Poetry Series

Leigh Ladd - poems -

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Leigh Ladd()

I have been up & down the roller coaster. I had alot to write about, at one point, obviously. It's a good release for me. Things are still rough every so often, but I think I'm finally on that upward climb because I really haven't had much to write about, or at least feel the need to air my thoughts to others. That could be a good or bad, but I'm sure there will come a day when I will have something I need to express & thankful there are all of you here on this site that will listen, so to speak. Anyway, I feel each & every one of you are wonderful people for sharing your wealth of words. All of you are very beautiful writers & I enjoy reading your poems.

A Simple Answer

There are so many questions about love,
But it is a simple answer, really.
Some guard against it,
Others fake it completely.
One can give it with no conditions,
Another confuses it with lust.
Two people can be soul mates,
Singles may try to rush.

Sometimes we find it a dirty word,
They take your heart and leave it broken.
You see their actions as absurd,
Because now all you are left with are tokens.

Occasionally we feel it in extraordinary ways,
Your heart has opened up to the light.
Feeling on top of the world,
Because you found what you had been waiting for your whole life.

The definition is an intense affection for another, Enthusiasm or fondness also tops the list. It needs to be said that lust is a sexual desire, The two are close but one is amiss.

Go ahead and guard your heart,
Completely make it concealed.
Put restrictions on it,
Pretend the desire is real.
Imagine how your heart could be,
If you ever would have loved me.
The difference between love and lust,
There is only one that you can truly trust.

All We Need

You don't have to say it Not even a word. All you need to do Is show me your world.

I don't want to hear it
If it's not straight from your heart.
All I need is to feel
Let you make your mark.

You don't have to show it In grandiose ways. All you need to show Is that you will be with me for all days.

I don't want to see it Unless it's absolutely true. All I need to know inside Is that you love me too.

Am I Being Mean?

Hey bitch, this poem is for you.
What's that, you itch?
Gee, I haven't a clue.
Maybe you're allergic to my man's glue.

Hi there whore, how are you these days? Not too good, well that's too bad. Could it possibly be your plan To travel from man to man?

Hello slut, oh sorry, I meant friend.
What do you mean you got nipped in the bud?
I'm guessing here, it's only a hunch,
Was it when I punched you in the gut?

Any Given Moment

Any given moment is a chance to choose, Turn right then left or up then down, Give it all up or stay strong and pursue.

Any given moment is a chance to see. The shadows behind you or the light ahead, Exist how you were or how you hope to be.

Any given moment is a chance to apologize, Keep hurting the ones you love or simply say sorry, Shun them away or raise their spirits high.

Any given moment is a chance to make a change, Continue to hate or let you heart forgive, Close off your feelings or give your heart full range.

Any given moment is a chance to develop, Stick with the old or learn something new, Paint by numbers or use your life as the palette.

As It Rains

You look at me and smile,
I take your hand for guidance.
We walk across the shaky bridge,
I'm so scared and you seem so confident.

You and I, we make it across,
Just in time to see the sun come out.
We seem to fly as we run across the meadow,
Flowers abound, ours for the choosing.

I see the sun twinkle in your eyes When you turn around handing me a bouquet. The colors so vibrant, Just as your eyes of blue.

Reaching the road, The journey ends. I must go forward, You must go back.

I call out, but you never turn around. Life for you is in the meadow, Where flowers bloom and the sun glows, A place you must stay.

I wander the road that I was led to, Figuring out the reasoning for this. At every turn, there is no meadow, No flowers to be found, only rain.

So I roam and saunter,
Still peering through the trees,
Hoping one day I will find you again,
So that we can share what all we missed.

Finally I see the green at last, I'm almost there. Glancing up there is a split in the sky, Half sunny, half gray. I gaze inside and see your face, Chimes of bells, Sounds of laughter. It's then that I know that you can't see me.

If you feel it rain, think of me.
The shaky bridge that all are scared to cross.
The one who roams looking for the sun,
But survives under the only sky she knows.

As it rains, I think of you.
The strong hand and confident body,
Who can make flowers grow under the light,
With eyes that will never lose their shine.

Better

It's okay, you can be free. It has to be better than suffering with me.

I gave you my love,
I wasn't enough.
I held out my hand,
I begged for your touch.

It's okay, you can leave. It has to be better than bothering with me.

I gave you my heart, I wasn't tough. I let you in, I called your bluff.

It's okay, you can go.
It has to be better than love no more.

Came Home In A Box

Why did you go,
Why did you have to leave?
The mere memories of you make me weep.

Just one more day at home, Someone else would have taken your place, I would still every day get to see your face.

The last kiss on my lips,
With your smile etched in my mind,
You told me everything would be just fine.

Holding on tightly you had to let go first, Walking away I remember the look on your face, When you suddenly turned around and made chase.

You said you had forgotten something important, Held my face in your hands as I began to cry, Gently you wiped the tears from my eyes.

You spoke words that I had never heard you say, Fate and destiny brought me to you, No matter what may happen I should never be blue.

Bending down to speak to my rounded tummy, You told our unborn that love he will never lack, That you two would talk more when you came back.

You told me you love me and would be home before Christmas, I never thought it would have been in a cardboard box, My heart is broken and now I am lost.

Cannot Breathe

It starts with a scratch, Then a cough. Back to a tickle, You think it is gone. Noticing one day The cough is back, Only worse this time, Air is what you lack. Gasping for air, Yet none gets in. The pain is getting worse, Your body becoming thin. You will be alright, It is just a cold, You have things to do, No time to put on hold. Weeks go by, Not knowing what is, Soon the bugs are crawling Inside of your head. What is up and what is down, Where is the air you need to live, Why will the pain not go away, Will it ever end? One more night is all it would have taken, Instead you wake up with all sorts of tubes, Not able to move and cannot talk, Last thing you remember is you wanted food.

It has been a few years,
Yet you are still scared as hell.
You pretend all is fine,
There is no one to tell.
You managed to survive,
For reasons unknown.
You wish you could speak,
Release your fears.
A friend to listen,
Someone to care.

