

Poetry Series

**Sam Hughff**  
**- poems -**

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# Sam Hughff()

I write poetry and music. Some of it has been published in a few books, but most of goes unread-until now. I hope you guys like what you read. I have only been doing this for about six or seven years and I'm trying broaden and expand what I write about. I don't want to write about the same things over and over again, so if it seems like I am, please send me a message, make suggestions-I take criticism well.

# A New Day

Today I start all over,  
today is a new day.  
I forget the past, and all those in it;  
those who looked my way.

Today I change my heart,  
no longer will it be broken.  
Half way mended it will stay,  
until I have truly spoken.

Today the world is new,  
and all the faces in it.

Today is a new day,  
now how shall I begin it?

Sam Hughff

# Am I Good Enough?

Am I good enough for you,  
so much older; full of knowledge.  
Do you think that I'm smart too,  
even though I despise college?

Am I pretty enough for you,  
one so fit; you exercise daily.  
Do you think that I'm beautiful too,  
even if I don't tone my body?

Am I speaking well enough for you,  
who has the vocabulary of 10,000 words.  
Do you think that I could talk like you?  
Even so, my thoughts are enough.

Am I good enough for you,  
just the way that I am?  
With all of my faults and flaws,  
that make up the world I live in;  
and hopefully soon, you too.

Sam Hughff

# And Still The Water Soaks Through

Oh how it pours when it rains,  
sending down razor sharp bolts of lightening.  
Thunder that deafens my ears,  
muffles the screams of my pain.

And the water soaks through,  
drenching my clothes in cold ice.  
Raising the hair on my arms,  
freezing the tears that now dew.

And the water soaks through,  
the thin membranes of my skin.  
Causing the marrow in my bones  
to become hard like stone.

And still the water soaks through,  
as I sleep in a puddle of sin;  
Gnawing at my blackened soul,  
and still the water soaks through.

Sam Hughff

# Black Water

I open my eyes,  
all I see is darkness;  
a black abyss that  
swallows me whole.

I am falling, fast;  
I reach out my hands  
to grab onto something,  
but only grasp the thin air.

Suddenly, I land in a body  
of black water.  
Choking, I frantically try to  
swim to the top.  
But I can't see;  
the water is black.

My lungs start to burn with fire,  
still I cannot surface.

Then, time itself slows;  
I reach my arms out;  
one last try.

Suspended in the black water,  
my body gets heavy, head  
pounding, lungs growing hotter.  
I cry my last plead for mercy-

But it is lost,  
in the watery depths of my grave,  
I am lost forever;  
no longer can I save.

Sam Hughff

# Blind

Restless, jumpy,  
I walk; alone because  
I am always thus so.

Tired, groggy,  
I do not sleep;  
for fear of those things  
I do not know.

Darkness covers my eyes;  
I can no longer see.

Blinded, temporarily  
I stumble and fall;  
I cannot get back up.

Alone and blind,  
crippled; I sit,  
and still I remain alone

Sam Hughff

# Breathe In This Heavy Air

I lay in the darkness of my room,  
and still I cannot sleep,  
for something heavy clings to the air,  
even the birds do not sing tonight.  
And still I lay in the darkness of my room.

BANG! The door in the front room slams open,  
my mother screams and my father shouts.  
Bullets scream through the night,  
and the stench of blood and smoke fills the air.  
My brothers and sisters now awaken,  
from hearing the screams of the lives being taken.

Two men with guns walk into our room,  
stained with the blood of our parents,  
we scramble, my sisters and brothers;  
to no avail we are caught in an instant,  
bound together with ropes,  
chains now claim our arms and legs.

And so we walk through the night,  
the weak are executed and thrown aside,  
yet still I breathe in this thick air,  
all the blood of innocent faces.

Dry mouth and cut feet,  
the sun has finally arisen,  
heavy limbs and eyes,  
we finally reach our prison.

I lay in the darkness of my room,  
and I breathe in this heavy air,  
the sun sets for another day,  
and still I lay in the darkness of my room.

Sam Hughff



# Broken

I was broken at birth, something unforeseen.  
Now I lay here damaged, ripped at the seams.  
There's a monster that lives in the depths of my soul,  
it feeds on my anger and sadness,  
growing like wildfire.

Can such a decimated doll ever be repaired?  
Falling to pieces, don't think it will ever be whole again.

Something is missing from my heart;  
lost but not forgotten.  
A hole that keeps growing bigger, tearing my life apart.

I have an empty feeling in my stomach,  
like something's not quite right,  
a terrible aching in my soul, that keeps me up all night.

What has been broken cannot be repaired,  
what is lost, will soon be forgotten.  
A damaged soul and a gaping hole,  
and so I remain broken.

