

Poetry Series

Sapphire moore
- poems -

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Sapphire moore(09/20/1988)

Sapphire Moore was born in Little Rock, Arkansas on September 20,1988. Poetry pretty much found her at a very young age, she began writing at the age of 9. She entered her first poetry contest at the age of 12 at her elementary school and won first place. Since then she has continued writing, all her work is very unique She is currently attending Pulaski Technical College, to obtain her AAS in Occupational Therapist Assistant. She enjoys music alternative rock, r and b, etc... Swimming, reading, and writing.

All I Wanted Was You

All I ever wanted was you.
I loved you.
Yet you left me here alone.
I'll never get over you.
All I ever wanted was you.
Your lies.
The cheating.
The betrayal.
I guess you never cared for me anyways.
Through it all, all i ever saw was you.
Because all i ever wanted was you.

Bemused by all you shenanigans and your creul ways.
I think of all the things i used to say.
Like, I love you.
I miss you.
I adore you.
I wish i could have kept you here in my arms.
Cuddling against you and rubbing my hands through your silk soft hair.
All I ever wanted was you.
You tore my heart into two.
And no one is here to fix it.

The Blueberry hill where the bluebirds used to sing.
No longer sing to me anymore.
And my days and nights are filled with nothing but blue- and gray skies.
I will die alone cold and bitter.
In this old house where we once called home.
Because all i ever wanted was you.

Sapphire moore

Darling

My Darling the winds are low
and I sit here and sow

Wondering if you are a near or afar?
My Darling
Wishing you were here to hold me on these lonely nights.
And you kiss me good night.

My Darling the winds are now slow
and I'm feeling rather low.
Because you were here not to long ago.

No call no show.

My Darling you're stare is no longer rare.
And I can no longer bare.
Is like your no longer there.

My Darling the winds and tides are low.
I sit here and just sow.

Your nor near.
Just Afar.

Sapphire moore

'Emilys Mental Battle'

She Pretends all is fine
On the outside she fakes a smile
On the inside she cries
holding her guts in
fear of showing them
she lacks confidence
self-loathing
is all she knows
ragging against the light
this is her fight
Emily
Pick up your head
fold your hands
and ask god to fight your battle
for this is not yours alone
let me wipe your tears
all you do is
cry cry cry
and you dont even know why
Someday things will be fine
And you will smile
god will be your light
and i will be here beside you
to help you in this fight.

Sapphire moore

Haiku 1

Life is like a highway.
You never know where a road will go.
We all have a destiny.
Which way will you go?

Sapphire moore

I Was Here

The flame was lit
Such as sweet aroma
The smell of roses and lavender filled our noses
and i knew i was once here

The old willow sings her song to me
the scent of musk and old fumes of the
gas that once burned the fields
I was once here

I remember watching the doe protecting her baby
in the fields.
that we once called sweet honey.
The bees were always there swarming around the roses
Now their just dead
no longer the field of honey
I was once there

Memories being by the burning flame
Smelling the sweet scent of lavender
Letting it fill my nose
being with you
You were my flame
My Sun
My light
My joy
My Everything.

The Flame is no longer lit
no longer there
no more roses
Just burnt old trees and me.
My love you were my sun
my light
my everything

Lite the flame in remembrance of me.

Sapphire moore

It All Starts With A Kiss

From my head to my toes.
Oh how much you love me below.
Every kiss counts.
It all starts with a kiss.

Tender kisses oh how i love.
Nibble on my neck. And i beg for more.
Your long arms wrapped around me.
Its a huge turn on.
Every hug and touch counts.

It all started with a kiss.
Love me.
Tease me.
Hold me.
Caress me.
and it all began with a kiss.

Sapphire moore

Kind Kid

Sweet kind kiddie kid,
That likes to be in between the lines.
Likes to be on rides so high.
Till its the end of the night.

Sweet kind kiddie kid,
Often likes to be in the middle.
Snuggle huggle buggle.
Do u like to cuddle?

Double dutch
May Play.
No one wants to play.

Sweet kind kiddie kid
now just wants to lay..
Awe no longer wants to play.

Sweet kind kiddie kid
Come and be with me
were we can play in the sand
and never end.

Sapphire moore

Lost Love

Oh love, where are you now?
You have have since left me, oh so long ago.
My shenanigans.
My Foolishness.
Now I'm here.

In the gray.
In the cold.
All alone.
You've gone astray.
I'm just that late.

Oh love. where are you now?
Are you happy now?
Since you are afar?
No where near.
Or in sight.

In darkness.
In the night.
Im alone
You're still astray.
Why am i late?