Coming that close, It damages your mind. If people got to know you, They would see the clues, That this is a difficult time of year. That first cough, The now imaginary pain, Roughness of the voice, It makes you go insane. You are afraid to sleep, Scared to wake, Petrified to see the other side. You wonder what would have happened If you had just gone to bed. You cannot breathe, You are dead.

Coma

The coma came and I wanted to shout,
I want out and then they came,
The dreams of death that made me feel ashamed.

Ashamed that I had to make the decision, Who should live, who should die, Just as long as it was not I.

The battle plagued on for days and days, From murder, suicide, disaster, disease, It always had to end in a casualty.

Mother or father,
It had to be one.
Sister or brother,
How could I choose who should have won?

People I didn't even know, Shot themselves with a gun, Their blood strewn in the snow.

Water that drowned, Fires that desiccated, Earthquakes that desecrated.

Bodies in which cancer was riddled, The man who went on a murder rampage, The plane that crashes that leaves families in dismay.

It alarms me and sometimes makes me cry,
I had a part in these people's fate even though untrue,
In order for myself to stay alive,
I had to decide who should live and who should die.

Come Home

I will draw you a map,
If that is what you need.
With the path you are on,
You need to take heed.

There is no need to be scared, You are always welcome. I know you got lost, Went in the wrong direction.

The world looks tempting,
It may even give you a treat.
Pay attention to your adventure,
In the end it will be bittersweet.

When the road gets too rough, The lies and deceit are extreme, Your pillow is still on the bed, Come home and lay next to me.

Counting Sheep

Which is worse?
I don't know.
Sleep for twenty-three days
Or be awake for them all?

Afraid to close my eyes, For the visions might creep, Into my subconscious, That is where I'm weak.

Scared to stay awake,
My reality becomes distorted.
I walk around in a haze,
Like a half-life among the corpses.

Day seven is here, But still no sleep. Is anyone there? I need some help, please.

If you want something fun to do, You can start this way, Check on me in sixteen more days And see if I'm still sane.

December 11th

It has been so long since I have seen your face, But I still remember what you told me, I will not be long, Just please wait.

Twenty years today will live in me forever, Because I remember what I heard, A gun shot loud across the miles, To see you alive again never.

Two days later I received the note, I remember my sadness as I read it, The poor baby inside of me, His daddy will not be coming home.

Five days more and then the funeral, Remembering us in happier days, As I wept silently, I will love you always.

Thirty days longer and I started to choke,
I remember the aches in my stomach would not subside,
I could not believe that I had lost both of you,
Together you now lay side by side.

Even though it seems so long ago, Remember what I said before they closed the casket, I will happily lay beside you both, When it is my time to go.

Destiny?

Whispers and soft kisses in the dark, Eyes shining from the light of the candles, Inside I can feel you reaching for me.

I can't bear this pain, For I only have you for this short time, But need you eternally.

Our presence pass so quickly, Yet seem to last forever. I can't wait another lifetime, For our souls to be together.

With every era,
It's the same,
A few stolen moments,
In which we never feel shame.

Maybe in the next eon, We will finally be as one, Like destiny had designed.

Until then, my love, I am forever yours, The stars as your guide.

Do You?

Do you think of me, And wonder what could have been, Or are you happy that I am gone, Glad it is at an end?

Do you see pictures of us, With admiration and trust, Or do you say to yourself, Leaving her was a must?

Do you notice a certain feeling, When you hear our special song, Or do you dance around gloriously, Thankful that we were not together long?

Do you question your reasons,
For turning your back on love,
Or do you answer yourself,
You needed to move beyond and above?

Do you remember our talks, How they were open and free, Or do you live in regret, Saying all of it to me?

Do you miss me at all,
Everything that I shared,
Or do you resolve,
To keep telling yourself that you never cared?

Don'T Close That Door

That door you opened,
Think twice before you close it.
What is behind that door,
May not be there forever.

If you decide to close that door,
And put away the key,
Be careful not to loose it,
It is the only way in from the stormy weather.

To open that door without a key,
Will take a lot of hard work and pounding,
Seeming like it will never budge,
But one good shove and it will feel like was a feather.

What may remain on the other side is up to you, Do not wait too long to unlock it. Lives move fast and all could be lost, Leaving you out in the cold without a sweater.

Eight Days And Counting

Eight days and counting,
Walking around in such a haze.
It is funny how I can barely remember,
What had happened these next few days.

The time of year for celebrations,
Family, friends, love and laughter.
No one had the slightest idea,
That it would have come so close to the sweet herefter.

Told of the horror I experienced,
The trauma I thankfully never could feel,
That I had been asleep for so long,
To give my body a chance to heal.

Lucky to be alive,
Or so it has been said,
But after these last few years,
I wonder if I would have been better off dead.

The struggles and the heartache, Every single day ending in strife. Whoever it is or whatever it was, What made me so special to save my life?

I have looked for the clues along the way, Searching high and peering low. Every day hoping and hoping, Only one more day to go.

One more day to find the answer,
Of why I am still here.
Maybe on my last day I will finally know,
It could be tomorrow and that is what I fear.

Fairy Tales

My knight in shining armour, A dream come true. Those were my thoughts, When I first met you.

I finally got my crown,
The lucky four leaf clover.
A wish upon a shooting star,
All along you had not been very far.

The shining sun right after the storm,
Gold at the end of the rainbow.

My prince had come to rescue me without hinder,
Bringing with him a glass slipper.

Fairy tales are only stories of fiction,
Life is real without a doubt.
My knight in shining armour knew what tales to spoil,
Turned out to be a jerk wrapped in aluminum foil.

For You

I have the answer to your question,
And believe it to be true,
Yes, there are women who don't lie,
Your problem is that you have troubles trying to identify.

I hope you have read my poems,
And analyzed every sentence,
Said every word over again and again,
Certainly you figured out which were for you,
And let them sink in.

Everything that I had tried to tell you, For some reason you wouldn't listen, I never lied once but the shock is, That for you, she glistened.

Every excuse she made with every story told, You found her more attractive and solid. The more I tried to better my life, Made people think I was horrid.

People lie to get what they want,
Or to make themselves look better,
They have no self pride,
And lie to get out of any stormy weather.

I don't know if you noticed this about me, But I don't have to lie to get what I want. I'm honest, respectful and straight up front.