Sam Hughff

## But Still.....

My brain pounds with agony,  
is it because you're not here?  
To hold me close, make me smile,  
chase away my fears.

Do you care?

The soul that was once alive,  
now starves without your presence.  
I need your warmth like a heart  
needs blood; a song that needs resonance.

The hollow shell in which I now live  
grows colder every day;  
the salty tears that run down my face  
turn into ice; my heart decays.

But still, you do not care;  
of the damage you have inflicted,  
and the gaping hole in my chest,  
grows ever larger.

But still, you do not care.....

Sam Hughff

# But What Is Love?

Again I am enveloped in some kind of love,  
at the same time I know I don't want it.  
Again I keep falling for your lines,  
at the same time I know I want some kind of love.

I run and hide from it,  
and now matter how hard I try,  
it keeps finding me;  
the love I can't deny.

This love I feel screams your name,  
and keeps me dreaming of your face.  
This love I feel just can't be real,  
and yet I still long for your embrace.

But what is love?

A four letter word,  
that holds so much power.  
Only one syllable word,  
exhausted so much in one hour.

This love I do not want,  
for I do not understand it.  
This love that I now long for,  
steals my heart,  
some kind of bandit.

Sam Hughff

# Cleansing

As the sky grows dark,  
and the wind picks up its speed,  
I walk outside to smell the air  
never taking heed;  
of what lurks behind those doors,  
only smelling the air.

Icy droplets fall on my face,  
the hairs on my neck stand straight,  
indian style I sit on the ground,  
embracing this foretold fate;  
of the life that will always be.

Perfume leaks from the flowers,  
sweet and heavy,  
it clings to the air,  
thunder claps in the distance,  
the wind now blows my hair.

Wet is my naked skin,  
as I breathe in the cold air,  
drenched is my tainted soul,  
that fuels my despair

Sam Hughff

# Closing The Doors

The other day you hesitated,  
as did I;  
and so was that a mistake?

I dreaded and worried,  
over nothing it seems,  
until I saw you again;  
and knew it wasn't too late.

You pulled me close, held me tight;  
I returned the favor.

Letting go was the hardest part;  
even if it is only for a day.  
It seems like an eternity,  
for when you're gone  
my heart cannot play.

I close the doors;  
until you come running;  
for you are the one who holds the key.

I reopen again and breathe once more  
until I close the doors.

Sam Hughff

# Empty Eyes

You held my hand, kept me close  
but I daren't close my eyes.  
Something about me makes you unhappy;  
now you don't call or come around, and  
with each passing day that you ignore me,  
my heart inside, does cry.

And so here I sit in silence,  
never making a sound.

These cold fingers of mine grasp onto nothing,  
my empty eyes, no longer open.

Sam Hughff

# Glass Cabinet

My mind so full of thoughts, that I wish it could be dead, my heart completely happy, yet so full of dread.

Tired and wide awake, though it may seem crazy, when I can't talk right or even think straight, a world so dark and hazy.

Every day goes by so fast, each one shorter than the next, its a wonder that these words can even be put into text.

There's so much I want to say, or to express what's in one's self.

But it's as if I've been locked in a glass cabinet, to sit alone on my shelf.

Looking at people, people looking at me, do they even like what they see?

A fragile thing that can't be broken, put on a pedestal, another man's token. I want to see the world, to help others I don't know exist, to be someone that everyone sees, but not sitting on a pedestal.

Is my world crashing down on me?

Maybe there's a way that I can break free, to be the person I want to be, to say the things I want to say,  
maybe that would be okay.

Sam Hughff

# Great Escape

I have become an empty shell  
because my shell is gone-  
in more words than I can tell.

Another stain upon my face,  
no I can't take this anymore.  
Everything I do for you is thrown back at me  
and I crumble to the floor.

My name is a disgrace, and I'll admit,  
it's mostly all my fault.  
For meeting you and falling in love,  
for believing in your lies and  
the charm of your sweet talk.

But you have locked me away in a dungeon  
and thrown away the key.  
I try so hard to escape this prison,  
ignored are my cries and my pleas.

A small hole of light that serves as a window,  
the only hope that I have,  
A chance for freedom,  
a chance to break free from these chains.

To leave you behind,  
to hide from your persecuting glares,  
to not be stuck in such a hellish  
nightmare.  
To make my great escape.

Sam Hughff



# Happiness

Happiness, oh happiness,  
waiting to burst forth from me,  
happiness.

To live in such splendour and  
bathe in the milky sunlight,  
I wish such a happiness,  
existed for me.

To live in a world of anger,  
trapped inside a bird's cage.  
Why won't this happiness be mine?  
Hatred fills my heart,  
for this world full of anger,  
Why can't this happiness be mine?

