

Poetry Series

juliet sinclarie
- poems -

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juliet sinclarie(2/24/994)

hi im Juliet. i been writing poems since i got pregnant with a baby i didn't want. my younger sister Lynnell (well shes not really my sister) committed suicide when her ex boyfriend broke up with her. i miss her yeah but she should a never lied to this one guy. but it is what it is but enough about her.

i lost the guy i loved but now im with someone new and im happy never felt better. but im suffering from depression anything i write about is true and yes i tried to commit suicide but im better now. i here and that's all that matters. i have people that love me and people i love and i have a baby girl on the way.

A-B= Sad

Love is sad, and love is cruel.
To find it again, don't be a fool.
My flower was young,
And my flower was sweet,
When we were together,
Our passion was heat,
We traveled together, never apart,
And I knew that forever she would be in my heart,
I would look in her eyes and I would hold my breathe
To lose such a treasure would mean certain death,
This sweet little thing that I used to adore,
I never thought we would be no more.
The sun went away and it started to rain,
The joy in my heart soon turned into pain.
My little flower that I adored,
My absence was long, and she got bored
My flower has wilted from the lack of the heat,
Resentment took over, and our love was beat,
If only we planted more of those seeds,
Our garden would flourish and not the weeds.
Wilted flower don't be sad,
Another's garden is not so bad,
Always look up and never bend,
And soon you will find that your heart will mend
Love is sad, and love is cruel,
To find it again, don't be a fool.

juliet sinclarie

Again

if when you wake up in the morning
and the hurting is so great
you dont want to get out of bed and face a world of hate

if everything in life goes wrong
and nothing you do seems right
you just try a little harder
and soon you'll see the light

for every person who has put you down
and filled your life with pain
you must strike to achieve greatness
and show them you can win this fight

for every disappointment
for the times you let down
there will be a better moment
and your life will turn around

because everyone feel heartache
and everyone feels pain
but only those who has true courage
can get up and try again.

juliet sinclarie

An Echo In The Wind

We were once the youngest of toddlers
Playing recklessly without concern
But how the tides have changed
What I had is now what I yearn

We were the best of friends
I loved him to no end
But as the days passed by
It was getting harder and harder to pretend

The truth was I was in love
With the plaid boy next door
Our friendship was unique
But it grew to be much more

We dated for a few
It was the happiest years of my life
We gave everything to each other
And he even asked for me to be his wife

You see, it was everything I wanted
But he was meant for so much more
I wanted him all to myself
But he had so much more to explore

He was a special man
He stood out from all the rest
He was so selfless at times
And that's why he was truly the best

This man had a destiny to fulfill
And I was only standing in his way
He said he would do anything for me
But I couldn't possibly ask him to stay

The day came when he left my side
It was a cold and gloomy night
I still remember that day so clearly
I held onto him with all my might

It was the last I've ever saw of him
The last study of his face
But it doesn't really matter because the
Memories is not something I can erase

My heart bruises easily
As I sit alone late at night
But I often reassure myself
Because I know that I'll be alright

Nothing has really changed
Nothing that I can see
Even though he's not here right now
I still feel his presence next to me

The story of our love
Is an endless story never to be lost
I don't know if I will ever see him again
But I always keep my fingers crossed

My heart is slowly adjusting
To continue life without that charmer
But I know that I will not be in this alone because
He will always be my knight in shining armor

juliet sinclarie

Broken Inside

Baby baby baby..... I wanna satisfy you.
Maybe I try too damn hard, to show you I love you.
What made you go and run this game on me?
When I stayed by your side,
What made you go and leave?
I'm tired of my heart being broken
I'm tired of these tears falling down my face
I'm tired of this love being taked for granted
Won't you go away
(wont you go your way)
You don't know, how I feel..... I'm for real.
I used to be in love, but not nomore.
When will you learn that I got feelings too?
You'll never know untill it happens to you.
I'm tired of my heart being broken
I'm tired of these tears falling down my face
I'm tired of this love being taked for granted
Won't you go away
(wont you go your way)
Theres one thing I gotta ask of you,
One thing, gotta ask of you (gotta ask of you)
If this is true (true)
Why you took your love away?
Why you took your love away, from meee
Theres one thing I gotta ask of you,
One thing, gotta ask of you (gotta ask of you)
If this is true (true)
Why you took your love away? (whyyy)
-inside of my heart..... being broken.
-inside of these tears..... falling down my face.
(falling, falling)
-inside of this love..... being taken for granted.
(wont you go your way)

