

Poetry Series

**Corey Mason**  
**- poems -**

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## Corey Mason(September 1st,1991)

Corey is an avid writer that has been writing since she was in 8th grade. She enjoys English and Science. She wishes to be a Forensic Scientist when she graduates.

She has taken writing classes both in high school and though CSI in Idaho. She also has written a few short stores and is working on one right now. She plans to have at least one of her stories published and maybe some of her poems.

## ...but Yet I Love You

I long to be next to thee,  
But you don't know me

I always see you, standing with your friends  
But you never see me at the end

You hang with them,  
With one of your chicks, and  
It makes me sick

You make me angry that I hate myself  
Just like you love yourself

I see that no one will ever love the dead  
Cause of what you said

You always make fun of me  
With the things you put me through  
How I hate you

...But yet I love you

Corey Mason

# A Wish

I thought we were good friends  
But we fought and could not make amends  
I said I wished you were dead  
And turned you away in the end

Well I got my wish,  
You are dead

A car killed you in the road  
They said you died because you were drunk  
But I knew it was not true  
For you just weren't you

You did it because it was all you could think of  
All because of the freedom I threw back  
Freedom from me is what you wanted  
Freedom to be is what I gave

I wished you were dead  
And it came true  
So now all I can do is cry  
Wishing for you to come back to me

Corey Mason

# Angel

Who is this person,  
Who's sitting right here?

Is she a friend?  
Or an enemy?

The glow around her is so soft  
And her voice heals all

But why can I only see her?  
Why am I the alone?

I've know her once before,  
But I can't remember

She laughs at my innocence, and  
Helps my pain

But is she a friend?  
Or an enemy?

This silk gloved angel

Corey Mason

# As I Dream

I sit in my room  
Watching and waiting  
Waiting for you

Idle thoughts of death  
Race through my mind  
As I let out a healing wail

I once thought of you as a great  
I never blamed you when you hit  
Or even when I would cry

You once were my angel  
Now you're my brown-eyed devil  
I blame you now

The black aura I now see  
Strikes  
And kills

Its bloody claws grip me  
Making me a crimson faith  
As I sit in my room

Loves betrayed  
Loves decayed  
Loves unwanted

I'm watch and waiting  
Till you come  
I'm living in a cage

I am alone  
In a dark room  
Yet I still see you

I stand in the shadows around you  
Waiting for you to come out  
Thoughts of rebirth run in my mind

Slowly you walk up  
You walk to her  
Once again I love you  
But you love her  
Again I'm in this black obis  
Struggling for air

The dream soon fades  
Soothing night surrounds me  
As I dream

Corey Mason

# Buddy

"Hello, how are you? "

"Great! You? "

"Fine, a little tired but at least the day is almost over."

I've played those words over and over in my head  
Each time they make me smile,  
But that's all  
In my dreams we talk for hours  
You even make me laugh  
But I'm scared now,  
Scared that I want more  
A bit over six months we met  
You always made me not feel so disconnected  
I loved when you were near  
But the year has passed  
P.E. and Chem are all we had  
I dare not count Zoology, you would laugh  
These six months I was so happy  
Almost on clouds  
Running a mile felt like a few feet with you  
Boring games I hated became our competitions  
Just you, that's all I needed,  
Yet, if only the few moments we had,  
I treasure,  
I will keep them forever  
Just wish you well is all I can do,  
For you, I will remember  
What little fun I had sitting next to you  
If you forget me, I will not cry  
Because our conversations will always keep me strong

"I hope we play a new sport tomorrow."

"Me too."

"Come on buddy, let's finish this lap, I have to pee."

Corey Mason



# Daddy

I know we aren't close  
And I don't know your face  
But today I really needed you

My best friend you see cracked  
She went out fighting  
I guess her Daddy beat her blue

Well she got hold of a gun  
I almost had one too  
But then I thought of you

Mommy raised me good  
She told me about you  
And how I was just like you

One boy got hurt Daddy  
I bet his Daddy's crying  
Cause he's gone now

I have a wound Daddy  
She shot me in the leg  
She won't stop Daddy!

