Poetry Series

Bailey Staggs - poems -

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I'm a single mom, who loves to write. After going through a divorce of unimaginable circumstance, then ending a relationship with an amazing man, who was locked up, the rhymes kept coming and coming...almost without stop. I found inspiration through writing, and it has helped with the healing process of both situations. Many of my life circumstances are mentioned through my writings, and I only can hope that they will help others who know love and loss, pain and hurt, happiness and sadness! Healing is a process, but always remember, you are not alone!

Dear God

Sitting here alone, writing by candlelight Sometimes wanting to give up the fight God, please help me to understand How it is, on my feet I never land All I have, to you'll I give In your Spirit, I always want to live With all that ends up to be this way Its difficult to keep my faith, day to day I feel so broken and lost right now So please, God, just show me how I try so hard not to lose sight of you But it seems I lose at everything I do My marriage you took me out of You gave him another woman to love My one true love, I thought I had Till, once again, that one went bad Another I found that got me through But as most, apart we quickly grew Now you've give the greatest I've ever known But even he, cannot be my own I cannot figure out, what I've done so bad To have to walk through life, so miserable and sad Please take my pain and wash it away For at your feet, my troubles, I lay Take my anger and my guilt On your foundation, I truly want to be built Worship and praise, to you I give Because, in you, is where I want to live No longer my old life do I ever want back My faith in you I no longer want to lack.

Drowning

Drowning, going down so deep
Let me drift off, to a peaceful sleep
Drowning, I completely refuse to swim
Until I've totally forgotten everything about him
Drowning, Going further down
Do not save me, let me drown!

Haiku

My heart hurts so bad For me, love is not easy Again, I am lost

Lonely Days

The lonely days, go by so slow

Sometimes I wonder, "why did you go? "
I try to figure out, why I'm so unlovable

Though I know, I'm not one who is completely stable.
I try my best to stay so strong

But every time I turn around, I've done something wrong

Surrounded by loneliness, I am here everyday

Drowning in circumstance, and for everyone else, it seems I pay

All of the pieces, I try to put back together

But, no matter what I do, again, my heart gets severed

Seems one more thing, will push me over the edge

Because, it seems, I'm forever, standing on a ledge.

Me

Sometimes, she lies awake, with life on her mind Never knowing day to day, what lies ahead, what she might find Some days she's happy, some days depressed Some days she wonders, is it worth it to finish the rest Sometimes, she asks herself, does she regret it all As she tries to answer the question, " How did I fall? " Sometimes she feels like throwing it all in Because she cannot figure out how start over again She lays alone, walls begin to build So much anger and hatred, with which her heart has been filled. Those whom she's loved, have all walked away One by one, more and more each day All she's ever wanted, was someone to love her Her husband, her best friend, even her mother. Her mother allowed abuse, for her innocence to be taken away All for money her mother would receive some day Her husband made her promises, with no intent to keep Never caring that the pain he cause, would ever hurt her so deep Her best friend took her marriage, stating, " Who cares! " No one really understands, the amount of pain she bears. When she needed them most, her family turned their back Getting to know people is difficult, when trust is something you lack. People don't really see, they think she will be fine If they got deep in her head, maybe they'd see, she really isn't fine Sometimes, from true love, she feels she is banned Because she feels, no matter how tight, they will let go of her hand. They all say she's beautiful, gorgeous and pretty But all her imperfections, is all she can ever see They think she's strong because with courage she will always fight Even when it takes all she has, holding her agony in, with all her might. So now it all rests in a black little hole Quietly shoved way down deep inside her dark, hardened soul Covering all the scars that have made her so strong Living this life, with everyday, that seems to be so long That what she knows her world wants to see They've never given her the chance to just be "me".

Personal Hell

Here as I lay all deep in my head I think of my thoughts that never can be said Alone and abandoned mangled and used Trampled on, dismembered beaten and abused Tattered and broken shattered and scarred From love's purest emotion forever I am barred Death does not come easy but oh how it flaunts In the depths and shadows everyday it does haunt Satan himself many times does appear To tease and to whisper " Come join me, I'm right here" Oh how I wonder what it'll be like that day When death does come to take me away Will it be light all peaceful and serene Or will it be dark like a nightmarish dream All up in my head it is hard to tell A beautiful heaven or my own personal hell.

Picking Up The Pieces

I may be broken, but I will not fall
No longer will I sit here, wishing you could call
On the floor no longer, will my heart continue to lay
Gonna pick up the pieces, and make the best of today!

