

Poetry Series

maya ewing
- poems -

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maya ewing(01/29/91)

Don` t Cry

Don` t cry for me cause i` m gone, to a better place.

Remember that little smile, and the things we use to do, cause you were always there for me, and i love you.

SO! Celebrate my life!

celebrate the years!

celebrate all families and wipe each others tears.

celebrate the laughter.

celebrate the fun.

one day we we` ll wipe each other tears and sorrow will be gone.

try not cry for me cause i` m gone to a better place. remember that lil smile and the things we use to do how we would always stay together and i tell you i love you! !

maya ewing

I Was Never Here!

ready take my the pain.
ready take my picture bring back the shame.
ready take my picture remember the game.
ready take my picture my life.
the guilt.
the shame.
the game.
take in the bullets
slow down the pain
restart my life
retake my picture..
I WAS NEVER HERE!

maya ewing

Just One More Chance!

I WAS JUST TALKING TO MY SISTER.

SHE WAS HAPPY INSIDE AND OUT.

SMILING FROM EAR TO EAR.

THEN ONE DAY I CAME HOME SHE YELLING AT HER BOYFRIING HOW SHE
DON`T WANT TO BE WITH HIM NO WHAT THE HELL WENTWRONG MY SISTER
ON THE FLOOR SHE CAN`T BREATH. HER HEART DONE STOP, WHY SHE
SMILING, WHY SHE LAUGHING, IS SHE FAKING, TELL ME CAUSE TIME IS A
TICKING, PLEASE LET THIS BE A DREAM. DOCTORS RUSHING IN TOUCHING ON
HER UNWANTED PLACES.

I`M CRYING CAUSE THERE HANDS IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES.

I`M CRUSH I NEED MY SPACE, WAKE UP, WAKE UP I DID`NT SAY GOOD RS
TELLING ME HER HEART BURST, THIS CAN`T BE TRUE, IT`S NOT RIGHT IF I`M
HERE WITHOUT YOU. A SECOND CHANCE TO HEAR YOU LAUGH, ONE MORE
CHANCE TO HEAR YOU CRY, ONE GOOD CHANCE TO SAY GOOD BYE, DON`T
MISS THIS CHANCE WHEN I`M GONE TO THE SKY.I MISSED MY CHANCE TO SAY
GOOD BYE!

I LOVE YOU SIS!

I MISS YOU.

JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

maya ewing

Love

i love you most when your mad because i know that your heart beats faster when your not around me, deep breaths when were together. i love you when you piece me together so well. i love how my everything i hate about me you love so much.. i love how i chase no more for your love you instead i run to you.. i love having you close but makes me weak for your ever waiting kisses and hugs. our world together is ever dreaming..... i love you with all my heart, mind and body and soul and i want nothing but to be your forever loving wife.....

maya ewing

My New Life

MY new life is like a day dream, walls are white, and my thoughts are clear, a closed room for no one to hear, no one to enter, this room is made for screaming, letting loose; all the pain, from, mom, dad, sister, brother, what about that man who stands in the shadow and touches me in my unwanted places, this room is not safe, he hurts me, and makes me cry, tears that fall before my innocent eyes, dropp down like bullets upon my shoulders. This room is not safe, screaming for my new life to begin he disappears into the night. Shhhh! Footsteps.... someone's walking out the doors of my life; someone's stepping into the light, Of My New Life. My new life has many doors; it just needs someone to open them. Many people have come but none have pass through. Look within my doors, look within my walls, look pass the cracks of my life. My new life has butterflies. I'm open to those who care, I shut out the ones whose there...to walk in the door, break down my walls, and step on the cracks of my life. My new life, has happiness, my friends, my love ones, my family, and my, LIFE! Has cops and robbers but there's no one to solve the crime. There's no one to wipe the tears, there's no one to give back the years, cause my NEW LIFE IS HERE! There's no redo, there's no rewind, no take backs, no three wishes, because MY NEW LIFE IS JUST A DREAM! ! ! !

maya ewing

Touch By An Angel! ! ! !

My arms criss cross with his, my eyes fixed on his eyes, my feet glide slowly to the beat of his heart, the music speaks to my inner self telling me to love and to dance this dance like never ng me, and touching me, and deeply he talks to me. LIKE an angel he dance with me, so smooth so soft, the moon light between me and him LIKE an angel their light never dim. still swinging side to side my love just looked into my eyes, and still we dance in the middle of the night Just like ANGELS up in the sky.

maya ewing