

Poetry Series

anna zezulka
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

anna zezulka()

Cant Explain

i cant explain how much i care
i cant explain how much i love you
i cant explain why i do but i don
i love you and i care about you
so much that i cant explain so do you care about me not sure
you say you do but think about it..
do you do you really care about me
do you love me the answer you have is yes
i say no but my love for you is so pure

anna zezulka

Feelings For You

my heart flutters
my hand shake
my feelings for you
are beyond heavens gate
those feelings i have for you
are pure
this i know for sure
without you i am incomplete
because your love for me is so sweet
i just wish i could have you back

anna zezulka

Her Dad Was A Drunk

Her dad was a drunk
Her mom was an addict
Her parents kept her
Locked in an attic

Her only friend
was a little toy bear
It was old and worn out
And had patches of hair

She always talked to it
When no one's around
She lays there and hugs it
Not a peep of sound

Until her parents
unlock the door
Some more and more pain
She'll have to endure

A bruise on her leg
A scar on her face
Why would she be
In such a horrible place?

But she grabs her bear
And softly cries
She loves her parents
But they want her to die

She sits in the corner
Quiet but thinking,

'Please God, why is
My life always sinking? "

Such a bad life
For a sad little kid
She'd get beaten and beaten
For anything she did

Then one night
Her mom came home high
And the poor child was beaten
As hours went by

Then her mom suddenly
Grabbed for a blade
It was sharp and pointy
One that she made

She thrusted the blade
Right in her chest,
'You deserve to die
You worthless piece of s***!

The mom walked out
Leaving the girl slowly dieing
She grabbed her bear
And again started crying

Police showed up
At the small little house
Then quickly barged in
Everything quiet as a mouse

One officer slowly
Opened a door

To find the little girl
Lying dead on the floor

It must have been bad
To go through so much harm
But at least she died
With her best friend in her arms

anna zezulka

I Was Reminded

As we lay there quiet
I was reminded of all the reasons why I lust you
Your smile,
and the way it teased at me seductively
Your laugh,
and the way it tempted me
Your eyes,
and the way they seem to hypnotize me

As we sat there silent
I was reminded of all the reasons why I love you
Your smile,
and the way it brings such life into me
Your laugh,
and the way it makes everything okay
Your eyes,
and the way they seem to read my thoughts

As we stand here now
I am reminded of all the reasons why I hate you
Your smile,
and the way it confuses me
Your laugh,
and the way it seems to mock me
Your eyes,
and the way they can look into mine and not feel a thing

anna zezulka

Invisible

Nobody sees
Nobody hears
I'm invisible

To you, to them
To anyone
You don't see this person
Is me
This lifeless
Soul broken
Apart

Being invisible is
Not so fun
When you think u want to be
Invisible
Broken over and over

Shed to pieces
Invisible

Never to be seen
Never to be heard
Never to explain

Why am I so
INVISIBLE

Lost in the spiritual
World
I'm the in invisible person

Who you can't see

anna zezulka

Promises Made

Dark saddened eyes, blurring with tears.
Painful scars borne; Love's history.
Futures crumble when doubt appears.

No brightly lit hope envisioned,
When following after harsh words.
Hurt soul splits in twain, partitioned.
Swooned by appeal - when numbness lured.

Apologies made, never bought.
Price paid turned out far too costly.
Though never known what would be wrought -
Must walk into the night softly.

One wish, only to be released.
Granted - now receive this token.
Words written in rhyme, love's deceased.
When promises made... were broken.

anna zezulka

Questions Unanswered

why dont he want me
like he used to do
why dont he care for me
like he used to do
why dont he love me
like he used to say he would
why dont he want me forever
like i thought he did
why dont he want me
like he used to do

anna zezulka

Responsibility

as life goes on im startin to learn more and more about resopsisbility so im gonna apologize for a few things that i have done...i relize the things i do affect the people around me....and that it hurts them in some ways

anna zezulka

Slow Tears

I look up
as a tear rolls slowly
down my cheek
I think about better days
and wonder if I'll feel that way again
you look at me
with those eyes I know so well
always serious, so deep and insightful
as though you're always in control
But not today
not now
Now you look so scared
like for once you don't have the answer
I gaze at you
looking deep into those hazel eyes
Hoping to understand
why you've said those things you did
I wonder for a moment
if this is all a dream
if I shall wake in the morning
and be relieved
you look at me
with a confusion I have never seen
slowly pull me towards you
and wipe the tears from my cheek

anna zezulka

Some Things

somethings in the world i cant explain
why do i lye here wishing you were here
why do i sit there calling you
why do i sit here wondering why u dont call
why to i write poems when i think about you
i wonder why somethings in the world li cant explain

anna zezulka

Wanting

i want a guy who calls you beautiful instead of hot..who calls you back when you hang up on him.....the boy who kisses you forehead..who wants to show you off to the world....who holds you hand in front of his friends....who thinks you just a pretty without make up on....the one who is constantly reminding you of how much he cares about you and how lucky he is to have you.....

anna zezulka