Poetry Series

Scarlett Morpeth - poems -

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Colours

In the beginning there was nothing. Sitting still in a room made of paper, I reached for my pen. I came to this conclusion. I've reached this point on my own, Without you. Within this room I will rip and tear Until I come to the outside world. I don't know what is real and fake. I reached this state of mind on my own. Your stealthy ways will sneak by my paper room. I'm in a place of color. I'm in a place of realization. I'm in a place of demand. Yellow trickery is used everyday in stacks distributed to almost all filled with new things almost obsolete.

Dawn

It's a beautiful dawn waking up with a yawn streaming lights gentle sounds

So clear the distinction day and night like diction I wake to this wonder knowing God is here

Good is passion that delivers a nation and life fully bring to the desired destiny

gazing through blinds with this innocence finds dew on my porch and light in the green

This assures me still that my life He fill with beautiful things before I wake, at dawn

I'M Not Mad

I'm not mad because u gave up

i'm mad because u never tried

I didn't scream at u because of the truth

I screamed because u lied

I don't cry because u didn't say goodbye

I cry because u wouldn't stay

I'm not sad that u don't care

I'm sad that u pretended u did EVERY day

I didn't run to let go

I ran so u would chase me

I didn't leave so you would hurt

I left so u could see

I didn't break because i was weak

I broke because i was too strong

I didn't let go because i wanted to

I let go because u weren't mine all along

Please believe me when i say i loved to hold on

but i can't because your already gone

Never Let Me Go

Lover of my soul never let me go hold me in your summer hands and whisper away the chills of the past, let your love be my guide.

Lover of my soul lock me in your kiss awake the world I live in whilst you shroud me with springs beauty and smile, vanquishing all the storms of strife.

Lover of my soul I wait here for thee light the fire of passion in winter's heart and set my autumn world aflame for

Only to you I give myself... never to let go.

Pure Bliss

The sky glistens Dipped in twilight Life is filled with glee No chaos is left Alone in my little bubble of dreams Pure bliss That is all I know now Pop There goes my dream There go my peace Now nothing is left But a distant memories Of what it was like to feel Pure bliss That is all I want to know now The rain can keep pouring The wind can keep its blow War can keep firing its bloody ends But all I want and need All I desire is one thing Pure bliss

Serving Hearts

Bright thoughts have impact on those who keep shadows locked away, without reason.

A call to journey and find the source of trees, a leaf turned spinning in joy sensing air as sweetened hopeto find room to run.

Take a jump of courage you who are weary, the golden fields of values & jewels await your own magical sky.

Simply Me

No one gives you enough thanks for all the joy you gave.
You took me and forced me to see who I truly wanted to be.
I hated our fights, our secrets kept, the backstabbing nights.
We hurt each other in the worst way.
Sent each other to hell each day.
If I had another chance.
Through all the sorrow and the pain.
I wouldn't change a thing.
You helped me become... me.

Suicide

Silence is all she hear

No laughter or sorrow

Nothing but memories of happier times

But they're gone now

And she's all that is left

The mirror show the girl

Lanky and small

Pale and unwanted

Eyes that sink into her skull

Hair that lies like string by her side

"No one wants me"

She tells herself

"They're better off without me

They don't need me

I'm better off dead"

The blade, small and sharp

She picks it up

Runs her finger down it

Red liquid trickles down her hand

She stares

"Do it, do it now"

She ties her hair back

Removes her jacket

Lays down

Blade poised above her heart

"Goodbye, cruel world

You said you loved me

You said you cared

But I know better now

And I know that this will make it all better"

She breathes in deep

Rapidly the blade comes down

Tears through the skin

Her breath slows down

Her heart beat stops

She's gone

She said they didn't want her

She said they were better off without she

She said they didn't need her

She said she'd better off dead But she was wrong

The Bully

You pushed me and pulled me

Until I would cry

You laughed and joked

Until I would hide

You were perfect

While I was not

You made a difference

While I sat and rot

You made my life miserable

I'm sad to say

And that is why

Your here today

To witness all

That you have caused

Something worse

Than menopause

You're the reason

That we're here

Celebrating

Someone dear

For I am gone

Forever more

Hidden beneath

A wooden door

So congrats

Your wish came true

I'm dead

Not here to bother you

My life is over

Before it began

I'm nothing more

But a long forgotten plan

It was raining

On the night

The perfect setting

To end my life

So live yours through

With full regret

Because you the reason

This is your debt Goodbye my family My friends and all And goodbye to you My bully, my fall

Whispers

Whispers, whispers, In the dark, What do they say, I cannot tell.

Are they speaking Horrible things? Or telling stories That hurt and sting?

All I know,
Is that I'm glad,
That I'm not there,
In the dark.
Anymore.

Written Season

From golden morn' I watched the ocean swell alive with wonder, rushing into sky the sailor's ink like radiant birds did tell a skip, a leap, a word to murmur sigh.

Then woken by a life of surfaced war spring's halo lifted mountain's broken mood martyr to heal, sweet waters to ever soar dreams once reminisced for, now slowly wooed.

And so dawn's gallant tale of woodland charm washed onto shore and wind written memoir this note wondrous and without earthly harm holds nature's moon, heavenly from afar.

Colors of a passionate sea rise beyond billowing wings of no goodbye.

Your First Love

Your first love is
The love you can never forget
the love the held you so close
that love will never die or grow old
even if moves on that love is always with you
in your heart in a Little box but only comes out then
you find that first love one more time
you try to hold back but that love will over come
that first love will always be with u
that first love is the love u will always have