You told me that was what you wanted, Instead you went behind my back. People need to earn my trust, For trust in people is what I lack.

So when anyone breaks the trust by lying, Or maybe even deceiving, They usually end up on their knees in front of me, Begging and pleading. A little word to the wise and listen carefully,
You know I still love you and want you back,
Without you my heart feels like lead,
But it is you who will have to search for me,
Before having another chance to get inside of my head.

My hope is that you will soon realize,
Just what you did was wrong.
I wish you still love me and find your way back,
And not make me wait long.

I promise to go slow if you can, too, Stop being so scared and together we can make it, Just please don't ever again fake it.

Foreseeing The Future

I believe one day you will return,
Then again, hope is what I have lost.
I cannot believe
When there is no hope in my life.
You took that away when you saw our future,
Me as your wife.

I dream someday to feel your love,
Then again, sleep is something I do not trust.
I cannot sleep
When nightmares have replaced my dreams.
You took that away when you saw our future,
Me so much like you or so it seemed.

I pray tomorrow I will hear your voice,
Then again, I do not have a God.
I cannot pray
When there is no one to pray to.
You took that away when you saw our future,
Me wanting to know the real you.

Forget

Forget about the stars and the moon,
Forget that you ever came into my room.
Forget that you came to the side of my bed,
Forget as you knelt and watched as I bled.
Forget the screams that came from inside,
Forget your cries of pure and utter fright.
Forget as I choked on my last breath,
Forget I turned and whispered, 'you're next.'

Forgiven?

I thought about you the other night, It stopped me in my tracks, Quite frankly, it gave me a little fright.

I was only doing my normal routine, Getting everyone ready and tucked in their beds, Picking up toys and making the room clean.

I picked up a toy and it hit me like a brick, Glancing then staring at a stupid little toy, This baseball made something in my already full head click.

I remembered what it was and I had to roll my eyes, It was the feeling I had when I knew you were there watching, Thinking back to if that was when you started with your lies.

I am not as mad as hell anymore and have let go of the hurt, So thinking of you and that day makes me wonder if I have forgiven, Forget it, I hope when you have figured out her lies that you get burnt.

I feel happy now even deep in my heart,
Because although I do not forgive you,
I have been absolved and have made a new start.

Fragile

Inside are my feelings, off from the world, beneath,

Kept well Never to be

heard.

The voice that I have, It cannot say a word, If raised above a whisper, would consider it absurd. that was given,

You

Shut

The heart

Fragile like glass,

Broken and shattered,

Any repair is a mask.

I pop open the bottle,

Pour three fingers from the flask,

Swallowing the pills,

Very soon I shall pass.

Look at my grave,

Picture the body unearthed,

My heartache revealed,

If only you had heard.

An angel from Heaven,

You were my world,

The fear of loss,

I uttered no words.

He Took...

Get up and get moving, Everything will be alright. What they don't understand, I lost my love when he died that night.

He took with him my secrets, My pleasures and pain. The dreams and the wishes, My tears that fall like rain.

He took my will to awake every day, My reason for finally believing. The strength that he gave me deep inside, And to really look at what I was seeing.

He took with him my voice,
My ability to speak loud and clear.
The smile that I get when I think of him,
The one I see when I look in the mirror.

He took things that will maybe one day return, But the one he had right from the start, The most precious and sacred of them all, When he died he took with him my fragile heart.

Heart

You asked for my heart, I gave it to you. It was broken And missing a piece. You wanted to fix it, So I let you.

I was scared,
You calmed my fears.
Gentle and caring,
Catering to my needs.
No loss of blood,
Only the pumping of more.

Soon I felt it,
I forgot how it sounded.
A soft pitter patter,
Eventually growing stronger.
With each new day,
My heart got more full.

You were my surgeon,
I was your patient.
The passion to give,
A reason to care.
With each touch,
I felt something new.

Then one day,
I started growing weak.
I called for you,
Yet you were nowhere near.
My heart started bleeding,
Flowing into rivers.

Come back and help me, My heart is starting to break. I see you over there, But you are beginning to run. I thought the oath was, First do no harm.

So there you are,
Heading in a new direction.
Leaving the heart you fixed,
Shattered to pieces.
Now the paper says,
Do not keep alive.

Hell

You think I'm a bitch, You think I'm the whore. Just remember one thing, I always settle the score.

I may have lost now,
But in the end I will win.
I don't believe in God,
Yet I'm sure heaven will let me in.

You can pray all you want, Truly in your heart believe. I heard somewhere that God doesn't like Those who practice to deceive.

I will watch you from above, Laughing at your yells, Listening to you plead As you're burning in hell.

Her Right Eye

Her eyes are hazel, maybe green,
But look closely at her right and her truth will be seen.
The truth that she is lying or needs an excuse,
Stare straight into her eye and try not to puke.
Her eye starts to shake then quivers from side to side,
No it's not a case of lazy eye.
It only does that when she has been caught,
Focus again, for her left eye does not.
So that my dear is when you know she has lied,
I'll say it again, look closely at her right eye.

He's Gone

The pain in my heart is finally subsiding, Who am I kidding, I'm only lying.
Just yesterday I laughed,
Or so it seemed.
I also cried,
Quite the sight to be seen.

It's been awhile since I've seen his face, But I remember his kisses, So delicate and sweet. His lips so soft, They would sweep me off my feet.

Fingertips caressing and stroking my hair,
He left me in a world without any cares.
Soft whispers of my name,
Could put me under,
One look in his eyes
Would bring a world of wonder.

As long as I live I will remember the moments, For all of the bad,
There were more even better.
My only wish,
The moments would have been forever.

Just yesterday I laughed,
Or so it seemed.
I also cried,
Quite the sight to be seen.
The pain in my heart is finally subsiding,
Who am I kidding, I'm only lying.

I Am...

I am not bad, Nor am I good. There is something in between, Imagine if you would.

If I could let it all out,
Bring it to life,
You would see the tragedy,
The discerning plight.

I am not mean, Nor am I kind. My aggression comes out, In these poems of mine.

If ever you see me at my worse, The wicked among the light, I will take on every one of you, Only I victorious in the fight.

