Poetry Series

Donna Nimmo

- 131 poems -

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Donna Nimmo

My life has been a puzzle of so many pieces. When you read something I wrote, you've found a very small piece of the puzzle I call my past. Every now and then I write something silly. I write from my heart and my feelings.I am an old fashioned grandmother. I wear my heart on my sleeve and feel very deeply for my loved ones. I'm an animal lover and will fight for justice for them. I love my country and feel very afraid for my country at this time. There is really no justice in these times. May God bless you all!

A Monster Gets A Dog

A man with no heart has a dog, this is so cruel and unfair
He tortured many and killed them, don't people even care
I was shocked when I heard this on the morning news
He went to prison for a few months, they say he paid his dues

He was so heartless, when he tortured so many and killed
When he was caught and punished, dog lovers were thrilled
What he did still haunts me, they each suffered so much
There is no justice for these dogs, he has no heart or gentle touch

Note: If one can abuse an animal, They should be locked up, and never be free. Animal abuse should be a felony and this might lower this travesty.
If one can abuse an animal, they have no heart and should never be trusted to have an animal again. Get enraged and stand up for these these poor defenseless animals!

Donna Nimmo

A Mother's Love

You stumbled, I caught you
Put you on your feet again,
You cried, i wept
For the broken heart,
I could not mend
Every tear you shed,
I also shed for you
All happiness you felt
I could feel too,
So I end this in saying
Having you for a daughter and son,
Has made my life worth while!

Donna Nimmo

A Muse About A Great Love

I would sit on the moon and and shower down the stars
If it could make you love me, I would jump from Earth to Mars
I would gather all the clouds in the sky for you to rest your head
Just to hear I love you, spoken and said

I would climb the tallest mountain, and scream your name
Echoing all over the world just for you to acclaim
My love is so intense it burns deeply into my heart
Oh love please never leave, never let your love depart

My Angel I'll be waiting forever, for you to return my love
On bended knees I pray to that you will be mine, from above
I will wait for all eternity, and I know I must have you
I pray sometime before I expire, all my dreams will finally come through!

Donna Nimmo

A Painful Love

If I became crippeled or maimed
Would I have your love or just your pity?
Would you cherish and take care of me?
Or would you put me in a nursing home?

And go on with your life, as if I never existed
I would never want your, pity only your love
If I should ever become that way, just let me die
Your love so cruel, hardly ever a touch

In my time of need, when I love you so much
You turn away from me, as if a polite stranger
But it must be love, because I feel no danger
You don't beat me or abuse me, so it's got to be love

There is no tenderness or any understanding
Just day to day living as two polite strangers
I love you I do, my heart beats only for you
Is our love just so hopeless or is there a chance

That we can find our way back to each other again
Sleeping in the same bed so lonely and cold
If loneliness could kill I'd already be dead
Am I not worthy of your love as i once was?

You break my heart over and over again
You can't even see the pain I endure
The pain of the awful silence when we are together
Can't talk to you all alone with my pain

You say if you didn't love me, I wouldn't be here
But if I left I wouldn't be missed or looked for
My heart is dying inside, and you can't even see
So once more I love for nothing in return

Why do I try so hard to make you love me?
So i'll not leave, live without love just companionship
I'll pretend everythings ok, and love won't matter anymore
You didn't even know when I died inside

Going through the motions of acting alive
I feel such great pain over so much from the past
You can't see the many scars I carry inside
You weren't there, their buried deep in my mind

I don't blame you if you don't want to love me
I wouldn't want to love me either!

Donna Nimmo

A PAROLE HEARING FOR A MURDERER

So you're eligible for parole in two- thousand and thirty three
The woman you raped and tortured to death can never be
You're in prison and living free and eating good meals
The precious life you took didn't get such good deals

If you're good in prison you might finally be free
I hope you still hear her screams and dying plea
I hope you still see her tortured frail body in your mind everyday
It's still sketched in mine, no matter how much I pray

Why should you ever be free, when she is gone forever
It was your turn to rob and kill, you thought you were so clever
You lowered yourself to all man kind the day you murdered my aunt
She was a kind elderly lady, your freedom I hope they don't grant

I still see your face in that court room, looking oh so tough
I hope your new life haunts you too, that the going gets rough
She wasn't your only victim, you made me your victim too
You made many victims and probably don't have a clue

The images they showed in court, I'll never be able to forget
No matter how long you live in prison, you can never pay this debt
She will never have to look at you, in heaven is where she lives
You are a thief of lives and heaven is where ones love gives!

Dedicated to my aunt Lois Hunter murdered mothers day 2003
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

A Time At The Beach

Why not long walks on the beach
Whispering sweet nothings to each
Walking bare foot in the sand
Walking together hand in hand
Watching the waves come crashing in
Feeling the dampness on my skin
Feeling the gentle breeze on my face
One of god's beauties, what a wonderful place
Looking up towards all the stars
On this magic night, this will be all ours
Love the ocean once in a while
Forgetting your problems and making you smile!

Donna Nimmo

A Turtle Named George

There was a little turtle named George
On his food he would always gorge
He popped out of his shell
And said what the hell
And George was a turtle no more!

My feeble attempt at humor!

Donna Nimmo

Alone

Surrounded by people
But so all alone
Feeling so lonely
No place to call home
Does he love me
When he is so cold
Do I have purpose
Shall I let this go on
I have no purpose
I am totally numb
To think he loved me
I was totally dumb
Love doesn't exist
In this house anyway
Home is where the heart is
And I have none!

Donna Nimmo

An Abused Child

' Please don't hit me anymore daddy, I love you, I'll stay in my bed'
He screamed back ' I'll make you wish you were dead'
But the belts weren't enough, he began to hit her with his fist
They both beat her for reasons they had put on that list

Crying and red welts covering her body so small
Her face bruised and bleeding, where he beat her into the wall
He jerked her up and tied her and tied her hands behind her back
Then he tied her feet together, really tight leaving no slack

He filled the tub with water as she lay bleeding on the floor
He then took her and put her in the water holding her head under like before
Her whole life was filled with pain and strife, so many fears
She thought everyone lived this way, all those years

People can't understand why she is so sad alot these days
Planted deep inside so much pain from the past, not a faze
She gets so sad her to hear about another child murdered or abused
Thrown away as everyday trash, broken, abandoned and bruised

My heart weeps for all the children who have been through this
The life I described used to be mine, all children don't live in bliss
We have to take action and protect these children now
Some won't live to share their story, but I will speak up, this I vow! ! !
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

ANNA NICOLE

In beauty and kindness, she was truly blessed
More often than not, put through life's cruel test
Lost her son, her life she couldn't recover
Couldn't let her mourn alone, always they had to hover

People used and abused her, wouldn't leave her alone
But when it came down to it, always on her own
One wealthy man, fell in love with the person she was
Tabloids and gossip were all the buzz

Maybe he was kind, and she loved him a lot
Don't really think evil and greed were the plot
Everyone around, wanted all she could give
They made it so hard for her to live

Happiness doesn't come to all that easy
They fed on her blood, so utterly sleazy
She had a new daughter, a light in her life
They fought over that, wanted to make her his wife

Did he love her, or need for much control
In her sons death, did he play a role
Did she die of an overdose, who played a part in that
Who would gain from her death is all the chat

A beautiful young troubled woman has lost her life
So many who knew her, in her back put a knife
Let's pray for the family, and daughter she left behind
Let them live their life, can't all be kind

They say she was on drugs, what does this matter now
Can't they let her lie in piece, spare her loved ones some how
I shall mourn for her, a life so sadly lost
Money doesn't matter now, she paid the ultimate cost!

Donna Nimmo

As The Eagle Flies

I would love to be an eagle
I would take off and fly beyond the clouds
If it rained a little, I wouldn't mind
At least I would be with my own kind
I would soar towards the heavens
Might even get a glimpse of a loved one
Singing and dancing in the streets
I have so many times been told
That even the streets are paved in gold
I would notice the pearly gates
And might even see the manions too
Then I would be sad because I had to go
And slowly fly back to my montain top
Till there was a place for me!

Donna Nimmo

Bad Memories

Why do i have to live in pain from years ago and recent
I try to shut out all the pain and to you be so decent
I bury it all and shut it out and it always will erupt
Trying to be always loving and forget so I won't be abrupt
I'm held captive in my mind, the pictures dance in my head
I can't forget the past, my mind busy when I go to bed
My emotions take me where I don't want to be any more
I'm a prisoner to bad memories, where I can't even the score
I start to sink into a deep black hole, where there is no light
I have to pull myself up again, not ready to give up the fight
I am a survivor now, I escaped the pain and sorrow
I'm over it now but it will be there when I wake up tomorrow
I asked god, please let me forget and make it go away
But the memories are there though buried, they plan to stay!

Donna Nimmo

Bartending Days

I worked in a bar, to make fast money
The people were kind and often funny
I would make their drink, listen to their story
They sought my council, but I got the glory
Working there to get out of the past
I found nice people whose friendship would last
They never failed to compliment me
It was my abusive ex, I was trying to flee
My self esteem, I had lost it all
Because of a hateful man who liked to brawl
The tips were great, the people too
I was working with a wondeful crew
I worked that job, for many years
It was full of laughter, not any tears
They brought me back, from the dead
Got me out of the painful life, I lead
It's not bad being a bartender, when you don't drink
It kept me from going to see a shrink
I had to quit my job, because my mom got sick
And by her side was where I'd stick
I still smile when I remember those glory days
When I got paid to hear their praise
Their kind word would mend my soul
And I got away from him, that was my main goal!

Donna Nimmo

Beauty

Where is all the beauty gone, I've looked both high and low
It is so hard to find these days unless you really know
So much war and hate in our land, it's hidden itself so well
You will find it not skin deep, but the heart so pure it will dwell

Not just on a pretty face, and one groomed so fine
But one who does good deeds, which helps to lead the blind
One who would give his last crumb, or the clothes off his back
And doesn't want recognition or others to keep track

The pure in heart will feel the pain of his brother
And his pay will be knowing that he helped another
I've lived at times in poverty, and at times excess
But the happiest times were when another I could bless

To help your fellow man, brings beauty into ones life
You could makes ones life easier without causing strife
This hating and fighting is just causing all pain
Happiness helping others out is where true beauty will reign!

