

Poetry Series

Cheyenne Whien
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Cheyenne Whien(01/09/1991)

Hey all. I have been writing for years now and im thinking about writing my own book called tales and fantasies.

Let me leave you with this advice: Dont let anyone tell you that writing poetry is for girls only. Poetry is for everyone and it is a great way to jot down your emotions that seem to be eating you away inside. Instead of bottling your emotions and hiding them in a corner where no-one dares to go, write poems. It helps alot.

Life is like a box of chocolates. You dont know what your going to get next.

A Simple Thankyou

Into the dim lit, bare walls of my world,
You entered, bringing light and life to me,
The vivid colors, painted with a swirl
Of wit and charm, of personality,
With tender care, you added comfort, warmth,
And images that line the now bright walls.
I look upon them fondly, bringing forth
A thankfulness that you walk in these halls
With me; our friendship has become a part
Of my world now; it has its special place,
Within my being, life, and in my heart,
Your name hangs right beside your smiling face.
Rememb'ring just how drab these walls had been,
I have to thank you for the light, my friend

Cheyenne Whien

Apology

How do I tell you I'm sorry -
With a gesture, a look, a touch?
How is it I never realized
I hurt you so very much?

I do not ask forgiveness,
A comfort I'll never deserve.
I merely want to let you know,
But I cannot find the nerve.

To finally confront you, face-to-face,
To look you in the eye,
To face your wrath, your apathy -
Too terrified to try.

You called me selfish, I turned away,
I festered and I fled;
Cutting and wounding and lashing out,
Just to see if you bled.

Betraying and deceiving you,
I surely had no right
To snatch away such a precious gem;
A dark thief in the night.

Four years and forever passed
To bring us to this day,
When I present these simple words
I never thought to say.

The time has come, it's long past due,
To put aside my fear;
Would this confession torture you,
Or have you longed to hear?

To hear those two forbidden words,
To vanquish all the pain,
To understand my dearest wish:
To know you once again.

The years aged me remarkably,
Though they have not made me wise;
I do know I erred irrevocably -
For that I apologize.

Cheyenne Whien

Do You Have Dreams?

Do you have dreams, Well I do
I dream of wonderful things
I dream of things yet to come
I dream of things some may say is dumb
I dream of love not just the word I mean real love
I dream of of a place where there is no war
I dream of a good answer to what we fight for
I dream of floating in the clouds free with no worry
I dream of a president who can just say sorry
I dream of reading a book thats begins with 'what is hate'
I dream of a country, thats completely great
I dream of life beyond the one we live today
I dream of a time when all kids do is learn and play
Ok time to wake up to reality
I was loving my dream now im mad at me for waking up
Life here in the real world can be so crazy
I guess the bigger part of me wishes I was stil a baby
Some of my dreams may come true
I know thats not true and so do you
But I will continue to believe my dream will come true
Because my dream was so wonderful, so I shared it with you

Cheyenne Whien

Family First

Friends may come and friends may go
Family is first and this I know
Putting friends first is a mistake
And not one that you should make

Family's forever and this I know
Friends enter your life and then they go
Making friends is fun trust me with this
But not something you would miss

Love your family while they are here
Keep their love very near
Family can leave the world at any time
So don't make yourself feel like slime

Family is here to comfort you
I know your friends do this too
Without your family you would be lost
Hold on to them no matter the cost

Cheyenne Whien

Forget You, I Cannot

The heart still skips a beat
When you send a thought.
The eyes still shed a tear-
Forget you, I cannot
The ears still hear the voice
Of words you used to say.
The lips still feel your breath-
In you, my soul will stay.
The eyes still shed a tear
In the dark without you here.
You will always have my thought-
Forget you, I cannot.

Cheyenne Whien

Friends

Friends will come
and friends will go
the seasons change and
it will show
i will age and
so will you but
our friendship stays
strong and true.

Cheyenne Whien

Greatest Feeling

Love is the greatest feeling,
Love is like a play,
Love is what I feel for you,
Each and every day,
Love is like a smile,
Love is like a song,
Love is a great emotion,
That keeps us going strong,
I love you with my heart,
My body and my soul,
I love the way I keep loving,
Like a love I can't control,
So remember when your eyes meet mine,
I love you with all my heart,
And I have poured my entire soul into you,
Right from the very start.

Cheyenne Whien

I Love You

I never really knew you
You were just another friend
But when I got to know you,
I let my heart unbend.
I couldn't help past memories
that would only make me cry
I had to forget my first love
and give love another try
So I've fallen in love with you
and I'll never let you go
I love you more than anyone
I just had to let you know
And if you ever wonder why
I don't know what I'll say
But I'll never stop loving you
each and every day
My feelings for you will never change
Just know my feelings are true
Just remember one thing
I Love You!

