

# Poem Book

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*A leather bound book with all my poems in it.*

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# 1 - Poem Book

This is my poem book where i will "store" all of my poems.

## 2 - The guy who can tame me

Lifes a dog and so am I  
I might just put my cigarette out in your eye  
I love violence but I would settle down...  
for that one true guy!

I would go ahead and cheat on you and not  
feel a thing. To show you care you'd have  
to show you don't care if I lie or cheat  
but love me because I do!

That's how I would settle down i'm not  
the sentimental type but i'll change all  
for that certain guy. Who can tame me without a whip.  
I would do this all for one guy. Now who's the  
lucky one?

I can tell you all the things you want to hear but  
can you see through the lies? You wonder how I  
always win but you know I cheat? Yeah well i'm not  
waiting for a creep just the guy that nowns me  
and wont leave me!

Even if I wake up on the wrong side of the bed  
Or just feel like being shootty  
Your sympathy will get you knocked down!  
I'll take what I need and bite the hand that  
feeds me! I never want the guy that's all  
uptight (insert Ferris Buelar's words here)

I want that one special guy maybe he drinks maybe he smokes I don't care as long as he's the guy who  
can tame me and train me and be my man!

### 3 - Love Hurts You or You Hurt it

You see me I see you.  
You look away...  
But I don't.  
I keep looking waiting  
for you to look back.  
You look again then see  
im staring at you.  
You get freaked and don't  
know what to do.  
I keep looking at you!

If you don't look back i'm  
gone for good! I don't  
care if you still love me  
and I don't care if you  
don't know what to do!

I don't love you anymore!  
You think you'll get so  
far but you won't bcuz  
you'll always finish last!  
So forget it i'm gone!  
I'm getting far away from you!  
All I have to say is...  
Goodbye your the loser here!!

Cuz you blew it you fool!  
I'll feel sorry for you but  
don't feel for me bcuz i'm  
so happy you're GONE!!  
I'm moving on getting gone!  
I'll find a new guy...Maybe even...  
You're best friend. So watch out  
I BITE BACK!!

## 4 - The slow demise

My life was never perfect...  
But once I dreamt it was

Because my real world was in shatters around me

I tried to piece my life back together  
Pricking myself on every sharp edge

The day you left was the worst  
They wouldn't let me blame myself  
Which made me think it was my fault

I tried to convince myself I was innocent of the crime I committed all by myself

Everyone says suicide is a choice

But it's not it's the reasons the causes, the be-causes  
The hurt feelings that make them think...

Too many thoughts in our head  
can lead to the end...

The slow demise...  
When we shut our eyes

To wish for a better life  
But it's to late to turn back time...

The bell is ringing can you hear it?  
I can it's ringing ever so pleasently calling my name

But I can save myself from the bell...  
**BUT WHY CAN'T I SAVE YOU TOO?**

## 8 - Help me

Pain is when someone hurts you  
Pain can be mentally or physically hurting  
But when it's both you have no idea how to react  
Except lashing out in anger or expressing your pain  
But that doesn't always work  
Usually it makes it worse  
You don't know what to do to make the pain go away  
Or at least I don't...  
I don't know how to get rid of this pain I feel  
Every day another pain comes to the surface  
I don't know what to do to deal with it all  
I would leave this Earth  
But I'm afraid to die  
I'd run away but then I think of all my friends  
They seem to be enough to go on another day  
Then it's ok and I settle into a safe day  
But then it starts all over again  
I don't know how to deal or how to get away  
All I can do is hope for a happy ending  
But those don't always happen  
So why would it happen to me  
I can barely stand to breathe  
I'm running out of hope to be able to stand this world  
I have no way out some one please help me  
Help save me from this life I was chosen for  
I have no idea how to help myself  
So will someone help me  
I can't live my life alone  
I know this sounds pathetic...  
But I know someone can relate  
I don't need someone to hold my hand of course not  
I just need some one who understands

## 9 - Love...

Love Feels...

Agonizing  
Maddening  
Enjoyable

Love Thinks...

It's impossible to describe you  
When I have all the words I need  
It's hard to put words together to describe what I think when I think about you

Love is when...

You can't admit you care without emotion  
Love is when your to happy to cry but your to sad to smile  
Love is when you have so much emotion it hurts  
Love is when you cant stop thinking about nothing  
Love is when your obsessed  
Love is when you cant stop wondering  
Love is when you trust someone you hardly even know

Love is a sickness you cant describe

You feel feelings that have no words to sum them up  
Love is when "I love you" is not enough  
Love is when you see past the flaws  
Love is the hardest thing to tell when you mean it with all your heart and soul  
Love is when you devote yourself wholeheartedly

Love is...

