## **Poetry Series**

# Melissa Leddy - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

**Publisher:** 

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Melissa Leddy(3/24/93)

## (7/25/09)

Nothing better to do with my life
Might as well end it.
Sitting here alone tonight
Like every nightMight as well end it,
Wish I could end it
Like every night.
And yet every morning I wake up
Wondering what went wrong.
'Wish I had ended it, '
My melancholy song.
My melancholy life.
My melancholy night
Like every other night.

## Baby (2006)

What could you have, might have been Besides the world to me?
What would you have, should have been If destiny we had beat?

Why did they not understand
That I'm old enough to know?
And now this grief that tastes so bland...
Lets nothing in the mix be shown.

Who could think they have the right... They did not know us! How much I changed to be with you... But they wouldn't let me fuss.

Where could they have been brought up
To think that this is right?
To make me feel such a loss, so much pain...
I ask these questions every night.

## Black Out (8/7/09)

The smoke comes out of my lungs
But stays in my mind
A cloud of despair hangs over my head
From what he left behind

I'm ashamed to think of that encounter
A night I can never forget
The grusome details washing over my body
The true meaning of deep regret

This pain that I've been feeling Stems from his very actions The reason for memory remains unknown When all I want to do is forget him

But I know I never will, never can All my cries are worthless And my vulnerability is revealed As I pray up to the heavens

This cannot be remembered
Because it's tearing me apart
But it can't yet be forgotten
And it's quickly breaking my heart

## Dark Betrayal (8/13/09)

I'm okay with this night being a silent one I'm finally fine with the peace it brings me I'm alright though no one is here to talk to I'm actually glad that no one can see

All this shame that I hold in myself....
It's hidden from the world, but on my mind at all times
It all turns to pain and is replaced by more guilt
Which is a result of all these lies

It's like I'm making an excuse for myself Like the lies aren't for them, they're for me As if the pain in his eyes will hurt me more More hurtful than any lie could ever be.

My betrayal flashes in each mirror I stare at It screams at me to break it to pieces Not the mirror, but the soul it reveals A part of me that I'll never miss.

#### Even The Stars Are Dead In The Winter

The trees without leaves, Without swaying in the breeze, The trees without leaves, Give back the leaves, please.

The wind without patience,
Blowing the empty branches fro,
The wind without patience,
Howling into the snow.

Please give me back my Autumn My dearest, closest friend. The one I could never turn my back on The one who never made me pretend.

Please give me back my Autumn, I need her here right now. Please give me back my Autumn, I want her back somehow.

The crisp air will not stop gnawing At the pain in my fingers and toes The coldness won't stop searing At any of my heart-felt woes.

The maples, I hear cracking
At the cold that has been bestowed.
The ice becomes even thicker
On the lakes, the ponds, and the roads.

Please. Give me back my Autumn. She's the one I cry for at night. Please give her back to me for good. I know she'll make it right.

## Fascination With The Night (8/6/09)

Counting the stars, smelling the breeze
There's no other time that I'd rather be
Everything is different, it's all been transformed
This black mass around me now feels like the norm.

In the trees there are faces- now twisting with words In the distance there's silence- gentle, but firm A smell for each sensation if you care enough Pain is non existent- even if the day was tough.

It's more of a question of when than of where
It's the Earth and all troubles tripped down to be bear
The inception of love and all that's forelourn
The time to be laughing, though in daytime we mourn

## Harder (2008)

It's growing colder now More dark is setting in It's getting harder now I can't hold myself in

Life is suffocating me Wrapping it's hands around my very soul The tears are taking over And breathlessness takes control

After so much numbing
It begins to feel too painful
The anger pours out of my eyes
And there's no way to fake a smile

My thoughts are jumping quickly From one idea to another Thinking of each new situation I can never make it better.

## Into The Night (8/4/09)

When the night air touches my skin-I feel I'm at home; I welcome it in. And when I'm alone is when I feel me turning into the night.

I sit by myself; stare at the night's clouds...
I cry all alone- always been way too proud.
Can't let them see me, won't let them know my soul is dark as the night.

I can feel their stares- their hateful words on my sleeve... I don't really care because the day always leaves.

And when dusk is approaching I feel happy inside;
I'm turning into the night.

## Miss Nobody (9/14/07)

I'm tired of people seeing 'potential' in me
I want them to see the beauty in me
I'm sick of being seen as a nobody
I want everyone to see that I'm a somebody
But how can that happen

When I have no beauty- Miss Nobody I have no beauty to anybody I have no beauty- Miss Nobody I'm not noticed by anybody.

I'm annoyed by people better than me
I want their strength in clarity
I'm bothered by all girls- they're all prettier than me
Because everyone is better than me
I can never prove them wrong.

Because I have nobody- Miss Nobody
I have nobody to anybody
I have no beauty- Miss Nobody
I'll never be noticed by anybody.

#### Mistakes All Over

I give up- no more trying
I messed up and now I'm dying
I loved you, I mistook love
I wanted you, got pushed and shoved

Now I'm lying on the ground
In this bloody mess I made myself
Trying to escape my mind
Running from this man made hell
Lonely. Thinking about you.
Quietly wishing you were too.
Somewhere, someone will love me, someday
There I go, trying to get me to stay.

I give up- no more trying.
I give up- come on, I'm dying.
I give up and now I'm trying
to slowly keep on dying.

Help me- don't help me- I need to help myself.

Love me- no, don't love me- I deserve to live through hell.

Lean on me- don't lean on me- I need my shoulder ready.

Save me- God, please save me- this burden is way too heavy

I'm still lying on the ground
In the bloody mess I made myself
Trying to escape my mind
Running from this man made hell
I get so lonely just thinking of you
I wish you were thinking of me, too
Tell myself someone will love me, someday
That's all I can do to keep me to stay.