Donna Nimmo

Because You Love Me

If I couldn't love you and wear your ring
The wind would stop blowing and the birds couldn't sing
If I couldn't love you, the sky couldn't be so blue
And the waves would stop as if on cue
If I couldn't love you, my life would be such a mess
I have god to thank for you, and him to praise and bless
The birds are singing and the wind is blowing
Because of of your love, I am glowing
The skys are such a beautiful blue
And with your love the oceans too
My whole world has fallen into place
My love grows stronger each time I see your face
Youv'e stood by me through thick and thin
And now our new life, we can began!

Donna Nimmo

Birdy In The Sky

Birdy, birdy in the sky
Why you do that in my eye
I thought you were my friend so true
Now I can't see, my eye's like glue!

Donna Nimmo

Broken

</> Existence
I write my life for you, I write for me
I wrote in bondage, I write now I'm free
No one will ever know my many layers and scars
I've been beaten down, tried so hard in vain, no bars
Like a caged bird, I lost my song, I lost my will
No self esteem, or wanting to go on still
I had to learn to love me, was I worth while
The scars so deep, will never heal, but yet I smile
I am broken and can't be fixed, I put on my face to hide,
The pain and emotions that lie below the surface, won't collide
You didn't do this my love, you just have to suffer with me
You've done so much for me, you've loved me and let me be
Not knowing who I am, neither do I at times, I'm just broken!

Donna Nimmo

Caring Man

I was so lonely and so scared
You a gentle soul who really cared
Such a kind man I'd never met
A man that could help me forget
The violence and abuse of my past
A man I could fall in love with fast
You became my trusted friend
My broken spirit you could mend
I talked to you about every fear
You never caused a single tear
You married me and I forgot
The abuse I don't remember alot
I buried it deep down in my soul
Healed my scars and made me whole

Donna Nimmo

Celebrate My Life

Don't mourn for me when i've expired
Simply think of it as a life retired
Remember the good times we shared
Celebrate my life and know i cared

Rejoice that i've gone to a wonderful place
And when you come, once more embrace
For life is just, a very short ride
I'll always be here, in spirit reside

Donna Nimmo

Chaplain ReadsTo The Soldiers Before They Go Out to Combat

*The other day before we left the Chaplain read this to us. I'm not a huge religious buff, surprise..I know, but it was a good little speech that kind of tied in to what we were doing (pretty much moving into contact) . So I figured I would pass it on, because ironically, I could relate to it. It's Psalms 59, and it kind of skips around in the verses. It is also out of the New Living Translation, because the New Testament just doesn't sound as good. It says:

Rescue me from my enemies, O God. Protect me from those who have come to destroy me.
Rescue me from these criminals; same me from these murderers.
They have set an ambush for me. Fierce enemies are out there waiting, Lord, though I have not sinned or offended them.
I have done nothing wrong, yet they prepare to attack me. Wake up! See what is happening and help me!
They come out at night, snarling like vicious dogs as they prowl the streets.
Listen to the filth that comes from their mouths; their words cut like swords. 'After all, who can hear us? ' they snarl.
But Lord, you laugh at them. You scoff at all the hostile nations.
You are my strength; I wait for you to rescue me, for you, O God, are my fortress.
Because of the sinful things they say, because of the evil that is on their lips, let them be captured by their pride, their curses, and their lies.
Destroy them in your anger! Wipe them out completely!
My enemies come out at night, snarling like vicious dogs as they prowl the streets.
They scavenge for food but go to sleep unsatisfied.

Donna Nimmo

Cheated On

She entered the bar with a grace i've never seen
She wore red lipstick, and blonde hair and quiet serene
Went up to the jukebox and played such a sad song
With tears in her eyes, you knew she'd been done wrong
She ordered a drink, a weak one she said
She chewed on her lip until it bled
How could someone want to hurt her so bad?
She wasn't even mad but very sad
She came home early and found him with another
She wanted him to be true and not be with some other
She didn't know what to do, give him another chance?
Every woman he passed, he took a second glance
Once burnt, so hard to trust again
She remembered their love from way back when
She drank till some of the pain subsided
That's when she made up her mind and decided
She said he'd done this to her before
She was so hurt that she walked out the door
She would never again believe what he said
She walked out for good, told him he had made his bed!

Donna Nimmo

Child Abuse

You're still young and innocent and mild
After all you're still only a child
You have parents, that are supposed to protect you
But often they don't, more than they do
Some fathers love their kids more than anything
But there are bad ones, that disgrace they will bring
You dread the night, when you go to bed
That he will come in, say things that shouldn't be said
They will sneak around when no one else is home
They can't hurt you if they can't catch you alone
They will say you can't tell what they did to you
They will tell you lies that just aren't true
You get so you can't stand his filthy touch
They say they do this because they love you so much
You want his love and so afraid to tell
Love him so much, don't want him in jail
You feel so hopeless and so very sad
Can't remember a time, that he made you glad
If your mother doesn't believe you, continue to tell
You need to do something, scream or yell
This is a poem, that's hard to hear
You don't deserve the pain and all the fear
Some people have children, they don't derserve
Our children's rights, we have to preserve
You can go to school and tell your teacher
If that doesn't work go and tell your preacher!

Donna Nimmo

Children At Christmas

Christmas presents piled high against the wall
Too many to go under the tree, they might fall
Glistening ornaments sparkling with the light
A beautiful window for those driving at night

Nice decorations adorning the lawn
A pretty little doe and a real cute fawn
Christmas lights flashing, coming down the street
Santa Claus there for everyone to greet

Two little children, watching out the window next door
They don’t understand that they are really poor
Wondering where the beauty is for their yard
Wondering why their lawn just looks so charred

Never had a daddy, mommy works all the time
Mommy cries when the Christmas bells chime
They write a letter to Santa, asking for a daddy this year
Maybe under their small tree, he might appear

So many people less fortunate than us
In my world, they would have surplus
No child in the world should ever have tears
They should be happy without worry and fears.

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Christmas High

I'm finding myself on a Christmas high
Lot's of loving family and I know that's why
People all around me, so full of cheer
Wanting to see me, is why they are here
Family all close in one house of love
And mother with me, from heaven above
Oh please don't let this great high leave
It will be back to my old self, where I will grieve
In that deep black hole I must not fall
Coming out will be such a slow crawl
I will fight hard to not let it in
I don't want to travel back to where I've been
Past is past, must keep it buried
For so many years, this pain I've carried
Going to make a New Years resolution this very year
Going to hold back old feelings, try to keep my mind clear!

Donna Nimmo

Christmas Sadness

Sitting here so all alone
Thinking about Christmas
Just wish it would be gone
You left us six months ago
That was such a hard blow
Don't know how to act
Not sure my heart's intact
Don't know how to feel
I may never heal
Christmas won't be merry
When you I had to bury
Pain in my heart
Tears in my eyes
Sadness enveloping me
Oh, where is my glee!

Donna Nimmo

Conquered Life

Lost in her world, pretending to understand his
Where everything is hugs and kindness
Was she dreaming, or was this life for real
Or just a moment of happiness she could steal

Her whole life nothing but loneliness and pain
Not in control of her life, where they would reign
Oh god please end this, she would cry out
Thought this was what life was all about

As a child till an adult, never known love
Tried so hard to have a life to be proud of
Kept reaching out, only finding the wrong man
Pushing her further down, was their plan

She learned to be strong, where all wanted her weak
Held her head high, when they didn't let her speak
The skeletons of pain, now deeply buried
In her heart so deep, is where they're carried

She's happy now, found her place in life
Met a great man and became his wife
Finally happy, very caring and kind
That pitiful life I write about used to be mine!

(Dogs4donna/2007)

Donna Nimmo

Could You Hold Me

Could you hold me for a little while, in your arms tonight
Make me feel warm and secure, hug me real tight
The warmth has left our home in past years gone by
If you could just hold me a little bit, I promise not to cry

I know the closeness and passion has blown out with the wind
But if you could just hold me a little, my broken heart might mend
I miss you holding my hand, when we walk down the street
If you could hold me a little while, my heart could skip a beat

With this band I promised you, my life until the end
Could you hold me just a little bit, your arms could you send
I'm very cold and lonely now, your touch could make me soar
Would you hold me just a little, would this be too great a chore! !

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Country Music And A Jailhouse Girl

Don’t want to hear some sad whining country song
About how she gone and done you so wrong
And your favorite hound fell into the pool
The horse got drunk and fell off the bar stool

You shouldn’t have got with a jail house girl
That whispered sweet nothings and took you for a whirl
You should have just stuck with your pup old red
If you’d have loved him, he wouldn’t have fled

Now she gave you something that raid won’t kill
Now you’re stuck with her and still footin the bill
Quit your drinking right now, stay away from the juke box
Get yourself a new dog and music that rocks

When you sober up, the problems still there
Quit acting a fool and dancing in your underwear
Don’t be a penpal for a jail house girl anymore
Instead of walking with pigeons, with eagles you’ll soar!

Donna Nimmo

Daddy Of A Soldier

I'd wrap my soul around your heart if it could ease your pain
My soul, my heart, my arms but still your hurt would remain
He's leaving soon to fight some war in a far off distant land
The son you raised and taught to love and never raise a hand

Days into weeks and weeks will seem like years
Before the war is over, will have cried thousands of tears
I hurt for him and hurt for you, knowing the pain we'll all go through
He's got to pay back Americas debt that is long overdue

The Army took a boy and turned him into a strong man
He's going to fight for our safety, we all must take a stand
God he's in your hands now, we're leaving it up to you
Please let him fight in victory, for the red, white and blue!

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Depression

Don't want to live
Don't want to die
Sometimes I just need to cry
So I get out paper and pen
Once again depression sneaking in
I'm so lost within my soul
Pain from the past, trying to control
Darkness trying to steal my light
Trying to turn my day, into night
Got myself a brand new life
Need to bury the past, keep out the strife
My mind I struggle with from day to day
Please make the bad stuff, go away
They say that time heals all pain
Will my day come, or is it all in vain?
So once more I need to write
And maybe later, my day turn bright.

Donna Nimmo

Desires

Do I desire you
Surely not,
What now is cold
Once was hot!

