

Poetry Series

Julia Queen
- poems -

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Julia Queen(December 10,1994)

Hi, at the moment I am 14.

I am not that good, I just want to see what people think of my poems.

I did make these on my own.

I would appreciate if no one posts any hurtful comments.

I'm just a normal person who got bored.

Thanks!

Bye!

Hey You

Hey you, yeah you, you over there
Yes, the beautiful girl with the dark brown hair

Why do you always have to treat me like this
Your gorgeous smile makes me so listless

I'd kill for you, you know that well
As for the rest of your life I hope it's just swell

With me out of your hair, you'll have more time with him
With you out of my life, I'll live on just a whim

And if I never get to see your face again
All I can do is hold my breath and count to ten

I light a candle every night
To prove to myself that there is still hope in sight

I can't pretend to know what love is, it just is
Love is love, it always will be...except his

Once time is lit it will continue to burn, even when your not breathing it in
When it comes to a broken heart, no one will win

(Just a shout out to every one who comments my poems, thanks for the support,
I really appreciate it.)

Julia Queen

I Don'T See The Difference ♥

Go on the computer
Look up death
Poems come up
It's just like all the rest

Everyone only has one thing to talk about

Depression
Obsession
Love
Hate
Great

One more thing to read
That's the same as all the rest
If you EVER find a poem that's different from all the rest
Let me know
I'll let you show

If you are in California like me
Tell me if you find a poem that's different
Please show
I'll listen the day it snows

{P.S. It never snows in California.}

Julia Queen

In Disguise

I am not what you think I am
If you could have seen the truth, you would have ran

I don't know what to say about this
But at the moment you are in your own little state of bliss

You obviously can't think straight
You must have too much on your plate

I am not beautiful
And believe me, I don't mean to be hurtful

I just don't understand what your trying to say
Just stick with the plan and run away

I am not perfect
And to be precise, I'm worthless

I know what I am
Ad I'm the opposite of what you say

So just stick with the plan...
And run away...

Julia Queen

Little Things Count

Everyone wants to fall in love
Like a flying white dove
How it wants to fit in
So it is white, but whats within?

We all want our soul mate
But is it really our true fate?
I like to have a clean slate
For our new plate
To be filled

Even though we wish for love
We don't end up like the flying dove
It's actually quite the opposite
But the candles been lit

Try to find the right one for you
There could be more than that one little who
If you don't believe me you can sue
This is just a poem for me and you

Things don't work the way we want
Most of the time it's just a taunt
If I could figure out the way for you to love me
I would possibly be set free
If the pain from my heart didn't keep me from you
Because I knew when he came back we would be through

Sometimes things don't work out
It's kinda like the first drops that spout
From the top of the angelic fountain
Or maybe the shine that protrudes from the small round tin

It's the little things that aren't profound
Not the big things that make no sound
Because if that was the case
I wouldn't hear your voice or see your face

Once again, it's the long black lace

Or the 2nd place race
It's the little things that count the most
If you are with him don't make it close

Stay with the one that makes you happy
Because when your happy...
I'm erratically...
And forever...
Happy...
even not together...
:)

Julia Queen

Seconds Left

With only seconds left on the clock
There's no time to talk
Why does every one have to mock?
We're just going on a walk!

If they or you
Only knew
The pain that you have put me through
They would say I should sew
I don't know what to do

Do you even know what every one has been saying?
They said that you've been swaying

You don't know who to choose
Me or him?
Someone must lose

To you it is but a game
To me it is name for name
Everyone, even you, thinks I'm lame
I don't know what to say
I guess everything is just the same
You look for fame
In every day stuff
You wear your jacket with all the fluff

I know It's not a game
You don't think it's name for name
Everything is all the same
Or maybe it's just me being lame...

Julia Queen

The Difference

The difference between you and I
Is you still have your wings to fly
But I do not
They were ripped right off
By two people in fact
Not one little feather is still intact

I don't have enough love for any more people
My heart is shriveled up and feeble
They didn't give me any mercy
And now, I can't love, as you know, surley

I'm sorry for what I'm doing
I know it may be selfish
I need to take a break and relish
In the fact that I have no idea what I'm doing
I need help but I also need silence
It's not just my shyness

Please understand
I do love you
Forever, through and through

I just wished they loved me too

So I'd like to say goodbye and goodnight
For until I regain my sight

Julia Queen

Third Wheel

You hug me only when he's not around
You hold his hand in front of me, I don't make a sound

There are no words to express how I feel
Doreen Ortiz, I wish all of this could be more real

I can't do this, I don't want to be a third wheel
I can't always be there every time you say, 'heel'

I can't fight this love I will always have for you
But I wish somehow you could maybe love me too

That night in your room, it was all my fault that YOU tried to kiss ME
So please blame it on me, I deserve all the punishment, perhaps times THREE
I want to fight back, but your perfect eyes, there all I can see

Everything you do ties my heart in a knot
And you turn away and leave me in the gutters to rot

I wish somehow I could tell you...I wish I could work up the self-esteem
I walk up to you, head high...but then I see him...

Julia Queen

What's On Your Mind?

Theres something on my mind
It isn't unique
Very easy to find

The thing that is on my mind
Is a girl
A very special girl to me
And as you can plainly see
I am not normal or straight
And if that means I don't get to see the golden gates

I'm fine with that
Because I am also Atheist

And all you assholes can suck a big one
Because I have my own opinions
And I'm a human too
So I hope my poem get's through to you

But back to this girl
Her name is Doreen Ortiz
I would ask her to meet me by the ocean shore please
But she is in love with someone else
Sadly I have have to sit and relish
In the fact that I will most likely never find love
I'll never be able to see the flying doves
'At our wedding when we set the doves free
It will be a symbol of you and me
And how we were set free'

Is what she told me
And now that she has found someone better
[With that I cannot argue]
Because I'm nothing special
I'm just me
I have nothing to offer
And as you can see my poems barely rhyme
I'm sorry that I ever wasted your time

Goodbye and goodnight

I love her

This I know for sure

Julia Queen