

My Poem Collection

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Well, um....these are things i composed.....that's all i can say.....

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1 - Hate is Love?

Help

Hate's in my heart,
but you're most of it.
Hate's in my mind,
but i think of you more.
Hate is my life,
but you are in it more.
Hate's in my blood,
but as red as the heart
that pumps for you.
Curses, spells, and wickedness...
come to me and then leave....
you stay forever!

Love You

You are my bright and shining angel,
the one who protects me from harm.
You hold me night to day,
without you knowing it,
as if you may.
And as I lay,
sound asleep,
you sing to me.
Dreams come...
all of you.
love fills my heart,
you'll leave now i say.
Why I am telling you is
because i can't live....
without you knowing
another day.
I wish you'd say with all
your heart,
of all your wisdom,
and might, "I love you, girl."
Then my heart would jump.

2 - Do I choose Hate?

Hold Me Down

Hold me down,

so i will suffer,

hold me down for hurt.

I don't care wat u do,

as long as it'll bring pain.

I loved u,

so hold me down,

u're the only one who can,

hit me so I'll here the sound.

Love is hate,

to it will

make me happy as I suffer

hate is my crown.

Hold me down,

don't let me go,

pin me up high,

i'll try to break free,

so i hope u see the death in me.

Hold me down,

u're the only one who can.

My dear love,

hate is in your hands.

Try

I gasp for breath,

in this tiny box.

I feel death.

Make me better,

u can help me,

the light,

make me see.

Show that I can survive,

this isn't a trick,

my love is hate,

so take in your arms.

You can help me understand,

my engraved hand,

the signs as shown,

and all that is known.

4 - Miss Me

Miss Me

Don't miss me when I'm here,
Don't miss me when I'm gone,
Don't miss me when I die,
because
I loved you all my life,
but I never told you,
and what do I have now?
I'll lay in a box,
covered with rock,
and I'll cry every night,
because
I could of might,
told you.
And lived in the light....

6 - Many Sorrows

Black is my sky,
torn is my heart,
hurt is my love,
and dieing is me.
Tears fall down my face.
Hope is knowing,
that you have faith,
but then finding
that you've been replaced.
Faith is knowing that you care
but then somethings happens
and it all will disappear.
And knowing is thinking that you are right,
but then you see that you've lost the fight.
Right is having you seem to have it all,
but in the end it's wrong and will fall.
Wrongs is writing that you know the rest
and then having thought that it is he has the best.
Fall is just falling flat on your face
because loving was just in the wrong place.
And places are places that's all you can find,
and there the sun will just never shine.
So
you will find hope,
and you will find faith,
and you will be knowing that you're right.
Wrong will you be to stop at a place.
And then you'll see that you are blind
and all the things I said were true.
Black is my sky,
torn is my heart,
hurt is my love,
and dieing is me.
Tears fall down my face.
Let us all have the space for-
the darkness
to embrace.....
and the light to disappear,
as if the end was near.

In the dark,
A girl lost in dreams one night,

In the morning....out of sight.
She disappeared without a trace...
A fragile heart just misplaced.
The break of the wind,
The beat of her heart,
The rain poring down,
Trees swaying,
All hope falling apart.
With her dark brown hair,
And her brown eyes,
Blend in with the forest....
She will never be found.
No love to save her,
No family,
Nor friends....
She's got nothing.
They forgot about her.
And without a trace.....
A fragile lost soul,
Lost today,
A fragile heart
Just misplaced.

She had problems in her life,
She was just tearing apart.
One day she couldn't take it anymore.
The girl took that knife and her heart stopped that night,
But really and truly it fixed her fight.
On the day of her funeral,
A boy came to the empty church and fell down and wept for her.
And when everyone was crowded in the church, he wouldn't dare move.
She lay in that casket as he stayed and wept for her.
As all the attention was set on him and his very moves.
He grabbed the girl's dead hand and said,
``I wished to be together."
All of a sudden she sat up without the boy noticing,
And she spoke so soft only he could hear her,
``Boy, my love don't you weep. I'm here forever now.
Your love so deep and now I know I'll live eternally."
The crowd was astonished by what the girl had done.
She looked around finding no one else crying but the boy.
``I find this not hard to believe with my family but with you I do."
She stepped out the box as the priest backed away.
Still the boy held her hand.
``Whom speaks of death to I shall forever lose their love..."
She called out as the priest began to pray.
``Oh father I cry out, let it rain the depth of lakes

And oceans and cease to stop the hearts best."

This is how the girl lives now,

With him from that day.

A miracle seems to show,

For never let your love

Run low.

This girl and boy had such a day

And astounded were the people.

Four days ago a knife was thrown,

Today the same heart is loved.

7 - "Not Ready"

"Not Ready"

I'm not ready to leave this world.
I'm not ready to give up yet.
I will unscramble these dreams a-curled.
I will live and win the bet.

I'm not ready to leave this life.
I will protect myself.
I will guard myself with this knife.
I will strengthen myself.

I'm not ready to leave you here.
I will fight day and night.
I will stay near.
You'll always be in sight.

I'm not ready to loose right now.
I know what you do.
I feel you hurt some how.
I'll live for you.

8 - "Angel Crashed"

"My Angel's Crash"

An angel gave me a flower,
From her garden.
And so that day we watched our tower....
Crash.

I heard her cries.
And I know her lies.
I've seen her tries.
And watch as her soul dies.

She thought I would save her.
She knew I would have a cure.
She thought she would live a life.
She knew she wouldn't have any strife.

She told me of what she dreamed.
She knew her thoughts as it seemed.
She let me know when she screamed.
She told me everything.

Then one night,
I was asleep.
Something gave her such a fright.
Her life she did not keep.

And on the day of her funeral.
I understood all her falls.
I stared into the dark, black hole.
There, I knew death was her role.

I went to visit her grave.
It lay there a beautiful doll.
I relized,
Her life she stole.

Forever, Angel,
Lay in peace.
Along with the dead flower that fell...
Crash.