Donna Nimmo

Does It Matter

Does it matter if the sun doesn't shine
Does it matter if i'm drunk from wine
Most people I see, don't know who I am
Their ways, their life, they try to cram
How I feel doesn't matter to most
I'm very cordial, I'll be their host
What I think doesn't matter anymore
I've swam in life, got washed to shore
My life has been, many hurricanes
With very strong winds and lots of rains
They say life has it's ups and downs
Somedays it's smiles, somedays it's frowns!

Donna Nimmo

Donna's Story

I spend alot of time writing poems, telling my story
Most are kind of sad, doesn't offer much glory
My best friend is my paper and my pen
It brings me back to places I have been
Some hold sorrow, some hold cheer
Some hold memories, that are very dear
In some I write about great pain
But most of all, I don't write in vain
If one of my poems can touch your heart
Then, I consider my writing some kind of art
I would like to touch, the lives that have been hurt
Want everyone to know that they must stay alert
Pain and fear isn't a choice for many
In all my years, I've sure had plenty
So if my words can help you heal
Maybe my new life, you can feel
Don't pity me, because I've been made whole
I've taken back my life that other's stole!

Donna Nimmo

Drowning In Sorrows

Drowning in sorrows once again can’t reach the shore
Keeping my head above water has become such a chore
Sadness has started slipping in, weighing me down
A dim light at the top, I have to fight it, can’t let me drown

Oh please somebody throw me a rope, I can’t swim
Each caught up in their own life, looks very grim
Water of life getting warmer, starting to feel numb
Got to fight this, maybe change the outcome

I’ve finally reached the shore, the sadness has past
Maybe tomorrow, a happiness that can last!

Donna Nimmo

Embrace My Love

Let my love embrace your heart
May your affection never part
Was love at first sight when we met
Love so strong we will never forget
The majic still lingering in the air
A love like ours is really rare
So lucky to have you forever
May the love in our hearts never sever!

Donna Nimmo

Emptiness

This emptiness lives within me
Hide it well, not for others to see
The very existance of my being
Trying to be happy, always agreeing
Loving so deeply, feeling confused
Wear my heart on my sleeve and it's so bruised
Getting through life, one day at a time
Feeling old, they say in my prime
It seems like I've lived a hundred years
I have yet, to conquer my fears
Fears of being left all alone
Chills me to the very bone
So many skeletons from my past
Lurking near, like shadows cast
This life I live, I will continue
Till I'm called home, this is my menu!

Donna Nimmo

Face Of Happiness

Sing and dance your troubles away
This face of happiness, you must convey
Make the music loud and dance till you can't
This pleasure all yours, the words you can chant

You can do all this alone at home
No need to get out and roam
Put on a face of happiness
Maybe your sorrow, you can suppress!

Donna Nimmo

Finding Work

Looking for a job
Not someone to rob
Finding nothing really
People are so silly
I'm still quiet bold
But probably too old
They want someone young
That can be sprung
That can leap bounds
I will stand my grounds
Guess not mean't to work
Can't even be a clerk
So I'll stay at home
No longer I'll roam!

Donna Nimmo

Fish Dinner

I don't want to swim the ocean
I don't want to swim the sea
I don't want to eat the fish
And I don't want them eating me
I'm sure I wouldn't make a tasty dish
So I won't bother them, if the fish agree!

Donna Nimmo

Freddy The Frog

Freddy was once a toad
He hopped too often in the road
Along came a car
Sent Freddy flying far
Now Freddy's not a toad, but a star!

Donna Nimmo

Freedom As A Wife

Can i be with you and not loose me?
If you had my heart, would i still be free?
Or would i live in bondage, bound to you?
Could all see me, would i shine through?

Been in a cage with no bars before
I was his prisoner, but not in war
My wings were clipped, i could not fly
Held captive for years, could only cry

Bound to him through fear and shame
I was his puppet, and it was his game
Robbed me of so many years
Scars on my heart, my souvenirs

So please if you want me in your life
Let me have freedom as your wife
Freedom to let me be me
This freedom i need, we have to agree!

Donna Nimmo

Game Of Love

Please let me get off this Merry go round it's not fun anymore
Loaded with so many people, invisible I am, lonely to the core
Am I invisible to the world, or to just to the one I love
Will this ride just stop so I can get off, or am I just seen from above

I'm standing on the steps waiting my turn to slide
I've changed my mind, please let me down, I don't want this ride
Don't want to play these games anymore, so lonely and cold
Good bye my love, this game of love has gotten too old

Donna Nimmo

Gods Country Up For Grabs

This vote will not be just who will run The USA
It's about honor and integrity and morals we pray
Our beautiful America has been nearly destroyed
Where it is GODs land, prayer was nearly void

A ruthless man became our president four years ago
Those who voted him in, his evilness they didn't know
I don't what else to do, I will continue to bring his lies to light
Lord God you are in charge, you already know our plight

We can't let this ungodly man win this election
We must have the Godly man vote for him, he's my selection
The man that doesn't mock you my Lord, the one that loves you
The other man, bows to Allah, an idol, he will pursue!

Donna Nimmo

Groceries

Once again, here in the grocery store line
All the stuff in the basket, is going to be mine
Can I afford this, or should I put it back?
Should I stock up, or carry out a small sack?
I know there are many mouths to feed
Do I buy much, or just what I need?
Sell the horse, and mortgage the farm
Got to buy groceries, sound the alarm
Why does food have to cost so much cash?
Why do groceries have to be my stash?
Here today and gone tomorrow
Fridge left empty, so much sorrow!

Donna Nimmo

Growing Up

I didn't know why I was really born
I had a sad childhood and was always torn
Didn't know my daddy, didn't really know my mother
It was just us three, with my sister and my brother
We stuck together and formed a bond
We were all we had and were very fond
We would defend each other all our life
There was pain and fear and plenty of strife
We were abused and neglected most of the time
Then, you could starve and beat your kids, not a crime
We were passed around to home after home
We never had much to call our own
We had a different daddy once a week
They made us full of fear and awful meek
Some were very nice and some were very mean
Some would beat us constantly, and some would only scream
We all grew up rough and we all knew it
And if they knew about this poem, they would have a fit
Mother couldn't help it, her mind was very weak
All her life she suffered, her life was so bleak
But we survived it all and grew up too
And mother she forgot, and didn't have a clue
I loved her so much, through thick and thin
The angels came and got her, that's why I can pen!

Donna Nimmo

Growing Up Hard

Counting pennies, to buy a loaf of bread
More often than not, hungry going to bed
Us carrying mothers sewing machine, every thirty days
Three blocks to the pawn shop, till the welfare check pays
Got the welfare check, would get the sewing machine out
We'd pawn it again next month, without a doubt
Living on commodities, free peanut butter and cheese
Going to school without a coat we'd always freeze
We never had many nice clothes to wear
Mother would mend them when they began to tear
Having meat for dinner was a real rare thing
Breakfast and supper, beans and rice we were eating
We wore our shoes until they fell apart
Mother could only buy one of us a pair, at the mart
Quiet often we were left all by ourselves
While mother worked or went out for cocktails
The days weren't so bad alone, we were in school
But young and left alone at night was really cruel
Feeling so alone, just us three
Please stay home tonight mama, we'd plea
Times were hard when I was a child
This poem I've written, is putting it mild

Donna Nimmo

Happy mothers Day In Heaven

I reached for your hand, It wasn't there
I needed your heart, you didn't care
I was born to you, you couldn't love me
I was a mistake, you needed to be free

I don't blame you, life dealt you a bad deal
You never knew love, and could not heal
Abandoned yourself, a very young child
You needed your freedom, to be wild

Trapped like a wild animal all your life
So much burden to have children and be a wife
Made bad choices, abuse was all you knew
The worst of mankind is what you drew

You never healed from being a kid
I couldn't understand back then, things you did
My biggest fear growing up, was being like you
I was so broken, but finally pulled through

You couldn't accept my love till you got old and sick
I wanted your love through then and thick
I took care of you till the very end, my heart breaking
I needed your love, and it was finally there for the taking

So I want you to know if you can see me up there
You will always be in my heart, I'll always care
Do I forgive you, I'm haunted by losing you again
I feel so lucky for the short time, before it had to end

It's been two years now, I still carry the pain
I've always loved you, and it wasn't in vane
The cemetery is painful, I know you aren't there
But I can talk to you, please know I care.

Your life was tragic and so was mine
I've broken the curse and continue to shine
I hope you have, a wonderful mothers day
You're with God now, and not others prey

So I say goodbye, once again for now
I'll see you again, this I vow!

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Hello Mr.

Hello Mr. I don't know your name
Pain is my past, but you're not to blame
My heart, I have built a wall around
No more hurt for me, I stand my ground
I'm afraid to get to know you much
It was so hard to get free, from his clutch
He kept me in terror and fear many years
There was never any happiness, only tears
It's so hard for me to ever trust again
All I can do for now, is be your friend!

Donna Nimmo

Help Our fellow Man

Did you see him beating her, just because he can?
Or did you just look away, because he was a big man?
Did you read about her murder, the very next day?
Was to afraid to leave, all she could do was pray

Did you call and report it, that you saw it all?
Or say none of my business, i won't take the fall
Did you see a child, slapped around?
Or was it none of you business, had to stand your ground

We are sisters and brothers, in this time of need
It could have been you, done the dirty deed
We all should have time, to help one another
Instead of doing things that we'd rather

We're are all we have, till the end of time
Gods taking notes, of those who are kind
Why can't we all love, everyone is dear
Instead of positioning, our mighty spear!

Donna Nimmo

Helpless With Dementia

I was a victim of dementia
I could not remember recent things
Confined to a small lock down area
When I had a visitor, I was so happy

I can’t remember that I wasn’t a real mother to you
Or when I let others abuse and beat you too
I am now at the mercy of all others
Oh how I pray you forgave me too

You tried your best to take care of me
But I kept wandering off, only wanting to be free
You felt such guilt and cried many tears
When the doctor said you could no longer take care of me

I know you searched many nursing homes
To find that special place, that would care for me
A place of love, where i couldn’t roam
A place with nurses, where I’d be safe

You paced the floors and cried
Each time they sent me to the hospital
They would say I must haven fallen
They were convincing with their lies

Bruises on my face, they weren’t all falls
Violent patients abused me
I was at the mercy of all of them
Said they wouldn’t break elder laws

They had an excuse for everything
Blow after blow
You tried to stay most of the time
For you they put on a show

When you were there
They would paint my finger nails
And fix my hair
When you were gone I was tied to a chair

They took my dignity and self respect
They were paid by the hour, and didn’t care
Towards the end, they say I fell and broke my hip
Next week told I fell and broke my leg

Once a week I was at the emergency room
You always beat the ambulance there
The last hospital visit, I got a staph infection
The doctor said i was near the end

I couldn’t tell you what they did to me
Because I forgot so much

You stayed by my side until the end
Telling me you loved me, and softly singing hyms

The angels came for me one night
And ended all my pain
Please don’t cry for me anymore
I’ve been made whole again

I look down at you, and wish I could take the pain away
I’m in heaven now and this is where I must stay!