Oh love, im sad now.
But you're happy now.

Sapphire moore

Morning After

My lover lets elope here and enjoy a night of passion.
It all began with a glass of wine
The fireplace is lit.
And the tension arises.
I can taste the strawberries after every kiss.
Let our love unfold.
And let our bodies intertwine.
And never unwind.
Let's share our love until the sunset.
My lover.
Tis the morning after.
I feel the cool breeze brushing against my brown skin.
Our fun is now an end.
Till we meet again.
Hopefully we can have this once again.

Sapphire moore

'Mr. Glens Temptation'

Glen watches lynn from across the room
he knows that he wants to indulge her
fantasizing about all the things he wants to do

Lynn....sweet beautiful Lynn
Catches Mr. Glens eyes
checking her out
even her nice white thighs
she knows he wants it
she's going to seduce
wanting to idulge
fantasizing of all the things she would do to him

Time stops
For the first time
The cafe, The chair
The scene
are you ready to begin

December 15
Mr. Glen and Lynn decided
to go out and and go for a ride
just to take time to explore

8: 45
They end up at a motel.
add the bed sudtract the clothes
divide the legs and they were on the go
thier fantasies became a reality

her body layed a glow
his heart racing
going as fast as he can go
he doesnt want the misses to know

But he did'nt know that i recorded his show
Mr Glen she will see your show
and how you gave into the temptation

of lynn the waitress.. :)

Sapphire moore

Mr. James Significant Other

I love you
I want to hold you
I miss you
I need you.

Dont leave me.
Come near me.
Do you ever miss me?

Where are you?
Its getting harder to find you?
Please come home.

Why are you afar?
Come here i need you here.
My lady return.
To our home sweet home.

Sapphire moore

My Fire

You Light a fire in my soul
Each stroke you take me higher
relieveing me from all my anxieties
stress, and worry.

Each hug is never enough
never to much
you take me even higher
this ectasy is somethin i have missed
never been done like this.

we collide and create a strong tide
each wave crashing into one another
higher and higher we go
so many places we want to go
to room, the staris...just everywhere
something we try to resist
but i always miss.

Each kiss is never to much
I will never get enough.

You lit this fire in my soul.
Im sad you have to go.
I never stress.
But i worry.
Will you ever return?
You leave to go to your other.
I know i will never have another like you.
Come back to light my fire.
For one more night of desire.

Sapphire moore

Ol' Roses Death

She's weary and her day's are all lows.
Friends become foes.
She can no longer see her toes.
Over the years her body has built plumpness, not merely close to obese.

Hu-rah Hu-rah! They yell.
The weary lady is dead.
No one in the town knew her.
But all of them gathered around, what used to be a perfect black box. Now its
molded and the colors have changed. layer by layer.
Strip by Strip.

Used to be petite and slender. Vivacious and adored.
Not they just scorn.
She is now torn.
What Caused this?
Why is this?
Why the questions...she is now gone.

Tears, tears.
Why fear? Did they fear her because of jealousy?
Or was she to much of a burden to the town?
Who knows, we shall never know.
What really happened to Ol' Rose.

The house the was pure white, is now smelly and old.
You can no longer tell its true color.

She was weary and days were just lows.
No friends, just foes.
Ol' Rose why did you have to go.
They celebrate your death.
But they never knew you.
Your black box has been stripped.
Your home no longer exists.
Old Rose, poor Ol' Rose.
Rest peacefully.

Hu-rah, Hu-rah! !

let the soldiers celebrate.
Tears, tears will fade away.
But you will always be remembered.

Sapphire moore

Ol Tombs (Haiku 2)

In the night black birds fly in
nothing left but the ol bones
rotten
left alone

death reeks
tombs where they lay arest
hopeing
to enter to heavenly gates

they despise the night
ol burdens still on their chest
will they ever rest?

Sapphire moore

Rhonda's Rage

I want you to stay
Love me and say that you hate me
have you ever wanted someone so bad it hurts to let them go
these grey clouds protect me
and these dark nights are my knight.
the firey firnace burns my soul
killing what was left of me

Please stay
I wish all this pain could just end.
your tongue is a double sword
each slit wounds my heart
my heart slows down
I feel like i am drowning in posiedons oceans

Each wave tosses my heart around,
crashing against the stone rocks
slowing sinking to the ocean floor
lifeless and slowly beating

The bed we once layed in is now a river of tears

I wish you could have stayed
We loved, we hated, but we did'nt last
Im scared, but i had to let you go
God sends his grey skies my way to comfort me
that fireny firnance burnt me
taking all of me
rage, rage, rage is all i can feel.

