

poems

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this are english poems

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1 - preview

Preview:

These are the English poems I made and will make...

2 - asia

Asia:

What can I say about it?

None of the words I'll write down, you can compare with what happened.

The moment I heard the news my mouth felt open, 'cause I didn't expect that such a disaster could happen.

Can you imagine that some people use this situation, like collecting empty bottles from cola or something like that.

They say they're collecting it for the people in Asia, but in the mean while they put the half of it or everything in their own pocket.

When I hear something like that I can only think:

``you are so pathetic, I mean they need it more than we do''

we're complaining 'bout little things like: ``do we have enough money for fire work?'' just to take an example. While we are complaining 'bout these things they're almost dying of hunger and they're crying for their lost family.

Thousands and thousands of children are over there without a mom, dad, brother or sister to look after them and ask: ``are you all right dear?''

I can only hope everybody helps the Asians as good as possible, so they can start a new live.

3 - can't wait for the bliss

can't wait for the bliss:

I'm sittin out there, in the shattering angle,
In a place where the lion shivers from the cold,
It's just me, with my very soul and flesh of gold,
Sittin and waiting for the blissful angel.

This garden of fear is so far beyond from this world,
A brave new world to live with a brave new lord,
Beneath the glassmasked sky with leather and flesh,
In a place where everything happens in a flash...

Ow merciful muse, come and take me from this life,
Can't wait for the black angel to stab me with a knife
So that i'd be set free again, cant wait for the bliss,
I will finally describe the word "pleasure" with no kiss.

But before I go..I shall piss on my parade with honor,
For my life,through all these years,had been a horror,
And I will leave my throne to those who urge to suffer,
Having no merci,just let them burn,yet there is no snuffer..

This is no paradise, but A hell with gates wide open to everybody,
To those who want to enjoy the sufference of this wrong rhapsody.
I just want to escape from this crow black damned sky,
And finally happily damn to those who enjoy to espy...

4 - choice

choice

What would you do when you could burn away, all the emotions you have?
I mean, you would never feel love so that when someone leaves you,
You don't feel a broken heart.
When you fall on the ground you wouldn't feel pain.
That's the wish of every kid.
They always fall in love, but their heart Will be broken.
What's the use of falling in love? It only causes pain and hate.
Does true love exist?
I don't know I hope you could give me an answer to that.
You'll never find a real answer to the most question that's just the hard truth,
You can stand still by it and think about it, or go on with your live.
What would you do?
Witch decision would you make?
I made a decision when I was young, and I decided to go on.
Now I wonder if it was the right decision.
Sometimes it feels like I made the right choice, but there are days that I hate
Myself for this choice.
But I keep going on with live!

5 - choose

choose

Making a decision is always hard.

You're afraid of making the wrong one.

Talking about it with someone else when he or she has to make a decision is easier than when you have to make one on your own.

`Cause, when the time is there to make a decision.

To choose you'll start asking yourself question like:

Is it right what I'm doing?

What is better this, decision or that one?

And of course:

Why is it so hard to decide?

When you have friends, who are friends of each other too and your friends are starting to quarrel.

They always expect you to choose their side, but in the mean time you wonder:

What is this argument about? When you ask them you'll get to hear two sides of the story, so you don't know which one to believe and you'll make a fuss about making the right decision.

I've always said:

I won't choose, I won't make a decision.

I'll stay friends with both of you but I won't choose , `cause it doesn't matter who you choose for.

At the moment you mad a decision you already lost a good friend and made a new enemy.

For that reason I will never choose one friend above another.

True friendship lays in the heart, remember that.

True friends are there when you really need them the most and I'm glad to say:

``I've got a lot''

6 - dreams

Dreams:

Do you wanna know what my dream is?

I don't think so but here it comes:

In my dream I secretly sneak out of my house in the middle of the night.

As fast as I can I walk to your house.

Your parents and brother are sleeping.

Softly I climb up against the wall, you've heard seen me coming and you open the window.

When I'm finally standing in your room you close your window behind me, everybody sleeps except we.

I pull out my coat `cause its warm.

You look deep in my eyes and I can see the fire burning in it.

We walk to each other and then hug each other intense.

After a while I'll sit down on the couch that stands in your room and you'll sit down close next to me.

To tease you I steal a kiss from you out of your neck.

You swear to take revenge of it.

Quickly I run trough the room, with you running after me, first I know to escape but then you manage it to capture me against the door in a corner of your room.

There's no way to escape and you're standing in front of me, I wanna runaway but you already saw it coming and you grab me by the middle and then you push me against the door.

I know I'm stronger but I don't want to struggle.

Your face is now close to mine.

``Got ya" you say.

I look in your eyes and see the pretty lights burning.

