

Poetry Series

cierra mallette
- poems -

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cierra malette(9/28/95)

Lust

My name is wendy and i am alone in a world so cold because I committed myself to love that quickly turned into lust a war I couldn't win no matter how I tried I didn't survive the battle i left into my shadow and left without one word as I never love again because of the pain the lie and most the lust

Love Rage

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Pain

My name is Brenda see when people see me they don't see the pain not even the
fire that runs in my veins I love him and cherish him but what made him so mad
that he would beat me until he was glad how could I love someone who not a
lover but a man beater I wish I could show people my pain

Love Rage

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Redrum

Redrum was the words I said as sobbed as I laid in bed
To clear my head from all the sins that i all have inside of me
When I close my eyes I see the man on the street all I could do
Was scream and run with the hand gun as I woke from my dream
in my cell I know I was going to jail

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Uncle Bill

The smell of your fish my favorite as I lay down in cry and wish you'll never die
see it's hard to say goodbye to yesterday as I lay down in my room thinking of
you I know that your in an heavenly place with a smile on your face

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V.O.L

V.o.l is the time when people think about the things the could of should ofdone
it's to late to stop this affair for going farther and deeper as I lay down
wondering about the crimes I committed but who knows how it would go this is
just an v.o.l

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