To all that have loved ones with dementia, please guard their care.
All nursing homes are not the way they seem. They will put on a show for you so they can make their blood money. They neglected and abused my mother. So I am her voice.
To my mother who did the best she knew how to.

Donna Nimmo

Horrifying Panic Attacks

Paralyzed with fear, she can't think clearly
Her mind races back, to when she paid dearly
Back to a time, she sat sobbing in a court room
And heard the horrible things, about her aunts doom

Seeing what one person could savagely do to a loved one
Hearing how he tortured her for hours, until he was done
The autopsy pictures still so clear in her mind
The brutality once more, memories so unkind

She tries to tell herself now, it's only the cable man
But it goes back to another time, to an animals plan
Her heart racing, trembling with fear as he enters
She tries to reason, she's not alone and he plans no capers

She's terrified by this feeling of impending danger
She knows she shouldn't fear, this total stranger
How can one over come anxiety, with a past so brutal
Telling herself they are not all the same is futile

Will these horrifying panic attacks ever end
And will the horror in her life let her mend
She became his victim also that very day
With her anxiety attacks, she's still his prey!

Donna Nimmo

Hurricane Katrina

You came in seeking to destroy and ravage a city
You took so many lives and homes what a pity
Families separated, bused here and there
Some never to find each other any where

You took what they built their whole lives
In an instant was gone, left only with knives
And hammers and anything to cut the the roofs
Leaving behind every thing they knew

Some leaving with the clothes on their back
Some came bringing only a small sack
Some had to wade through waters so dirty and deep
And stay on a broken highway or some other street

The ones that had nothing, they had to loot
Some for days without any water or food
The city told some to stay in a dome
That was total hell and they were left to roam

The water kept rising in their too
It was filth and choas and like a zoo
Some stayed behind and tried to live
Some couldn't afford to leave, had nothing to give

Some stayed because they couldn't leave their pet
And those forced out haven't found them yet
Everyone is scratching their head on who to blame
Who knows who dropped the ball, what a shame?

Some left who died, just put a sheet over their head
Some in nursing homes, left to die in their bed
Oh what devastation you left behind
You will always be kept in our mind

Donna Nimmo

Hurricane Rita

Pine tree's standing oh so proud
The wind was blowing really loud
The red sand blowing every where
The pine trees breaking, I was there
They were snapping like a tooth pick
In Laporte they said get out quick
Me and three dogs, we had to leave
It's was a day's trip, you wouldn't believe
Never had driven out of the city
On the road forever, what a pity
Got to my brothers, late the next night
The storm had turned; we were all a fright
We couldn't stay in the trailer house
Wouldn't be safe for the smallest mouse
Cars broke down on each side of the road
Each carrying their belongings, what a load
Over heated and running out of gas
We all had to leave in such a great mass
We could only drive five miles per hour
Waiting for this storm, who would devour
Winds whipping and snapping the trees
Was much more than a summer breeze
Lights went out and heat began
We were so hot couldn't turn on a fan
Didn't have the gas to get back home
Sun so hot, like a mirror on chrome
Won't have gas for a month they said
It made you wonder why you fled
Husband came and brought me gasoline
Got home so fast, as if on caffeine
They all have electricity finally
That's where i'll go if I ever flee!

Donna Nimmo

I WILL NOT STAND DOWN

I will not stand down when my fellow man is in distress
I will not stand down when my fellow man I could bless
I will not stand down when my fellow man's life I could save
I will not stand down when I'm needed and not that brave

Their lives might have been saved, when ordered to stand down
They were attacked and shown no mercy; help was ordered to stand down
They asked many times and again but their back up was ordered to stand down
There were hero's that fought to the end, they didn't follow orders, and they didn't stand down

We lost hero's that night, and all because someone ordered Stand Down
I love America but so ashamed, someone at the top ordered that night Stand Down

Donna Nimmo

If Only

If only you could see through my eyes
You would see beauty and sadness and even cries
If only you could glimpse into my mind
You would see pain and memories so unkind
If only you could see whats in my heart
You'd see love and kindness from my new start
If only you could see in my dream
You'd see yourself and the self esteem
For you were the one that made me whole
I've learned to love again, with my heart and soul!

Donna Nimmo

I'll Cry Silent Tears

I shall cry silent tears today
For a lady and her baby on the way
My heart, my soul want to scream in rage
There is no justice, in this age

So young and beautiful, near life's beginning
A murder so sad, with no one winning
Leaving alone in the world, a child of just two
Seeing her murder, being the only clue

I shall mourn her death today
She gave her heart and became his prey
Her love wasn't enough, her life he took
And her unborn baby, got him off the hook

So many lives savagely lost to domestic abuse
Most are behind closed doors, don’t make the news
So I’ll cry silent tears today
I didn’t know her, but I’ll cry anyway!

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

In A Perfect World

In a perfect world every child would have a Mom and Dad
All would have plenty to eat, no child ever to be sad
Mother's wouldn't be taking lives of their innocent ones
Young children wouldn’t join gangs and carry guns

In a perfect world there would be no war, no hate
All be brothers and sisters, before it’s too late
Would be guardian angels to all in sadness and pain
All could walk in love, no one ever to be slain

But this will never be a perfect world, many tears shall fall
Blood shall run in rivers, not much happiness to recall
Our loved ones murdered daily, loss of life across the seas
This is what our world has become, brought us to our knees

So much fighting, so much hate
Is this to be our ending fate?

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Internet Love

He's on the internet with such kind words
Thinking he's telling her, things she hasn't heard
The words he says, are so flattering to her
She's with the one she loves, this can't occur

She will never leave his side to come to you
Him and her have something special, to him she's true
She's sorry for your loneliness, and hope you find
A love for yourself, not the internet kind

On the computer, friends will come and go
Some will touch your heart and some your soul
Some gone in an instant, some hang around
Others want what you can't give, to a marriage bound

So this lesson we have learned for now
Be kind to everyone, this you can allow
Don't take serious, pretty words you may hear
These kind of words, we must stay clear!

Donna Nimmo

Kindness

Kindness is so hard to find
It's an uncut diamond in a mine
It's a jewel so valued by most
Where it's found, you find god the host
Walking in love comes easy for me
I love my fellow man, that's gods love you see
He still loved the ones, that scorned and hurt him
Chances most peoples love like that, are very slim
A smile isn't that hard to manage
A frown or a scowl can cause someone damage
There are none on earth who haven't felt pain
But with kindness, so much to gain!

Donna Nimmo

Let Me Be The Tin Man

Don’t let me rust, just keep me oiled
Wouldn’t need much, can’t be spoiled
Would let me live my life on earth
To the end of time from birth

Never looking back to what if
No warm blood, just cold and stiff
Not needing any others at all
No more feelings to take a fall

No blaming me, no blaming you
No heart breaking or feeling so blue
Maybe I can come back without a heart
No rules or issues from my new start

I’ll be mechanical, no expectations
Not feel good or bad sensations
Oh yes I’ll come back as a tin man
May not happen but it would be a nice plan!

Donna Nimmo

Life Through My Eyes

If life were roses and candy kisses
What a wonderful world this could be
If everyone would smile at one another
The world would be smiling with us
But life is hard, no smiles or roses
Just pain, and no candy kisses
No love is really ever true
Just a convenience for me and you
Only wars and hate every where we look
There is no love, there is no care
The people are dying all around us
My time hasn't come, only god can decide
I'm still alive, because i haven't died!

Donna Nimmo

Life's Last Curtain Call

The stage is empty, the curtain drawn
So loud the silence, everyone gone
The presentation, a life so dear
Has abruptly ended, the angels near

Life is so fragile, never to take for granted
The seeds we sow in life, will be what we planted
Be thankful for each and every breath you take
And for the morning sun when you awake

Your time on this stage will be so brief
Then the curtains called and so much grief
Help your brother and be pure in heart
And go with the angels when you depart!

By Dogs4donna

Donna Nimmo

Live In The Jungle

I'd like to move to the jungle and live in a tree
Tarzan would be my neighbor, and I'd be free
Free to live in nature, living off the land
Bathing in the lake and laying on the sand
I'd have coconuts and bananas to eat
And sometimes berries, what a treat
I wouldn't need a ride, I'd swing from vine to vine
When the fruit had ripened, make my own wine
I'd ride an elephant, if I had to travel far
I'd save so much on gas, not needing a car
I could stand on a tree limb, beating on my chest
And I could scream out, and the monkeys come to rest
I must have watched T.V. a little to much
Because, with this poem I seem kind of out of touch!

Donna Nimmo

Lost Love

It's getting so cold in my once warm heart
Just strangers, passing one another till we part
I let down my guard, what's left is this frosty chill
The sadness and emotion in my heart, they over fill

It's the beginning of the ending of the pain I must bare
My heart shattered, once again there's no one there
I'll build a fortress this time with a fence so strong and high
I'll never love again, never let anyone in till I die

Once again this is my fault, I trusted again, loved again
Never, never will my heart let a new love begin
The knife in my heart went too deep, the tears too many
I can't love again, the pain so deep, the scars there's plenty

Does he love me or not, It's over the show of love has ended
I don't ever want to feel anything, my heart can never be mended!

Donna Nimmo

Maid

I wish that I could have a maid
But if I did she'd want to get paid
She could dust my furniture and mop my floors
Clean the counter tops, windex the glass doors
Then I wouldn't have anything left to do
I could stay on the computer, writing too
And I could also play games all day
I'm afraid the computer is where I'd stay!