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Bye

in your arms ill never go
it never felt like home
guess what ill never stay
with you ill wont stay another day
i cant help but feel this way
that you are far away.
i just cant stay
i need to go away

juliet sinclarie

Call Me Selfish

Call me selfish

If you like

Depression is taking over this never ending night

Dark room, dark thinking

Gasping for air, wishing my eyes would stop blinking

I want it all to end once and for all

I've fallen to the ground to many times, I can no longer crawl

My faith in everything is lost

The love of my family is the cost

Putting them before me

I can't live without them in reality

I listened to that same song over and over again

It replays itself in my head

All I wanted to do was help them get away

But their fear took over and they chose to stay

I can't, not any more

I came in this life alone and now it's my time to go

Forgive me for any misery or pain I've put you through

I hope one day you can understand my reason too.

juliet sinclarie

Dead Ex

The truth you tell me hurts more than your lie
Once I learned it I started to cry
Every time I thought of you
I remembered what I thought was true
I try to cover it as I mend my heart
It's no use I'm broken apart
Into a million pieces I've been shattered
Not that you cared not that it mattered
The truth hurts more than I thought
Reality showing what I forgot
My smile returns to a fake
There's nothing else for you to take
You took my heart when I learned the lie
Inside I'm dying as I try
To mend myself as best as I can
Hoping that this won't happen again
I'll try to leave this behind
As I start to find
Myself looking at you during the day
And try to find something to say
That won't bring back this painful memory
what won't remind me what couldn't be
As I start to learn it's still true
I still find myself loving you

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Empty Space

I made a choice I will never forget that day.
I will remember March 29th always.
The day I chose to have you killed.
I would do anything to have you back here.
A mother suppose to protect and nurture their unborn.
I feel empty like my soul has been torn.
If only I could change the past.
To have you here in my arms.
I was so young and afraid
I know I just killed my blessing.
All I feel is sadness and pain.
I listen to a coward who wasn't ready for one.
Angel, it was your father, he wanted to run.
He wasn't ready and still wanted to have fun.
I should have put you number one.
You would have been here.
I would have been a mother and sung.
Please Lord forgive me for what I done.
I hope to see my angel in heaven.
I feel terrible and have learned my lesson
In life I am miserable and stressing.
I feel so guilty all I do is cry.
I am so alone, depressed, and at times wish I could die.
Why did I have to take your precious life?
You were my first and only pregnancy.
Everyday you were growing in my belly.
I was scared, poor, and didn't have any help.
Your father who help make you was in fear.
All he did was talk about child support checks.
I am the one to blame for all of this I am in tears.
I was all by myself and no one seem to care
I thought abortion would be the very best.
Now that decision has made me suffer with many regrets.
Trials and tribulations in life oh this is such a bad test.
Why life haft to be so unfair?
This is what I'm going to have to face with everyday.
I will never have peace until I go in my grave.
I will love you my angel always.
I just wish I could make this curse feeling go away.

The never ending feeling of EMPTY SPACE...

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Girlfriend

☐Girlfriend

Baby, silly for me to feel this way about you and her
Cuz I know she's been such a good friend
I know she has helped you through

Talking late on the phone
Every night you've been calling
Private moments alone
And your heart soon be falling
And I know she's a friend
But I can't shake the feeling
That I could be losing your heart

I think I'm jealous of your girlfriend
Although she's just a girl that is your friend
I think I'm jealous of your girlfriend
She shares a special part of you

You said that she's one well to see
How deep you're in love with me
And intentions were not to get in between
But I see possibilities

