Poetry Series

Molly O'Shaunessy - poems -

Publication Date: 2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Molly O'Shaunessy(septemeber 21st,2000)

Hello. My name is Molly O'Shaunessy. I was born September 21st,2000. I have one little brother. His name is Tyler. He was born November 1st,2009. I have one little sister. Her name is Aliyanah. She was born July 8th,2013. I grew up in Illinois with my Dad and Mom. They Divorced when I was 10 years old. My mom re-married 2011 to My stepdad. I had a dog growing up. She was a pitbull. We named her peaches. My dad was a mechanic. My mom a health care nurse. I always had my best friends growing up. Alyssa, Emma, Savannah, and nia. Nia was my moms best friends daughter. Alyssa, Savannah, and Emma were my best friends from school.

Ashes

Ashes, ashes we'll all burn down ashes, ashes we'll all go to hell ashes, ashes i'll go first

Beatin And Alone

Beatin and alone people wonder what does that mean the horror you see in me everyday beatin and alone you should be afraid of me the nickname I hold beatin and alone a kid asked me today what that meant beatin and alone I told him many things have happen to me two of them hold my name beatin and alone that was me the girl that was beatin then was left alone no one likes it no one really cares beatin and alone is the nickname I hold

Cold

a cold and lonely place no one should go a dark and scary place this is a place, where i go alone this is a place, no one dares enter, is my mind

Death

death is all around death is everywhere seat is near death is very dear death is love death is only mine death is alone death has no soul death is, the only thing i know

Don'T You Think

you think you know me well you don't don't you think, that i would die for you? well your wrong because i would i love you the most i always will

Hush

hush little baby don't you cry don't cut your don't say goodbye put down that razor put down that light it might be hard but you'll win this fight

Like I Was Never Alive

Would you cry, If I died? Or would you live you life Like I was never alive? I had lived and died But you didn't cry You just lived your life Like I was never alive

Love

love is bright it gives you hope it is another day to live it is the light of our lives no one knows why but love, it keeps us alive

Monsters

I'm friends with the monsters under my bed get along with the voices in my head your trying to save me don't hold your breath

My Holy One

My love My Holy one The one God Sent from above To be My one and only My love My holy one

No One

i walk down the hall watchin people laugh and talk no one glances my way i hang my head in shame no one likes this face maybe i should just go away no one would miss me anyway

Restless

Restless That's what I am The girl that never sleeps I walk the nights, Wondering why I am so restless They say It's because of The stress I hold Some say Because of the the memories I remember The things that have happen Happen to me Because of them I am restless I am the girl who never sleeps.

Scars

The scars upon my wrist are something no one should see a way to self harm so close to death only a few cuts away.... than death shall be me

Sleep

Sleep Sleep tight Hold on to The dreams You have at night Sleep

Something

we all need that one thing to keep us alive a important resource that way we don't die because i know one thing we can't die yet

Star

you shine like a star your smile and all oh so bright you must be mine or i will surely die

Star Light, Star Bright

star light, star bright please save my soul tonight shine your light on the demon, who stole me away from the light i came to the darkness i went star light, star bright please save my soul tonight

Suicide

I have one thing on my mind i bet you could guess i think about it whenever depression takes over we all know its meaning a thing we all know a thing known as suicide it means to take our own life

What You'Ve Done

She paints a lovely picture But here's the shocking twist The paintbrush is a razor And the canvas is her wrist Don't you see What you've done to me? You caused me to die. To take my own life. I lived in pain And now so will you For what you've done Don't you see What you did to me? Just look on the arm Of my dead body

Who Am I

You wonder who I am no one really knows you wonder where i'm from I don't even know you think you know who I am but I have to tell you no one really knows you wonder the same things I wonder who is the man that is my father? who is the woman that is my mother? one is away the other is near one hates you one loves you you wonder who I am

where i come from but I gotta tell you

Molly O'Shaunessy

I wonder the same things

Why

you wonder why i do so many things like, why do i drink? why do i do drugs? and most of all why do i cut my self? so many things you wonder why you want to know? why i do this stuff? so heres my reason why. My life is messed up no one cares i drink because the memories wont go away i do drugs because things in the present haunt me i cut myself because the depression is to much so there are the answers to the questions youve been asking the answers to the things that youve asked about

Would You

if i die would you miss me? if i went missing would you notice? would you care if i ran away and never came back if i say i love you, would you say it back?

Write

Write a poem give it away write a song sing it to a crowd go get a boyfriend and go makeout go get a razor and kill yourself