Donna Nimmo

Major Depression

No one can love me when I can't feel
No one can see me because I'm not real
Life is not my friend, has never been
I continue to live, can't I ever win

I can't ever fly, I'm inprisoned to me
No one is to be blamed, I will never be free
A great dark cloud has inprisoned my
mind
I can never be free, this darkness keeps me so confined

How long can I endure this, black abyss
I put on my mask, and people can't tell there is something amiss
Sometimes I cry, that's all I can I do
I close the curtains, don't want the sun to shine through

I become frozen, paralyzed, I can't think
Like a broken down ship I begin to sink
All is cloudy in my mind, can't function at all
With these dark clouds coming, I began to withdraw

So I close the shades, not answer the phone don't want anyone around
In my house, I will stay until this emptiness is bound!

Major depression effects so many of us out there, We try counseling, it doesn't help. We go from one antidepressant to another, it might help for a little while. Your body gets used to it so your doctor tries you on another for awhile. You pray all this darkness and pain will go away. This is my way of life and has been for so many years. My prayers for all those who suffer from this heart wrenching disease.

Donna Nimmo

Making The Best of Life

I'm only human, can fail like the rest
I've been to the top, and very bottom put through the test,
Should you love me, or should you not?
Am I needed or just sought

Wearing my heart on my sleeve, sharing it it often
Whose lives have been hurt, trying to soften,
Put a smile on the face, of one so broken
Kind words and a smile, a welcome token

This world we live in, so evil and bad
Take your happiness, where it can be had,
I shall think of you as my brother and sister
Can't we all be family, in a world so sinister

I can hurt and i can cry
I can make the best of things, let things brush by,
Don't live your life, by ups and downs
Let your smiles, lift others frowns!

Donna Nimmo

Me

Ask me how I'm doing? 'Very good I say '
My life is good, bad memories I try and keep away
I write as therapy to get me through
All the pain from the past, when I was blue
I write alot of things, about my life
I write about things that brought me strife
I am constantly thinking what to write about
Sometimes I write so I have no need to shout
Sometimes I write straight from my heart
Maybe helping others to get a brand new start
Alot of time depression comes sneaking in
And that's when I get out my paper and pen
I look around me and will always see
That there are those that had it worse than me
I write as a hobby because I enjoy it so
It makes all the bad things have to go
I'm not usually sad by any means
Sometimes insecure, thats from my genes
I don't want anyone to feel sorry for me
My life is good and I'm finally free
So if this explains me a little bit
I think this poem I will submit!

Donna Nimmo

Merry Christmas 2006

Christmas is coming, will be so much love
In spirit mom will be here, from up above
My sons are coming home again this year
Maybe i can get through this without a tear

Christmas time has held so much pain before
I'm determined to be happy, and not make it a chore
I can't help thinking, about my mom
I'ts hard to believe, two years she's been gone

I'm going to fight depression as it tries to seep in
I'll be thanking god for my many blessings within
Just thinking about everything, could bring tears
We'll all be together, the past should've been buried for years

Christmas for me, means love and peace
Because in my life, i've been given a new lease
Wish the whole world, could just love for one day
Stop fighting and have peace, is what i pray

I've seen many miracles in my life
So maybe a miracle, could end world strife
Merry Christmas to each and everyone of you
I wish you happiness and that loves shines through!

Merry Christmas

Donna Nimmo
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Monster Called Depression

Where do I go and where can I hide
That monster called depression is lurking inside
I work so hard to make it go away
Like a hovering cloud that wants to stay

Grasping to the edge of a deep black abyss
Have to look to the light and not reminisce
Got to keep so busy so I don't think
About the terrors of the past, once upon the brink

So long ago, when I couldn't be me
Where my soul was imprisoned and I could not free
My being bound to him through fear and shame
An animal held my life hostage, it's no longer his game!
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Monster Of The Sea

The monster of the sea once more rears her ugly head
She rushes in once more to terrorize, to drink the blood of the dead
Will totally envelop all within her her reach, she stays till all is gone
Washing into the sea all life, winds howling her horror song

We prepare for her but then she comes sea lashing out to all
We run and hide and cower into the corners knowing we might fall
She lashes out for hours, washing out to sea everything within her reach
We pick up all the pieces, but she'll come again we teach

In this fight with this monster, we know she wins
But maybe we have time, once more before her ugly head spins
We will rebuild all that's lost, the lives can't be reclaimed
But this time Ike will be this monster's name

So don't build on the coast, she 'll sneak up on you again
Next time it might be you when she starts to spin
Swallowed up by the deep blue sea
One thing I know for sure is it won't be me!
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Mother Dear

Memories of my childhood keep coming to mind
Such a cruel existence and so unkind
I've gotten past the hurt and the pain
Buried the memories deep down in my brain

Forgave you mother many years ago
When you got sick I loved you so
Never once blamed you for the past
You blamed yourself until the last

You let what happened destroy you
We didn't hold a grudge if only you knew
Just wanted you to let us love you more
But for you that seemed a great chore

Your with the angels now and your mind is free
We love you so, each one of us three
You are on our mind both night and day
We will see you again in heaven I pray

So I bid you goodbye, once more for now
Till I can be with you again I vow!

Donna Nimmo

Mothers Horror

Pain is watching your mother take her last breath
Pain is seeing the doctor announce her death
They said she could hear, till the very last
Whispering I love you mom, I forgive you for the past
Trying to hold back emotion, biting my lip
Knowing any moment she'd be taking that trip
Fighting back the tears, I was totally numb
Chewing on my fingernails and biting on my thumb
The time passed so slowly, while I was in shock
I'd sit weeping for a while and then take a walk
Oh mother don't leave me, I just found your love
I knew it had to end, she was needed above
Her suffering finally ended, late one night
Angels took her home, when she gave up the fight
Now all I'm left with, are many memories of pain
The nursing home killed her, cause her to be slain
I will fight till the end, for her you see
I don't have dementia, they'll have to deal with me
You love them and you think you give them the very best
It's a home of horrors, by now you've guessed
They made plenty of money, for her to stay
Closing them down is what I pray!

Donna Nimmo

Mr. Right

I kept losing at love, said I'd never try again
I kept getting hurt, got fed up with all men
Someone would come along, I'd begin to dropp my guard
I thought this one might work, if I tried real hard
He would always betray me, break my heart in two
I would wonder what I did, and wouldn't have a clue
Thinking one day, I finally figured it out
I'd been going for Mr. Wrong, without a doubt
I'd been drawn to the cruel, the real mean kind
I'd fall in love, get into a real bad bind
I've learned a lot from the grief and pain
Don't get yourself hooked up, with a ball and chain
I began to look for a gentle soul to care
Finally found a good one, and we make quiet a pair
There is happiness and hope for all to find
You've got to go forward, and not look behind!

Donna Nimmo

My Army Of One

My son is being deployed, a heavy burden on my heart
It won't be long, counting the days and minutes when he will depart
Oh please god send a guardian angel, to keep him from harm
He's a gentle soul and will have to always carry a sidearm

He's still my little boy, I diapered and bounced on my knee
I raised him from birth, such a proud father for all the world to see
I know he's become a man, and wants us all to be free
So he will risk his own life, fighting across the sea

He wants to make his life keeping America from harm
If only you could know him, he's so good and full of charm
Please keep him in your prayers, when you bow your head at night
He won't have a choice, he will be proud to fight

He will feel it's his honor and duty, to protect us all at home
He will hunt out terrorists, where ever they may roam
So please keep him in your thoughts, he will always be in mine
He will go to that spot needed, where ever they assign!

Written for my son and his daddy.
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

My Aunt's Murder

She was a gentle elderly lady
Who was always helping everyone, not shady
She tended to the sick and gave to the poor
She loved all so much, she was so pure
She had a cat, she loved so much
That was always in her lap, in her clutch
She left the garage door, cracked opened each day
She never worried about being another's prey
One day on the couch, she sat reading a book
When in her garage door entered a crook
She screamed and she cried, 'What are you doing here? '
He grabbed her by the throat and she was in great fear
He stayed and tortured her for so many hours
She was so overcome by his strenght and powers
I feel great sorrow as I write this story
Her murder was mother's day, much to his glory
I was at her trial, November of last year
And since her death, I've shed many a tear
He sat there glaring at us so proud
The picture's we saw, shouldn't have been allowed
I felt rage and grief and stared back at him
I hoped his outcome would be real grim
He said he was guilty when the judge asked how he pled
It took four days for the verdict to be read
I held my breath, while I awaited the sentence
I knew death should have been his pentence
The jury, they couldn't come to decision
The judge decided it would be life in prison
In Texas, that's not a long sentence to pay
You can get out in forty years, not another day
It was capitol murder and he should have got death
I will see he stay's in prison, till I take my last breath
The picture's that they showed, are etched in my mind
This animal shouldn't live among mankind
She is in heaven now, living with my mother
At least once more, they have one another!

Donna Nimmo

My Children

My children are a source of joy
One a girl and the other a boy
Beautiful memories of them growing up
My babies at home are now a pup
Got a grandson now who I lavish with love
I'll be there for him too, push come to shove
He's a teenager now and looks like his mom
I take him to church and he stays real calm
He makes me remember raising them
And that's wonderful memories that I don't condemn
My happiness I had was raising those two
They never caused me pain or made me blue
God's little blessings given to me
With them in my life that makes blessing number three!

Donna Nimmo

My Hurricane Panic Attacks

The Weather Panic Attacks
Watching every weather station, reading every report
Stomach twisting in knots, knowing my home is to be my fort
Over whelming fear of doom, of this hurricane that's headed this way
Will this be the one, with wall of water that buries all that stay

I can't seem to breath and heart racing, can't calm down, so afraid
Brings me back to early childhood, to where some times I played
Brings back memories of abuse and being held under the dark water
Where I was held off a pier, being pulled under like a lamb to slaughter

I tell myself this will be okay, but deep down I guess I can't reason
I'm so terrified, because they say this will be a bad hurricane season
People don't want to hear the weather report any more from me
They can't feel the terror of what I feel and they can't see

Will I forever be doomed with this curse on my life, the fear and pain
Can the panic attacks begin to go and treat the weather like rain
The storm has pasted, the weather center I must start watching again
To start watching for tropical Caribbean weather all over again!
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

My Husband My Love

Passion and friendship started this love affair
And total friendship, had to much to share
I with my baggage, so broken from the past
You with yours, wanted a love that could last

We must have talked hours on the phone each day
At might in my head, our conversations I'd replay
You were so gentle, the kindest man I ever knew
I was so afraid, but my trust because of you grew

I had kissed so many toads to find my prince
You've been understanding and loving ever since
The happiest day, was when I became your wife
I'll love you forever dear, you are my life

At times, we may have our ups and downs
Will have lots of laughs and no more frowns
I write this as our anniversary gets near
To let you know you are very dear

With all my love to my wonderful husband and best friend
Any heartache I had, you could mend
Thank you for these glorious years
With lots of smiles and no more tears!