And you say that you feel
I'm the best thing in your life
And I know it's real
I see it in your eyes
There's no reason for me, to even feel this way
I know you just enjoy her company

I think I'm jealous of your girlfriend
Although she's just a girl that is your friend
I think I'm jealous of your girlfriend
She shares a special part of you

say you jealous coz you can't tell me why (x3)

That's enough to make a lady go crazy

juliet sinclarie

Goodbye

Pondering over love,
Thinking to myself,
Knowing the truth,
Believing everyone else,
Confused and hurt,
Everythings a lie,
I'm in love with him,
But all I do is cry,
I'm not strong,
My heart is weak,
Somebody kill me,
Before my intentions speak,
I'm not insane,
Depressed is all,
This monsters got me,
I'm beginning to fall,
My head hurts,
My mind is too full,
My heart is shattered,
Finger on the trigger...
pull, I was dreaming,
He held me tight,
Said three words,
It felt so right,
Fading from ecstasy,
A thought struck,
What if somehow,
I never had to wake up? ,
A smile lit up my face,
The perfect suicide,
Questions forming,
What would happen after I died,
I didn't care,
Only one thing I knew,
He would miss me,
After I said adieu,
I found the bottle,
Little blue pills,
Given the perfect moment,

With alcohol for thrills,
I wrote a letter,
It said you'll miss me when I'm gone,
Because baby your the reason,
My life stopped moving on,
But what if?
He really did care,
Its too late now,
Im halfway there,
I am nothing more,
I've had enough,
Now I will sleep,
Never waking up.

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Gotta Go On

its been so long
since the last time ive seen you
you were so sad you were lonely
there was no one who was there for you
and now your trying to forget me
if you try i know you couldnt do it
you try to resist it and u tried to hide it
theres always someone by your side
just gotta see it through
see it through your eyes
the one you're looking for has been always been there for you
baby you gotta keep strong you gotta go on
keep your head up
no more crying
keep your head up keep it up
you gotta go on
be with the one whose always there for you, baby
its been awhile
since i've talked to you
youre still the same keeping your emotions locked up
and you still feel like no one was there to love you
and all of that just seems so far away from me and it makes it hard to face
reality
you gotta let go
cause it going show
theres always someone by your side
just gotta see it through
see it through your eyes
the one you're looking for has been always been there for you
baby you gotta keep strong you gotta go on
keep your head up
no more crying
keep your head up keep it up
you gotta go on
be with the one whose always there for you, baby
i wanna be strong
but i cant be strong
i wanna go on
but i cant go on

my love for you
still existing on
im trying everyday
to let you go
but yet im still stuck
in this fantasy world
there aint nobody
who will love me
treasure me
hold me
like it use to be

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Hate You

I never noticed I never knew how I fell head over heels for you now I wish I didn't now

I wish it stopped because you weren't there to catch me when the anguish came! you said you loved me, you always did! you said I was a beautiful kid. now I hate you, I hope you know..

that I no longer live, or let emotions show. my heart I hide away no matter what they say because its rather broken a new me is awoken.

thank you ever so much, for now I am alone, im heartbroken, im depressed. and you wonder what?

im alone, im afraid im suicidal. my thoughts run dark. do you care? do you care to help me? you left for so long! and when you came back, it was LIES you told! is this how you repay me?
tell me. is. this. how. you. repay. me?

juliet sinclarie

Have U Ever

have u ever lived my life?
spent one minute in my shoes?
if u havent then tell me why
you judge me as u do

have u ever woken up in the morning
wondering if this was ur last day on earth?
have u ever left your house
unsure if you'd return?

have u ever seen your friend get shot
outside his favorite store?
have u ever seen a friend die from drugs
he'd never used before?

have u ever seen ur mom get beat up
by ur stepdad messed up on booze?
have u ever had an unwanted pregnancy
forcing u to choose?

have u ever sat beneath the stars hoping
god will hear? have u ever seen ur friend
drive away after way too many beers?

have u ever had a friend experiment with
weed? have u ever covered up guilt by
doing a good deed?

have u ever considered suicide
as the only way? have u ever tried to
hide yourself behind the things u say?

have u ever wanted to protect your
friends and everyone in sight? have
u ever felt such pain that u cried yourself to sleep at night?

have u ever lived my life?
spent one minute in my shoes?
if you havent then tell me why

you judge me as u do?

juliet sinclarie

Heres A Little Secret For You

I right good stuff when I'm a train wreck.