## Mother (8/9/09)

I just want to die
Leave me alone tonight
You've never cared as I cired
So there's nothing you can do now to make it alright
I've been gone for a while already
It's been winter inside my heart
It's not going to be much different
Just admit that we've grown apart
I only want to be with him
Don't you care that you're killing me?
I have no desire to look in your face
Please just set me free.

## My Love, Give Up On Me (2008)

Rock a bye baby, Hush, go to sleep. Try not to find me, For I am too weak.

Rock a bye baby, Lay your head down. Your strong little soldier May not come around.

Rock a bye sweetheart, Try not to cry. Do not try to follow me, For inside I've died.

Rock a bye honey, Keep our sweet dream. Wake yourself gently At the first morning's beam.

## Obsessing, Compulsive (9/1/09)

Counting, counting- constantly Numbers, words, and movements There's never quiet inside my head Is there any way to silence this?

The certain sensations I need to avoid Like paper, vaccums, and nail files It's not that I'm scared but I don't want to face this Having to constantly put myself on trial

Why am I doing this terrible thing? Why- if it's driving me crazy inside? Take a deep breath and start my day over Each day it takes a million tries

Yet I still can't stop this ruckus
I can never slow the fast lane
I sit here and cound and I cry and I scream
And consistently confront the pain

But what am I doing all of this for?
So that one day I'll have a quiet minute?
I can't even fall asleep without counting my head off
All I want is to end this riot.

## Self (11/7/09)

Melissa Mary
Ain't so scary
It's just all that I have to work with
Melissa Mary
Again, caught staring
At a life I want to have

Melissa Princess
Ain't the best
In fact, I'm no where near that
Melissa Princess
Knows only lonliness
All I state are facts

Melissa dear
Has no one near
And has no problem with it
Melissa dear
Lives a life full of fear
And I have myself to credit

Geeky Melissa
Plans on giving up
Because I'm not even smart
Geeky Melissa
Is once again stuck
Worried about the end when I didn't even start

## Sleep Well, Dear Me (8/14/09)

I sleep better at night because i am comfortable with it but after a long, awkward day i want to soak in every bit

i lay and stare at the stars flooded by their own space they must feel the same as i do black matter only breeds hate

it seems like others are so close but when you reach out, they're too far their brilliant light burns in your eyes big balls of hot gas with no hearts

in this vast dark nothingness you call my life i'm far too dull to show through those nearby me attract attention and i long so badly to move

i don't know where i want to go move closer to others or pull further away? i'm so tired of being all alone yet i couldn't take the light of day

## Terrible Rhymes, Unmanageable Problems (12/15/09)

trying to find the reasons i cry searching my pocket dictionary how pathetic it is, still i wonder why and how will descriptions even help me?

i will never know how much pain they all see i will never know the inner workings of my mind i can't understand why it all ends at him how much pain do i successfully hide?

and we aren't the only ones who die in the winter we aren't as lonely as you think the stars are all dead, or are hybernating either way they disappear when you blink

they return a season later and even though they reappear in the spring you remember each year when they left you before they become less and less warm welcoming

and this poem doesn't feel as fluent as i wish but i can't put the words together i want to explain the way that i feel by my phrasing, though, my emotions don't seem major

free me from my unendurable pain free me from this terrible situation and when the lights go out and i'm home with them alone no one will ever be able to know what happens

## The Real Mother (12/13/09)

Make me believe somehthing happy
Please make me think something nice
It's not that I don't want to think better of myself
Because every single day I try.

I'm tired of feeling the same way every moment Feeling like I am not worthy
I was raised to feel hatred and breed only that
I still need to hear that someone loves me.

They despise me with their hateful eyes And my baby loves me with his They've taken away all that they could Their fake words aren't seeming to fit.

Now they're trying to take him away
As if they could ever be better
He belongs with me, why can't they see that?
I wouldn't ever say that if I wasn't sure.

I knew from day one I would have to fight
But for now this is healthier for him
Yet it seems like they think this is how it will stay
The longer I wait, the more my chances dim.

A note to my baby: I love you more than anyone in the world claims they do A note from your mommy: I'll always be here for you No matter what statements are made about me, That one is most true

## Time To Stop ('07)

Tears threaten with each breath Memories tear at my heart Redemption- lost in times of turmoil Pride eats at my thoughts

I can't let them see me cry
I won't let them see me in pain
I shouldn't have let them in like that
I can't let them know I'm insane

So many things they want to know Because I am so quiet about my past So many lies in attempt to silence them That exit my throat too easily, too fast

And I will never be forgiven
My sins won't be left alone
My mistakes won't be forgotten
They are written there in stone

So I close my eyes and rest my head I try to calm the shaking I breathe in deeper. deeper. deep. I'm ready to stop trying.

## Weak (7/20/09)

What are these tears? They are worthless and scared Tired and alone Judgement impaired Remembering that night That I reentered that door So stupid and young What did I go back for? My life has moved on Yet I still have not I'm stuck in that night So humid and hot Walking the streets We were so dumb My memory is so bleak And I am so numb.

#### What Else Can I Do

I can't rise above, I can't find the will. I can't live my life... But I want to still.

I can't hide my love
And I can't show my face.
I can't change the facts,
I can't end the chase.

They won't go away, They won't understand, They won't just shut up! I can't comprehend.

Why won't they just walk? Why can't they leave me alone? Who are they to judge? They don't know my home.

They aren't allowed to assume, They shouldn't guess or play smart. There is no reason for them to know, They needn't play a part.

It's impossible to vent
When I'm constantly in pain.
I'm can't stop running now...
It's too much of a drain.