My river of tears will travel through Lovers lane
were we once loved.
i will sail posiedons ocean
searching for my heart on the ocean floor were you left it.

Sapphire moore

Te Amo (I Love You)

The apple of my eye.

My Man.

You complete me.

Te Amo.

My shining star in the skies.

My woman.

Your beautiful.

Te Amo.

My little angel.

My daughter.

You mean so much to me.

Te Amo.

My little nino.

My Son.

You will grow to be big and strong.

Te Amo.

The people that surround me.

Encouraging me to have faith.

Mi Familia.

You are everything to me.

Your bring me up when i am down.

When i fall you pick me up.

I am so greatful for all of you.

Te Amo...to all of you.

Sapphire moore

The Battleship Of The Mind

The battle is real
It's like playing battle ship
Except you never win
Your brain can never rest
Never ending
You never want to breathe or live
don't even want to dream
Is the way it makes you feel

The battle is real
The game of battle ship
you go want to go up
but it drags you down
Back to the corner
The cry spells
Wanting to
Needing to
Release the pressure
One slit, puts you at ease
Second slit, you begin to dream
This is the way it makes you feel

Hopeless
No one ever listens to the screams that come from the inside
wanting to be heard.
But how can you be heard, if you cannot speak?

The battle of depression is real
if you like playing battle ship.
Except no one will win.
Your brain won't rest
Never ending
I never want to breathe or live
Nor dream.
This is what I feel.

Sapphire moore

The Crime Scene

You and I
Lye in this blue room
Are we alive?
I can look into your eyes
your flesh cold as decembers long cold winters

they said we were high?
assuming you and i were just at the wrong place wrong time.

You and I
was it suicide
or a homicide
you and i
im still looking in your eyes

two souls....

flesh cold..

alone.

This is not death on its own.

the thieves came in the night
with knives and red eyes.

i hope were not alive.

our souls are now frozen
Just two old bones

buried beneath the place
we once called home.

Sapphire moore

The High School Waif

Red pedals on the floor.
Tub filled with crimson.
My Blood.

Each breath i take reminds me of you.

Each step i take reminds me of all we went through.

Death is near.

Red Pedals cover me in this tub.
I could never fathom all the ones that came before me.
Each breath is cut shortly.

Each step i take, i feel as if im falling.

No turing back.

Death is in front of me.

A waif.
Covered in bruises and scars.

16 years where agony years i walked with you.

The cuts and scars are the only memories i have of you.

No one to help me turn back.

Death consumes me.

Sapphire moore

The Sweet Escape

Wanting to be close to you
near your skin
close against you
my mind begins to overflow
tantalizing words flow thru my mind

my sweet desires

desire and fire
my body is now your party
all for you babe

The taste of your lips
The feel of you against me
Body to Body
Succulent kisses
The drips of our sweat
This is the sweet escape.

Our orbit, im venus and you're mars
your strength has a hold of me
this is the night we chose
to reunite
and ignite passion

Touch me, here, there, everywhere
allow your hands to explore
whispered all the right words
you know what i love to hear

the rhythm of of the bass
the music we make
is our sweet escape

Sapphire moore

Who Are You?

Who are you to tell me that i can't be me.
Just because in not a size 2.
Well neither are you.
Do a lil this.
And a lil that.
And you're supposed to be all that.
Watch who you're talking to. Now that's a matter of fact.
Just because im not you does'nt mean i can't hang in your crew.
So, who are you?
Who are you tell me that i can't be me.
Just because i choose not to wear push-ups.
Oh honey, I have enough.
And these are real. What are your's?
So you think your cool with the new shoes.
It don't matter cause im still better than you.
All that make-up.
A little this, a little that.
And you still think you're all that.
hmp.
That's not a fact.
Eat this eat that. You say im fat.
That i am...PHAT sweetie.
Now that's a fact.
Big and beautiful.
And yes i am all that and proud.
A volumptous woman.
Im proud of that.
I dont need your this, or that.
Because im beautiful without it.
I dont need the make-up.
Push-ups.
Tights. and other things. to make me.
Because im good with all my things.
A size 22, Real 42 D...oh yea and proud to be.
Curvey is where its at.
My Heart is pure as gold.
You still think your hot.
Well, let me tell you honey your cold as coal.

Who are you to tell me that i can't be me.
Your cruel and mean.
Others may find it hard to believe.
I dispise your kind.
So ill be polite and leave you.
Go ahead and cry.
Cause i will forever be me.
Big.
Beautiful.
Woman.

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