

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Es Tut Mir Leid, Schatzi = I'M Sorry, Darling

I wish you could feel the pain I have felt
I wish you could feel the disappointment I felt while looking up at the stands to
see if you were there
I wish you could feel the way I do right now

Es tut mir leid, Schatzi is what I wish you would say to me
I wish you could feel the same harassment I had by you
I wish you could feel the way I did when you blamed me for your wrong doings

I wish you could tell me you love me
I wish you could be proud of me
I wish you could keep your promises

Es tut mir leid, Schatzi is what I wish you would tell me
I wish you could feel the same harassment I had by you
I wish you could feel the way I did when you blamed me for your wrong doings

Es Tut Mir Leid, Schatzi = I'm Sorry, Darling
Is what I wish you would tell me

kamilla davila

Feelings

This feeling inside me is horrible
I prepare for the worst
Maybe the worst is me
Or is it them hurting me? I don't know

When will it end?
When will the pain, suffering, and disappointment end?
Will people help us or just stand in the crowd
and shout obscene things?

I'm drowning in my tears
I can hear my gurgling, faint screams in my ears.

I see you standing in the background
You don't care
And I know you don't.

Mother, when will you wake up & tell me you love me?
I've been waiting for so long
And I don't think I can hold on any longer.
I love you
Why can't you love me?
I love you.

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Happy The Times Were

Happy the times were when we were free of our troubles
Happy the times were when we rode around in the car with the wind in our hair.
Dancing in the rain in the middle of the street
Running in the sprinklers at the football field at night
We were happy knowing that we weren't going anywhere
Who knew our fun would end sooner than we thought.

Winter came and all of our fun disappeared into the snow and dead leaves.
Happy the times were when everything was in our hands
But now things hang by a loose thread, not making any sense at all

Looking back at the small town with a couple of thousand to keep us company
Looking back as we drive away to the 'supposed' new great life

Happy the times were when we lived in the small town we loved so dear
Happy the times were when we had Sonora.

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Never Again

I thought every single time that when he said or did something that it would all end soon

I thought that he was just another man in your life

I thought it was all going to be okay

Never again will I think like that again

Never again will i bring my own hopes up again

Never again will i bring myself to tell you nor him anything again

I dont know why i sit here and take everything like nothing is happening

Do you know why? Do you know why i am this way?

Because i dont know at all why

Never again will i think that you will help me

Never again will i think that everything is going to be okay

Never again will i count on you to ever do anything for this family... for OUR family

I know you are unhappy, so why not leave?

You are so confusing

So now i am leaving but i wish you weeell

Never again will i go back for you

Never again will i go back to the place where nothing but wrath and tears were placed

Never again will be apart of you

Now i wish you weeell

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No Way

You think you are tough
So you think you can be rough
You think you are so smart
Honey, you are no smarter than blondes at Wal-Mart
You think you are so dang pretty
The only thing I feel is pity

You think you can have your way
Well, I'm here to tell you there's no way!
You pout when you can't get anything you want
Well, I am here to be your taunt
You want to play your tricks
Well, that's something I gotta fix

In the end who wins?
You, me, kick you in the shins?
Haha, let's be civil now.
Who says we can't?
ME.

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Once Upon A Time

Happiness, I have only seen once in my life

Once upon a time there was a woman and a man who loved each other very dearly

Then they decided that if they were to be together forever

They would have to run away and be happy, and so they did.

Then the eldest sibling came and soon after the next girl came

But the next never did make it

They were swallowed by their tears as they stared at the empty crib

But the third child came and she was the light of their day

But never did they know what was in store for her

They set it aside as the next two came, a boy and another girl

Soon it came to the point where the third child was now a young woman and it went swell

Betrayal. The storm everyone had warned about

Decided to come and destroy everything in its path

Now where did it leave her?

She made her decision to go along with it and she disappeared within the wind.

Leaving her broken family behind, not ever was she proud of her decision

Oh no, never was she proud

Now she remains with betrayal.

Laughng at her as she falls

Laughing at her while she fails

'You're pathetic! ' it screams in her face

And as the words come out of that mouth

With eyes red as the hot sun and a river running down my cheeks

I lift my head toward the sky and...

SCREAM

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Plays & Scenes

You are an actor
Your work is beautiful
With your plays & scenes
You always know what to do

You play many characters
You play happy
You play sad
You play mean
You play yourself
Masks fade away unless they are waterproof(In this case they're not)
Your tools are tears
Your tools are faces
Your tools are glasses
Your tools are smiles and Moustaches
Lights, camera, action.