I need you Daddy!  
Why did you leave us  
Why betray us?

Why let me die  
At the hands of my friend  
And not save me?

Corey Mason

# Dear Friend

Dear friend,  
I know we've never met  
You sit in the front,  
And I in the back

This room is so big,  
That I bet we'll never meet  
But I have something to say  
And you'll want to know

That kid behind you  
Well he's been through hell  
And if he falls asleep,  
Let him lie

For his mother ran from home,  
Taking him with her  
They slept very little,  
Hoping to get away from the pain

He's now alone,  
No one with him,  
And he doesn't know what to do,  
But at least he's here

And Mary, next to you,  
She is so sick  
Before class I saw her pucking  
And not in the good way

For she is so thin,  
And her clothes hang loose  
Yet she doesn't say a word  
Hoping for no one to notice

Maybe you could save her  
Cause she listens to you  
But if you never knew,  
Then surly she's gone

Friend, there's so much,  
You just don't see!  
So much hurt,  
All around you!

Maybe the short blond girl,  
Behind you,  
Could be saved,  
If only you said hello?

And maybe that nail bitter,  
Can finally relax  
If only you,  
Asked him why?

Dear friend,  
I know we've never met  
But I need you to help  
Because I can't anymore

I always helped,  
Forever stopping to save others  
But I forgot one thing...  
To save myself

I couldn't take it anymore,  
I just gave up  
So I found my solution  
But it ended wrong

I'm up above now, still saving,  
But, can you please help?  
Please, oh please, help the kid behind you,  
Who just fell asleep... on you

Corey Mason

# Heaven's Wind

On this cold, dreary April night,  
A woman raced to save her life  
Her small, bare feet slipped in the silence  
And her breath stuck, frozen in her lungs  
Every beat of her heart was heard  
And every gasp of her voice warned  
She was the hunt

The clouds above her head,  
Gave not any shelter  
They lit her figure up in fire  
Showing all who she was  
And as the rain pounded, she ran  
Ran to save her life from the end  
Not stopping when she stumbled

Blood dripped down her legs  
Gashes shown crimson red on her pale skin  
And blood throbbed in her head  
Blocking out all sounds  
Only her heart she could hear  
And with every step  
She grew closer to her salvation

The church which held her dear  
It was all she had  
And all that could save her  
So as her breath grew faint  
As the sky released one last bolt  
A lone shot was heard in the darkness  
Ending all movement this cold April night

Corey Mason

# High School

Passing doors around me  
A light calls to my mind  
Yet flashes obscure my vision  
Black is all I see

Doors are never ending  
And the light is fading

I try to hurry, but I'm frozen

The Darkness becomes me  
I am the door

Corey Mason

# I Offer You My Heart

Time stands still for one brief moment  
The air gently plays with the hair around my face  
Today I stand alone  
Ready to face the one thing I regret  
Too long I have ran  
Straying far from anyone I could trust  
Life wasn't my only fear,  
    Betrayal was what truly killed

So I stand here on the edge  
Ready to jump  
Thoughts racing around in my head  
Trust is what I want  
I gave my heart away once before,  
    Only to have it handed back  
Bruised and bloody  
The wounds have yet to heal  
Scares still litter the flesh  
I kept it locked away in a box  
Never to be hurt again  
That was until the key,  
    Long forgotten,  
        Was found  
The chest was opened and exposed I was to the world  
A new feeling long hidden awoke to wondering eyes

Now I give my heart up  
A relationship to forge  
A trust to instill  
This jump no longer feels high  
And,  
    Anxiety has faded  
The past is in the past, and  
The future is open

Until that heart is taken,  
    I will not jump  
Until the trust is given,  
    I will not fall

Until I find me,  
I will stand alone

Corey Mason

# I'm Sorry

You told me that you were sorry for telling your friend what we did. That you were sorry for the marks you left, talk alone in the ally behind my house. You swore that you were sorry for that other girl that you dated behind my back. That she meant nothing and you loved me. You told me sorry for how you left me alone at the prom, leaving with the prom queen herself. And finally you texted me sorry when you dumped me for that blonde German girl with the huge boobs. Well I'm sorry too. sorry that I let you hurt me. Sorry that I thought you loved me. Sorry that I kept letting you come back after all the other girls. I'm sorry for so much, but I'm not sorry that I hurt you. I'm not sorry I made you cry or that now you're the one alone. But truly, I am sorry I didn't do all this before you hurt me beyond repair.