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

My Love

Love me forever, always be mine
Your etched in my heart and cause me to shine
I'll always be good and kind to you
I'll never break your heart or leave you blue

My love grows stronger each and everyday
Want to stay with you forever is what i pray
You are the bright light in this dark world
My love for you so deep I feel swirled

So keep me forever in your heart
My love is so strong I hope we never part

Donna Nimmo

My Mothers Life

Born into poverty, abandoned very young
No mother or lullabies to be sung
Left all alone, her the oldest of three
Boards nailed on the windows so they couldn't see

She would write on the wall, one mark each day
So she would know how long they'd been away
Dad said to her, mom is really sick
Got to get her to the hospital, need to go real quick

Take care of the kids till we get back
Not a light in the place, all was black
Barely any food for them all to eat
The room so drafty, there was no heat

One day when she had fourteen marks on the wall
She heard a man shout out a call
He told the others, I hear crying inside
Pulled the boards of the door, while they tried to hide

He told the others, these children need food and clothes
He sure glad he heard them before the building was bulldozed
He called child welfare, and ladies came out
They took these poor children without a doubt

They took these children to different foster parents
Their neglect and and poverty was quite apparent
Their parents never returned to get them back
But at least they weren't still living in that old shack

They all were adopted to different places
Never to hold or see each others faces
Helen was the oldest, the one who had cared for them
Haunted for life, from the memories that stem

I know this story oh so well
Because of the past her whole life was hell
I was her daughter, till she passed away
It effected my life too, I was others prey

She didn't know how to be a mother
All we three, her children had was one another
So I suffer the curse of loneliness and depression
I've been loved and another's possession

I've been abused, the pain goes deep
What other have sewn is what I've reaped

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

My Puppies Love

I don't have jewels or gold
I have love from my dogs I hold
Their love so faithful and true
They're kissing my face when I am blue
A pat on their gentle head, and a bit of food
Looking into their eye's, you have to get into a good mood
Sitting on the couch, three dogs in my lap
I'm finding comfort, they're taking a nap
They have my heart we all agree
They are my little shadows and will follow me
Sitting on a pillow on top of my desk
Is my little poodle putting me to the test
Underneath are two pillows, with a dog on each
They loving lay within my reach
So if you need to fill a void in your life
Get you some dogs, that will cause you no strife!

Donna Nimmo

Nightmares

Nightmares sneaking in my bed
Living life over in my head
Causing all the fear to come back alive
Bringing back memories with such drive
In them, someone always after me
Why can't they let me go and let me be free
Afraid to go to sleep at night
They will start and cause such fright
The nightmares just won't go away
In my sleep they still betray
Feelings that are buried deep down
When I go to sleep they come around
My mind, my life I thought free of them
What I think's behind me, will always stem
So when I go to bed I pray
That I can sleep tonight, until the day!

Donna Nimmo

Not Suicide

I've been hurt and I've felt deep pain
But suicide wasn't ever my gain
To think that someone has no other choice
Please know I care, let me be your voice
I've been pretty down and very low
Thought about it myself, would be such a blow
To people who I loved and people who care
They would blame themselves, think they caused their share
You're hurting now over some lost love
Find your self another, that you can be proud of
I can't see the future, I'm only human I know
But killing yourself is no way to go
They are not worth you feeling so sad
Continue your life and you will be glad
Maybe they really aren't worth your time
Out of the darkness you will climb
Never love another more than yourself
Or you'll find yourself sitting on a lonely shelf!

Donna Nimmo

Nursing Home Neglect

I've seen those who are suffering very bad
Those whose mere existence very sad
I am blessed to be well and alive each day
For those people I continue to pray
I have seen so much neglect and abuse
For the young and elderly never a truce
So hopelessly lying in their beds, day in day out
They can't say a word, just an occasional shout
Have to lie in their waste most of the time
Their bodies covered with dirt and grime
Does anyone out there really care?
Or is this a cross for the poor elderly to bear
They can't eat or drink when they need to
It's not their decision, not part of the crew
Their minds are gone and they can't remember
So taken advantage of, a smoldering ember
They have no control over their life anymore
Often found in their rooms, laying on the floor
The cuts on their head, don't know what happened
They either fell or had a good slapping
Call an ambulance they say out loud
Keep it quiet, don't want a crowd
They can't tell the hospital, what happened to them
Can't remember anything, the home was a gem
Many broken bones and cuts on their face
Is this normal routine at this horrible place
So bad an infection, that they finally die
Who's to blame, the death certificates a lie
The hospital doesn't report the neglect
It's not their problem, what the heck
The doctor lies to make it so easy
Has no consience, he's pretty sleazy
If you have a loved, better check where you put them
Because most of them are bad and need condemned
My mother is gone to a better place now
It's in heaven, where there is plenty of chow
She is not neglected or abused anymore
God knows what happens, and isn't found in the floor
She's singing and dancing and waiting for me
She's sad no longer but full of glee
God will restore what was done to her
Since she's in heaven with her new transfer!

Donna Nimmo

Our Beautiful America

America my beloved country is falling apart
It's the air I breathe, in her lies my heart
People fighting in the streets, gangs killing everywhere
Are we to lose our freedom, for our children will it still be there

Are all our values gone, they want to take God out of our land
We can't let this happen, everyone needs to take a stand
Just a few can't do this, we all need to stand up for her
We must stand together we can' t allow for her destruction to occur

America's cries can be heard far and loud
Pray for God to heal our land, listen not to a booing crowd
Listen not to the evil, love your neighbor and lend a hand
Let not our country, sink away like in a quick sand

Donna Nimmo

Passion Gone Marriage

Two strangers passing in the night
Still in love, can this be right?
Kind words spoken, an I love you
Her sad and lonely, if only he knew

Their love bound together
She would leave him, never
Consumed by work, is it really worth it?
He's such a kind man, she will never split

Bound together by hearts and bands of gold
They hold on to forever till they grow old
Her insecurities and his passion to get ahead
They stay solemn to their oath till one is dead!

Donna Nimmo

Patient Love

I am not the person, you want me to be
Built a wall around my heart, will never be free
A wall no can can get through to
Been hurt so bad, if only you knew
Pain and memories is why I pen
I can't get away from way back then
Please save yourself, don't fall in love with me
If my heart had a lock you would have the key
My faith and trust are all gone
I've always been someone else's pawn
If I could love again I'd do my best
With your love, I'd feel real blessed
So please my love be patient with me
I know this is a lot to ask, and such a great fee!

Donna Nimmo

PEACE AND LOVE

I wish to write the love and beauty that God has shown to me
I'd like to write the love for my fellow man for all the world to see
The world has many treasures, could be so beautiful for all
If love and kindness at the root, so many wouldn't fall

This starts a new year, why can't we show our love to all
Instead of constant fighting, why do we have to brawl?
Maybe this new year all the hate and pain could go away
Instead of fighting with our neighbors, we could get together and pray

We lose our young men and women everyday to a war
We've fought so long a lot of us don't remember what for
Share the love that god gave us to each and everyone
If we could love instead of fight, we all could have won

My wish is for all the world to know love and be free
Instead of us and them we could be thee
Let's us start this new year out right, and help one another
For in God's eyes we are all sister ad brother.

Donna Nimmo

Pills

Some have side effects
Some don't
Some will help you
Some won't,

Some will damage kidneys
Some your heart
Some will make you sick
Some will give you a new start,

Pills that make you sick
And pills that make you well
We have to have them
Or we feel like hell!

Donna Nimmo

Predicting Ones Life

If I could see my life early on
I don't think I could have lived, but been gone
If I could see all the pain there was to be
I would have been so frightened, I would flee
But I've never had a crystal ball
God picked me up whenever I'd fall
Life is a game of russian roulett
And quite a gamble if your'e willing to bet
I'm half way through my life and its been hard
I've had to live each day on guard
Some memories painful, some filled with joy
I've been loved and I've been someone's toy
Most of it I wouldn't want to relive
A few times, oh what I wouldn't give
They say we all have our cross to bare
In my life it's not always been fair!

Donna Nimmo

Sad Holidays

The holidays are getting near
Bringing most people great cheer
These days bring back pain from the dead
The holidays I always have to dread
Thinking back through the many years
Trying to be happy, holding back the tears
Getting through life one day at a time
Out of the darkness I must climb
I can't live in the pain from the past
Please let it be over, don't let it last
I love the warmth from the summer sun
So let this time of year be done
I like the green grass and flowers in bloom
They make me happiest, instead of this gloom
So hurry up summer and come back around
And I won't be sad, happiness I'd have found
I have a good life and what's wrong with me
When the holidays come, I can't feel free!

Donna Nimmo

Sad This Christmas

Christmas time is getting near
I don't have much Christmas cheer
Pain from the past much on my mind
To all my loved ones, I'll be kind
Thinking about those, I lost in the past
Wanting this to be over, pretty fast
Don't want to shop or go to the store
For me this year a real sad chore
I don't even want to put up a tree
But I can't think about only me
I'll have to wear a mask this year
And hope I don't shed a single tear
My family needs to think I'm happy
I'll hide my feeling's, feeling crappie
Merry Christmas to all of you
And I will smile, as if on cue!

Donna Nimmo

Sad Winter

Sad Winter

The leaves are turning brown and falling off the trees
The news is already talking about having a freeze
The lush green grass dying and turning brown
Why get dressed, just going to stay in my gown

The beauty of summer already gone
Just stay indoors from morning till dawn
The dreariness just too depressing to go out now
I get so sad when all the beauty dies,
I will get by somehow

Why do the seasons effect me so much
Are the seasons always to be my crutch
Depression is a way of life for so many
In my life there's always depression, rainbows in life not any!