I am not evil,
Nor am I sweet.
When my anger builds up,
You will be begging forgiveness at my feet.

I Did Not Know

- I did not know that you did not care,
- I did not know as you threw me down the stairs,
- I did not know you hated me so,
- I did not know while lying there on the floor,
- I did not know I was there to be used,
- I did not know with my body battered and bruised,
- I did not know you could not be fixed,
- I did not know as you were hitting me with sticks,
- I did not know when you asked me to be your wife,
- I did not know you would try to take my life,
- I did not know as you dragged me to the bay,
- I did not know when you stabbed me that was where I would lay,
- I did not know with rocks you would careen,
- I did not know I would be begging on my knees,
- I did not know there was no love on your part,
- I did not know as you shot me through the heart,
- I did not know this was how you were bred,
- I did not know that I would soon be dead.

I Have~~~

I have helped you through your troubles, Picked you up when you were down, Showed you how to laugh, Hopefully never made you frown.

I have heard your cries, Listened to your thoughts, Gave advice when you needed it, Did not care if we fought.

I have wiped away your tears,
Made your eyes light up and sparkle,
Held your hand when you were scared,
Never let go when you were in your bubble.

I have given you hope in true love, Knew the reason of what it was about, Carefully chose my words and actions, Only you were the one with doubt.

I have told you the truth,
Forgiving all of your lies,
Loving all of your heart and soul,
Please do not let me die.

I Love You?

Today I thought about only you, Believe me baby for it is true.

Tomorrow will be no different.

The way you can make me smile and laugh, I wonder where you learned to master your craft.

Only kind words you know how to speak.

I can't get your smile out of my head, So tender as you lie me gently on the bed.

Your sweet kisses are from heaven.

Somehow you have managed to reach my heart, I truly believe we will never ever part.

You took hold with your love and healed me.

I Told You So

I told you this would happen, You had better watch your step. But I wasn't good enough, And now with what are you left?

The right decisions are hard to come by, You screw up more than once. But when someone gives you a word of caution, You shouldn't throw them a one-two punch.

I really didn't want to have to say it, Because I hate it when people tell me. But if you had payed more attention, You would have seen what I could see.

Now you are left all by yourself,
The world won't toss you a bone.
But if you hadn't acted so high and mighty,
You wouldn't had been knocked off your throne.

I'M Done With You

Don't let your ego grow inflated, I'm done with you, The memory of you has become abated.

Don't let your spirits fly so high, I'm done with you, No longer wanting to run and hide.

Don't mistake an accident for yearning, I'm done with you,
Only I can make my life have meaning.

Don't let your mind think that you can't be replaced, I'm done with you,
Someone else has come to put a smile on my face.

Don't let yourself seek me out when you've gone down, I'm done with you, Know in your heart I'm not going to be around.

In The End

Body, heart, mind and soul,
I cannot take anymore that this world has to hold.
Scars, ache, insanity and loss,
They are too much and I cannot bear the cost.
Soft, beating, fresh and new,
In the beginning I had a clear view.
Smooth, tender, sane and cleansed,
This how I came in and how I will end.

Inside Of Me

In the deepest, darkest crevasses of my mind, I get lost and I get sleepy. I am searching and digging, What I am looking for is there. My hands are dirty, My nails broken. Scratches getting infected Turning them to wounds. I feel something, It's too dark to see. A hook, a wire, A picture of me. My eyes align with the dark, I examine, but that really can't be me. I really can't be that pretty inside, The picture was only taken today. It must be all of the dirt in my eyes, Making my vision blurry. Wait, my eyes are being cleansed by tears, I look again and my insides are still pretty. It must have been all of the searching and digging, Buried deep, what once were wounds are now only scars. My vision is repaired, Yes, those pretty insides are of me.

Instinct

Our instinct has a way,
Of telling us what to do,
But for some unknown reason,
We rarely listen to what it has to say.

It's like when you're at the edge of the cliff, Ready to take the leap, Instinct tells you that you could die, But there is always the 'what if? '.

Or knowing this is where you should stay, At home is where the heart is. Instead you go out wandering, Finding another to be along your side and lay.

It could be that for months you've been in pain,
In the beginning you thought you should see a doctor,
You could have been saved but now it's too late,
For on the way to see him you got hit by a train.

Then there is when your child is in trouble miles and miles away, You know you should hop on the next plane out, But you think again and say they will be alright, Then tragedy strikes to your horrible dismay.

We need to listen to the voices, That tell us to stop and think, They are the loudest for a reason, If only it wasn't for all of the choices.

It's Time

It's time for you to face reality,
My mission is almost through.
Soon my memory will be erased,
Like you had never been to my room.

It's time for you to face the consequences, My job is always well done. Soon in my hand you will see, A shiny new gun.

It's time for you to face me now, My life and yours are at an end. Soon I will have to wake up, Dreams are only pretend.

King

I depended on you for all that you are,
The little things you used to do are now very far.
You know what makes me happy,
The smiles and the laughter,
Yet somehow you forgot when it was all that mattered.

Please, just for once,
Place yourself in my shoes.
You would not feel any different if it had happened to you.
Very few visits and definitely no photos,
I guess I should feel lucky I even got a call on the phone.

You made me feel like I was your burden.
I apologize for interrupting your life,
This was not planned or an attack out of spite.
It was something that was beyond control,
Even the doctors felt like they had fallen into a black hole.

Then again, I have to retract that apology,
I am not sorry for something I didn't do.
Oh, that's right, it was all about you, you, you.
Yet, you forget that if it hadn't been for me,
You wouldn't be king and been given all of the sympathy.

Lady Willpower

You will not make me cry,
It is time we say our goodbyes.
The way you get agitated and things that you say,
Today you cannot make me pay.

You will not break me down,
No longer make me frown.
I saw from your actions and spite,
I had to be strong and fight for my life.

I am standing here tall and erect, It is you to whom I object. How you behave and words that you use, Never again will I be abused.

Laughing

I'm finding so much humor, In a situation that's so rough. I guess I just need to laugh, Instead of trying to act so tough.

Life is on the right track,
Love is in the air.
The best there is in a romance novel,
Then it turns into a black comedy.

