

Poems by mikita_inugirl.

By mikita_inugirl

Submitted: January 23, 2006

Updated: January 25, 2006

These are some of the poems that I have written. Some of them were supposed to have pictures, but they won't show and I forgot to remove them. ^_^ Hope that some of these will reach someone out there.

^_^

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/mikita_inugirl/26986/Poems-by-mikita-inugirl.

Chapter 1 - The Smoothest of the Course	2
Chapter 2 - Eternity	4
Chapter 3 - Childhood's End	5
Chapter 4 - Enough!	7
Chapter 5 - The Memory Still Burns	9
Chapter 6 - The Word That Cries	10
Chapter 7 - What Am I Saying Here?	11
Chapter 8 - What Is Life?	13
Chapter 9 - I Tried...	14
Chapter 10 - Insatiable Carpenter	15
Chapter 11 - Dedicated to salix_nigra	17
Chapter 12 - Anything for me	19

1 - The Smoothest of the Course

“The Smoothest of the Course”

By Mikita_inugirl

A boat amidst an open sea

Set sail from yonder shore

Abound to seek a destiny

And yet to discern more

The chosen path, through which abides

The smoothest of the course

A sudden moment, grabs hold

A rough, insidious force

The boat was strained to take the way

No choice, but yet to go

The point at which would be, to say

The roughest way to trough

The torpor of the ungrasped wheel

As the ship had lost control

The captain then acquired strength

To set back to the goal

The rocky path endured, discerned

Was never sailed again

To remain among the chosen path

Was the captain's eternal plan

A trek explored, a lesson learned

An unwanted remorse

For being lured into temptation

By the rough, insidious force

The symbolizing moral is:

The sea is life, in short

So remain among the chosen path

The smoothest of the course

2 - Eternity

“Eternity”

By Mikita_inugirl

So many pressures on my mind
So many answers I can't find
Of all the things to think about
With all the things I can't do without
The line between heaven and hell
Divide the lies that don't go well
Taken down from right to wrong
Hoping that it won't last long
Felt the thoughts with misery
They seemed to go on endlessly
Deep inside, a word was said
Diffused all throughout my head
I no longer let it get to me
The word will always stay with me

3 - Childhood's End

Childhood's End

By Mikita_inugirl

The end of my childhood is nearing

Creeping up on time of goodbye

The separation that I've been fearing

Crying and always asking why

Thinking of that future day ahead

When I'll walk across that stage

Trying to sleep, I'm lying in bed

Watching the day turn its page

Now I'm hearing that he cried

To see my yearbook picture

Knowing in his heart inside

That's all he'll have to picture

I don't know why I felt before

That I wanted my time to be over

Now I wish that I had more

And the chance to start over

4 - Enough!

“Enough”

By Mikita_inugirl

I try to maintain it, try to fight it
But my tension inside, I can't hold back
Always getting to me, the way you do me
Taking out on me what builds up in you
You stir up the bristles; they prick at my heart
Taken over the edge about every little thing
I respond the same to your aggressive sting
But that's just the way you taught me
If you hurt me, I won't hesitate to hurt back
I won't let you walk all over me
The thorns I repress will continue to extend
They'll pierce at the flesh of the ignorance
I just can't stand it on another shrill note
I want to take the stirred melody and calm it again
But as long as the mortal heart has its form
I'll react to you with an equal malevolence
A sword penetrates the core of my patience

Trying to stab at my every nerve of restraint

I've had it up to here with your malice

It's all I can stand of the trust bending

Had all I can take, I'm about to break

Enough...

5 - The Memory Still Burns

“The Memory Still Burns”

By Mikita_inugirl

It's still here... That memory, I mean. Or should I say *those memories*, the times when my tears would cry. Still yet, I cry over the burning memories that linger within my every thought. The confusion within me would pursue my every ounce of strength inside, not to mention my will to self-contain. I was strong through it all really... No. I lost it. My heart was fighting it, but all was released. I still remember it. I remember it all; all those difficult times that remain to be explained. They've burned a hole in my heart over time... one that I desire to fill in with forgiveness and forgetfulness. Yet one question still burns, and strengthens the curiosity; the wonder; the pain: ...Where is my trust? Was it ever there to begin with? Then again, who is there to trust? Save a selected minority. It seems that false accusations cause a great deal of controversy, and I always try my best to avoid them at all costs.