Prison Love

He lives in a cell, all hidden away While she is out here, living her life, day to day They share a bond, no one can understand With guards all around they sit hand in hand Playing a game or talking all day The outside world cannot see how they make it this way Its unconditional love they do share Communication and trust is all they have there All they get is a hug and a kiss A special moment neither wants to miss Simple letters each day in the mail No one knows the strain a prison love entails You give your all to make it last Cuz it can all end so quick, so fast It takes a lot of honesty and a lot of trust Believing that the other won't give in to lust

Rise Above

There she sat, in her room all alone To afraid, to even pick up the phone Everyone had heard, everyone knew How she'd been hurt, all she'd been through There she sat dormant, never wanting their pity Amongst all her friends, was a tiny gossiping city To one she reached out, a long lost friend One to which her trust, had never known an end. As they wrote back and forth, week to week, day to day Their love for each other, they won't throw away Though he is away, locked in a cell Her love for him, is one all can tell A hug and a kiss, to hold each others' hand It's a type of intimacy, not many can understand The story of us, a story of love Against all odds, our love will rise above!

Sadness

No matter how hard I try, not to feel My broken hearts, seems it will never heal I go about, day by day Hiding all the things, I really want to say I feel the emptiness, and I try hard to fight All of my emotions, constantly I write It helps my head, and slows my mind But when I'm alone, my strength, I cannot find I long for you, in all I do At night, when I dream, even in the music I listen to Nothing will be able to replace the love we had But I never imagined, without our love I'd be so sad I had told myself I'd be fine, and go on I never believed it'd be so hard, to live with you gone It feels my heart has been ripped from my chest My stomach constantly in knots, at night, I'm in uneasy rest I wear a smile so no one can see The heartache and pain that dwells inside me

The Rope

The slide the rope over,
Making sure all is in place
They all sit there watching
They cannot stare me in the face

They want me to pay
For the things I have done
If I pulled up their sins
I can bet they'd all run.

They always try to deny Every passing on the blame Not one of them is different They all act the same

It was all on me
I have done all the wrong
So I will hang at midnight
When the clock makes its eerie dong

Then I will be in Heaven
Where I will be set free
I will be with my Father
One of His angels, I will be

All of those who watched And blamed me for their crime Will have to live with their conscience Throughout the rest of time.

Thoughts

So many thoughts running through my head When, all I really want, is to lay down in my bed

My brain won't shut off this cold, winter night All I do is sit here, alone by myself and write

So many emotions, so many things
The lonely thoughts, the night time brings

My brain, it hurts...these thoughts are so loud But it seems easier, than being stuck in a cloud.

Untitled

Its been a week, since I last seen your face Tearfully drove that long road, as I left that place Sometimes, it feels like I'm not really here I have to force a smile, cannot shed a tear Constantly walking around in slow motion Battling ridiculously, to hide my emotions I miss you so much, I wish I could see you Hear your voice, and hold your hand, too But I cannot come, not now, not just yet Difficult it would be, in the way, my emotion would get You had my heart, I let you hold it close I should have known better, than to let you get so close My mistake, I won't let it happen again No one, will I ever, again, let in They hear me laugh, and see me smile But they've never really walked in my shoes....my mile They think they know I have such a beautiful soul They will never really see how dark, thus my black little hole Believing in love, is something I will never do For, in order to have love, your relationship has to be true Real love comes along like rain and hail In a flash it is gone, its not a fairytale The hurt runs so deep, there is no cure Love is not something that can remain forever pure It has its moments, then comes the sorrow It holds no guarantees for a beautiful tomorrow So, now you're gone, you won't come back And I'm here to listen to everyone's flack They all told me, it won't work, it won't last Apparently they were right, you left so fast. A heart cannot hold what it doesn't want But, why is it in my face, you did flaunt Telling me of him, the things you all share Do you really think, it is information I could bear? I tried to fool myself, stating I could handle it all Never realizing I set myself up for my fall You showed me everything, they all say I deserve And now I'm left, in my own quiet reserve I'm so afraid to quickly move on

Because I can't get close, in a moment, they will be gone I know it is over, this I realize is true
But no matter what I do, I cannot seem to get over you.

Untitled 2

Deeper within this heart of mine
Is chaos and pain, of the worst kind
So many years of beatings and abuse
My emotions have never settled in truce
Things that most can never understand
Twisting and turning, on my feet I cannot land.
Hiding the scars, covering the wound
Putting on a mask, hiding behind the moon.

What Of A Future

Where do I go? How do I move on from here? In the blink of an eye, my world seemed to disappear.

The pain and hurt, too many times I cried today
Through the prison door, I watched my Love walk away

That final touch, one last kiss good-bye One lonely little tear, was all I could cry

Too difficult to speak, as my heart lay broken Too many words, were left unspoken

His life is so different, I cannot lie His love for another, no longer can I deny

He said we weren't over. Said we weren't through We had no chance from the start. This I knew was true.

I knew from the start, exactly who he was No care of opinion, nor the chatty social buzz.

This man I love, in his beautiful brown eyes He kept no secrets, nor told any lies.

His heart was true, this I believe But he can't be with me. So, I must leave

It hurts so much, my heart burns from scourn It's become one of those days, I wish I was never born.

Our future was uncertain. Though I really hoped it would hold My Love was in prison, but I walked proud and bold.

The pain won't last. My broken heart will heal Now, what of my future? Only time will reveal.