Corey Mason



# Inside My Head

I wish that you could see inside my head,  
To know why I do what I do  
To see how I tick,  
In this crazy world I walk through

To see why I forget things,  
And try to run away  
Why I laugh at everything,  
That really isn't all that funny anyway

I wish that you could see inside my head,  
To know why I do what I do  
To see how I tick,  
In this crazy world I walk through

For so long I held so much in  
And for so long I've longed to say it all  
To be mean and ruthless, not a care  
To all that come around my bearing wall

I wish that you could see inside my head,  
To know why I do what I do  
To see how I tick,  
In this crazy world I walk through

Cause I'm scared, scared of this all  
Scared to be so close to you friend,  
Not knowing what there is to do  
And wanting this all too just end

I wish that you could see inside my head,  
To know why I do what I do  
To see how I tick,  
In this crazy world I walk through

...For I love you

Corey Mason

# Little Girl In The Window

There's a little girl in a window looking sweetly at you  
She know you and admires you  
Yet you don't even know her name  
She quietly sits by you in class and wtaches you in the halls  
Never talking, just writing  
She loves you, don't you know?  
But you can't even see it,  
You don't see her.  
The girl is loosing hope in all she knew  
For school is almost over and you'll be gone forever  
She knows that she's not pretty enough,  
That she's too quiet  
Yet she still loves to watch you from her window,  
Always having to look in, never wanted  
Now it's 2049,30 years have passed  
You casually talk to your friends again at your reunion  
A girl you once knew tells about the girl in the window  
She committed suicide...  
As you finally see this little girl, read her things  
You realize who she truly was  
You finally see the little girl in the window.  
Except she is still 14  
And you 48  
You see that was was pretty and amazing  
Yet you neer knew  
With the truth known,  
You look once more at this girl  
And offer her a silent prayer  
Saying the final goodbye to the little girl in the window

Corey Mason

# Look Up

I know,  
I know that you feel like everything is ending  
That you're all alone  
No one wants you  
Friends start to mean nothing  
Their lives are all you see of them  
They are living what you are dreaming  
But chin up girl  
Just look up,  
Up into that blue sky  
You'll see more is planned for you  
Just look up into the blue sky

Corey Mason

# Mayo

I stood lonesome,

Starring out of my lost world,

People pass by me

Making crude remarks

One stared at my hollowness

Gaping at how I stayed

But I stood in loneliness

Starring back at the menu

Wondering,

If I should get the mayo too

Corey Mason

# Memories

It's all locked up in a chest. The chest is full of pictures, cards and yearbooks. I cry everytime I look at my memories. I feel like I once again am living in a black abyss filled with hooks. That this locked closet wil never let me out. Tears of rebirth will never come And al the voices will never stop. As I look at my memories as they come. I try to breathe in but no air comes. I tr to move from my memories, but the schakles grow heavier. I fear my memories. For they tear my heart up everytime. They make me what to die just to be free from thier tease. Yet I never can be free. Memories...An overrate word. To some it is nice. To others it is anger, anguish and hollowess. Memories...Are pains to all who keep them. When I look back, I experience again the cease. I once loved my memories. But now, I can't even stand to be near them without crying myself to sleep with no ease. But memories, are memories...

Corey Mason

# My Dear Ebonies

My dear Ebonies  
I write to say a good bye  
For all I have,  
Is but no more but a high

I know it's been long  
But you're my hold, my prong

You were my guard  
When I was hurt, and scarred

You were my light  
When I was lost,  
With no one's help for this fight

But now that I'm gone  
And not even in you I can confide  
For I'm wasting away,  
Dying inside

Oh dear sweet Ebonies  
I miss you so  
Why'd you leave?  
Why'd you go?