I wonder if ironic is the word,
I believe it to be the one that's used.
Instead it might be karma,
I'm becoming more amused.

Life has come to a complete stop,
Love is no longer around.
The best there is in a science fiction book,
Then it turns into a horror film.

I grin and smirk and start to giggle, I'm trying so hard not to smile. I hold myself down when I begin to wiggle, It's no use and I laugh and fall into a pile.

Life Gone Black

Hearing your footsteps as you come to the door, Knowing that it will be just like before. The key in the lock makes my heart skip a beat, It makes me so frightened I jump to my feet. Not wanting you here I wish you would be gone, A peaceful life is what I have wanted for so long. The door opening hard and slamming into the wall, I pause just a moment before running down the hall. Screaming my name so everyone can hear, A moment I dread for it fills me with fear. The tone of your voice is so loud and high, I wonder again if I will get out alive. Punching in holes and knocking things over, I cower behind the bed and try to take cover. You know all of the spots to find me inside, There is no longer anyplace that I can hide. Grasping my wrist and pulling me out, I beg and I plead and begin to shout. Same old monster just a different day, Under my tears I silently pray. With one last punch everything goes black, That is the moment I know that I will not come back.

Live

Say what you mean,
Mean what you say.
Let your emotions flow,
Flow into your emotions.
Feel the pain,
Make yourself feel the pain.
See with your eyes,
Let your eyes really see.
Think with your head,
Make your head think.
Open your life,
Allow your life to be open.
Love with your heart,
Let your heart feel love.

Look Into My Eyes

Look into my eyes,
Tell me what you see,
Look into them very carefully.

My eyes can reveal the past, And show you the present. Put a smile on your face, Then lead you into the future.

They can let you know if I am lying,
Or when I am about to cry,
My eyes turn up when I smile,
But one look can make you want to hide.

Look into my eyes, Tell me what you see, Look into them very carefully.

In my eyes you can see the pain,
Also the happiness of my life.
They will let you know when you are forgiven,
Just remember they can also show you shame.

They are the window to my life, You are in my heart with one look from my eyes, If you stare closely enough, You can open the door to my soul.

Look into my eyes, Tell me what you see, Look into them very carefully.

Memories

Past memories in my head, I wish they would not last, Rolling through my mind, That has become a steel trap.

Making new memories, That is what I do best, It is when those happy moments End up just like the rest.

Each day starts bright and new, Giving a chance to stop the rain. It flows along smoothly, Only to end up in heartache and pain.

I need to stop remembering, And cease the fire within. Maybe if I give up the fight in my head, Good and pleasant memories will finally win.

Miss You

There is a hole inside of me, A spot you used to fill. I can't seem to reach your heart, Though you are so near.

I know it was the words I said,
My anger got in the way.
Then there were my fears,
And the mistake of stating my dreams.

The way you made me smile, You brightened all of my days. My hope is that back then, I might have done the same for you.

Now that I am not the one you think of, I know your days are much easier. No longer having to worry If I had got enough attention.

Your life is full,
I had asked you for too much.
I understand your separation from me,
But I miss you and your loving heart.

Searching is all I have left,
To find something to fill the emptiness inside.
Yet my memories of you
I will always keep close by.

My Questions Of Life

Where is the sun when you need a bright day? Where is the moon when you want time to slip away? Why doesn't God hear us when we pray? Why does only the devil seem to come our way?

When will we start treating others with respect?
When do we stop letting ourselves be pecked?
Who needs an enemy when friends make us spent?
Who wants a companion when a nemesis has more to lend?

What does it take to make it up this hill?
What do they mean when they say to just take a pill?
How can we know if the wind will give us a chill?
How will we understand anything when we can never find the true ill?

Mystery

A mystery,
That is what you are to me.
Where you hide when you become unwell,
It must be lonely as hell.

I wish that you would let me in, Let me relieve you from some of your sin. Kiss your lips and hold you tight, Make known to you that you will be alright.

You get tangled in all of the mess, Taking it all on and adding stress. Thinking somehow it is your burden, I know that I could stop your hurting.

A mystery,
That is what you are to me.
Where you hide when you become unwell,
Please make it heaven and not hell.

Naked Soul

I wish that you could understand, How much I hurt inside, That when you do those things to me, You do more damage to my pride.

There is no use in trying to escape, Nowhere that I can hide, The only thing that I can do, Is cover the bruises and lie.

You promised me a wonderful life, A magnificent and glorious affair, Little did I realize, I was stepping into the lion's lair.

The many times you said you love me, Even more that you truly care, Now I live a pitiful existence, You left me with a soul that is bare.

Names

Ever since you called me those names, It has made me want to do nothing, But hang my head in shame.

I don't think that I really deserved it, Merely defending myself, I was only climbing out of the pit.

Ever since then I have been thinking, Of what I could call you, But that is not my being.

I think you deserve to be trashed, And rightfully so, So this will be the way I will lash.

Ever since you called me that name, It has made me want to do nothing, But regain my own fame.

Never Know

You will never know the deepest part of me,

You are too blind and never really look at what you see.

You will never know the darkest part,

You analyze too much to reach the heart.

You will never know what makes me tick,

You are shallow and let it go with a finger flick.

You will never know what makes me happy,

You deemed your own pleasure too important and snappy.

You will never know what makes me sad,

You are self-absorbed and it makes me mad.

You will never know if we are too much alike,

You have read my poems and they gave you a fright.

You will never know the real me,

You need to comprehend and then you will see.

You will never know that my poems are my release,

You need to learn that they are the reason my life does not cease.

No Money Needed

The flowers that you gave me
Died long ago,
But the love I have for you,
Is still more than you will ever know.

It isn't the roses that you bring Or the shiny and glittery jewelry, Not the fancy clothing, It's your chivalry.

The kindness in your heart
And the way you make me laugh,
Your voice when you say you love me,
Not the material items in return that I get back.

It's not the sporty car you bought me Or the bills of mine that you pay, Not the mansion that you live in, It's in the things that you say.

The magic that you bring to my life And make sure that I always smile, It's because of who you are inside, Not the money that you have for awhile.

