Poetry Series

Brandi kennan - poems -

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Brandi kennan(July 13,1995)

Dave, My Hero

He treats me like his daughter,
He makes me happy when I'm sad,
Cared for me and was there for me,
Wiped my tear's away.
He treats me like his daughter,
He makes me happy when I'm sad,
Cared for me and was there for me,
Wiped my tear's away.
Yes, I do cry because I miss my real dad,
But, I am thankful god gave Dave to me.
I'm so glad Dave's here for me,
I love when he tickles me to the ground,
And makes silly faces and sounds,
He's the closest thing I got to a father,
Since my father's not really around.

Dusty Little Note

I was cleaning my room,
and under my bed,
I found a dusty little note,
I sat on my bed,
and read what It said,
" I love you, remember that because It's true."
I threw It In the trash,
and tried not to cry,
Remembering what I had, and what I let go.

Getting Over You

You broke my heart,
Now you want to give it back,
But it's all cracked.
It's not a puzzle,
You can't just put all the pieces back,
Okay I guess now were though,
Though with those moment's I spent,
Dreaming of you.
Wishing that my phone would,
Ring and they would come true.

Giving Up

I'm giving up on loving you,
I can't take the pain anymore,
That you put me through,
Deep down I know the feelings
Are always going to be there,
Maybe someday you will care.
At least for now I can't handle this pain
Because I know if I try anymore I'm going to go insane.

I Don'T, I Won'T

I want to scream, but I don't.
I want to cry, but I won't.
I want to be happy and smile,
But I'll just sit here In sadness for awhile.
I know If I hold In my tears,
It will only get worse,
But I'm willing to hold It In with all my force,
I want to take my anger out,
But I stay quiet.
I want to throw things,
and start my own little riot.

I Hate That. I Hate How.

- I hate that I can't sleep at night because of you.
- I hate that I can't forget memories of you no matter what I do.
- I hate how I look for you, and your no where to be found, your never around.
- I hate how when I listen to love songs, your all I see.
- I hate how I can still feel your hand In mine.
- I hate how I remember looking In your eyes.
- I hate how I can't get over you, and move on alone.
- I hate how I still have your number programmed In my phone.
- I hate that I can't take pictures of us off my wall.
- I hate that you're not by my side anymore.
- I hate how this Is all so true.

But most of all,

I hate that with out me, your doing just fine.

I Have Been Waiting My Whole Life

I have been waiting, my whole life for someone like you. I can hardly believe, that my dreams are coming true.

I Miss The Way

I miss the way you made me smile, I miss the way you made me laugh, I miss the way you looked at me, I miss the way you said my name, I miss the way you held my hand.

I Will Try

I will try to take life seriously, but what If life doesn't take me serious. I will try not to think of dying, but what If I want to die. I will try not to cry, but what If all I want to do Is cry. I will try to get accepted, but what If I get rejected. I will try not to sit on my own, but what If know one wants to sit by me. I will try to ask others for help, but what If they don't help me. I will try to forget the past, but what If It haunts me. I will try to look pretty, but what If I hate the way I look. I will try to tell the truth to myself, but what If the truth hurts. I will try not to make the wrong choice, but what If thats all I know.

Lets Take A Walk

You just don't seem to understand, Follow me, take my hand. Lets take a walk, Lets have a little talk.

This Isn't easy for me to say, Lets go the long way.

Take a stroll through the park, Hear the birds chirp, the dogs bark. While we are out, The words just seem to spill out.

Little Angel

A little angel, came to me last night, he said not to worry, know longer live in fright. He flew around, with wings glowing so bright.

My Dad

Everything he said,
Before I went to bed,
I wonder if they were true,
or were they just a lie,
Like that story about tying your shoe.

He told me he loved me,
He told me he cared,
But the pain he caused me,
Showed that he wasn't really there.

And there's not much you can do, Now that I'm grown, I guess I'll never no what it feel's, Like to be loved by your own.

My Life

You don't understand and you can't see The thing inside that's killing me You say you love me, You say you care But when I cry all you do Is stare, like you don't care. I was alive once and I was free But now I'm only a person that is not me You don't know Because you're not me The people you keep me from Are the ones that truly care? You say that he hurt me you say that he's bad And the thought of him makes you mad But just wait I wait for the day When I am free to prove to you He and I are meant to be

Say Goodbye

How is it that you could say goodbye? after how long we've been together, I guess I thought it would be forever. you said we would be together forever. But know longer will it be you and I, That is the reason for these tears I cry. I tell myself that I must get over you, Know matter where I go or what I do, Your always on my mind.

Story Of Love

I kept telling myself that someday It would end,
I knew eventually I'd have to go back to calling you my friend,
I will love you forever,
and maybe we will be together again,
only If It was meant to be.
The story of love can be over In a blink of an eye,
but me and you both know,
are story Isn't going to be over,
until the day we die.

Thank You

Thank you for caring,
Thank you for sharing,
Everything I do;
Is all due to you,
I can't explain how much,
I love being around you.
So, I promise to you that
This thank you is true.