Cheyenne Whien

If We Could Have You Back

If we could have you back for just one day
There would be so many things we would like to say
If we could just be with you for one whole day
To have you close and know that you really are Okay.
If we had known that you would be gone forever
If we had known all those ties were going to be severed
If we had known the pain, the loss, and the ache
If we had known the difference without you would make.
In the darkness you slipped away from us all,
Now it's just your memories that we have to recall,
They say that parting is such sweet sorrow,
But it's the longing, the wondering, and how to cope with tomorrow
They say that grieving a child is the very worst
Cause life's plan is that the parents should go first.
Now all we have are memories, the good times that we had,
We spend so much time in tears, and pain and feeling sad,
So if we could have you back for just one day,
You could let us know, how to cope until that judgment day,
When we'll be together as a family once again,
When we'll all be happy and free from all this pain.
Oh! It's so hard to live when your child has to die,
Then we spend our lifetime trying to say Goodbye!

Cheyenne Whien

If You Can Dream

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For a good family
Who can stay with us
In our peaceful home.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For a sweet song
Which fills in every one's heart
The joy to share with people.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For the innocent creatures
They can get their world
To play in a melodious tune.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For the flowers
Which can spread all the hues
In poor's eye.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For quiet moments
In which everybody can live
Peacefully to weave
A kind of bond among us.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For doing all the good deeds
Through which you can
Get the perfect rest.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream

For believing in maker
Who is holding our hand
In each and every moment.

If you can dream,
Why don't you dream
For sacrificing your life
For those whose eyes
Searching you for help.

Cheyenne Whien

Im Sorry

I'm sorry for everything you've been through
It must've been very hard on you
I'm sorry for all that's been said and done
I was the moon, you were the sun
I'm sorry for not making everything right
But the situation I was in, was very tight
I'm sorry for not lending you a hand
If only I could be a better friend
I'm sorry if it seemed like I didn't care
Lucky for you, your special- someone was there
I'm sorry for breaking your heart
For forgiveness, where do I start?

Cheyenne Whien

Lonely Life

A life of lonely time hidden behind closed doors. My body is free to move where it pleases but I'm enclosed in the layers of my skin drowning in the words that I think but my body refuses to say. I am enclosed within my heart and my head my voice is loud within but silenced on the outside. My fears are obstacles that are unobtainable. My soul is dying with every breath my body bares. With each fake word I say my heart breaks a little more because, my true self is trapped in a deep space. The space within has no way out no windows or doors the walls are as thick as the walls around my heart keeping me from being me. I scream but it is heard only within the room I am trapped in. The person keeping me here is me watching every word I say and every thing I do the person that makes me inferior is you.

Cheyenne Whien

Love Hurts But Its Woth The Pain

My stomach turns when I think of you
And it makes me so sick
It hurts to get over someone you love so much
Sometimes it just makes you want to cry

Its when you love someone but they dont love you
And you love them so much it hurts
When someone makes you wait for an answer and you never get it
Or when they aren't ready yet but you thought they were
That's when love hurts
Its when you want them to notice you love them
And they ignore all the signs
But most of all when your with the one person you love for what seems like
forever
And they just leave without looking back or saying good-bye
That's when love really hurts
So I take this knife and stab it through your heart
And hope you never love again
Only because love hurts
I hate you so mush I love you also
I hate the way you make me laugh till my heart is ready to explode.
I hate the way you make me blush just by laying a quick one upon my lips.

I hate myself for falling in love for I am afraid that you won't be there.
I hate the way that I wont ever let you go.
I hate that I love you too much I wanna marry you, where have you been all my
life.
I hate how my world turn upside down when you're not around.
I hate the way that I feel whenever you are around: wonderful, amazing, happy,
and also delighted.

What I meant to say is that I love you so much that the day am supposed to
hate you won't ever vome around.

I don't know how to say this,
I don't know how to start
the only thing im feeling

is this pain deep in my heart

I never thought this day would come
not in my wildest dreams
now my life is in despair
it's tearing at the seams

I always hoped you'd be around
to see my wedding day,
watch my kids grow up
I just wish that you could stay

I wish I could be with you
every minute of every day
but when I sit and look at you
I just don't know what to say

I remember when we were younger
I used to sit upon your knee
and I remember I always asked you
for your 'special cup of tea'

You mean the world to me
and I would do anything for you
I pray for you in silence
I just hope my wish comes true

So if I don't come round much
it doesn't mean that I don't care
there's nothing that I can do for you
and that I just can't bare

Because if I had it my way
I'd take away your pain
I'd give up everything I have
to see you well again

So no matter what the outcome
I just want you to know
I will always love you

and my love will always grow.

Cheyenne Whien

Thankyou

Thank you for what you did;
You didn't have to do it.
I'm glad someone like you
Could help me to get through it.
I'll always think of you
With a glad and grateful heart;
You are very special;
I knew it from the start!