One Last Question For You

Now that you and I are through,
And she replaced me by your side,
I left something there and it's hard to hide,
Think about it with all of your might.
I only have one last question for you,
Did you wash your sheets before you screwed her, too?

Question

You think I'm crazy,
You think I'm depressed.
I'm not the one who had problems
Dealing with my uncertain death.
I have only one key question,
You are the only one who can answer.
Your paradox of declarations
Make it only more unclear.

You say you were stressed,
Well, wasn't I, too?
I lost a month of my life,
I didn't have the same benefit as you.
Obviously it wasn't a very hard choice,
Choosing between me and your 'normal' life.
That's the gain of having someone
Who doesn't have a voice.

How did you feel when you heard the news?
Your face was the first thing that I needed to see.
My husband who I hold so dear,
Your smile, your tears and your love for me.
All of the memories of that day,
For some reason you have avoided,
Blocking it out like it would all go away.

So I ask you once again still searching for an answer, Where were you when I awoke?
Were you frightened I would bite you
Or grasp at your throat?
If I were to have done that,
I would have done it before,
Striking and lashing,
Then you would be the one on the floor.

Shell

My shell, it guards me and keeps me safe. Well hidden and alone with myself, No one can touch me. Few have come along, They reach in and take my hand, And gently guide me out. The feelings, they exhume me. Care, comfort, laughter and life. 'Tell me all' they say to me, 'Open, be free and I will protect you.' Slowly I succumb, Let out what I have kept inside. Little by little my fear wanes, The strength of trust builds, Leading me into a new light. I turn around and see that my shell is destroyed, Finally I let myself be free. The more free I become, The more thoughts and feelings I let known. Graudually they begin to wonder what they have done. The connection becomes rampant, They know too much, More than they want. Their thoughts and feelings confused, Even though I remain steady. Bit by bit they begin to escape. Knowing that feeling I arise with a charge, I start anew, Day by day, building my shell. I wonder the whole time, Just how did they find me, Alone in my shell? Was there a crack, Is that how they got in?

Leigh Ladd

I'll make it stronger than the times before. Never again will anyone pierce my shell.

Shoot Me

I'm not naive and I'm not dumb,
I see you standing there with your gun.
You wanted what was best and what was mine,
But in the end only your own death you will find.

Between what is good and what is evil,

Don't be stupid to question if I'm an angel or your equal.

Thinking you're sneaky but you're not so wise,

I never got caught up in all of your lies.

The feeling of pleasure will one day be your pain, When it arrives it will come at your disdain. Taking what you want with no respect, Eventually your life you will have to inspect.

So go on and shoot me in the heart,
I may die now but my ghost will forever haunt.
Your memory of me and what you have done,
I will make sure your head finally finds the gun.

Sleep

Sleep, sleep, Come my way. Let me sleep, So I can start a new day.

Sleep, sleep, I take my pill. My mind won't sleep, Too active with chills.

Sleep, sleep, Show me how. What's that, sleep, How now brown cow?

Sleep, sleep, My brain is delirious. Stop playing tricks, sleep, You're making me furious.

Smile

Look at this smile, I'm as happy as can be, Finally starting to forget about you and me.

No more pot-shots to my ego, One last knife still stuck in my back, My self-esteem is something I no longer lack.

You would build me up,
Only to tear me down,
But lo and behold I'm still around.

This grin on my face, It's for all of your mistakes, Knowing one day you will realize you're just a snake.

When that day comes,
I will only be laughing,
Watching as you try to keep your boat from capsizing.

So Much...

So much passion, Incredible heat, We could set fire to the sheets.

So much love, Indescribable hate, We let our two hearts go to waste.

So much kindness, So much pain, We let words control our reign.

So much empathy,
So much thought,
We could let our minds sense what has been brought.

So much power, Iridescent weakness, We will once again let our souls have a presence.

Some

Some loves come, Some loves go, Some loves refuse to take hold.

Some people laugh, Some people cry, Some people refuse to give either a try.

Someone may stay,
Someone may fly,
Someone may refuse though you tried with all of your might.

Somebody will love you, Somebody will not, Somebody will refuse to see all that you have got.

Some wishes become real, Some wishes are dashed, Some wishes refuse to be unmasked.

Some dreams will come true, Some dreams will die, Some dreams refuse to be known for they are easier to hide.

Still Thinking

I know you still think of me, Even though we have not talked. It is in the little hints you give, They let me know that I am still inside your head.

You know I still think of you, Even though it seems that I gave up the fight. It is in the way I am ignoring your clues, They let you know that you had gone askew.

We both know we still think of each other, Even though neither one wants to damage our own pride. It is the way we both hide behind our walls, They hold us in and refuse to let us fall.

Stone Wall

I lost my grasp
On all that I restricted.
Misplacing control over my thoughts and feelings,
Now everyone knows too much.

The stone wall that protects me,
It cracked one day.
I tried to patch the flaw,
But my world got easier to manipulate.

I feel shameful, Letting the gaps in my wall get bigger, Opening my entrails For the world to set their eyes on.

'The less you say, the less you feel, The less you show to others, Less the chance to be hurt.' That was always the motto.

Now I take inventory,
Of all the emotions I let out.
Gather them one by one,
Take back all that everyone knows.

Grabbing more stone and mortar
I place emotions back where they belong,
Restoring the wall that had shattered,
A creation impossible to destroy.

Storms

When the sun shines dark, I know the rains are about to come. Soon thunder is pounding, Lightning is striking the ground.

I run to my shelter,
Pillow over my head.
Trying hard to drown out the sounds,
That shatter my insides.

Love used to be my security, But now it only fights back. Pushes me into the darkness, Making me blind as a bat.

Won't someone take my hand, Show me the sun does shine. Not only before the storms, But forever in time.

Too young to forget the security of love, Too old to even want it. My one thing to do now, Is to protect what I have left.

Strength?

The things that are inside of me, I cannot hide.
They were apart of me when I was born, Never to die.

My organs, my feelings, my soul that exists, I am strong.
They tried when I was a baby to subside, Yet I held on.

I hold the body in where these things are placed, It is very weak. Every single day attempting to break down, It is at it's peak.

An older body is not as resilient,
I will be bold.
I see the scars that life has made,
I will not fold.

