Poetry Series

Caitlin KittyBear Daniel - poems -

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Poetry is my life!!! I write when I feel strongly about something.

A Six Letter Name

A feeling of shame has crawled over my body,

Flames burn my self-esteem, and ice has frozen my heart.

A six letter name will follow me forever.

Regret isn't the name but it's a close second,

I followed your lead and all it did was lead me down a path of pain.

There was never any love, just betrayal.

Lust and lies are both four letter words,

They suit you perfectly.

My mind tingles from trying to process what you did,

Now, a six letter name will follow me to my grave.

As The World Spins

as the world spins
we move faster and as we move faster
the world becomes more of a blur
The wind in my eyes and the frozen tears
keep me from being so sad that I can not move on
As we all know moving on is a part of life
however moving on is as painful as a dirty needle being shoved in my eye
because shoving a dirty needle in my eye would cause me go blind
but when I find the one I love I will a blind person seeing for the first time.
This poem is a story of all kinds of emotions that are so true to the world as it
spins!!

As They Cut The Blade

The blood pours down his arm while he cuts the blade he feels the pain and loves it his girlfrend wants him to stop but because of her he can't stop

Now she cuts the blade she feels the pain and loves it too but because of her life she can't stop

now they cut together and love it

Blades (Cutting)

So beautiful, so pretty So damn perfect So SHARP What do I use them for? Cutting of course I thought I quit, but apperently not. I always thought of myself as a monster Only because I cut However, I'm cutting for the hell of it. I don't have a reson I just do it I am what I want to be right? Well if that's the case, then I'm a frickin' doctor... With a dirty little secret....

Family

Famly is a word that can not be controlled and they can't be controlled as people. The way they make you feel on the inside, it will either be a good or a bad feeling.

When your family is slowly growing and falling apart at the same time... be prepared to feel almost every emotion there is.

What do you do if you can't sleep at night?

Think of the fun times that you have spent with your family.

There is this one thing my friend told me....

' You can't spell families, without Lies.'

Well we will just have to work on that won't we?

Greek Women

Greek women are so powerful and you can tell the hold their heads high What is it with them?

Is it the fact that they come from a place that is known for being powerful? Or is it just simply the fact that they are strong women?

Well I know a very powerful Greek woman and she is the reason why I have started writing these poems

If it weren't her and the poetry project then I would never have been able to do what I'm doing now

She is my teacher and I listen to her....

I'Ll Always Have What You Lack

You can take everything from me I'll still have my dignity but you'll always be just a bully AND

If you love labels enough to put them on other people then why have you forgotten yourself? You're head of the rumor mill.

You know who I'm talking about, and yup you know that I'm calling you out...

You love to watch me slowly falter don't you? How does it feel?

I wonder if you need a lesson on what you're really doing to that person.

Let me give you a tip,

What you do reflects on how you are as a person...

And if you're LOW enough to be that person,

then listen closely...

I've been waiting all this time to tell you how you've hurt me...

To curse you out... but like the title...

I'll always have what you lack.

What you did sent me in a downward spiral,

First depression, anger, sadness, I became VERY self-aware of every mark on my body...

It could be the hottest day of the year... and I would still wear jeans, and loose shirts.

I cried days upon days because of how you ruined my life,

I knew your apology was as fake as they came...

I took the higher road... because I have self-respect.

It's taken me far too long to get over what you've said.

Just know this... I'm stronger than you think... and I'm SICK OF YOUR BULLSHIT!!!

I'll always have what you lack... respect for others because you don't know their stories.

it's part poem part story.

L'Amour, L'Amour, L'Amour!

Love, Love, Love
it is not to be controlled
it is not to be captured
it has it's own laws
that we do not know
but when a guy or girl
comes along
and he or she not the right one
he or she is just another part
to the road of your love
he who is 'the one'
is in many ways just like you

L'amour, L'amour, L'amour set it free he or she will find you it is ment to be no matter how old or young it is love

L'amour, L'amour, L'amour!!!!

Life

Life is Life.... You don't have to like it but you sure as hell have to live it Life is just a spinning ball that is bouncing all about crazly Sure.... there are people who love their life and some who would trade the world for a better one Just remember that there are those in the world who need our help So let's give them the help that they need So we can help ourselfs become better people

Life 2

What is life when you have nothing else to live for? What is death when all you lived for is gone? What is a home when it becomes broken? What is a family when it's torn apart?

I'll tell you, it's my life, my family, and my home.

I was torn apart from my family at such a young age that it caused me to always be in pain, I never wanted it that way.

I thought that getting older would cause me to understand & deal with the pain, but here I am at age 14 and in more pain than I ever thought was possible.

So why can't I understand & deal with this pain?
Will I ever be able to deal with this pain?
WIll the pain dull or lessen when I move back to Texas to live with my father?
What about the ones I love?
What will happen to them?