Sorrow  
Pain  
Bliss  
Radiant  
Irresistable  
Blind

Love is the hardest thing to describe....

~~~~~

~

Well i'm trying to improve my writing style cuz the teachers now think im "gifted" (yeah right) So I wrote this about someone in particular... but i ain tellin'  
Tell me what you think

## 10 - I Can't Deal

I can't deal I can barely feel  
I dunno what to think ill just go to a shrink  
Something catches me and tells me to stop  
It ends up being some sacrilegious cop  
Sore at the world and I don't know why  
I'm left all alone to die  
No money left to go anywhere  
This is quite a snare  
I try to keep my word  
But I can't help to leave this world  
I haven't slept for days  
I can't find my way  
I've seen better days  
I know you'll never see it my way  
It's been so long since I've been fine  
I'm just trying to see the bottom of this bottle a wine  
I can't turn around and say goodbye  
Cuz if I did I'd know it was a lie  
I'm so worried and it's hard not to care  
But I can't find my way thru the glare  
Just leave me and don't ask why  
I can't stand it I feel like I'm gonna die  
I've been down this road b4  
I cannot care anymore  
I can't wait to leave this place  
I wish I'd just lose this race  
I'm gone you can't make me stay

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This is my first attempt at a rhyming poem.

Please comment!



## 11 - Longing

I long to whisper in your ear  
To tell you the things I want you to hear

I long to show you what you cannot see  
To show you who you are to me

I long to smell your scent you're very essence  
Even after the evanescence

I long to touch you and your soul  
To prove to myself together we are whole

I long to taste your lips with passion  
To make sure you're face isn't ashen

I long to run my fingers through you're hair  
To try and show you how much I care

Do you understand the pain I feel  
When I can't be around you for real

I'm afraid for you and I  
I wish I could look you in the eye

And tell you all the words I feel for you  
Even when we're through

I love you so much I can't believe it  
It's the most common feeling I emit

When I'm around you  
I hope you feel this way too

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Well this is a poem i wrote in like 5 min. lol I think it's pretty good and I do think i'm getting better at rhyming lol. Comments please!

## 12 - Vietnam Journal: The Journal of a Rambling Man

Vietnam Journal: The Journal of a Rambling Man

This is a journal or rather the thoughts of a soldier in Vietnam, his rambling thoughts the pieces of the puzzle of his life. He thinks there was an ulterior motive of a girl he thinks he had loved. But he won't admit to himself that he had loved her or even let himself figure out if he did love her at all . . .

I took out a cigarette from my pocket and put it in my mouth, and took a long drag on it savoring the flavor of it. I sigh and take another drag as I look around at the men beside me in the ditch. I wonder what was going on what I was waiting for. 'We are waiting, waiting for something, anything but I didn't know what, I wish I did though maybe then I'd know what I was looking for. We're all fighting for something or against it.

All I know is I'm here to get away, get away from it all. Back home all I can think of is well what it's like to be home and how much I despise it. It never seems to go away. I came here maybe subconsciously I want to die, maybe that's why I came. I can't think of what I want though. It seems we always want what we can't have but I don't know what I want so maybe that means I think I can have anything I want? Probably not, I'm sure if I set my mind to it I could think of something I could want . . .

Well like I wanted her, that girl. But I don't anymore. She was too elusive or maybe reclusive is the word I'm looking for. At one point I could tell she liked me or she wanted something from me. She just kept wanting to meet me or go out with me. Then one day I called her to ask if she wanted to do anything and she never answered my messages. At first I didn't mind but then it started to bug me, why did she even want to be with me in the first place? It drove me crazy, bugging me all day long. What did she want? I think I'll never know.

I had written her a letter, told her I had joined Vietnam. I wondered if she would ever get the letter or read it, or even answer it? I hoped she would, maybe then I'd know what she wanted from me. I can always hope I guess. I seem to be obsessing but I just can't figure it out. I'll probably end up getting killed this way. Maybe that's what I want deep down. I put out my cigarette on the bottom of my boot still transfixed in thought.

It would be night soon I think, as I looked up at the amber red sky. We're supposed to sleep in this ditch until the helicopter shows up. IF it ever does, stranded in the dark surrounded by unknown territory. I must stay alert. I think as I look around a bit panicked. I don't want to die I conclude or else I wouldn't be so nervous. I shook my head trying to banish the thoughts from my head I concentrated on the land around me trying to keep my mind from wandering. I give up laying back against the wall of the trench.

I think I hear thunder or maybe it was a gunshot, I don't know. My stay here so far has been tediously long. The hours drag on forever waiting, and watching for nothing or maybe something. I never seem to know what, neither does anyone else. I let myself wander back, back to home as I think of her. It's all

I did back home so why should here be any different? I think of her wondering why, Why did she like me? I remember her saying one night that she thought she loved me, and that she didn't know if she liked the thought. I was offended at the time but then I thought, Do I want her to love me? Then I'd have to love her back. I shook my head and thought of her thinking if I could love her, I decided no she was to something. I can't figure out just what.

Her name was, not important. Mine is equally unimportant but mine is Grant, and hers was Alice. I always pictured her with blonde hair but hers was a dark shade of black almost blue. Her eyes were grey, she had a dark feel I didn't like it, it scared me. Maybe that's why I couldn't love her. I was scared of her, intimidated. She had liked me, I guess maybe I had turned her away without knowing it. But I have to admit I liked being liked, so maybe that's why I think I liked her.

I sighed, one more thought of her and I was going to go crazy I tried to think of anything but her, but it was no use I couldn't stop thinking about her. Night fell and I fell asleep, which was probably a mistake on my part but I lived through the night so did everyone else. When I woke up I, looked around we were still waiting for the helicopter.

As I became more alert, I had an epiphany, The thought of her seemed to make me feel as if I'd die without knowing true love, and I realized there is no such thing as true love, there's love, there's lust and there's like but nothing is ever true. The lies are deeper and run through you like a river, the truth is shallow and simply grazes the top. Love is a lie and I can't believe the truth, there's always doubt and it hangs over me torturing me as I fight in this war and am left to think of what life would be like if it were different. I got up slowly and made my way to my gear and washed my face with the water from my canteen and dried off my face and looked up at the sun. My life is meaningless to anyone but me, so this life is for my own amusement and I'll do what I wish with it I think as I board the helicopter after its arrival and it takes me to somewhere only the pilot knows.