# i need a title)

#### By TsunachiSpiritHolder

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these are all the poams ive done and not all of them fall under the catigories ive placed the collection under...oh yeah...i need a title for the colection of them...but i hope you like them please if anyone has a good title for this colcetion please

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### 1 - I Tried

I Tried Keeping all the friends I got. It's a lot harder than I thought. They just keep hating and loathing each other. I know I'm not their mother. I tell them to stop, As their temper rises to the top. Their body's are tattered, And their souls shattered, Broken and battered.

#### 2 - The Lily

the Lily And the Lily whispers a solemn tune at which no one can play. To dream of ones forgotten love can start off dreadful day. ``will anyone listen to me please, I wish for someone to talk to." She cries and waits and hopes and dreams for someone who knows and doesn't care.

She met the man she was looking for one day on a walk though the church yard. They fell in love and where soon to be wed, and that's when she told him that she was dead. He ran away never to be seen to anyone that went looking. For the Lily whispers a solemn tune at which no one can play, and tangled in the thorny bush the Rose whispers ``I Wait."

### 3 - Coming to You

Coming to You One last broken hope, to bring you back to me. I'd give my mind, my body, my soul to bring you back safe and happy.

Just to make me hate and suffer badly, They took your life and left me battered. I cannot die for some odd reason, though the life within me has been shattered.

I'm looking for some way to bring you back or join you, what ever the case may be. And I vow to try, and that vow I keep true.

I know I'm losing it. You where my only link to reality, so I lost it when I lost you. And no one knows why, for they cannot see.

I miss you so much, and I'll be joining you soon. Good-bye to this world and hello to the next, and hopefully, Hopefully, no one will miss *this* loon.

#### 4 - Avengeness

#### <u>Avengeness</u>

- Little whispers in my ear,
- Telling me something bad is drawing near.
- It might be today, and it might be tomarrow.
- but hold on now and let go your sarrow.
- A red sun sets, wish the fortold not be ours.
- Our lives will rest in the very near hours.
- Our tears flow like water,
- As our enimys contiue their slaughter.
- Later on, I stand last,
- I am what is left of our peoples past.
- The something bad has been gone for so long,
- And I make up a song,
- It goes something like:
- My name is Cyke
- you thought you killed me
- but as you can see
- i am alive and well
- and you're going to Hell
- ill kill you dead
- and bring back your head

but first ill rip your soul from your body

so you can see what it is like to fell rotty

to be a souless shell

and forever be in a living hell.

## 5 - Lonely Love Song

Lonely Love Song Completed melodies cease to play, Only broken notes display. Waiting for my loves return. All the candels cease to burn. Light them one by one and watch. All the children play hopscotch. But not I, I sit alone. Writing songs my love has shown. But everything comes out right no longer, And my love for her grow stronger. I miss her so, I cannot wait. I'll find her now and set this striat.

# 6 - Never Mind the Rainy Days

Never Mind The Rainy Days Never mind the rainy days, They'll just come back another day. And every single time they'll say, Never mind the rainy days.

## 7 - Never Mind

Never Mind Never mind all the things I've said, Never mind all the truths I've told. For all of them a lie, And none a truth to to behold. Never mind. Never mind

Never mind everything I've done, Never mind, for no one cares. They never listen with attention. And all I do is greeted with stares. Never mind. Never mind.

Never mind my love and hope. Never mind the life I lived. I only get in the way and take up space. I'll go away and never come back... Never mind. Never mind...Me...

## 8 - Friend

# <u>Friend</u> I'll see you again someday ... In my dreams maybe, If you want you can come. We all miss you so... All so sad... But hopefully soon to be happy, Because we all know You are in a world where you Are no longer in pain, Can smile your smile to cheer others up, Can be fully at rest, And can look down upon us, And be our special angel. And as I said before, I'll see you again Someday...

\*\*For my friend Heather who died of cancer\*\*

# 9 - Single Silvery Thread

#### Single Silvery Thread

Now, only a single silvery thread, Is holding together my reality. Every little string has snapped, And everyone thinks I'm tapped. Hopefully that thread will stay in tact, For that one thread holds my reality. ...Oh well. There used to be more, But they're not there anymore.

# 10 - (untitled)

#### <u>(untitled)</u>

The night wind howls

Out to the darkness.

Bringing out our only terror,

Death.

# 11 - The Thing Held Inside

#### The Things Held Inside

To tell the truth,

I always lie,

That's the thing I hold inside.

I hate the world.

I love it true.

I hold that inside, too.

Held up by strings

Then thrown off to the side.

That's a thing that's held inside.

Held by a victim

That's caught in peruse,

Is a thing that's held inside, too.

To tell the truth

We always lie,

That's the thing we all hold inside.

# 12 - Winters Sleep

#### Winters Sleep

The soft crunch of snow,

Breaks the eerie silence.

There is no sound

In the world today.

For all living things

Have surrendered to winters sleep.

# 13 - The Dreaming

The Dreaming

Into the dreaming, The Moon Fox sings. With night skys a pale purple. A small bell rings, With the Moon Fox's song That is haunting and true. A starlite hymn, Without a tune.

# 14 - (untitled)

(untitled)

Broken silence, Shattered by mournful crys. Only seen by those Who cannot see. And herd by those Who cannot hear. To everyone else, It is just a place Of beauty and quiet. With winds that sigh, And rains that cry.

#### 15 - Suicide Note

#### Suicide Note

I do not write, Anymore that is, This story of my life. Empty pages I dance upon. On the end of shortend strings. I cannot write this story. It is I who doesn't how the pen, With ink as red as blood. Blood of the sacrificed angels, Which I am soon to be. My unwriten story will end real soon. I'm sorry I cannot tell anymore, But this is my story, no more.

### 16 - Sound of Silence

Sound of Silence

In the Sound of Silence All is heard but none. All crying out to be heard, But nothing is heard. Only an open void of silence. For if there was no silence, how would we know there was noise, But with so much noise, hHow do we know there is silence. Welcome to the Sound of Silence Where quiet is renownd, Where all are crying out to be heard, But none is heard, not a sound...

#### 17 - Darkness

#### Darkness

Standing in the darkness, Shattered all alone. I don't know what I am anymore. My origens unknown.

Falling in the darkness. Dreams fly by unseen. My life flashes before my eyes. I'm sorry I can come clean.

Lying in the darkness. My soul has left me. Nothing but an empty shell. So please, leave me be.

#### 18 - Love is Love

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 And all I see is sadness. </div>

<div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

 Why does the world have to be so crule, </div>

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 To you, to me...you those whom are different? </div>

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 It tugs my heartstrings to know you love me and we cannot be... </div>

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 A small angel says we should. </div>

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 But the fear of the others pull us apart. </div>

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What will they think? </div>

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 Why us? </div>

<div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

background-color: White; "> Why can't we just be normal? </div>

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 But now I realize... </div>

<div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

background-color: White; "> It doesn't matter who it is you love as long as you love them and they love you... </div>

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Love is love and nothing in the world can change it...

<div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

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## 19 - Can You Tell Me?

Can You Tell Me? Oh, tired wanderer, Walking through the broken day, With untold stories told in myth.Can you tell me what comes in life? Oh, flightless angel, Guarding secrets held in tune, Wandering with a muted smile.Can you tell me why we hate? Oh, broken philosopher, Seeing truth and lies become the same, Listening with deaf ears.Can you tell me why we love? Oh peaceful dreamer, Restlessly sleeping through the night, Seeing through blind eyes.Can you tell me what awaits in death?