Sweet Fantasy

I stand in the doorway,
See the morning sunlight on his face.
Looking at all of the mess
Of blood and broken glass.
Damn, now there's a stain on my sheets,
He doesn't even have the decency
To hemorrhage on the plastic that's laid out.
All I can hear
Are his shallow breaths,
And his weak moans.
Leaning down to see his eyes,
He looks at me and asks, 'Why?'

With a sly smile I recall the details to him.
The lies that were told,
Memories erased.
Shots of other women,
No want to be side by side.
Flowers that he bought,
But failed to make it home to me.
Not a reason to care,
Trying to make me go insane.
The love that was lost,
Or better yet,
The love that wasn't even there.

As I lay down beside him,
And look into his eyes,
His breathing diminishing,
I let him see one last smile.
The smile I had the day we wed,
Same as the days of the births.
The one I used when I would forgive him,
And the lone one I give upon his death.

Now that his blood
Is no longer pumping through his veins,
I can finally relax
And let go of my pain.

I invested too many years,
He basically took my life.
My killing him is not any different,
Than the hurt he gave to me.
Unfortunately I wake,
It was only a dream.
As sad as it may appear,
A wonderfully sweet fantasy.

Talk To Me

Waiting for you to take my hand, Talk to me and let me know where I stand.

Am I first in your heart,
Or last on your list?
Will you break me apart,
Or give in to my every wish?

Start from the beginning and speak very slow, I want to look into your eyes and see if they glow.

Do I brighten your days,
Or am I a moment of darkness?
Will you show me the way,
Or lock me in the closet?

Continue on and make sure that you are clear, Choose your words wisely and make sure I can hear.

Can you say it aloud or maybe even shout,
Or does the mere thought of it make you scared?
Am I the one that you cannot live without,
Or is there another that your soul you have bared?

Go ahead and teach me to trust in you again, I do want to try and not see our love end.

Tell Me

Tell me when you gave up the fight,
Was it when you brought my heart to life?
Tell me how many bridges you will burn,
Before you realize there are no more turns?
Tell me about the people whom in you they trusted,
Only to have figured you out and turned away disgusted?
Tell me what you think love is,
Something that you can run through a sieve?
Tell me why that spark is still in your eyes,
When you know it is all just based on lies?
Tell me where you will find a friend,
When you finally comprehend it is at an end?

Tell Me Another Lie

Say you love me, You are mine forever, Kiss my lips, Make my body quiver.

Pull me in close, Hold me tight, Whisper in my ear, Tonight is the night.

Lay me down softly, Undress my soul, Worship my body, Bore into the core.

Let our eyes meet, Show your blue hue, Tell me once again, I was meant for you.

Show me your smile,
Make me believe,
Let me bask in your glow,
Pretend you will never leave.

In the morning,
Before I am put aside,
I beg of you,
Do not tell me another lie.

The Best Of Me

You brought out the best in me, Things I didn't know I had. You brought that smile, I had lost it for awhile.

You showed me how to stand strong, Let my feelings out. Allow others in, Helped exposed who I really am.

My body is not the best, But to you it didn't matter. What was inside, That made your heart patter.

Then I did a bad thing, I took your advice. I smiled a bit too long, Forgot about my body.

I stood strong and felt comfortable, Disclosed my feelings. Forgot about my body. I let too many in, Now I feel I have sinned.

I should have kept everything to myself, For this would have never happened. Loving was a way to get through, Now alone, I don't know what I will do.

The best of me has gone away,
Maybe one day I'll find it again.
One thing is for sure,
It will only be my heart that patters.

Think About~~~

Think about the last time you saw my face, Blue eyes shining with a smile in place.

Think about the last time you held my hand, Tender soft skin with a gold band.

Think about the last time you kissed my lips, Smooth as silk with the taste of bliss.

Think about the last time you touched my body, The perfect way it made you feel mighty.

Think about the last time you thought about me, You left me broken but now I am free.

Thousands

I will let you back into my world, But first you must get on your knees. Tell me how sorry you are, Five hundred times for me please.

I will let you back into my life,
But first you must beg and plead.
Tell me what a fool you were,
One thousand times or until I am appeased.

I will let you kiss my lips,
But first you must show me your best.
Tell me how awful you feel,
Two thousand times then prove to me the rest.

I will let you touch my body,
But first you must be real.
Tell me of all the wrongs you did,
Three thousand times until your truth is sealed.

I will let you have my heart,
But first you must not make me cry.
Tell me how you wept both night and day,
Four thousand times and never again tell me a lie.

I will let you have my love,
But first you must show me your ability.
Tell me what my heart can expect,
Five thousand times until I believe in your honesty.

Tomorrow

Today is unbearable,
I will weep.
Today the grief is severe,
I will ache.
Today you can't bother,
I won't laugh.
Today you took your heart away,
I won't understand.

Tomorrow will be better,
I won't cry.
Tomorrow the pain will go away,
I won't hurt.
Tomorrow you will care,
I will smile.
Tomorrow you will give me your heart,
I will love.

Twenty-Four Hours

When the day ends and you are lying in bed,
Is the stain still there from where I bled?
When the morning comes and you awaken,
Do you still feel my body shaking?
When afternoon rolls around,
Can you still see the shadow of my body on the ground?
When evening arrives,
Do you wish I was still alive?

Two

Two attempts,
And I'm still here.
Is the third time the charm
That will finally do me harm?

Two loves,
And I'm still here.
Is there a number three
That will open their heart for free?

Two minds,
And I'm still here.
Is the first one too sane
That it made the second one lame?

Two lives,
And I'm still here.
Is there any other way
That will keep me from dying this day?

Untitled

What comes around goes around. But do you really know what that means, When you lie, cheat and practice to deceive?

What goes up must come down.

Like a balloon with no more air,

You must keep it inflated to show you care.

Where there is an in there is an out. If everything falls apart at your feet, You can blame it on a disease.

For every step forward there are two steps back. The past is something we can never forget, Forever keeping your life a mess.

Nothing earned is nothing gained. Along the way there will be mistakes, Don't let any of them be faked.

Where there is a will there is a way.

If you try hard you can get far,

Just don't let the steps make you stumble and fall.