Gently I grab your face and gently I try to kiss you.

First you don't move what makes me think I did something wrong.

Quickly I look to the other side.

It seems like you awake, you put your hand under my chin and you turn my head in your direction so I look right in your eyes.

Carefully and very shy you kiss me back, while you're kissing me your lips tremble.

It looks like time stands still while we're kissing.

I hold you really tight to know it's real what's happening.

You seem to understand what I mean and you do exactly the same thing.

With the back of your hand you touch my belly, thinking you must be dreaming you ask: ``is this a dream? `cause if it is I never wanna wake up" I look at you and before I kiss you again I say: ``if it is a dream I'm crazy `cause it doesn't feel like that" you've got a lock on your door and you close it. You invite me to lay next to you and in no time, we're laying in it together.

You put your hands around me and you say you'll never let me go, I say that that's not possible and although I don't want to I really have to go when the alarm goes off.

Holding each other we both fall asleep until the alarm wakes me up.

I open my eyes and see your pretty sleeping face next to me., gently I kiss it and then I get up, quickly I pull on my coat `cause I have to be at home on time. Softly I climb out the window and make my way home.

I have to be quick `cause its almost time..

Far, far away I hear a strange sound.

It's the sound of the alarm.

I don't wanna wake up `cause I'm not yet at home `till someone appears out of nowhere walks to me and shakes me trough another.

Suddenly I'm awake it's my dad.

Now I know it was all just a dream.

But a dream that I will never forget.

7 - dying

DYING:

through the rain,it calls to me.

it's waiting for me on the other side!

There's no where i can hide..

it's, it's the death!

I never wanted to die.

t only wanted to fly!

and then fly far away

i needed it so,

as far as i can go

and let the blood flow.

when i layed myself to rest

she came to me, an angel

she said: 'your time has come'

then she was gone.

i started to run

and i was the best.

but a gentle voice kept telling me:

' you can't escape'

i run, into the rain.

with in my heart a incredible pain.

untill i give up.

i don't wanna run away

i'm not affraid

so here i am laying on the ground.

waiting to die.

the angel appears again and asks:

'are you prepared to die?'

i say:

'yes i am'

but i wanna day NO

although i'm affraid, i will never cry.

the ground is cold

and the rain too.

there's nothing i can do.

untill i'm slowly dying

i don't feel the rain,

and i don't feel the pain.

it's warm and gentle.

it feels like i'm flying for a while..

and in the end i die with on my face,

a smile..

8 - fuck it

i'm a gangst@
but i won't grow
still it's a flow

we talk about shoot
you might get it a bit

not about love,
suposed to come from above
frack that, it doesn't excist
you'll surfive
as long as you recist
we won't become housband and wife

who ever y@ wanna be
don't frack with me
'cause you'll regret it
and by that, i mean not just a bit
that's what happens when you live in this shoot.
treu friends, will allways give.
their life up for you,
that's what they're suposed to do

boxx
te live of a gangst@ rocks

going to jail?
our matties will pay the bail
we allways help

don't frack with me or my friends

9 - fuck th@ police

frack th@ police
we'll take revenge
and it won't be sweet
that's what we need
we're not a bunch of hollys

we don't give a frack
we'll get there by truck
then we'll distroy it all
and we'll enjoy it
we'll let them suck their own balls

frack it
we don't care a fracking bit.

we are so hard as a rock
so police, go suck your own cock

we never created you,
but we've allways hated you,
no matter what you do.

don't frack
just suck
as hard as you can
you will never be a man

10 - gangsta

gangsta:

why the frack did you do that?
you know we hate it.
don't frack with me or my friends
i'll kill y@ if you do.

We are bad, don't belong here
we kill, deal, use drug and steal
without a meal
we're not affraid
we are straight

don't mess with us.
'cause it will seem like you took the wrong bus

i hate you
and everything you do.

you once was a friend
but that came to an end
you didn't stood up for your friends

this might be hard
but you and me
we grew appart

you thought you knew, what you wanted to be
well you don't
so frack off
there is to much differense between you and me

drop death....

11 - little cats

Little cats:

I closed my arms around you,

And I could feel how nervous you were.

I hold you close in my arms and I could feel your muscles were tensed.

You struggled against my attention and I started whispering nice and gentle words in your ears.

I noticed you slowly calmed down, while I kept on whispering and I stroked with my hands over your body.

You fell asleep, until someone made a sudden move, you were all awake again.

I putted down my cup off coffee and started to whispering nice words in your ears again.

You didn't want to surrender yourself to the attention but after a while you gave up.

You started to spin and I knew I had reached my target.

I kept on stroking for a while before I brought you back to your little sister.

Now it was her turn.

I picked her up and looked in her eyes, I could see fear was written in it.

