

Poetry Series

jools England
- poems -

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jools England(08.05.1990)

Break Your Heart To Make It Right

I should stop breaking my heart
just to make things right
Maybe it's time
I started a fight
I'll hurt your feelings
and I'll make you cry
When I'm done with you
you'll wish I'd die
And when you truly have felt this pain
I can tell you: you stood in my rain
It's just what I felt whenever I saw you
I actually could taste the pain, you put me through
But I'll get over you
and I'll win this fight
It's time YOU broke your heart
to make things right

jools England

Deep Regrets

I've lost all belief
I had in myself
The person I see in the mirror
is somebody else

I don't know these eyes
there was a sparkle in mine
and I don't know this mouth
that fakes a smile all the time

I look at my hands
and see them covered with blood
Did I really hit somebody?
Oh boy, I really am no good

I didn't hurt her seriously
just bruised her lip
Nevertheless I hate myself
and deeply regret losing it

I wish I hadn't done it
I wish I'd turn back time
but this is reality
with no such thing as rewind

I guess I just have to come over it
and live with myself
But the face in my mirror
still belongs to somebody else

'Cause I've lost trace
of who I really am
Hope I'll find myself soon
and then I'll be back again

jools England

Do You Remember....?

this poem is still 'under construction', I just don't know how to express my feelings in a way that makes sense and sounds nice. If anyone's got any idea how to improve this poem, please write me. I'd be grateful for help.

Sometimes when I think of you
the memories make me smile
and I want to share them with you
so you remember me as time goes by.

Do you remember sitting on my lap
while watching TV?
Do you remember when you hid
and I forgot to seek?

Do you remember telling me
the secrets you couldn't keep?
Then Daddy got angry
and you hid behind my feet.

Do you remember eating ice cream
down by the inn?
I'd laugh and joke,
you'd smile and grin. (I took these 2 last lines from a beautiful poem,
but I can't recall the title)

Running home you stumbled,
fell and scraped your knee.
Do you remember that the first person
you ran to was me?

Do you remember
when it got dark at night,
we laid on our backs
and watched the stars outside.

When it was time for me to go
you asked why I couldn't stay here
I told you then I had to go
but I'd always hold you dear.

I don't feel good in this house
so I'm yearning to walk out the door
But when it comes to you
I'm always craving for more.

You started beggin'
for another day
I couldn't stay there
but I mean what I say.

I may be burnt out,
wasted, empty and hollow
But when you call
I'll follow.

Do you remember we'd laugh
until we'd start to cry
I hope that's a good reason
to remember me by....

Dedicated to my niece <3

jools England

Failing

I give my best, but still I fail
I run my fastest, but to no avail
There's always somebody who's
stronger, faster, better
I really try, but I'll never get there
I'm not blessed with luck these days
Nothing seems to be going my way
That's why I can't smile like before
As if the joyous part of me walked right out the door
I run my fastest, but still get beat
I land on my head, when I should be on my feet
And I'm sick of trying

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Forgiveness

I cannot forgive you
for hurting me,
I cannot forgive you
for making me cry,
I cannot wish you stay lucky,
when I want you to die,
I cannot forgive you
for wasting my time,
I cannot forgive you
for taking my pride,
I cannot forgive you
for leaving me to fall,
I get the feeling
I cannot forgive you at all.

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Friends?

Written with a pen, sealed with a kiss
Are you my friend, please answer this...
Are we friends or are we not?
You told me once but I forgot!
So tell me now and tell me true,
So I can say I'm here for you.
Of all the friends I've ever met,
You are the one I won't forget.
And if I die before you do,
I'll go to heaven and wait for you!

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Giving Up

Two o'clock in the morning
And I'm lying awake
Slowly realising
that you were fake

Three o'clock in the morning
And I still can't sleep
Reasons for this treason
I seek

Four o'clock in the morning
And I'm choking on a dream
Listening loudly
to my silent scream

Five o'clock in the morning
Falling out of bed
Hurting my head from
the things that I said

Six o'clock in the morning
Ending this sleepless night
Making the decision that
my words were justified

Seven o'clock in the morning
I don't care any longer
I hope that one day
this shit will make me stronger

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Goodbye

Goodbye to your warm embrace
Goodbye to the demons you made me face
Goodbye to the dreams you sold
Goodbye to the lies you told

Goodbye to the tears I cried
Everytime a part of me died
Goodbye to all the love and hate
Goodbye to our destiny and fate

Goodbye to the promises you made
Goodbye to the memories that fade
Yes it's true
I'm saying goodbye to you

