

Poetry Series

**miranda gray**  
**- poems -**

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## miranda gray(2/2/1991)

My name is Mirnanda Gray. I am currently 19and feel like life is finally going my way. Frowning up wasn't easy for me but I have learned from a lot of my mistakes I am hoping to be a writer and a psychologist and help young people tht at have gone through similar situations that I have.

# Bath

I sit here Thinking back  
Letting the water hit my back  
I run the tub full  
Feel the pain pull  
Try to wash away my sin  
But it was never mine to begin  
It was never my fault that you treated me that way  
That you said the things you say  
I feel like I'm drowning in my past  
Suffocating in the sorrow  
Hoping things will be better tomorrow  
I see my steel friend  
The bite it gives feels so grand  
I turn the water a crimson red  
And I stop so I don't wind up dead  
It makes me forget even just for a minute  
Makes me feel real even for just a minute  
Like all is well  
But then the bleeding stops and the cuts swell  
And reality comes rushing back  
And I cry  
Ready to say goodbye  
Goodbye to you and you wife  
Who are supposed to be my protectors  
Goodbye to yesturdays pains  
Hello to tomorrows promises  
Promisses of no you  
No pain  
No rain  
And only gain! !

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# Feel My Pain

I feel it on my skin, as it comes down.  
It is wet and very cold, they call it rain.  
Standing soaked in your yard, can you see me frown?  
Why do you enjoy putting me through this pain?  
I can see that you keep looking my way  
Are you sorry for what you've done to me?  
Why did your heart all of a sudden turn grey?  
You were definitely not what you said you would be.  
You were suppose to be my best friend...  
It turned out you were only a foe.  
Now we are fighting and almost at an end.  
To you my pain is nothing but a show.  
I don't need you in my life anymore  
I will forget you and close all the sores.

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# My Friend

Steel and beautiful  
Always duitful  
I miss you my friend  
You brought my pain to an end  
You bite and the world is numb  
And I didn't feel so glum  
You were an addiction  
I loved your sweet infliction  
Seeing the result run down my leg  
It's a very beautiful crimson red  
Bet you think I abandoned you  
But I promised and I have to stay true  
True to my word  
True to the friends I always preferred  
So now I say goodbye for the final time  
Take you out of your hiding place  
Give you one last embrace  
I throw you away  
No longer feeling grey  
So I say goodbye to you my friend  
As our relationship finally comes to an end

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# Parts Of Me

Take out my brain and replace it with marbles  
Because to you I was never smart enough  
Take off my legs and replace them with noodles  
Because to you I was always so clumsy  
Take off my hands and replace them with steel pads  
Because to you my touch was never soft enough  
Take off my face and replace it with mud  
Because to you I was never pretty enough  
Take out my heart and replace it with a small stone  
Because to you it was never worth anything else  
Take out the marbles and replace them with my brain  
Because to him I'm the smartest girl on the planet  
Take off the noodles and replace them with my legs  
Because to him I walk with grace and never faulted  
Take off the steel pad and replace them with my hands  
Because to him my touch is softer than a newborn baby  
Take off the mud and replace it with my face  
Because to him there is nothing more beautiful  
Take out the small stone and replace it with my heart  
Because to him there nothing holds more value

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# The Look

I look at her as she reads her book  
I can't imagine her reaction to this look  
I look at her with hate  
I look at her with pain  
I look at her with all the sadness I have gained  
I look at her as she sits there in denial  
And I hope this doesn't make me senile  
She doesn't want to admit that she is the one who has been at the root of this  
pain  
She's the one who has causes me to bleed  
Bleed in my heart  
Bleed in my soul  
She is the cause for me to put the blade to my skin  
To make the bleeding in my heart real  
To feel something  
Anything

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