To love you must have lost.

Although you broke their heart,

Remember they loved you from the start.

What Do You See?

Fleeting moments,
Delusions of grandeur.
Tell me the last thing you saw
Before you went under.

Maybe in reality
I have wished you dead,
So that you could experience
What had went through my head.

Fleeting moments,
Delusions of grandeur.
Tell me the last thing you saw
Before you went under.

Yes, I agree,
Enjoy the second chance at life.
Though, what you don't realize,
Sometimes it only ends in more strife.

Fleeting moments,
Delusions of grandeur.
Tell me the last thing you saw
Before you went under.

You have to relive the first
Before you can start the new.
It may last for days or many, many years,
But one day you wake up and the second starts to brew.

Fleeting moments,
Delusions of grandeur.
Tell me the last thing you saw
Before you went under.

Until that day comes,
Please take my hand.
Hold it tight,
I will try to help you understand.

Fleeting moments,
Delusions of grandeur.
Tell me the last thing you see
As you go under.

What Do You Want?

What can I give you?
What do you need,
Something you look for but cannot see?

Is it passion you want?
Is it love you crave,
Something that makes you feel less depraved?

Could it be a night of dreamless sleep? Could it be the start of a brand new day, Something to come and forever stay?

Can you open your life?
Can you give me your heart,
Something I will take care of right from the start?

Where do you want to go?
Where do you want to be,
Somewhere no one knows of except you and me?

What I Have

What I have is myself, My inner being which survives Only because it refuses to die. What I have is my love to give, Even if persons abuse my affection. What I have is the love of some others, Although it is not the amount That I would like them to give. What I have is my body, Too weak to show the scars. What I have are my hands, Just strong enough to be Unwilling to let go. What I have is my heart, Somehow still beating between the pain. What I have is my mind, Reminding me why I have to be strong For the one's that cannot. If I didn't have any of this, There would be individuals that could never be.

What If?

What if I loved you, Gave my heart to you? Would you love me, too?

What if I said it Every single day? Would you get scared And run away?

What if I showed you
How much you mean?
Would you accept the gifts
That I have in me?

What if I smiled
Everytime you were around?
Would you kiss my lips
Or make me frown?

What if I cried, Hurt by deception? Would you make believe And make an exception?

What if I missed you,
Only wanted a friend?
Would you open your heart
And let me in?

What if I moved on, Had someone new in my life? Would you fight again for my love With all of your might?

What if I loved you, Gave my heart to you? Would you love me, too?

Where Did You Go?

Where did you go,
Why does my heart miss you so?
The days are too long,
The nights I am not so strong.
Lost without your love,
Looking for you up above.
Dreaming of you in every way,
Draining my life every day.
Beckoning God for your light to shine down,
Begging and pleading while kneeling on the ground.
Caught in a never ending trap,
Catching a glimpse of you is what I want back.
Sorry for grasping too tightly,
Surrending my heart I did not take too lightly.

Words

Your visions of the future, So beautiful and sweet. Now I know they were only meant To sweep me off my feet.

There was no truth to your words, Only lies and deceit. I believed you, My heart was too weak.

There was no reason
To speak the words that you said.
You should know when you mislead,
Others see red.

I sit here and wonder, Again and again, Do I forget you now, Or love you til the end?

My heart is broken,
Damage done to my pride.
I thought I was worth love,
Now I want to hide.

Please tell me you intended Those words at one time. For your heart To become one with mine.

I hurt and I grieve
For a long lost love.
If I meant anything at all,
Your kiss I could trust.

Yes And No

Yes, it is me over here, Looking as lovely as I can be. Too bad you missed the boat, my friend, You should have listened to my pleas.

No, you may not buy me a drink,
I did not come here on my own.
Granted we have a lot to talk about,
But I have no time to talk with you alone.

Yes, I am falling in love with him, He cares deeply for me, too. Maybe one day I will love him, Nearly as much as I loved you.

No, I will not dance with you, You can not be serious about the hug. Surely you could have figured it out by now, I think you are one big slug.

Yes, please go now,
Leave me alone and to my own.
I came and took care of business,
It is now time for him to take me home.

Yesterday

Yesterday the sun came out, I felt the warmth on my face. Yesterday I broke a smile, If only it had been for real.

Yesterday the day grew cold, Not enough blankets to keep me warm. Yesterday my heart turned into ice, Shattering at the ignorance of you.

Yesterday the afternoon transferred into darkness, My feelings of love vanishing away. Yesterday my last thought, Was to have you dissolve into hell.

You Didn'T Want Me

Go on,
Move forward,
Live your life.
You didn't want me and that's alright.

I'm far from perfect, She's special in every way. I have a mind and can use it, Hers slips away.

My body has scars, She's satiny smooth. I have saggy boobs, Of course she has curves.

I'm battered and ugly,
She's more beautiful than me.
I always thought what was inside,
Would be what you would see.

So go on and live your life,
Be as happy as you can be.
You didn't want me and that's alright,
I hope one day she makes a good trophy wife.

You Have No Idea

Your fingertips tenderly caressing my skin,
You have no idea the state you put me in.
Your lips so gently covering my body with kisses,
You have no idea you have completed my wishes.
Your hands softly touching my face,
You have no idea you have sealed my fate.
Your eyes staring deep into mine,
You have no idea how I find them divine.
Your smile so sweet like it is made of sugar,
You have no idea how you can make me shiver.
Your body so incredibly strong,
You have no idea how many years for you I have longed.

You'Re Not Allowed

You're not allowed to talk to me like that, Nor blow smoke up my ass, You can't say those things then try to take them back.

You're not allowed to treat me like crap,

Nor cut my heart with an axe,

You can't expect me to respect you while hitting me with a bat.

You're not allowed to touch me,
Nor say sorry is what you mean,
You can't think that I'm not hurt and never going to leave.

You're not allowed to ask for a kiss, Nor pretend the love wasn't amiss, You can't explain it away because I didn't finish your list.

You're not allowed to beg and plead, Nor think forgiveness is what you need, You can't ignore your anger and you must take heed.

You're not allowed access to my love, Nor figure all I need is one good shove, You can't ever see that the love I give is like a dove.