Poetry Series

Vanessa Butterfly - poems -

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Vanessa Butterfly()

Help

Born Again

I was born again for the 15th time with No memory of my previous lives I had a fresh start arriving to this world not knowing ive failed before

grew up in a different scenario I played a girl who had a hard life but learned how to survive

became a mother and a wife I still had no idea or any clue paths I chose lead me to meet different people who changed me

sometimes good but mostly bad I faced the judge wanting a second chance my life had to mean more than this

then is when I wanted to understand and searched for the answers.. but nothing until a stranger told me there was a book he read and it was about me

I wanted this book how could it be.....about me? then it appeared in a black square with no pages just a screen

I read the whole book in one day and at the end it was not enough I wanted more and wished it never ended but it did

I now know I been here before and all the things ive felt or thought like ive been there before was true everything I was raised to believe had changed as I put the book down

we are here to remember who we really are

and where we come from to have that knowledge what would it be like

I wish I could remember

He Writes....

I've never met anyone so unique

she sees and hears things that I can't.

If I tell a little white lie she knows before it comes out of my mouth.

She can tell what I'm thinking without saying a word.

She knows if I'm hurting even though I'm miles away.

She thinks it's a curse but I think it's not.

She couldnt see the blessing....

It was always her!

May she rest in peace

He Writes.....

Human Being

I'm no longer a human being to you for I am different than the rest some call it a gift I call it a curse

I see things that I cant explain and I'm accused of doing drugs I am exposed to the energy sent from others they are trying to hurt me

you no longer see me as a human being because I know when you lie to me and I'm called a witch

they don't know about my life or believe in this curse I wouldn't either if I was not me

I have no one to talk to I'm so misunderstood the ghosts have become my closest friends and I miss them when they are not around I don't even know who I am because I'm no longer a human being

I Have The Same Scars

In all the songs that you wrote about me became a new scar Its now a physical object that you can See no matter where u are Your still writting even when u said you Have dealt with the pain And that writting was the only thing that Kept u from death or going insane Its been a few years since we have Been in each others life Because I had gotten married and was Someone elses wife Rumors had circled back to me all the saddness You went thru back then I knew my time was coming but i didnt Know when Today is the day So here i lay You have been silently releasing your scars And it starts tearing my heart Emotions and tears fill me letting me know How u felt when we were apart My eyes are more open than they have Ever been My love for u returns in a cruel form of regrets from then There is a bond that cant be broken but Somehow its beginning to crack Ive been trying everyday to show u im different hoping to win you back Today I wrote a song and with each line dropped a tear on the page like stars Its when i saw my reflection thru my words and i saw that now I have the same scars You are now healed and moving on

Leaving me with all the pain for eternity

It Still Remains

when you hear the rain its my body aching for you to be that close again in the moonlight my tears of pleasure is all you would ever feel and the freshest air I could ever breathe doesn't come from the bluest skies it comes from your soul this I know... so breathe me back to life and you wont have to move on without me you could never replace our kiss because it still remains... it still remains

The Truth

I read your words And I call you a liar Because I can't face The Truth

That you found your dream when u lost me

Time

Has Time has kept me a prisoner and I cannot escape? or can I?

I complain there isn't enough time to do all I need to do Yet somehow I always finish with Time to spare

Time with them is what I wished for when they died to soon but I never took the time to go visit

Always tired when its Time for me to wake up but it seems time has passed and I never went to sleep

If Time never stops how is there not enough of it?

It took all this time to realize it's me I cannot escape It's my own fault I sit in this prison doing

Time!

Turn Back

These days have been hard not to think of you all the time and our love was undeniable.... undeniable will this regret ever leave my soul? I don't think it ever will is it possible...the impossible? id give anything to turn back and drive as fast as I could to you..to you... and tell you forever till your tired of hearing me breathing your name Id show you that I'm not the same as I was then but I looked in your eyes and seen you got thru all the pain and moved on with out me if I only could turn back......

Words

Words To Me Are Very Powerful But They Can Be Misunderstood You Can't Put Them Back In Your Mouth Be Careful How you use Them