I hold her close against me and did the same as I did to you, she didn't start to spin she is to scared for that but the most important is that she felt comfortable else she wouldn't have fallen asleep.

Tomorrow, you are going to another home to socialize, and I'll miss you two.

Even though I just met you I closed you in my heart.

And everyday,

I'll pray,

Everything is alright with you.

With your cute little eyes and you funny big ears.

I'm sure you'll find a good home with many love and I was one of the lucky ones to hold you in my hands.

I love you two and I'll never forget you

12 - love

Love:

Not knowing how you are,

How you feel.

Makes me feel sick.

I'm hearing story's off people who make you black,

Who say bad things about you.

That makes me mad.

The only thing I desire is closing my arms around you,

Telling you how much I love you.

It's not fair.

We are so close and at the same time there's so much space between us, it's like there are miles between us, not just a few, but a millions.

I would walk on water, walk trough fire, run trough rain, go trough a lot of pain.

As long as I can convince you of my love.

I just want you to know how much I love you.

I can't describe it with a pen,

I can't find enough words to say it to you.

I can't say it often enough even though I'm not speaking very much to you, but times will change.

I promise, I swear to god.

The time will come we can lay in each others arms, without parents.

Just the two of us, we'll forget the time and just lay there.

In times like these I wonder how you are feeling and I'm wondering if you miss me as much as I miss you.

The end

13 - love1

Love...

I love you

Love you so

In case you didn't know!

When I'm with you

And you with me

The world turns blue

And I feel free

Together we are strong

And with that is nothing wrong

I'm addicted to you

But what can I do?

In a few days you'll go away

Just for a while

But I want you to stay

I wanna see your smile

I can't stop loving you

And there's nothing I can do.

I don't even want to try

Else I will start to cry.

14 - no one understands

No one understands:

No one understands,
No one hears my plea.
I know you're gone but in my heart
I know that we were meant to be.

I never thought I'd die so soon.
I seemed so happy.
How could any one have known?

Tomorrow holds nothing but darkness and pain.
The sky is always dark.
It starts to rain.
I take the knife in my left hand,
This is what the fates demand.
I don't know how to let you go,

How do you say goodbye?
How do you watch your soulmate walk away?
I wish I could make you turn around and see me cry.
I wish I could make you turn around and watch me die.

I need to realize that now you're gone.
I should know you're never coming back.
Why did you go away?
I would have done anything to make you stay!

I slit my wrist,
I hit the floor,
I know it's over,
I close the door.

There's no one here to hear my scream,
There's no one here to end this dream.
I am all alone and I don't even care,
I tried to look for hope... but the world was bare.

I lie here and die.
It'll all be over soon.
There's nothing anyone could have done.

I say good-bye to the only one.

15 - the night

The night:

It's night

Maybe I got to fight

Although I know it isn't right

Maybe I should try

But I just don't know why

Right now I wish I could fly

Far far away

I never wanna stay

Not here not now

Not then not ever

Then we will be together

Just you and me

The way it is supposed to be

And feel free

But we'll see

The time will come

I don't know where from.

From you?

From me

I don't know

I want to show

My love to you

Nothing we can't do

I love you, you love me

Together we will be

For ever and ever.

Together.

I'm writing this in the night

`cause it belongs to me

I know I'm right `cause it's the night

16 - true love

true love:

true love
is a gift
from up above
you got a drift?

will you ever find the one?
sometimes when you find them, they're gone

but when you find that one!
make sure, he won't be gone

Go for it
and maybe you'll hit

be who-ever you wanna be
as long as you are free

maybe you'll win
and that's when it all begin.

feel the love
don't be to rough
kiss and hugg
it's not a bug

i just had to say
from now on i'll pray

maybe we'll kiss
and when we don't see each other,
we will miss

17 - true love1

true love(2):

i thought i would never find it.

true love.

then light came uppon me,

from above saying:

'from now on you'll be loved, you'll know the meaning of love.'

together hand in hand,

we created a special band.

see the sun above,

it shines on us in the name of love.

you and me,

we were simply ment to be

let's run away

hand in hand

'cause here i don't wanna stay,

run to another land

one where we are free,

and where we can be

whoever we wanna be

everyone will understand,

you and me

we have a special band

we were ment to be

it's a gift fom above

and they call it:

true love

18 - u

Maybe we you could give me a change

We could dance

Close together.

Maybe forever

Friendship will stay

That's something you can't buy

Something you can't steal

It's a band they can't take away from you

It's not something you can hire

But I'm on fire

Filled with desire

Don't tell me a lie,

Just give it a try

We'll see if it works or not.

You hit the spot

And made me hot.

19 - what

What's wrong?

why am i feeling this way?

It's driving me insane,

I feel anger, sadness, happiness and pain.