Scene 1: Laughter fills the air
You're being a goof
Laughing it up in class
Who would ever expect you of being sad
Nobody ofcourse
You are a genius
You fool everyone
That is everyone but yourself

Scene 2: You go into your room and scream into your pillow
You let out a wail
You're holding the pillow so tightly to your face
You feel as though you are sophocating
Angry words flash through your head
'I hate you! I wish you were dead! '
You feel no one cares
Understandable.
Yes or no?

Scene 3: Get out of the way
I never liked you
I never will! you exclaim

When will you wake up

I'm leaving and I'm never coming back!

You feel anger

I guess being mean

I know you don't want to admit it

But it's the truth

Scene 4: I'm loved by the people I love

I'm cared about by the people I care about

I love The Strokes & drawing pictures by hand(I'm not a cheater,
sometimes)

I try my hardest & try not to give up

I never want to be alone but it is an issue I face

I cry a lot due to my issues

But I really don't care what people think

Yourself is me.

And even though I hate myself sometimes

I love being me

So, I'm not going anywhere yet.

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Shiver

Shiver shiver is what you make me do when you are close to me
You make me feel like the whole entire world around me has just melted from
underneath my feet
The reason why I absolutely hate you is because you make me feel the way I am
feeling right now

Leap with excitement while you aren't looking
Overjoyed when you compliment me by telling me I'm beautiful
Very very scared when you are mad or aren't talking to me
'Everything in the world to me! ' you say

You make me scream!
Ah!
You terrible terrible person you
Why?
For making me like you
Or in your case LOVE you

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Sleep Walking

You walk around as if you were in a daze
Your eyes with dark circles surrounding them
Your eyes red as if bathed in chlorine

The night creeps in and you sweep in and out through the trees
As if you belong in the night with the things that blend within
Moon as dark as the lightbulbs inside the street lamps

Day destroys the moon once again
And your eyes, hidden by fragments of hair and black hoodie
Your skin untouched by the sun

Days go by slow but to you it seems the nights grow shorter and shorter each
time they come
You say you belong
You say that the night wants you to live within it

You walk around as if you were in a daze
Your eyes with dark circles surrounding them
Your eyes red as if bathed in chlorine

...

You sleep walk and your eyes show the exact places you have been
Only because when you talk about it your eyes light up and that is the only time
that the redness will disintegrate away
And you are yourself again

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Someday

Someday I will be remembered as a person of greatness
Someday I will be remembered as a person of wonders
Someday I will be remembered as the girl that was what everyone wanted

But something deep inside tells me that day won't come
Who's voice could that be?
Someone who doesn't like me?
Yes, I know who.
You.

Someday I will be remembered as the person whom you loved dearly
Someday I will be remembered as the daughter you loved dearly
Someday I will be remembered as the daughter you've always wanted

But something deep inside tells me that day won't come
Who's voice could that be?
Someone who doesn't like me?
Yes, I know who.
You.

These Someday's I tell myself to get through the tough times
But I know that they won't come.
Someday you will accept me as yours.
Someday you ay.

But something deep inside tells me that day won't come
Who's voice could that be?
Someone who doesn't like me?
Yes, I know who.
You.

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What Love Is

Boys tactics cannot be compared to what love is
Neither can the exchange of humans be compared to what love is

Love is when you go to the furthest extent there is for the one who is yours
Love is when you tell your spouse you love them with all your might everyday
Love is when you sacrifice yourself for anything he/she wants

Girls tactics cannot be compared to what love is
Neither can the exchange of humans be compared to what love is

Love is when you make mistakes but apologize over and over again until you get
the words 'I'm sorry' engraved in their head
Love is when you are not afraid to wear the sweater that they made for you out
in public
Love is when sacrifice your own time for them

Boys and girls tactics cannot be compared to what love is
Neither can the exchange of humans be compared to what love is

Love is when you know you are loved even before they tell you they love you
Love is when you know every single detail about them
Love is when you know they'll sacrifice their time and themselves even when
times are rough and you don't know what to do

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You Had It Coming

You had it coming when you let him in this house
This house full of the bad memories that were caused by him and only him
This house that we called 'home' but behind your back it was called hell

You had it coming my friend when he betrayed your trust
Oh you know you had it coming when he took everything you had
You had it coming when he made you fall to your knees with hurt and
disappointment

You couldnt bare the fact of being apart from him
But where did that get you?
Back to this house that is filled with steaming hot tears and screams that are
fixed into the cracks

You had it coming my friend when he betrayed your trust
Oh you know you had it coming when he took everything you had
You had it coming when he made you fall to your knees with hurt and
disappointment

His words wrapped around your throat and pulled you down with him
His words, demons, yelling at you through the walls
His words, smooth and terrifying, convincing you to stay

Oh you had it coming
Oh you know you had it coming my friend
Oh you know you had it coming when he betrayed us...

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