

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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deshae davis(6/26/91)

Analyze

its one thing to love
and another to hate
see between the is a big steal gate
it allows you to walk
from both times from time to time
weather your good or bad
or whatever's on your mind
somethings can put you in a shocking state
just know its one thing to love
and another to hate

deshae davis

Distractions

im in need of a distraction
to temporarily mask my pain
and also the confusion that
cant be returned the way it came
to be caught in an illusion
powerful enough to force me to forget it all
like wishing on a shooting start
but hiding the fact that it will fall
and when this mask gets
all torn and tattered
it starts to peel away
ill cry my cristal tears
for hours maybe even days
i need another distraction
something i know will stay
something indistructable
to lie and make it all ok

deshae davis

For The Ex

some people can let it go
but im a little bit deeper
i said nothing when u started acting like a hoe
man i thought u were a keeper
fought wit myself every night
cause i could only dream of u
u finally found a way to make me look like the fool
when i see u i only think of of discrease
i feel every once of hate
now i kno better
im glade i now have better taste

deshae davis

Gone

i hurt like everyone else
hollowed out like i never felt
i tried to hide it, not let u see
but in the end im only hurting me
im begging please! ! ! !
do it....kill me im dead already
its weighing on my mind and its getting to heavy
im loseing feeling and im ready
its to late to get me help
now u kno i dont hurt like everyone else

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Just Thinking

behind his mind i wonder
what is his real motive
to help a true new comer
or to reach his own personal goal

i want to let go, expeirence new things
to know the reason you call when my phone rings
i hate not knowing but befor i let this go.....
i realized
its never to late for him to let his true colors show

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Lost

lost in a world with no one to listen
thought we were forever thats what
you had me thinking
hate to see the world through your eyes
but i dont really care, with every thing you did
its not a surprise.
lost and empty as a with sympathy
lost with every care in the world
beauty is lost everyday
i was hurt and the cost is me being lost

deshae davis

Lost Love

seeing you happy means the world to me
an expression of true love.....but i lost
but pray that god sends an angel to me
i have all this love but all this fear of being alone
i sit...alone
act..alone
and to me i have no home
no place to call my own
no one to show me love when it should be shown
this is how how i feel when im alone
im LOST...when it comes to LOVE

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Me

hate is a stronge word
but its how i feel
and every now an then
i get a certain urge to kill
not my enimies just me myself and i
cause being alone
can even make the toughiest people cry
sometimes i....dont understand it
its...something i dont get
and so the hatred begins
look hate is a very stronge word but its how i feel
so wen u see my cuts and bruises...dont make a big deal

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My Pain

i die a little more each day
but only then do i kno that im ok
i cry till theres no more tears left
waiting for someone to listen to me confess
i tortured myslf thinking of u
wishing that u would get the clue
u kno
i hurt myself alot
its the attention from being put on the spot
theres one more thing before i for get
u should take the knife out my back cause im not dead yet

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Sorry

sorry for everything i said
so sorry that u even cared
i didnt mean to hurt u
now im sitting here sad and blue
depressed and worried with all the stress
dont see why u cared im a mess
scared that i've lost u forever
i hope ur life turns out better

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The Ending Fairytale

when will i learn that fairytales dont come true
see once upon a time i was close to u
casting myself as the witch
scared but frontin hard as shy
yet i sit here still a person like everyone else
my heart is frozen
but i still want ur help
missen out on the lips of a real good kisser
right now i cant see the big picture
guess it wasnt ment to be
you kno, you and i
but sometimes i wish.....
i wish my fairytales would come true

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The Reason Why I Cry

i lost some one special
someone close to my heart
im going down this road alone
i cant see because its dark

it hurts to know you arent there
and i cant see your face
now im sitting here sad and blue
missing your warm embrace

your death has been a blockage
some times its just to much
the reason why i cry is cause
because i really miss your love

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Undefined

all i feel is hatred
it dominates my soul
theres nothing there but emptyness
its so dark and cold
thought i was scared before
but nothings worst than now
the loneliness rattels my very core
if i was to die right now no one would care to ask how
my dues are due
time to turn in my death ticket
im ok with being alone
cause all i feel is hatred.....
it dominates my soul

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