6 - The Word That Cries

The Word That Cries

By Mikita_inugirl

Thinking back on how many times I've worried

On how many times I've seemed to call it "paranoia"

I feel that I watch my back in an over-sense

Keeping my mind geared into the "what if..." phase

Then again, how many times a day do we hear "goodbye"

And think it nothing more than a simple "later?"

After all that's meant said to the word that cries

Leaving no trace, save the memory in your eyes

Then, looking back on it in some moment ahead

Thinking, "What if paranoia had saved the last goodbye?"

7 - What Am I Saying Here?

What am I saying here?

I'm surprised at what I know

And the knowledge that's far too distant

Amazed with what I see

And the sights yet to be seen

Did I hear all to be heard?

Or is there more I have to be told?

The way I feel, is it right?

Or am I missing something inside?

I know I worry too much

But there are times I care too less

Should I improve anything at all?

Or am I fine with who I am?

There are so many things correct

And yet too many things are false

So many words inside are true

Yet what if I'm telling me a lie?

Did I even make sense at all?

I'll let you decide, that's your call ^_^

***To tell you the truth, I don't even know the poem's true meaning. What do you make of it? ***

8 - What Is Life?

“What Is Life?”

By Mikita_inugirl

What is faith?

It is believing within

What is truth?

It is the opposite of sin

What is courage?

It's the strength deep inside

What is love?

It is nothing to hide

What is life?

It's a gift of pure love

Given to us

From the One up above

It can be bad

But treasure the good

It is a gift often misunderstood

9 - I Tried...

I Tried

By Mikita_inugirl

Oh Heavenly Father I tried

But my mission failed and I cried

Yet with all the pain within

It still won't bear a sin

Because what is in my heart

Is love that will never depart

10 - Insatiable Carpenter

Insatiable Carpenter

By Mikita_inugirl

Gazing from the sliding door

Entering the gloaming night

Observing the spider, insatiable

Constructing its web just right

Destined for complete perfection

Its aspiration to keep going

The web, intriguing, with such filigree

The moon reflects its glowing

I went off to bed, anxious to see

It's elegance by sunrise

Discovering the carpentry effaced

Brought me disappointing surprise

Yet the night fell once again

Bringing the carpenter to build its home

Constructing the elegant frame once more

A place for it to call its own

Every sunset, reconstruction

Every sunrise, destruction

Striving to achieve its perfection

The insatiable carpenter's work... never done

This poem was about a spider that always made beautiful webs outside the sliding door. I loved the pretty webs it made. It eventually left though, and I miss it.

11 - Dedicated to salix_nigra

“Evil Song”

by Mikita_inugirl

This world is full of hate

Full of greed/ full of wrong

All the heart wants is love

Feel the peace of their song

This life is just not fair

Lives a child in a bind

Trying to be free from hate

Calm the heart/ ease the mind

But all they do is curse

Take it out on the girl

And now she's had enough

Her back turned against the world

As night is turned to day

Darkened hearts take to wrong

Hurting this one girl

Just to hear their evil song

The song that's full of hate

That very name to name the song

Never to learn of love
Since their right has turned to wrong
Now tears have come to fall
Yet they laugh without a care
A simple joke to them
As they all focus on her hair
While they have their foolish pride
She has sadness/ she has hate
Plowing through her heart
Yet to them it seems so great
Their hearing is not known
For their deafness has them gone
All they know is what they see
As they play their evil song

This is a poem for my friend salix_nigra, and I am very protective of my friends, so when anyone messes with them, it's on! I can't believe that people can be so heartless. She does nothing to these bastards, and yet they do these things to her! Ooh! I want to find out who did this so badly, and one way or another I will. Plus, this poem is not literally about a song. It was just symbolism. When you read this Jackie, just know that I will never leave your side. ^_^

12 - Anything for me

“Anything for me”

Would you do anything for me,

Absolutely anything for me?

If I wanted him dead, would you kill him for me?

Take his life for me,

Only so you'd protect me

Give up your life, end up damned for me?

Ending up without me

You being gone and leaving me

As I lay here crying `cause you're not here with me?

Seeing a knife by me

Wondering why you left me

Take it into my hand, that this life may leave me

With no meaning for me

Gone with the rest of me

Only to rejoin the lost soul that was a part of me

See, what you do for me

I'll return to you *from* me

I won't let you go and suffer without me

But you won't see it for me

You won't have that fate for me

Nor would I for you as I pray you'll stay with me

So please don't forget me

In your heart please keep me

As we stay here together knowing that you'll never leave me

Please... don't leave me... my sister... don't leave me