

Poetry Series

Astacia Glover
- poems -

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Astacia Glover(4/2/1994)

dn't worry bout me and my business

6 Ft. Deep

Lost in a sea of despair
Caused by pain of those who care
Trapped in hells open hole
Wishing the world hadn't been so cold

Blades to my wrist and the blood starts to fall
Caught in the hold of death's strong claws
Giving away my soul to stay on the earth
Even though I still end 6 ft. in the dirt

Crying out for g-d to help me
Knowing he made me see what I see
Letting me feel the world's pain and grief
Trapped needing someone to help me

Instead I subdue to depression within
Grabbing a gun and a blade that pierces my skin
One shot and the blood starts to spill
My body goes limp, no longer do I live

Now my spirits in hell burning
While my body rots 6 ft. deep
Still I feel an unusual peace
Because my mind will rest for all eternity

Astacia Glover

Depression Turns Into Death...

He held my body close
And slowly kissed my lips
I was shaking by his touch
Let's just stop I tried to plead

But he refused as I screamed
He pushed his body upon mine
Slowly he protruded me
It felt like hell became reality

I swear I was dying
Then when he finished
He this is our secret
So I kept it all inside

And slowly my life dissolved
My grades quickly dropped
And into a depression I fell
The blood from my wrist kept me calm

Then one day depression took over
So I picked up my fathers gun
And pulled the trigger with force
Blood splattered on the floor and walls

Now my life is ended
And yes I have regrets
But I just taught a lesson
For you to take in consideration.

Astacia Glover

From Beginning To End...

The way my heart feels with you
Gives me energy to do what I do
You help me when I think life can't go on
You show me that I will prevail

The way you kiss me makes me weak
And when you hold me I can hardly breath
I know that you're the one I want
The one that I will be with always

My friends say that you don't love me
But they just don't see the energy that I get
When you take me in your arms for a minute
Then you let me go and my life is dim

You finally told me the truth one day
That the love we once had is lost
I can't breath because you take
Away the only thing I want in life

To be with you for the rest of time
But I know its true because I felt it to
So I let you go even though it hurts
And hope that I feel that way again

You will always be in my heart
For the love we had will never be lost
Because my heart felt special with you
But now I have found someone new

Astacia Glover

I Am

I am funny and smart
I wonder when i'll die
I hear tiny voices
I see wierd purple people
I want to model
I am funny and smart

I pretend to care
I feel special
I touch his soul
I worry about my brother
I cry for my best friend
I am funny and smart

I understand about death
I say my heart is special
I dream about true love
I try to to be good
I hope to succeed
I am funny and smart

Astacia Glover

I Believe

I believe in the right to vote
the fact sin is alive
the choice to love
the age to drink
the reason you have choice

But the fact you're different so society says you're an outcast

I believe in time to yourself
I believe in caring for yourself
I believe in choosing peace

And I believe in living your life with the one you love

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I Don'T Understand

I don't understand
Why the world is round
Why sin was created
Why people are hateful

But most of all I don't understand
Why animals are abused
Why abortion was created
Why love sometimes hurt

I do understand
Why people cry
Why you have one life
Why family is important

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My Life

I'm only me and that's all I can be
Lost to my thoughts of life's hate
Not knowing the outcomes of my mistakes
A child looking for a bit of love

Yet my heart can't be touched
Scared of letting someone new in
No one will ever be allowed to hurt me again
Guys bruise my easily bruised skin

Tired of hating who I have become
Society's taking its toll on me
Depression is what seems to trap my soul
Love never seems to keep its hold

Like a bird it fly's out of sight
No longer does the light shine bright
Looking for a new path to take
Hoping to be led out of misery's stakes

Tired of feeling as though I don't belong
Longing for a home to call my own
Tears filling my eyes at night
Soaking my pillow till the morning light

Deserving the pain I feel
Though I thought their love was real
No longer can I trust somebody else
I was born to stay to myself

Eventually I'll be put to rest
Tired of faking the happiness that penetrates my face
Living in a world where you are accepted by being fake
But I'm me even through all of the heartache

Astacia Glover

Sense Poem

Cerulean blue ocean
Animals of the water
Chirp of the dolphins
Love of the sunlight
Salt from the water
Ocean waves are calm

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The Truth

She sits spacing off
Not knowing where else to go
This world is just so cold
No place to call her own

Wondering when the pain will stop
Looking into her mind as each tear drops
Wishing she could be the same as you
Knowing not what else to do

Wanting to be saved by a friend
But no one seems to see the grief within
Her life isn't as easy as she makes it seem
Times are hard, but no one sees

Crying to heal a broken heart
That has scorned a person really deep
Knowing that defeat is the only thing she meets
So alone is what she's forced to be

Her past has a hold that will never cease
The abuse felt by those who were suppose to care
Living in hate's evil stare
Where is the love, lost like the girl whose name is never there

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Waiting And Hoping

Lost, alone, and afraid
Wishing that death was on its way
Knowing not where the next road leads
Caught seeing society's evil deeds

Church can't help stop the feelings I feel
Looking for better ways to deal
Still I keep the blade in my hand
Trying to rid myself of this land

Popping pills ready to go to hell
Since my spirit I had already sell
The thoughts seem to manifest throughout
While the suicide attempts kept coming about

No longer crying because pain was life
Tired of living because of the world's constant strife
Still I'm lost, alone, and afraid
Hoping soon that death will be on his way

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