Poetry Series

brittany mckay - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Being Together

You
Charming, Intelligent
Holds me tight
Excitmenmt waits between us
Us!

Graduation

Memories

Emotional, Labour
Laughing, Yelling, Crying
Babies, Toddler's, Teen's, High school
Talking, Helping, Crying
Dresses, Tuxes
Graduation

I Dont Get It

All this time, you were with me, You told me, I was the one for you.

All this time, you were with me, You promised me, You wouldnt talk to her.

All this time, you were with me You told me, so many things.

All this time, you were with me, you lied to me...

All this time you were with me You hurt me inside..

All this time we spent together, I cant beleived you lied..

All this time...
I was finally falling for you...

All this time.. is the end of a fairytale.

Good-bye... My first loved once lost: (

Sleepless

Remember the time, when we sat on the swings, and told eachother our lives? Well at this moment i had wished i could have said my good-byes..

At this very second i am lying on the ground crying my eyes out...

In an hours time, i wont be able to sleep..

Your face haunts me like a scary mask..

in my dreams you always win..

Remember the time, when we went to the dance, and you held my hand? well at that moment i could barly stand..

At this very moment I am lying on the ground crying my eyes out...

In an hours timm, I wont be able to sleep..

Why?

because your face wakes me up, and sleepless i lay...

Why Me?

When I see you camping I will be really hurt,
After what you did, your such a bight flirt...
I am so dicussted by the way you acted,
Especially when you were around me...
Even though you try to talk,
I just wanted to walk...
You killed me inside and out,
All this time you made me shout..
All i wanted was to be in ur arms....
I wanted a happy ending
But what you gave me was a bad beggining..

Worring

when i asked you today how you were feeling you never responded the way you usually do.. You tell me, i am without a doubt one big fool. I asked you one question today.. And i got 20 diffrent responces.

I asked you one question yesterday,
I got 20 diffrent responces.
You asked me the same question, today...
My responce..
It's over...

Wrong

We talked for day ans sleepless i stayed, your eyes were keys to make me laugh when i was down.

why did i not remember those times, so all this wouldn't have happened.. But if it didn't i wouldn't know i was falling for you the whoel time..