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Hate You

I'd never have thought
you've got feelings, too
Looking at you now,
makes my past seem untrue
You've hurt me so many times
so cruelly, I can't find a word that rhymes
You tore apart my heart
and left me bleeding
Not knowing it was you
I've been needing
I always wanted
to be your friend
But you knocked me out,
instead of lending a hand
I don't have the words
to tell you how much I hate you
I sometimes wish you were dead, too
Knowing now you tried to die
(in case that wasn't another lie)
I wish we had never met
You're just another part of my past - I regret

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I Saved My Life, But Sold My Soul

I saved my life,
but sold my soul,
I've broken down, cried
and lost control
I stood there screaming
at the top of my voice
Angry, exhausted,
but I don't have a choice

So I've surrendered and
thrown the towel in
You stood the triumphing,
with a big, fat grin
But winning was not enough,
not for you
You wanted me to suffer,
there was worse I'd have to go thru

You're changing places
of good and bad
The lot I could have
and the little I had
But you're not the kinda person
I want to fight
So I turned my back on you
and swallowed my pride

I'm no longer rueful
or afraid of you
You've made a mistake
and one day you'll pay your dues

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Losing Control

I lost myself
on my escape from you
I've become somebody else
it shows in all that i do

I never thought i'd lose control
of the person i am
or the feelings i have
but it's happening again

It just seems that
I didn't learn from my mistakes
A simple bluff or teasing
is all that it takes

For me to lose it
and blow my top
I just started
and don't want to stop

I wish i could control my anger
just hold it somewhat longer
But the more i try
the more it's getting stronger

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Lost Beliefs

I believed in friendship
until I met you
'cause believing in you
is the worst one could do

I believed in the dreams I had
but you've destroyed them
and it makes me so mad

I believed in hope
when all hope was lost
but after you
hope I can't trust

I believed in friendship
'til you taught me better
now all hope is lost
and my dreams are shattered

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Love Or Hate?

Lying awake with my eyes fixed on the ceiling
somebody please help me explain this feeling
I can't sleep I can't eat
My heart races so fast, I feel every beat
I don't know how, can't explain why
Your existence just makes me wanna die...

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Memories

There are places I'll remember
All my life though some have changed
Some for ever not for better
Some have gone, and some remain
All these places have their memories
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all

But of all these friends and lover
There is no one compared with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of life as something new
Thought I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them

In my life I'll love you more
In my life I'll love them more

(To my boyfriend M.)

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Memories Of The Past

Memories of the past
tend to make me cry
Forever never seemed to last
and we didn't even try.

Memories of the past
bring me to my knees
Time flew by too fast
and I'm still beggin' please

Memories of the past
leave me craving for more
We surely had a blast
but now you're just a bore

Memories of the past
always bring me sorrow
I wonder whether it will last
for today's just yesterdays tomorrow

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Nightmares

I haven't really slept for ages
those nightmares I can't stand
within me a war rages
and my wounds, they just won't mend

Dreams haunt me night after night
not giving me a break
going to bed starts this fight
But giving up would be a mistake

Cause something good comes from every bad
I know that it's true
Even though I know it sounds mad
but something good will come from you

Cause reliving my past while I'm asleep
frees the feelings I locked behind a door
the feeling of hate I buried deep
but when it comes back, you'll be no more...

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Not That Bad

Drop your guard
and end the fight
Turn your back
and make it right

Ignore the pain
that comes to mind
It's not your fault
for love is blind

Forget the past and
face what lies ahead
Whatever goes wrong remember:
It's not that bad

The future is good
that's all that counts
And the harder I am thrown
the higher I bounce

I'll drop my guard (sorry, everytime I correct it, it goes back to wrong)
and make it right
Watch me surrender
and end the fight

So I admit defeat
but I'll make it through
'It's not that bad', is what you said
and I guess it's true

Dedicated to a good teacher and a great mentor

jools England

Nothing To Lose

I have nothing to lose
but my fear
And that is why
we're standing here

Who cares if I beat you up
and knock you down?
Who cares if I hurt you
or what it's about?

You've done it all a hundred times
with your fists and words
and you could't care less
if I hurt

So tell me now
and tell me true
If I've been through it
why would I spare you

Hatred and revenge
dominate my thoughts
But for my peace of mind
it all means nought

No matter who cares or not
beating you is not what I'll do
Cause I don't want to be a person
that's as sick as you

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On Friendship

May my friendships always be
the most important thing to me
with special friends I feel I'm blessed
so let me give my very best
I wan't to do much more than share
the hopes and dreams of friends who care
I'll try all that a friend can do
to make their secret dreams come true
Let me use my heart to see
To realise what friends can be
I won't make judgements from afar
but love my friends the way they are

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One Morning

Woke early one morning
the earth lay cool and still
when suddenly a tiny bird
perched on my window sill
it sang a song so lovely
so carefree and so gay
that suddenly all my sorrows
began to slip away
it sang of far off places
of laughter and of fun
it seemed his very song
brought out the morning sun
I pulled back the covers
and crept slowly out of bed
and gently shut the window
and crushed his freaking head.
I'm NOT a morning person!

