

Poetry Series

Emma Field
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Emma Field()

A Fragile Heart

Easily broken
Hard to fix
Be careful what you say
Or it will shatter to bits
Give it love and care
Not hate and pain
Don't ever hurt it
Or you will die in vain

The more fragile the heart
The easier it can break
But the more it shines to life
The more fragile it succumbs
A heart Gives love
It deserves love back
treasure the fragile heart
As it holds a human existence
together as one...

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All The.....

All the pain
All the sorrow
In a nasty chain
All the tears
All the horror
In my hateful brain
All the fun
All the laughter
Has been slain
All the love
All the hate
coincides in vain
All the friends from yesterday
All the smiles from today
Will tomorrow drain away
But for now it will stay

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Angel

Angel, Angel
Beautiful Angel
Who lives in heaven
How is your life?
Are you happy
Or do you cry at night

Angel, Angel
sorrowful Angel
I wanted to say goodbye
You left me alone
All I could say is...
Goodnight

Angel, Angel
Lonely Angel
Laying in the dark
Missing the one you love
And having a lonely life

Angel, Angel
Crying Angel
Please do not cry
Be happy
And live your life

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Harmful Depression And Crimson Blood

A pool of blood on the floor
A young girl crying wanting more
All she feels is a blade on her skin
Trying to lose the pain within

Crimson red blood now dripping on her arm
And now moving down to her palm
Fainting due to the loss of blood
Her mind is like a massive flood

Monsters killing her inside and out
All she does is silent scream and silent shout
She hides her scars from her family and friends
She hopes her life will soon end

She fakes a smile all day long
She has had enough of being strong
People bullied and laughed at her
Ending her life is what she prefers

The young girl that was nice and pure
She thinks of death as the only cure
But now she is gone back to heaven
Thanks to her horrible depression...

Emma Field

Your Loved

Laying there day and night
Not ever feeling happy or alright
You fake a smile for your family and friends
You make it look like a popular trend
All you want to do is cry and weep
And all you want is to be free

You get called names by people at school
So you made a blade a cutting tool
You used the blade on your skin
You wanted to destroy the pain from within
But I hope you know that your not alone
Call me by picking up the phone

Stop cutting with that horrible blade
No one wants you too fade
We all love you so very much
We all know you so we wont judge

Emma Field