Sam Hughff

# I Am Ready To Jump

My body trembles;  
I am ready to jump,  
my entire body moves slowly as I take a few steps back,  
I run- my arms feel like lead.

As I reach the edge,  
I realize this wasn't so smart.  
Now as I fall down, down, down,  
through the air, I start to cry.

Salty tears slide up into my hair,  
the vast body of water looms ever closer;  
should I close my eyes?

Surely when I hit the water  
I will die instantly.  
Or will I find nothing but frothing water  
and agonizing pain?

In an instant, I plunge into the icy water,  
I'm not dead, I don't feel any pain.  
But something keeps pulling me down,  
and so I sink into the icy water.

'I'm not ready to die! ' screams a voice in  
the back of my head.  
And so I try to swim upward,  
moving my arms that feel like lead.

No longer am I in a sea of salt and water,  
but of porridge;  
thick like mud.  
So I stoke harder, faster;  
going nowhere.

Exhausted with fatigue I look for a shore line,  
there is nothing but water.  
As far as my eyes can see,  
there is nothing but water.

And so I give up,  
no more trying.  
I fall back into the water;  
eyes still open, stinging.

I fade into the depths of the water,  
praying silently to my God;  
singing my last song,  
as I start to drift and nod.

Sam Hughff

# I Fell

I thought I knew you so well,  
your eye caught mine,  
something sparked; caught fire,  
of course you were my one desire.

But then you went astray,  
not caring that I looked your way;  
for this other woman-she is so easy,  
and so for you I fell.

You made me think that it was alright;  
never said a word.  
Of this woman who everyone knows,  
except me.  
And so for you I fell.

Led along by a rope,  
almost as if a lame animal.  
Meeting your every need,  
still just a dumb animal.  
And so for you I fell.....hard.

The stone wall that I took down;  
now must be rebuilt;  
along with a moat and drawbridge.  
To hide this guilt,  
cry these tears,  
scorch the earth I touch.

I fell for you once,  
never again will we be.  
To touch the way we touched before,  
I don't want you anymore.

Sam Hughff

# Losing

As I sit and wait here patiently, wails of sirens scream in my ears.  
Reminding me of the death, that in the news will soon appear.  
How quickly a life can change, the unforeseen events of yesterday.  
We're all just pawns in this game of chess we're forced to play.

Sam Hughff

# Losing-Continued

Today I've won the battle,  
because I'm still alive.  
And when tomorrow comes,  
I hope not to see you cry,  
because I'm losing, getting closer to the edge.  
Sooner or later I will fall off,  
surely, I cannot survive.

And when I look down upon you  
from the top of my pinnacle,  
to see your struggles, your agony, watch you fail,  
deep inside I will cry.

When everything we live and die for,  
has been nothing but a lie.  
Deep inside I will cry.

Sam Hughff

# New Doors

He stares,  
those intense eyes;  
such blue eyes.  
In return, I stare.

And so I am sucked in,  
to the very depths of his soul.  
What I find I cannot tell,  
for it is too dark for my eyes.

Each touch makes me soar,  
each smile crash to the ground.  
When he speaks, I hear not a sound,  
for the song in my heart,  
never ceases to roar.

Once again I gamble my feelings,  
the heart that's been broken too much.  
Once again I bury old sorrows,  
and open new doors from his touch.

Sam Hughff

# Oh My Love

Oh my love, oh my love,  
the things I would go through for you.

For you I would turn back the hands of time,  
just to be with you another day.  
For you I would travel a million miles,  
just to hear you say,  
those three simple words that take my breath away.  
For you I would give everything I have,  
if only you would stay.

Oh my love, oh my love,  
we are so far apart.  
A journey that has taken so long,  
even from the start.  
We will find our way and be together,  
once and for all.

And if I see you walking past,  
my heart will give a flutter.  
All these feelings locked up inside  
fill my brain with clutter.  
I'll take your hand at once,  
never again will I let you go.

Oh my love,  
now that I've found you,  
there's one thing you should know.

I love you.

Now and forever, my love will never cease.  
Like the sun that burns bright in the sky  
and the moon that shines at night,  
I will love you endlessly.

Those three simple words you will always here me say,

I love you.



Sam Hughff

# On The Run

Tired and groggy,  
i awaken to the suns first light.  
I move swiftly, cautiously,  
for my fears hold me tight.  
To be caught would mean  
certain death,  
to run, constant shame.

Sam Hughff

# Pain

I can drown my pain in liquor, I can drown my pain in wine.  
Neither of those things will make me feel divine.  
A growing sadness darkens over my already tainted heart,  
to whom do I owe the pleasure?

Sam Hughff

# People Think

You are all a lone, and no one knows who you really are,  
not a single soul to talk to, cast a glance, or share a wink.  
And as you put up your brick wall, you wonder,  
what do these people think?

