

Poetry Series

Amanda Cater
- poems -

Publication Date:
2006

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

Amanda Cater(5-5-89)

I love writing poems and i love reading poems. I love making new friends and i love listening to music and i talk on yahoomessenger ever day so if you would like to know more about im me at snowgirl71655@ i check my mail and messages on im every day just tell me your from and i'll know i can talk to you.... well i've got a bf and we been together going on a year hugs and kisses amanda ps some of the poems are friends ok but some of them i liked so i put them on here cause i liked them alot the baby in the picture is my cousin Dylan

Am I Alone

I get a funny feeling,
it comes from deep inside.
I get all mad and angry,
wanting to go and hide.

My doctor calls it depression,
my dad says it's just me.
But the thoughts and feelings,
no one will ever be able to see.

Some say I'm psycho,
some say I'm just weird.
It's like I'm a different person,
and the old me just disappeared.

I get really edgy,
I want to commit suicide real bad.
Then I get a headache,
followed by feeling sad.

I wish I could get help,
I wish it would go away.
Maybe if I keep praying real hard,
it will some day.

Amanda Cater

Can We Be Friends

I was cold and hurting
lost out in the night
wandering and searching
for heaven's light

I saw the night sky clearing
when you spread your rainbow wings
But little did I know
what joy you would bring

From that moment on
a friendship did start
you kissed away my tears
and sheltered my heart

I bless the day God
sent him from above
But then I grew fearful
for I had fallen in love

I told you this feeling
and what did you say?
You said you liked our friendship
and that's how it would stay

I cried for a friendship I thought I lost
But then felt your warm, gentle hand
You then whispered in my ear
that by my side you'll forever stand

Amanda Cater

Dream Of You

In my dreams I see you,
Just you and I alone
And we gaze into each others eyes.
Then my arms enfold you,

Protecting you,
Keeping you safe from the world's harm.

We walk and talk, holding hands,
It seems but an instant,
And time is gone.

And once more I gaze into your eyes,
And whisper,
I Love You.

And I dream the most wonderful dream of all,
That you Love me too,
And I lead you home.

Amanda Cater

Forget

Forget his name, forget his face,
Forget his kiss and warm embrace.
Forget the time you spent together.
Forget it all he is gone forever.

Forget the fact that he once cared,
Forget the love that he once shared.
Forget his love that once was true,
Remember now there is someone new.

Forget you cried all night long,
Forget him when they play your song.
Forget how close you once were.
Remember how he chose her.

Forget you memorized the way he walked.
Forget the way that he talked.
Forget the times he made you mad.
Remember how he made you feel so sad.

Forget the thrills when he said, Hi!
Forget the times he made you cry.
Forget the way he said your name.
Remember now he is not the same.

Forget you saw him yesterday.
Forget his gentle and teasing way.
Forget the things you had planned to do.
Remember now he is not with you.

Forget the times that went so fast.
Forget it all it is in the past.
Forget he said, I'll leave you never.
Remember now he is gone forever.

Forget the past that I once knew.
Forget it all leave it too.
Cause he no longer loves me...
..He loves you...

Amanda Cater

I Love You 3

I Love You

With my every breath,
With all I have left,
From the deepest depths,
Of my heart, I love you.

With all of my strength,
With ten miles' length,
Every thought I think,
I think that I love you.

For the length of forever,
As long as we're together,
Through good and bad weather,
For always, I love you.

Until the very end of days,
Until God takes my breath away,
Until death separates our ways,
Until then, I love you.

When no one is there,
When you think no one cares,
When love seems too rare,
Remember, I love you.

When everything's gone,
When all has withdrawn,
When hopelessness dawns,
Don't forget, I love you.

When you fall down,
When your dreams come unwound,
When hope can't be found,
Be happy, I love you.

When you make mistakes,
When you're filled with hate,
When you're old and gray,

Even then, I'll love you.

Amanda Cater

Innocent Child

Innocent child of this earth,
i feel your burden,
heavy on your shoulders,
i cannot see your pain,
but,
in my heart i know....

Understanding,
the deep exhaustion that burns,
for all the suffering you have known...

In my eye's a flow of tears,
run a river blessed,
with wishes sweet and true,
whispered on the breeze that blows....

In my dream land,
your heart will be held so tenderly,
in this treasured land,
i whisper sweet wishes for you....

So sweet child,
close your eye's tight tonight,
dream of that far away place,
where rivers flow so pure,
and angels sing so clear....

Climb far above the terror,
that's held within your tired heart,
set your wounded soul free tonight...

Rest your weary body,
on the clouds of love,
where angels sing in tune,
a sweet lullaby for you....

Amanda Cater

Not That I Dream

Not that I do not dream or plan
My dreams, my plans all go amiss
Behind the lofty pinnacle
There is a chasm, a deep abyss

I have been loitering since my birth
And in my lap are stars and streams
And in my restless, sleepless eyes
A heap of ancient unsold dreams

I plunge into a dark abyss
While searching shining, shimmering rays
'Catch tameless waters if you can, "
A faceless phantom laughs and says

I watch the awesome trembling stars
And wild, unfettered waves of seas
I hear the shrieks of tender boughs
And ever-moaning pallid trees

My love, my comrades, friends and foes!
Enjoy your dreams, your slumber deep
Let all the world may sleep and rest
I cannot rest, I cannot sleep.

Amanda Cater

Sadness

Deep inside of my heart,
Only hatred and no feelings,
The scars from being torn apart,
And the hole from the dart.

This is my confession.
All the bad things,
Tears, Blood and Depression,
They have become an obsession,

Death and suicide,
Are the secrets of my life,
Most of the time I cried,
Maybe a smile if I tried,

Things from bad to worse,
Drinking and smoking,
A strong word of a curse,
But a change of life came first.

Amanda Cater

This Kiss

we stood in the doorway
his hands on my waist
the clock tickling loudly
almost in haste

he moved in closer
his eyes locked in mine
I long for his kiss
For just a moment in time

his lips meet mine
and I feel the sensation
no longer must I wait
to give into the sweet temptation

my knees go weak
my palms become sweaty
I go back to that place
I have been so many times already

the world disappears
all that's left is him and I
and as we pull away
I feel as though I could fly

Amanda Cater