High school seems too define everything right? Well I've been called the skank. The nerd. The emo. The attention seeker. The flirt. The ugly.

The fat. Someone everyone liked too bully, I was only ever liked for half a second of the years I went. But this is what I think of high school, it changes everything. People get caught up in the rumors and the scandals, and in the end you hardly make it out alive. the girls are apparently known for the things they do on the mattress even if there virgins, people change simply because they think popularity is something that completely defines happiness, well it doesn't. everyone stabs knifed in your back. And what's with the labels?

People are allowed too be depressed, it doesn't make them an outsider. And too like someone of the same sex, should never be shamed upon. And being fat is not embarrassing. And broken hearts do kill, were not sooks, were just trying too make it threw the days and night while our chest feels like its about too explode, hidden self harm, isn't attention seeking, it's in need of attention. Age is just a number, if they love each other, shut up!

Fighting with your parents over a party isn't worth it, a year later you won't even remember the party, but you'll remember breaking your mums heart. Girls can chase boys too, it's not just the other way around. Lollipops can still be 'Cooler' than drugs. A kiss should mean something. Having a baby at 16 is brave not 'embarrassing' so thanks for high school, I barely made it out alive but you made me realize, what I will never be, and how ridicules trying too fit in is, because no one will ever be perfect.

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Im Going Insane

Staring into a broken reflection
of tarnished imperfection,
marred with syringes and drugs
each pill breaks me down like a bug
reaching my limit till I collapse.

Therapy increases thoughts of suicide,
realizing your promises were lies.
Distortion rakes my mind into falling apart
already failing, I've lost my heart,
only so much pain can be endured.

I think I'm going insane
because dying here in shame
I have pushed away everyone I know,
and having nothing to show
I'm finally letting go.

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Im Not Sorry

I'm sorry I failed you, if thats what I did.

I'm sorry I wasn't good enough to help you. I'm sorry your problems beat my own.

I'm sorry I have a temper. I'm sorry I'm a human being, with feelings of my own.

If you can't accept my apology, I won't bother with you anymore. You left me alone, brokenhearted, staring at your retreating figure. I'm lonely without you, yet I'm relieved.

Relieved to ease some of the burden on my shoulder. I have suicidal thoughts. Yes, because of you I think of committing suicide. Because of you, I'm more depressed than not.

Because of you, my own friends pity me. Because of you, I have a therapist, because my life is a living hell.

I thank you for the pain you put me through. It's made me stronger, less gullible to your lies.

I can't believe that you had the nerve to lie to me, after all this time.

It hurts me to admit, that I'll most likely forgive you by the end of the day. But it's true, I can't fully hate you. Yes, there are moments, but not all the time.

You don't know any of this, and I doubt you'd care.

You know what? I'm not sorry. But honestly? I miss you.

But I'm NEVER coming back to you, you heart breaker. And that is all you need to know.

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Im Not Turning Back

Every time I would ask, you said I was tripping.
I trusted you boy, but now I am quitting.
You broke my heart, took it and tore it apart.
You promised to me never again.
But maybe I'd be better if we were just friends.
I never really had the proof.
But now it hurts cause I know the truth.
You make me promises that u didn't keep.
But now its your time to moan and weep.
I stayed true and faithful to you.
Something u couldn't.
I wanted to let go, but I just wouldn't.
You said you were mines, evidently your not.
She already told me what happened.
Yea that's what I thought.
I knew you was playing, but I still loved you..
I had a lot of feelings so what could I do.
But now they are gone..whose fault is that?
You took a knife and put it in my back.
You didn't know what you had.
But now you don't have it.
Isn't that sad.
I loved you with all my heart, and still do.
But how could u play me for a fool.
Baby I trusted you, why did you do that?
But now I'm leaving, and I'm not turning back...