Well, all I can say so far is that I've loved, cried, lossed, been in pain, and tried to kill myself, but LIFE GOES ON.

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No Title

I'm done with you.

The pain you caused me was worse than my struggle with God. Does the word "No" mean nothing anymore? Your little game was a costly one. Such an innocent face with cruel hands. Your touch was fire against my skin, it left me scarred. Forever scarred. Broken, damaged, and dirty; No amount of water could wash you from my mind. The color of the stain you left is an ugly one. The memories will never go away, and what you knew made your betrayal even worse. Stains on top of more stains.. all seem to be about the same color.

Refelction

Wipe your eyes and say goodbye, just know this is the last time. You want me here but you want me gone, make up your fucking mind.

The tears made a river and I couldn't swim, I'm drowning in my feelings. Worthlessness was way inside but now it's making an appearance.

I was who you wanted but not who you got, different from who i was but still the same person...

Shot? Is that how you felt?

Or would betrayed suit you better?

Your little angel died long ago and the demons took a hold, Forever.

Society

Society creates this image of what the perfect person looks like. Well they did an awesome job... but they knocked a couple of people over trying to reach the top. Now you can look at people (girls mostly) will do what ever it takes to fit that image. They pop pills, cut, starve them self, anything that they can think of that will help them... some go as far as surgery. Society you suck!!! You've ruined people because of your selfish ideas of the Perfect Person.

I try to be happy about who I am, and what I look like. Then I go to class, and I'm surrounded by these Skinny girls who think they are fat. It makes me want to slap them! I know that even some guys go through this as well.

I see these pictures of guys saying 'you're beautiful, don't ever forget that.' They say that they hate players... but aren't they doing the same thing too? Not to mention that it doesn't help, sometime it just makes things worse.

I know that true beauty is on the inside... and that makes me a beautiful person, but it doesn't change how I feel about what I look like. I also know that I'm not fat... just a bit over weight. I'm tall so that helps, and my face is thin. It's just my stomach that I hate... the stretch marks... don't help at all. The hottest day of the year, and I'm still wearing jeans, and loose T-shirts.

And just know this... I'm not 'fishing' for anything... it's just how I feel. I don't know how long until I feel a little bit better about my self. I just know that one day it will happen, and all those years of being made fun of will 'pay off'. I'll make them regret how they treated me.

The Only One

Satanist... a taboo part of the world, of religion, and strangely enough RELATIONSHIPS... this is a story from a quy's POV

She was the new girl, you could tell...

She dressed in a band T-shirt, red skinnies, and wore black combat boots. She had a green nose piercing too, her make up had five different colors; Purple, Red, Green, light Blue, and white. Her piercing blue eyes could easily stare into your soul, and her full lips were such a rosy pink, you just wanted to kiss her.

In this town, if you weren't wearing cowboy boots, and blue jeans... you have no hope.

NOT FINISHED

This Little Rap

I got these lyrics in my head, but damn it's so hard to write 'em down

Sh... don't make a sound, you're gonna let the animal out....

She was always the girl who thought she knew it all..

Damn she lost the ball

Strike 1- She had it all

Strike 2- She moved

Strike 3- It hit her

Now her head's in the sh! tter

Vanilla Twilight

Vanilla Twilight

So sweet

and beautiful

So kind

and timeless

Vanilla Twilight

I don't know

what it means

but I don't care

I'm not the

kind of person

who wants

to stay up all night

trying to find out

what it means

Vanilla Twilight

so sweet

so kind

so beautiful

so much of

a sweet sickness

that it pulls

me to the ground

While I cry

the smell of it

sickens me

I now know why

it is because

I lost the one

I love

He left me

so long ago

but I still

remember him

like it was yesterday

that we were

so much in love

that each time

we danced

he held me tighter each time

He was 'the one'

I know it

He was the one

I felt safe with

I felt happieness

I felt like I was

COMPLETE

then we stopped

we stopped talking

we stopped everything

all because

he moved away

from the place

he belonged

the most.....

With me

his love

How much I

just wish I could

see him

one more time...

dance with him

once more

the last dance

the last dance

of our lives

together.....

You Filthy Liar!

You told me that you love me but we know that it was a lie Your a Liar! you lied to me, you lied to yourself, you lied to everyone but you know I saw through it your filthy, muddy lies! They haunt me during the night during the day during every moment of MY LIFE! remember how I told you while is was crying 'I LOVED YOU, YOU LIED TO ME, NOW IT'S OVER! ' and the you screamed to me..... 'I STILL LOVE YOU, AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING! ' well then after that I was so fed up you and your lies that killed myself so that you would be sorry and you would be the one to never lie again - the woman who you lied to, who loved you.... and was going to have your child