Quiet, shy-too scared to say a word-  
stuck behind walls made of glass that no one wants to be broken,  
yet shatter to the ground when a single word is spoken.  
What do these people think?

Snobby girl, who thinks she is too good to talk to us.  
Quiet girl, bookworm girl, knows so much more than us girl.  
Athletic girl, not a blackbelt girl, such a lovely nice girl.

That is what these people think.

Sam Hughff

# Sad Song

When I saw the look in your eyes,  
I knew I had done wrong.  
Sadness overwhelmed my soul  
as you sang that sad song.

Try and try as I might,  
I can only do wrong.  
And so I am forever listening,  
listening to your sad song.

But today is the day you cry your last sad song,  
for today, I will do what is right.  
I will leave you forever,  
to sing in your happiness,  
alone, unbothered by all.

Today I go in peace,  
no more lamenting in pain.  
Today my soul dies,  
your love I could not sustain.

Sam Hughff

# Something Stirs Inside

What is this that I feel inside;  
after everything has died;  
something stirs inside.

It was you who brought this feeling,  
causing the frozen heart in my chest  
to start beating;  
making the tears from my eyes  
stop streaming.  
Something stirs inside.

You haunt my thoughts every second,  
every hour of every day.  
My nightmares turn into sweet dreams;  
and all I see is you, never going away.  
And still, something stirs inside.

Is it wrong to want you for myself?  
Never share you,  
keep you on the shelf,  
with me, where I have spent my entire existence.

Now awake, no longer do I slumber;  
something stirs inside;  
screaming out your name,  
I cannot keep these feelings tame  
something stirs inside.

Sam Hughff

# Stay With Me

My heart is filled with fury.  
Why did you leave me here?  
To die alone?  
To live the rest of my existence without  
hearing the sound of your voice  
is taking the breath from my lungs.

Surely I cannot continue to live.  
Surely I can keep on giving, if it means  
you'll stay here living; the rest of your  
life with me.  
I alone know what you need,  
can take care of you forever.  
You alone make make my heart beat,  
my soul swell with joy;  
But without you my heart and soul,  
will cease altogether.

Sam Hughff

# The Hunt

I take a step outside,  
feel the cool crisp air;  
the wind whips my face,  
stinging like a thousand needles.

But the pain is not so intense,  
as intense as the hunger,  
which burns inside of me,  
waiting for release.

Tonight I will begin the hunt,  
tonight I will quench my thirst.  
I will not hunger for days on end,  
not after tonight.

I walk in the moonlight,  
picking up my pace as I reach the forest;  
which is my true home.  
Where I can take my true form.

I can run as fast as I want,  
freedom of unseen wings.  
I can see for miles on end,  
prey that will no longer sing.

Tonight is the night I begin my hunt,  
tonight I quench my thirst.

Sam Hughff



# This Dream...

I awaken in the night;  
cold, drenched in sweat.  
What had I dreamt about,  
who could I have met?

I see his face, dark,  
fire burning in his eyes, with a  
desire that I am familiar with.  
My dream?

Adrenaline rushes through me,  
what is this intensity?  
My body aches for whom I cannot touch,  
for whom I long to see,  
for whom I do not know.

Or do I?  
Such a familiar face,  
familiar smoldering eyes,  
beautiful embrace.  
Why do I long for such a beautiful  
human being?

I close my eyes and try,  
try to erase the unreal angel.  
But his image is burnt into my eyes,  
and I cannot forget.

Sam Hughff

# Twilight Fading

Pulling me down, deeper, deeper.  
Into shadows of twilight fading,  
shadows coming at me, drawing nearer.  
Then you take me by the hand, and what was once darkness,  
now becomes light.

Sam Hughff

# Waiting

Here I sit waiting, staring out into the darkness.  
Something is coming, ready to strike me  
down at any given moment.

It moves with swiftness,  
still I wait and stare out into the darkness.  
I feel it coming; my impending doom;  
and still I wait and stare.

What will become of me,  
after this fatal attack.

The attack of my soul,  
with no retribution;  
surely I am damned.

Sam Hughff

# What Happened?

At first all seemed well,  
to any soul I'd relish to tell,  
of the love we started to share.

Now I lay here, alone, and bare.

Ignored and betrayed;  
the rope that once held us so close;  
now cut, tattered and frayed.

Now I lay here, alone, I stay.

My heart, you promised,  
you would not break.  
A foolish decision, on my part.

Now I lay here, alone, stake driven through my heart.

The love that I thought was an art,  
now burns with fury,  
and I mend my broken heart.

Now I lay here, alone, for we were in too much of a hurry.

Sam Hughff