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Im Sorry

I'm sorry that I blew up in your face.
It really wasn't nice, in that case.
I hope we can get back to good terms.
This all is eating at me like a corpse with worms.
I thought about it everyday after.
I miss all the jokes and laughter.
I told you something very personal.
I did it in the wrong way, that little kernel.
Just read my message, It explains more.
I really want to get back, To at least half the way it was before.

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Just You And Me Like It Use To Be

i don't know what to do
i feel like i made a mistake going back to you
i feel like everything i do is not good enough for you
what can i say you played me like a fool
had me staying up all night thinking this will turn out fine
but guess what im done
i cant sit here and wait for you to say you love me
i gotta let go and face reality for what it really is
nothing but a place filled with crushed dreams.
im sorry if i hurt you but i cant keep missing you
i guess we weren't meant to be
like we thought it should be
just you and me
like it use to be

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My Bloody Desire

Another dreadful night,
under these sinister skies.
The crimson moon so bright,
as the stars dance like fireflies.

Eros your arrows are cursed,
pierce my skin and hit my heart.
For his touch I now thirst,
upon my lips his poison dart.

A reckless encounter we share,
as I watch your wicked grin.
Walk away and see if I care,
your love was a deadly sin.

I hear an eerie sound,
as it bleeds through my ear.
My favorite song in the background,
In this moment you should fear.

I want this floor painted red,
with blood the body's lotion.
In my mind I see you dead,
and I cannot control this emotion.

Scattered across this floor,
the heart I never did love.
I always wanted more,
and you, I got sick of.

The morning when I awake,
I breathe this sweet decay.
my lovers life I did take,
his body left to rot away.

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My True Love

The first time I saw him, my heart turned on fire.
My body was filled,
with lust and desire.
His eyes pierced my soul,
I fell to the ground.
In my mind I knew,
that my love was bound.
His eyes was so sparkling,
his touch so divine.
From that moment on
I wished he was mine.

When I'm all alone,
out in the night.
he comes along,
and finds the light.
When I am sad,
and life's no fun.
he will be there
to be my sun.
In every moment,
of my life.
I always wish,
he was my husband

After this is said,
you maybe know.
That this special man,
is my true love.

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Over & Over

Arm stained red,
from my razor,
as it slides across my wrist,
over and over,
i wishes there was another way,
but as i watches the blood pool on my arm,
everything seems OK,
if only for that second

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Price Paid

When we broke up, man I went crazy,
confused, sad, and sometimes even lazy
I listened to someone who was
'Supposedly' my friend. So I made
our relationship come to an end.
I've apologized and apologized and
you don't seem to care. So now
without you I feel so bare.
I've wrote notes and called on
the phone but at the end of
the day I'm still all alone.
You don't realize how bad I'm hurting.
Especially when all the guys come
around flirting! You're the one for
me I know in my heart. I feel
so empty when we are apart.
You haven't talked to me in what
seems like forever. Oh how I wish
we were back together. I've tired
and tried to get you back. You
were the one to keep me on track.
I know what I did was really wrong.
But PLEASE give me another chance
it's been so long! !
you have my heart locked by a chain
and the farther you walk the harder
the pain. Baby, I have paid a price
and I will also pay a fee. If only
you ever decide to come back to
ME! ! !

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Sacrifice

blood fills my mouth
fire scars my veins
i choke back a howl
the silver knife slips
the choice is mine
i am death or life
i am salvation or destruction
angel or demon
i am Juliet
i plunge in the knife
this is my sacrifice
i am the monster.

juliet sinclarie

Shattered Dreams

My days are long, my nights are cold
Without you here for me to hold.

The moment we kissed, I knew it was right
To love you & want you with all of my might.

The hopes that we shared, the dreams that we dreamt
Then you turned around & said nothing was meant.

The memories we've got, the joy & the pain
Are finished, forgotten - you wont try again.

You said that you care, that's no longer enough
So you just up and leave - the man that I love.

You want to be free, to chat up the girls
The tall ones, the short ones, with straight hair or curls.