I can't explain.

Flashbacks are hunting me down.

It's making me afraid.

I don't dare to sleep, afraid of the nightmares that will come...

People say they want to help and I know they mean it good.

And they don't have bad intentions.

But how can I say to them, what's bothering me, I could but they wouldn't understand.

They'd say they will help me but they don't understand how I feel.

And then there is another thing I don't want to saddle someone else up, with problems that I have, they've got their own ones, and even if they say they don't I can't tell.

Don't ask me why,

How do you think I feel about it.

I really try, to live a life like the rest.

but there are things that make me different from the rest.

I'm too scared to sleep and I still don't get why.

I don't get why I always managed to live.

16 years long,

no problems,

no flashbacks,

just like the rest sleeping at night.

But since I became 16 it began.

It started little so I thought it would go over in a time.

But no it got worse.

The thing that frightens me most is: I don't know how much longer I can take it.

I'm too scared of losing my friends what I'm afraid I've already lost them.

My life is a mess, why was I born?

Why do I have to live with it.

Every day I wonder why.

I wonder how I would react if those who did it to me would stand in front of me,

I don't know.

My hate against my brother you really think it came out of nothing?

I mean for god sake, is it normal when your own brother born from the same flesh and blood tries to kill you?

Is that normal? Is it normal when he uses as excuse that he was only twelve and he couldn't control himself?

Imagine how it was for me... I was only eleven and too shocked to do something.

Are you still wondering why I hate him? I never forgave him that and I never will.

Was I born live this freaking life?

Was I chosen for all this misery?

These are the questions I often ask myself.

Is it all just a test? About how much a human can take before it commits suicide or before it goes crazy?

I don't know all I know is it's eating me alive.

Everyday I go to school with a fake smile and if I don't manage that I just tell them I didn't sleep well.

I can't take it much longer.

It's my own fault that these things happened to me on the one or the other way I called these things upon me.

20 - when

When you feel sad, I start to cry, why do I feel this way?

Fighting with my own emotions. I can't control them.

Friends always ask: "what's wrong with you?" and they always get the same answer: "I don't know why do you keep asking?"

I hate it when they ask it although they mean it real good.

When I feel this way everything bothers me, it feels like I can't take it anymore and falling in a endless deep ridge .

When you call me, my heart stops for a moment, what would you do, when I'd say:

I love you.

Would you hate me? Ignore me forever, say it doesn't matter or would you say you love me to?

These questions drive me crazy.

So much that I want to jump in a waterfall and never climb up again.

Committing suicide seems to be the only way out.

But, do you come in heaven when you commit suicide?

I don't know, they say you'll go to hell, that's the last thing I want.

My imagination of being an angel is great, helping so much people as possible.

That are the emotions running trough my veins at the moment.

21 - wrong

wrong:

things are going wrong.
don't ask me why.
I guess I didn't sleep for too long
it feels like, I wanna cry

Inside me i wonder
does there excis a big thunder?

I know i'm fine
but when you say:'your mine'
i think: "shut up"
your not supposed to say,
i want you to come by.
maybe you should pray
and wonder why.

maybe you don't understand
it's something you don't demand

it's something you ask
you could say:
'ik would like you to be with me'
and i will see
what it will be

but this is going wrong
and i'm feeling it strong..

22 - thinking

Thinkin:

i might not have known you my whole life, but the time we did know each other were great.

I still remember how it all started, your mp3 girl right? I'll never forget that, after the first time I offered to do the mp3 for you we became friends, I never had time o come by your house.

So every Sunday during the brake. We would talk with each other and about what we just did right during singing and what we could improve.

Not just that we also talked about, school, homework, the future and that kind of stuff.

I can't help blaming my self for not having spenden enough time with you,

Singing that one song in wich we had a solo together, it hurts so much if we sing that.

Im afraid to visit you at the graveyard feeling to much guilt.

I wasn't there for you when you were sick, I did hear it and I did try to contact you, it's just I feel so guilty.

Im so sorry for the things I haven't done.. the last words I said to you just keep spooking trough my head: " if you ever need help with the languages beside Dutch, just give me a call.

I still have your phone number in my phone don't know why, expecting, hoping that one day you will send me a message even though that just isn't possible..

It's been a long time now but I still remember you the way you always was and always will be.

I'm so incredibly sorry I knew you were sick but I didn't want to believe that there was a possibility that it could go wrong, that there was a possibility that te therapie wouldn't work I mean people who have had it worse didn't die.

I'm so sorry I hope you'll ever forgive me, I wasn't there when you layed in the hospital.

I did want to but I couldn't, god please forgive me.

I still cry for you.

I know you're in heaven and I know that you are save there

Forgive me, I'll never forget you..

Lianne

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