Donna Nimmo

She Loves Alone

Was it really love or was it care?
Or getting trapped in his smooth talking lair
The hugs and the touches have faded away
Should she leave or should she stay
Strangers again, like before they met
She still hangs on, for any love she can get
The silence so deafening, like a shrill scream
He only holds her, sometimes in a dream
Is this to be her life till the end?
Or will he love her, so her heart can mend!

Donna Nimmo

She Walks With The Angels

Tired and weary she layed down her head
Rest my child, let heaven be your bed
No more suffering and sadness for her
Loved ones couldn't understand, why this had to occur

Weep no more my family and friends
To her god, she had made her amends
Had her such a short time, and loved her so
When god called her home, she had to go

She walks with angels day and night
She's at peace now, since giving up the fight
So try to be happy, she's always with you
Live your life, don't let sadness break through

She'll be waitng at that gate with open arms
When your times over, she'll sound the alarms
She's your guardian angel you love and adore
She walks with the angels forever more!

Dedicated to Ann Springer, may this bring her comfort!

Donna Nimmo

She Wonders

Held in bondage to her mind
Pressure there, she can't unwind
She suspects, all that say they care
All that love her, she must beware
Does he love her or does he not
The silence so loud, that she forgot
What's he thinking, sitting so still?
Is he with her against his will?
She doesn't know what to say or do
Married to him, but she doesn't have a clue
She walks on egg shells most of the time
Is loving him such an aweful crime?
She aches inside for him to hold her hand
Or just a hug, can't he understand?
She just wants to feel loved by him
But the chances of that, are mighty slim
She wonders if she will ever feel his love
He doesn't abuse, but so neglectful of
In her life, no one has cared very much
She just yearns for her mans touch!

Donna Nimmo

Silence

Silence can be full of rage
Feelings held in, so much to wage
Your inner being, screaming for love
Wanting human touch, not to let go of
But silence is lurking in the room
Two strangers in love, lets assume
Not knowing what to say or do
Wondering this time, will we stay two
Feeling much love and pain at this time
Out of the darkness, we have to climb

Donna Nimmo

Social Security Reform

They have found an answer for social security
Put them in a nursing home, no liability
Medicaid and medicare will probably have to pay
Then they'll only live a year or two and become their prey
The nursing home corporations, will get rich
And the social security payments, they can ditch
Who's powerful enough to point a finger at them
Some politicians is where it all will stem
The corporations make large contributions
Giving social security great solutions
Let's change the laws and cap health care liabilty
And hurt the care in nursing homes, supposed to be tranquilty
I guess when people get old, they don't need a voice
After all it's not their own, it's the goverments choice!

Donna Nimmo

Sugar Daddies Girl

She’s a sight for sore eyes but another mans wife
And if you mess around with her, he’ll end your life
She’s a real go getter and A big flirt too
But hubby has the money, she’ll leave you blue

Long silky hair and deep blue eyes
Men flock to her like picnic flies
She drives that big black Mercedes benz
Couldn’t afford a day the money she spends

Satin sheets on her bed and furs on her rack
Diamonds on every finger, and jewels in a sack
She’s daddies eye candy for all the world to see
You really can’t afford her, better let her be!

Donna Nimmo

Tequila

Drinking Tequila makes a happy person out of me
I can dance and I can sing and finally be free
It makes all the bad memories go away
This freedom that it gives me, I wish could stay
I could conquer all the pain of the past
Oh, if this Tequila high could only last!

Donna Nimmo

The Abused Wife

She drive's into her neighborhood
Her heart starts racing
She knows he's been pacing
She can't explain what took so long
She knows she won't be understood
He won't listen to what she has to say
He will be so angry that she didn't stay
She only went to the corner store
He will blame her for so much more
He will accuse her of meeting a man
She hurried so fast, she almost ran
He will scream and slap her across the room
Break things, even beat her with a broom
If she's lucky only bruises this time
Or sent to the hospital because of this slime
He will beg her forgiveness and to take him back
He's so sorry, he says for that last whack
He's not ever going to change
His promises won't last the long range
He will send her flowers, maybe jewelry too
So she will forgive him, and not be so blue
He'll say he's so sorry, won't happen again
Why did you make me do it? He will begin
Loving him so much she will risk her life
He said he didn't mean to cause her strife
Don't believe a word he says, all lies like the past
The promises he makes aren't going to last
Believe in yourself, you can make it alone
Take your life back, without a broken bone
People that haven't been there don't understand
You have so much fear, under such a demand
You are a good person and deserve so much more
Than being slapped around and kicked to the floor
You can always find help from people who care
Or you can file charges, he wouldn't dare
Abusers don't change, their lies just get better
I've been there too, that's why this letter

Donna Nimmo

The Book Hides A Mask

If I were a book, I'd be the saddest story ever told
Tears to dampen the pages of every book sold
It would'nt start out with once upon a time
My story would be about me, a victimless crime

About many storms in life, always drowning in sorrows
Thrown away as someones trash, no tomorrows
Beaten down till no hope at all, but still grasping at strings
Having not much happiness in material things

Heart always broken, shred into many pieces
Not wanting to try, but a life with many new leases
I've got to try, continue going for my loved ones
But each day of life is nothing but reruns

I feel like I've lived a hundred years, and I'll keep going
So tired but a smile on my face will keep showing
For all to see this beautiful mask I wear on my face
The pain I carry I will keep to myself and never fall from grace

Donna Nimmo

The Chicken

Please don't eat me, the chicken said
I will clean your floors and make your bed
I will rise each morning, make breakfast for you
And if you need, I will help you chew
The cow in the pasture, is much bigger than me
Please eat more beef and set me free!

Donna Nimmo

The Controlling Man

Your heart, your body can never heal
From back when you were given, a raw deal
He kept you in a cage with no bars
And even now you can feel the scars
Didn't let you have family or friends
Would buy jewelry to make amends
He kept you scared most of the time
Took years off your life, in your prime
He'd make promises he wouldn't keep
Couldn't get out, you were in too deep
He was so demanding, a controller of your life
He had it all planned when he made you his wife
These kind of men are weak and mean
They can't love normally, they make a scene
He can't go on without you, you've become his obsession
He doesn't really love you, only a possession
They are cunning and cruel in their game of love
Once they reel you in, they will begin to shove
You're better off to live your life alone
Than to reap what he has sewn
Fear and pain will keep you bound to him
Get out while you can, or your life will be grim!

Donna Nimmo

The Heart Of A Nannie

Wrapped around your fingers, is where i am
You entered my heart as a gentle lamb
You've brought so much joy to this life of mine
You've brightened my life, caused me to shine

Three little boys, with hearts so pure
Any heartache i had, they could cure
A set of twins and a three year old
A love more precious than diamonds or gold

I feel so very blessed to be called your nanny
It's not just a job, i feel like your granny
You've given me back my former youth
I feel twenty-five again, and thats the truth!

Donna Nimmo

The Lonely House-Wife

He calls it love working paying the bills
Her staying at home alone, with no skills
The coldness in their house, like an artic freeze
She tries her best to him appease
Day in day out with the routine
She stays to herself, not often seen
The blinds stay closed, not much light
Shes accepted this, it is to be her plight
He gets off work, comes home and watches t.v.
The house so quiet, just him and she
They go to bed, each on thier own side
He no longer cares to hold his bride
In the morning he will go back to work
Once again she will be alone, where bad thoughts lurk!

Donna Nimmo

The Police Officer's Wife

He goes to work early everyday
For him to be safe is what I pray
He often works late, not a set time
He stays busy on the streets, fighting crime
He has a whole family that loves him too
The most honorable man that I ever knew
Lots of people are bad, must protect the city
Catching crooks isn't fun or very pretty
His job makes us feel safe in our home
He makes a point to find them, where ever they roam
So please dear god, keep him safe tonight
And let him not have to get into a fight
A policemans wife's worry will never cease
Until he retires and can live in peace!

Donna Nimmo

The Price Of Freedom

Our freedom comes at a very high cost
Our children go and fight and some are lost
Trying to make sense of this grueling war
Who has really won, when tallies score

A life time of pain and an ocean of tears
No end in sight after fighting all these years
Are we winning or losing this life of fighting
Send more troops they say in writing

To send more troops, will this end this war
Or will more sons and daughters be washed to shore
Spend more money and recruit more men
Are we back to where we started once more again

There are no answers, the terrorism such a threat
They started with 911 and we will never forget
They plot against us, always conniving and sly
The USA and allies, you got your reply

They hate us for breathing and being a free nation
They hate us all, that's not Muslim relations
You terrorists better get used to it, we won't lay down
When you attack our country we will be coming to your town!
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

The Road Of Life

One life's ending is anothers beginning
Some are losing while others are winning
This game of life is so complex
Some soar smoothly, while others are wrecks

Each with their own hopes and dreams
Life isn't easy can go to extremes
Some have passion and others shame
Some are famous, some only a name

Which turn do you take in the road ahead?
There's no sure answers for where we tread
Along the road broken hearts are scattered
Some have hope and some are shattered

This game of life can cause such pain
While most get through, so much to gain
Many times there's no choice the life we live
Some have heart ache, can never forgive

So we must each walk our own path
Try to walk in love without such wrath!

Donna Nimmo

The Soldiers Family

I watch this big brave man as he rests in his chair
He sits so quiet and still, he doesn't notice me there
He watches the TV screen, not seeing anything at all
A tear runs down his face, his life with his son he recalls

His little boy grew up, and left home to find his way
Daddy thinks about him all the time now that he's gone away
He worked so many hours, didn't have much time with him
He wanted him to have the best, to cater to every whim

The son joined the army out of high school and went away to train
And now dad worries all the time, please don't let my boy be slain
Daddy's heart is broken to pieces, till his son can safely return
The pain in his heart so deep, a stabbing steady burn

Why can't we end this war, not lose anymore of our children
They leave as teenage boys and if they return, broken men
So many tears and broken hearts, our children going to fight
Families wrecked and worried, not knowing their children's plight.

God bless our troops and the families they leave behind
They fighting for our honor and freedom for all man kind
The blood flows like red rivers, we need to end this soon
Please bring every soldier safely back home, and all their platoon!

