

Poetry Series

christy mayon
- poems -

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christy mayon(3-3-94)

Hello everyone. My name is Christy Mayon. I am currently 17 years old and as you can tell I love to write. I wrote my first poem when I was 10 years old and from there I couldn't stop writing. I have many more poems other than the ones I have posted on this website and I intend to add them soon.

Beautiful Goodbyes

People laugh and people cry
they hate the say their goodbyes.

Your heart hurts because your in pain
you wish everything could have been the same.

Now your wondering why is this happening to me
but you still have the love and memmories.

Sometimes you feel like the world is upside down
It's like your lost and want to be found.

Your down like you've lost your fight
keep uour chin up because you'll be alright.

Save the worries and the cries
at least it was beautiful goodbyes.

christy mayon

Can'T Keep The Smile Off My Face! ! !

The way you smile, the way you laugh, the way your blue eyes look my way. I can't help to forget about all the bitterness and bad things throughout my day.

You take away my selfishness and sorrow
you make my day better for tomorrow.

I can't look at you without getting lost in your eyes
your my best friend, companion, and I hope this never dies.

Other people may have their doubts but I am standing still
sometimes it feels like im in a dream but i know it's all real.

Some are jealous and worried we'll get to close
but if your my drug I will always want another dose.

If theres a competition on who will win then I will run that race
because when im with you I can't keep the smile off my face!

christy mayon

Confused

I thought I chose the right one and now I'm not so sure
theres other fish in the sea and I'm ready to explore.

With every lie that you told my spirit broke
and nowi realize you didn't mean those words that you spoke.

With each and every fight you try to keep me calm
because you love to see me eating out of your palm.

You look as if you want people to treat you like a god
but your nothing but a unsatisfied loser and a miserable fraud.

You thought you had me wrapped around your finger
but the day I left all you could do was linger.

You want me to chase you until you got me where you want me
for the longest time I thought I was living in a fantasy.

But I will no longer go on feeling trapped, lonely, and used
you don't amuse me anymore and i refuse to feel confused.

christy mayon

Destiny's Revenge

I once worshiped the ground you walked on. I once missed you before you were even gone.

I used to have the tears fall like rain. I used to take walks down memory lane.

What happened to the smile on my face? What happened to that oh so happy place?

One minute you were there and the next I shut you out. Like a wall that you couldn't climb over without a doubt.

Now I realize time is what we lack. It hurts to see the memories are back.

Now it's all gone like a gust of wind. This is what you call destiny's revenge.

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christy mayon

Momma's Love Sick

I told you I would be there for you until the end and thats what I intend to do.
But mom you have to realize this man isn't true.

What kind of love makes you cry? What kind of husband tells so many lies?

You raised me alone and you did the best you could. So take your own advice
and know that he's no good.

As your daughter I'm going to ask you to stop living in denail. You need someone
loving and who will always make you smile.

It's okay that you made a mistake, It's okay that you took a wrong turn. Because
right now your happiness is all of my concern.

I just want you to know that I will always understand. And I will try my best to
be there when you need a helping hand.

There are other people out there who you would admire. Ones who would only
ask for your heart and nothing more.

You have to know everything was a trick. But I don't blame you... momma's love
sick.

christy mayon

Over Protected

Like a thick blanket thrown over the sun
I am protected and hid from all my fun.

How can I make mistakes if I do not explore
one little pinch of fun and I'm begging for more.

Work and work and work and it's still not enough
If your giving your best, will there be any time for love?

Hidden from dangers and a prisoner from life
you want no one to take over your strife.

Your blindfolded from secrets and torn apart
Is it possible your whole life you've been living in the dark?

I wish I could turn on the lights and escape the darkness
but everyone around me are blind and some are heartless.

Times almost up and now i'll just wait
In a few more years I will finally be able to escape.

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