My dear Ebonies  
I write to say good bye  
For all I have  
Is but no more but a high

Corey Mason

# My Prince Charming

Your voice is all I listen for  
When I see you through that door  
You'd never hurt me  
Never hate me

When I sleep, your face is all I see  
The face that is so precise to me  
You saved me when I was hurt and mad  
You came when I was sad

You are the only one  
Even though we're so different as the moon and the sun

You're wonderful in all you do  
To bad you just never knew  
To your friends I'm nothing  
Just a person that is acting

But to you I'm all you see  
I'm your one key

I know you see me sitting alone  
Staring into the unknown  
You sit with me, holding my hand through the plight  
Saying "I love you, and will win this fight."

For you are...

Corey Mason

# My World

What is it that you do when you feel alone?  
Do you try to move on or do you always remember?  
Will you let the world kick you?  
Will you get pushed around?  
Will you let them get you down?  
Or will you lock yourself alone in your room, music blasting?  
What are you to do with all the fake smiles and,  
Big lies, hidden behind?  
What is no one is there to save you?  
What if you had the perfect life, but you still didn't belong?  
What if you had someone else's life?  
Or what if you were living what you deserved?

Corey Mason



# Near To You

As I slowly walked past the concrete walls  
I had only one thought in my mind  
I wanted them gone  
As I neared my first person aligned

I pulled the cool metal out  
One pull and they fall gasping  
One more and I seal it  
Running

Screaming  
Away from my desire  
I aim  
I fire

I hit one of them in the leg  
They fall to the ground and bawl  
I silence with one  
Still walking slowly down the hall

I slide between people  
They're fleeing in fear of me  
As I close by you  
I hear your fear grimy

Your heart racing  
Your blood running cold  
As I near to you  
Raising my arm in scold

I aim  
I fire  
And you fall fast  
Red liquid pools around you

Walking slowly away  
I open my locker and pack  
Getting a peace of paper  
Walking back

One more look to you  
Wide eyes  
Scared expression  
I put the metal to my throat despise

And pull adieu  
Red engulfs me  
As I fall near to you

Corey Mason

# Ode To Math Class

These four walls, so bland and white,  
Are their prison  
No light comes in...  
And no darkness can escape

Oh these walls that blinds them so,  
Only more posters could redeem it  
But even then,  
That won't ever happen

The kid that sits next to the teacher,  
Drools when math starts,  
And doesn't stop 'til it ends

And next to him is Mute  
She's called that,  
Because she hasn't talked yet

But even the bare walls,  
Don't damper the vibrant kids  
They jest and point  
Teasing the instructor

He looks as a pear,  
But to them  
He's Mr. Liver

And when they jest,  
A fit he cries,  
Poor, poor Stan,  
Poor, poor Mr. Liver

A tall kid in the back,  
Shouts out jokes  
Almost as much as the instructor

And the guy beside him,  
Is just as putrid  
Blaring out a perverted jest,

Hoping to brighten the mood

And not to forget,  
The two girls in the back  
They talk, and laugh  
Mocking all they can

And a small, frail boy  
They do pick on  
Carefully dodging the instructor

But them all know,  
The barren walls will soon come down on top of them  
And the people will all leave,  
But to the math class...

They'll always have that hour

Corey Mason

# Root Beer

I'm told we can't see each other anymore  
That you're unhealthy for me  
They tore you away from me, leaving me alone  
But I can't stop thinking about you  
That tint in your body lures me  
Can we still make this work?  
Do you still want me too?  
You're so bad for me, but I love you so much  
Maybe a few moments we can stay together  
Sneaking out at night to meet  
Or a hidden kiss while we sit alone  
All I want is to hold you again,  
Feeling that tingling only you give me  
Oh Honey, I want you with me  
And we can make this work,  
Just you, me and Mac

Corey Mason

# Strangers In The Hall

I don't know what I saw in you  
Or why you are all I pursue

Acting as my personal emcee  
It could have been how you looked at me

Those eyes that scorched my mind, tearing all I thought I knew in two  
Or how you made me not able to stop thing of you

I sleep and I swear you're there  
Talking to me,  
Listening to me with care

All I know for sure,  
I couldn't stop thinking of you or seeing your face unobscured

Yet...  
I don't even know you  
And you don't know my silhouette

We walk past in the halls rejected  
Just two people, unconnected

A little stare there  
A quick glance here

But, who are you and who am I?  
Why do I wish to know so much more about you in reply?