Thanks for doing what you did;
You are kind beyond belief;
Your help and caring calmed me down,
And gave me soothing relief.

Thank you so much for all you do;
You're truly a delight;
When my life overwhelms and does me in,
You make everything all right.

Sometimes in our lives rain must fall and tears must shed but once they do you need to wake up and smell the rain. Once life passes you by and you try to look back but you can't because it's too hard, you need to wake up and smell the rain. When you feel like dying and you feel as the world has fallen on you, you need to wake up and smell the rain.

When you feel like earth is not a place for you, that's when you need to get up and smell the rain.

Life doesn't always revolve around the one person. In life there are millions of people. There are millions of people who needs to be taken into consideration. People don't stand up in front of millions of people to talk about themselves, they talk about how the world can join together as one. Don't think that because someone listens to you that the world tends to be all about you. Wake up! ! The world revolves around the millions of people that wake up in the morning and go

to bed at night.

Cheyenne Whien

They Say...

They say dreams never do come true..
But they are wrong, I say they do
I dream of violence, I dream of hurt
I dream of children, they live in dirt
I dream of you, I dream of me
I dream of how this was never meant to be
I dream of my feelings, I dream of my thoughts
I dream of these things, I dream of them lots
I dream of my loved ones, I dream of the dead
I dream of these thoughts, exploding my head
I dream of you yelling, I dream of you crying
I dream of you hiding, I dream of you lying
I dream of you hurting, I dream of you shutting me out of your life
I dream of the of the only one I can trust, I dream of my knife.
They say dreams never do come true,
But they are wrong, I say they do.

Cheyenne Whien

Time

Time passes.
Life happens.
Distance separates.
Children grow up.

Jobs come and go.
Love waxes and wanes.
Men don't do what they're supposed to do.

Hearts break.
Parents die.
Colleagues forget favours.
Careers end.

BUT.....
Sisters are there,
no matter how much time and how
many miles are between you.
A girl friend is never farther away
than needing her can reach.

When you have to walk that lonesome valley and you
have to walk it by yourself, the women in your life
will be on the valley's rim, cheering you on,
praying for you, pulling for you, intervening on
your behalf, and waiting with open arms at the
valley's end.

Sometimes, they will even break the rules and walk
beside you. Or come in and carry you out.
Girlfriends, daughters, granddaughters,

daughters-in-law, sisters, sisters-in-law, Mothers,
Grandmothers, aunties, nieces, cousins, and extended
family, all bless our life!

The world wouldn't be the same without women, and
neither would I. When we began this adventure called
womanhood, we had no idea of the incredible joys or
sorrows that lay ahead. Nor did we know how much we

would need each other.
Every day, we need each other still.

Short and very sweet:
There are more than twenty angels in this world.
Ten are peacefully sleeping on clouds.
Nine are playing.
And one is reading her email at this moment.

Cheyenne Whien

When I Dream

When I dream
I dream out my fears
Hoping that reality is near
So I can lure it to my lair
Then feed on my needs as need be

When I dream
I dream of love and power
Taking a cold shower
And ruling the world from a tower
Always looking up, never lower

But dreams come true
Oh! Yes they do
And dreams can quickly vanish into thin air
As they become as obsolete as stale beer

So when I dream
I dream about fighting the freezing cold with fire
I dream about aiming higher to grasp my desires
I dream of ways to inspire myself
By sweetly toiling out till I tire
Many a dream of mine are unwritten songs
To which I've known the words all along
Often I dream of places where I should belong

Sometimes my dreams are messages
Gobbled up in visual categorized stages
That is unexplainable and strange

When I dream
I dream about the impossible
And how to enable it
Without the obvious obstacles
It's only then I realize that a dream is capable
Of becoming true for either me or you
Yet the reality of it all is
Then a dream is no longer a dream!

Why Say Goodbye?

Why say goodbye?
Why turn away?
Why say we won't see each other
after this day?
Why do you frown?
Why shed a tear?
Why do you bow your head,
as if in fear?
Why that hurt in your eyes?
Why that look on your face?
Why do you feel
this is the last place?
Why all the sorrow?
Why all the pain?
Why all the sadness,
why again?
Goodbyes are not forever.
They are not the last word.
They are just something to say,
something to be heard.
They are a continuation,
A forwarding of what is to begin,
A promise, a hope,
not something to condemn.
Goodbyes should not bring torture,
Torment, or despair,
Feelings of comfort and patience
should instead be presented there.
This is not the end,
This is not our last chance.
For in this thing we call life,
it is only one dance.
So I say once more,
why say goodbye?
To end this way, to make it final,
why even try?

Cheyenne Whien

Your Name

I wrote your name in the sky,
but the wind blew it away.
I wrote your name in the sand,
but the waves washed it away.
I wrote your name in my heart,
and forever it will stay.

Cheyenne Whien