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Poems

Poems are crazy. Poems are sweet.
Poems tell us a story. They go with a beat.

Pick it up and never put it down,
poems are great and always make silent sounds.

Every word counts, they pounce on your face,
slow down and enjoy them, this ain't a race.

Poems can be fun if you make them to be,
poems are easy and so much fun, you see!

Poems are like fruit.
They are juicy and delicious.

Have a piece won't you, come in
and enjoy the word flow into your mind.

Poems are great. Poems are kind.
Poems are wicked, poems are mine!

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Taking Revenge

I could've had all I ever wanted
You would've stayed my friend
But I didn't want to bully
That's how our friendship did end

But I've got no regrets
I don't want to be a prick
I get no kick out of hurting others
I'm not that sick

So I made my decision
and turned my back on you
You found another fool
and made my life bloody hell to go through

I was a rather good victim
for I never fought back
I tried to get invisible
There were too many things I lacked

But now the tables will turn
I'm rising from the flames
to get the revenge I'm longing for
I'll make you take the blame

In the shadows is where I'll be
I feed of your screams
You never can hide yourself from me
'cause I'll even be in your dreams

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The Lost Part Of The Family

I still see your face in my dreams
it hurts and it doesn't help at all
I still want you in my life, as crazy as that seems
I want you to catch me when I fall

I still remember the last time we met
There was something so different about you
our fight is something I regret
that look you gave me was so new

Out of nowhere you used to call on the phone
I wanted to sit there and talk to you forever
This situation now is so unknown
I'd never have thought our friendship would sever

Now you fill my day with so much strife
what happened to the way this used to be?
But you walked out of my life
and I sat there for a long time, pretending not to see

I decided to go out and make it all right
It didn't work out, of course, it couldn't
I couldn't even stand your sight
It shouldn't end this way but it did and I shouldn't

But I miss the person you used to be
Ten years from now I'll look back on it all
I will be older and finally able to see
that family will stand the test and never fall

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The Man Behind The Mask

The spotlight's on - he takes the stage
the crowds are roaring at his feet
they follow every move he makes
he rules them with his cool esprit.
He's their hero - he's their star
before their nose - but yet so far.
His name begins with 'R'.

But do they know
the man behind the mask?
After the curtain falls
he's standing in the dusk.
Torn and insecure,
full of doubt and pain
part of him wants to quit,
but soon he's on stage again.

He radiates self-confidence,
invites them with open arms
to share a piece of him today.
He sings his songs - he spreads his charm
He's in control - this is his night
the alpha man - the ladies' Mr Right

But do they know
the man behind the mask?
Trying to come to terms
with the demons of his past.
Lost and alone
within a cheering crowd.
Beloved and adored
but no real love has come about.

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When Panic Comes To Conquer Me

I'm sick to the stomach
and shakin' to the core
Tryin' to calm down a bit
makes me feel worse than before

My eyes are shut
my hands are fisted
I'm trapped in someone
so warped and twisted

My thoughts are circling
around a world that just ain't fair
My body feels strange
like I'm not really there

My pulse rate is racing
feels like my heart's gonna burst
But still the more I'm strugglin'
the more it's gettin' worse

Panic's come to conquer me
and I got nowhere to hide
Once I give myself in to it
it's gonna stay by my side

But what's the point in fighting it
when I know I'm bound to lose?
I'm just not in the position
to do what I choose

And so my thoughts keep circlin'
so fast it'd make any head spin
I'm just sick of the feeling
that hope has failed again

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Your Letter

I woke up last night
with you on my mind
I tried to fall asleep again
to leave these thoughts behind

But my eyes wouldn't close
all efforts were in vain
So I got up and grabbed my book
Here I go again

I've been trying to write you
for so many days
I must've started a dozen letters
and then I threw them away

I'm afraid they'd sound accusing
and my true feelings were not portrayed
It's not getting better
I guess I've got a blockade

Well, after four hours of trying
with no real success
I put away my pen
I'm not at my best

I still don't know what to write
I have nothing to say
I didn't write your letter
But filled the page now anyway

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