How you talk to people worried  
If you listen to the wind  
And what you see in the world

But, more than anything I dread,  
Why can't I get you out of my head?

Corey Mason

# Tainted Death

Upon a death bed,  
A girl was given a ticket to heaven  
And it said to lie  
In the bed that she made

To see this world,  
Unfurl in what she's done  
To see her life,  
Showing all that it rot

That what she once was  
Could be no more  
And that life  
Was blown away to die

But her obituary was on the front page  
A massive outrage unfurled  
None would morn  
This death of a beast

To show any compassion  
Nor any love  
To a child of tainted blood  
Lying upon her drenched death bed

Corey Mason

# Through My Eyes

The world I call home,  
Is no more  
My life is plagued  
And spirit broken

I try to reach out  
But anger swells my surrenders  
All their lies,  
Swirling in my mind.

Feeding me with poison...  
Feeding me with anger...  
Feeding me with death!

I long to stop my vision  
To end all my bleeding sight, but  
All in all I cannot  
And know one cares

Their poisoned word seep into my soul,  
Killing it to the heart  
And when I finally cry out  
It means nothing to them

Through my eyes, I see them  
Laughing at me,  
Taunting me...  
And killing me.

Poison slowly seeps down my veins,  
Killing all I once had  
'Til I can't bare to see  
'Til I long to die

Through my eyes,  
I no longer wish to live  
Through my eyes,  
There is no future





# War

This is a poem that I wrote in honor of WWII. I was studying it in my 9th grade History class and the idea of the tragic event hit me. So in a few days of watching a movie on the A-Bombs, I wrote this poem and through the four years it has been revised to find that perfect flow.

Smashing,  
Crashing,  
Fleeing in fear  
It's what I see every day

We once were a happy little town  
A town that went to church  
A town that was...well perfect  
That was before 1945

The day we all died  
Was the day they attacked  
At first they told us nothing  
Then they said that we had joined the war

I was only 13,  
Not much older than you  
I was in school, a place they said was safe  
When the sirens sounded

A man grabbed me,  
Pushing me under my table  
I saw my friend go up to the window to close the blinds  
She was lost in a blast

Glass went flying,  
Cutting me up  
I could feel heat  
Hot, burning heat

When it all ceased  
My teacher carefully got up  
Slowly she counted the bodies

20 kids were dead, we only had 27

My father was in the hospital  
We couldn't see him, they said it was too bad  
I had horrible 3rd degree burns on my arms  
I could hardly feel them

Smashing,  
Crashing,  
Fleeing in fear  
It's what I see every day

I once was healthy  
But now I'm sick  
They say I have cancer  
They say that I'll die soon

I lay still on my back  
Watching a little boy near me  
He's having his dead skin peeled off him  
He looked only 6

My arms have been cut off  
I live in an airtight bubble  
Still I live in fear  
I cannot see my family

Now every day a siren sounds  
I think of this stupid war  
It's been 10 years  
And still I hear the...

Smashing,  
Crashing,  
Fleeing in fear  
It's what I hear every day

Corey Mason

# What You Don'T See

She'll laugh around you  
She'll act all happy  
But deep down inside  
She is dying  
She comes to school all happy and full of life  
Talking to you, laughing with you  
Never letting you see her scars  
You may think nothing bugs her  
You are wrong  
She's in the dark  
Cutting and crying  
She's torn every picture  
She's broken every mirror  
She's bleeding for you  
Bleeding because of you  
She shows not this tormenting hurt  
But her mask of false smiles  
All her joy is fake  
Just for you, her little love  
If you look at this girl  
Look long and hard  
Look when she is not shielding herself  
You will see more than you ever could  
The girl that is vulnerable  
The girl that is hurting  
The girl that no one really knows  
The girl that is self-inflicted  
She is crying  
She is bleeding  
She is dying  
She is me

Corey Mason