You never told me these things you were feeling
You've broken my heart & I cant see it healing.

I hope that you're happy in all that you do
That my pain & my hurt YOU never go through.

You weren't just my lover but my best friend as well.
I gave you my all when in love I fell.

If I meet someone else, and I'm not sure I will
This hole in my heart he never can fill.

With you all my dreams looked like coming true
You've robbed me of those, what can I now do?

You said that you loved me, that we should get wed.
We then bought a house, new kitchen & bed!

But now its all over, you want me no more
Swept out of your life like the dust on the floor.

If you want to re-live the great times we had
Just give me a ring, I'll be only too glad

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Sun Rise

The grey began to fade,
As the colors filled the sky,
The chill began to warm,
As the sun began to rise.
A lost girl found direction,
As the eastern orb rose high,
The dark sky turned to blue,
Like the color of his eyes.
Dark turned to light,
Grey turned to blue,
Lost became found,
That's when I met you.
When it comes to loving' couples,
don't we make the perfect pair-
There's romance, love, and laughter
in the friendship that we share.
We care enough to listen,
to trust and understand.
To build a life together,
side by side and hand in hand.
We both know that we're lucky
and we've got a good thing going.
Through ups and downs
and give and take,
our love just keeps on growing...
'Cause I bring out the best in you,
and you the best in me-
I guess it takes the two of us
to make the perfect 'we.'

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Twisted Knot

This pain inside of me,
I swear it's tearing me apart,
it's getting harder just to survive
and to do it with a smile
when all I want to do is scream.

Sometimes wishing for a gaping hole
that would just let me slip on through,
every night when I go to bed
I pray and hope for simple things,
the only things I have left to beg for.

May I have the strength just to wake
and face another day,
not let myself or him down
and to just let me be with him,
the only prayers I keep anymore.

Much as I look around myself
and see the beauty and the joy
somehow I am unattached,
I feel somehow cold inside,
I don't know what to do.

This feeling of helpless exhaustion
as I feel myself running out of strength,
running out of hope,
never in us but in me,
I just keep focusing on one more day.

I know you're right when you say
we have no limits but what we give ourselves
but everyone has a breaking point
where they just can't handle anymore pain
and like a candle they burn out.

I can't tell if I feel so numb I'm cold
or if I'm so angry I want it all to burn,
twisted up in knots inside

it's driving me insane
and I can't fight back the tears.

juliet sinclarie

Wtf?

i call your name you come running

i tell you i am sick you stay by my side

i tell you i wanna die you tell me to stay strong

i tell you i love you and you tell me to move on

and this is why i get so confused you tell me one thing but mean

something else. what am i suppose to do when my whole world fall

apart. i don't know whats else to do. then we have to break up over

something i didn't even do.

juliet sinclarie

You Keep Telling Me

you keep telling me to move on
i do not think so
so stop telling me to
i hate the fact u left
i hate the fact it wasnt even a day
i hate you for making me cry
i hate you for being so kind
i just want you to die
i cant help but think why?

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Your Not Perfect Either

She likes girls he likes boys, so what?
Her cloths stand out it's the way she expresses her self. So what?
Her finger nails are black. Too match her dark hair, and the piercing on there
face, standing out is a fashion. So what?
They want world peace, and they fighting for it, Give them a label. So what?
They will wear it proudly.
Music is her life. Maybe it answers her questions so what?
She has male friends? Call the virgin a skank then so what?
She knows she's not.
He cries. Make fun of him? Do you have any idea what he goes threw at home.
The cheerleader is fake? Maybe her mum has cancer and she's being numb.
His wearing make up?
so what? He looks different, whoever said
different wasn't cool?
Your calling the big girl ugly? Big girls are beautifully too.
They have scars? Call them an attention seeker, you don't care about the story
behind it.
He loves her, she doesn't notice.
She fell in love with a guy older.
People hold on too memories.
I double dare you too
judge them. Judge us. Because were different, but were not the
unhappy ones. You are,
you can bring us down, but we are the ones making a difference for being
different.

juliet sinclarie