 - Darkness of night

Someone save me from my darkness,

tormented, lonely sadness.

Someone show me my own light.

Or it"s my doom to live in raging eternal night?

4 - Two

Nothing much to say; nothing much to do; everthing is always better with the lovely couple two.