Dedicated to my wonderful husband and son and everyone else who has a loved fighting a war. Please god bring them home!
By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

The Thief Of Hearts

He’s real good looking and dresses real slick
He’s an older man looking for a pretty young chick
He tells everyone he’s single and new in town
Don’t believe the pretty words, he’s been around

He tell you he’s not married and so lonely now
With you it was love at first sight, doesn’t know how
He will promise you the moon and pledge his love for life
He will forget to tell you, back home he has a wife

Flowers and candy, so romantic he will be
He might even serenade you and get down on one knee
He makes frequent trips back to his hometown
He’ll say to see the kids, can’t let them down

He won’t be around for a holiday or birthday
Can’t let his wife know that he will betray
She thinks she’s got a wonderful marriage to him
She doesn’t know he came home only on a whim

He’s a thief of hearts, you will be his prey
He won’t be there when you need him anyway
You’ll be his plaything when he has time to burn
He’ll be with his wife and kids with the money he earns!

Donna Nimmo

The War Hero

He sat at the bar, drinking his Jack
Talking about the war, since he came back
It ruined his mind, and broke his spirit too
He had seen alot of death among his crew
He drank till he didn't have to think at all
He drank till he couldn't hear the bugal call
When not drinking, he was taking so many pills
Disabled now, his wife paying all the bills
His very soul was tortured all the time
From crawling in the jungle in the dirt and slime
Hearing the shots fired every where
He was shooting too, just a boy there
He lived the war over every night in his dreams
In his sleep he could still his buddies screams
The war took a young boy and ruined his life
But he was proud, he had served in all the strife
This good man died just a year ago
He fought for our freedom and we do owe
Our freedom takes the life of young men
They serve their country and most come home again
All their lives will never be the same
Some will return whole and some lame
I'm proud to be a citizen of the USA
Where we're strong and proud and will never sway!

Donna Nimmo

There Are Monsters Over There

How could one person allow his own people to be murdered
Extra security could have been sent when they in danger ordered
But that one person didn't care about the people he sent over there in danger
He didn't even have to think about it, this wouldn't be an election changer
Well guess what, it mattered to me and all of those who knew
They died doing what they did best, and he didn't care about this crew
They tried to secure themselves, but they were no match for these evil men
They are savages and hate us all and will try time and time again
I feel such rage over this because I know the truth, some others don't care
All I can do about it is consult God in prayer, with him all my pain I can share.

Donna Nimmo

Three Ankle Biters And A Shotgun

Don’t come to my door late at night
Unless your ready for a vicious fight
Got a security system, better than most
Three ankle biters and a shotgun will be your host

Not going to let anyone take my stuff
If they tried, the going could get rough
Your going to get some growls and barks as a warning
When I get that twelve gauge out, crooks a mourning

So better rob another house, if you’re a thief
If you come over here, the life you live might be brief
I’m not a violent person, I’m as sweet as can be
But don’t come here for a stealing spree!

Donna Nimmo

Thumper

Once had a toad named thumper
Who rode too often on the bumper
Hit a slick in the street
Got thumper on his feet
Thumper hopped on a bush
And landed on his tush
He jumped in a pond
And fell in love with a blonde
Thumper was no longer a jumper!

Donna Nimmo

Tiny Hiney

Used to have a tiny hiney
Boy was it firm
What used to be a sexy walk
Now wiggles like a worm

Used to have such large firm breast
They stuck out way too far
Now i tuck them in my pants
And my teeth sit in a jar

My body has began to age
And this just isn't fair
My mind gets younger everyday
And my body's showing wear

All the makeup and the lotions
Work pretty well
The very next morning
I look like i've come from hell!

Donna Nimmo

To My Abuser

I'm through with you, can't hurt me anymore
You've had your fun, got what was in store
You played the controlling game too long
I'm free from you now and know you were wrong
You kept me scared and full of fear
You've lost control, this is your tear
No more bruises or black eyes from you
You can take back the fist you once drew
In the winter you can't blow out the pilot light
To keep me cold, you would have to fight
The telephone I can use any time
After all it's no longer your dime
My family and friends are here for me
I'm not sad anymore, but filled with glee
I'm a happy person, found a decent man
He doesn't abuse me, just because he can
You're a sick man and don't deserve anyone
So live your life alone, because i am done

Donna Nimmo

Toilet Paper

As I sit on that glorious seat
My pants resting up on my feet
Thinking, toilet paper such a cost
Use it once and then it's lost
It's something we can't do without
Have to have it, that's no doubt
Telephone books would be nice
Wouldn't be soft, probably dice
Can't afford it, what do you do?
When you go potty, and have to poo!

Donna Nimmo

Trying To Find A Job

Trying to find a job at fifty-three
Too old to work, too young for social security
They all want someone in their early twenties
That will go to work for mere pennies
I've got a twenty-five year old mind
But most employers don't want that kind
Going for interviews and they don't call
They think someone twenty has it on the ball
So I sit here and write poems all day
When my house works done I can play
You can't make money writing words
I enjoy it so, but this is for the birds
There is only so much house to clean
Can't get a job, because I'm not a teen
I have a good life, don't want to complain
I guess at my age, you're not to supposed to have a brain
I think I'm going to have to retire
After all it's not me they are going to hire!

Donna Nimmo

Turn Up The Music

Thoughts get behind me, don’t want to think
So confused, loved or not tears on the brink
What goes on in that silent mind of yours?
Love and loneliness goes on in hers

Turn the music up louder, maybe not think at all
Live life in the songs, a place where she can stall
Keeping thoughts to herself, she can’t unwind
So much baggage from the past on her mind

Everything in her life locked down tight
When sadness come over her coming to light
On top of the world some of the time
His moods bringing her down, what a crime

She will continue to live in his shadow
Maybe things can change, back to long ago
Her ipod can silence everything else
So maybe today, just keep to herself

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Unwanted Child

Quiet a mistake, she was when born
She was not a rose, but an unwanted thorn
Born to a mother, that was abandoned herself
Born to a daddy, that kept whiskey on his shelf
Badly abused, her mother left him
Took her along and life was very grim
She was a thrown away child that nobody wanted
So many daddys, that she is still haunted
Abused all her life, she was finally grown
Slapped around alot, against the wall she was thrown
Every man she chose, was just like her dad
And still to this day, she stays pretty sad
Only needing to know that someone will care
She hasn't got much of a heart left, to share!

Donna Nimmo

Watching My Weight

Cakes and pies, you tempt me so
And homemade candies too, you know
I'm trying to watch what I eat
Holidays coming, such a treat
Watching my weight isn't fun
Aroma's from the kitchen, to the fridge I'll run
Coconut cream pies, are my weakness
Don't want to get fat, would cause such bleakness
So all along, I will have to suffer
Refraining from this, is certainly tougher
I walk alot and count my calories
I must refrain from these food galleries!

Donna Nimmo

Weather Phobia

Thunder comes rolling across the sky
Lightening bolting, like great fires
I have to watch this from inside
The weather so bad, I'm terrified
The waves of the ocean, come crashing in
The clouds in the skies, they start to spin
Just listening to every weather report
Will my home have to be my fort?
Will it rain enough to flood?
Or will it be just a lot of mud?
The hurricanes and tornadoes, coming in
Will the water rise and terror began?
Do I stay or do I need to evacuate?
Do I leave now or do I wait?
Hurricane's headed here, what shall I do?
Don't know if it will turn, or when it's due
Living near the gulf is a terror each year
Thinking it will hit, causes me great fear
Have a phobia, going into a panic attack
I need to get together, everything I can pack
What do I do and where can I go?
I have to leave soon, the traffic will be slow
Boarding up the windows and taking what I can
Waiting to the last, for this great escape plan
Living near the ocean, causes me great fear
Maybe it won't happen, again next year!

Donna Nimmo

What If

What if there were no heaven or hell
And the life we lived, no story to tell
What if hell was this time we had on earth
And it were to last just from dying to birth

What if heaven began when all pain stopped
And it was the end when all life dropped
The pure in heart would in harmony at the end
The evil in heart, would never have to bend

Life has been so kind to many and cruel to more
Some have had rainbows while others washed ashore
The hurricanes in life and sun shiny days
Have gotten mixed up, who knows who goes or stays

It's nice to think about the wonderful place up yonder
But just what if? Some of us will always ponder
Be kind to all man and show love till the last
You'll never know till the end, when we've all passed!

Donna Nimmo

Where Did The Love Go

Where did the love go, what made the love you had go
My heart once more shattered, please tell me it isn't so
My bruised and broken heart bleed tears for what should have been forever
You promised in front of God to love me through thick and thin
I'ts over for you, For me it just begins

I shall never love another, just live day to day with all this pain
I'm so tired of loving alone, it just hurts too bad, I'm not to blame
You've let me go, even though i'm still here
I will continue to hang on no matter where you steer

I am a walking robot in your world, I will not show defeat
I will act like I don't care, I will not let you see my heartbeat
You will be dead to my heart, I will smile through my mask
You really lost this time love, I cannot afford to love, it's become a task!

Donna Nimmo

Who Helen Was

She wasn't a singer or some movie star
She was in my heart, that place now a scar
She didn't win awards or gain any fame
She's in heaven now, there are those at blame
Her life was so sad from begining to end
But she was always, considered my friend
They abused her so much and took all she had
I loved her always, good times and bad
I tried to move her out of that horrible place
The angels took her home, only by gods grace
Her life was tormented for so many years
She's free now and i'm left with so many tears
What could i have done to make it better
They will know her name, that's why this letter
They took her dignity and self respect
This is one debt that god will collect
You can't destroy god's children and still be free
At judgement day, you'll pay a great fee
She's gone from this life to a better place
When the angels come i'll see her face
They cannot hurt her anymore
With eagle wings she'll finally soar
Helen was my precious mother
All that's left is my sister and brother
Your day is coming mother dear
And those who hurt you have much to fear
Vengeance is mine said the lord
He will strike down with his mighty sword
So once more mother, i will say good night
Rest easy my sweet, it's no longer your fight!

Donna Nimmo

WOMAN ON THE RUN

She sits trembling with fear as tears slide down her face
She hears his car back firing in the driveway as he ends this chase
He's been stalking her and she runs once again for her life
Dear god in heaven, how could she have let him make her his wife

She has to sleep with a knife under her pillow, in case he should break in
She wouldn't stand a chance, he's so strong he would win
Moving real often now, hiding anywhere she can
If only he'd never find her, she must come up with a better plan

This time he keyed her car and ran her off the road
She's so afraid of him, carrying such a load
He told her if he couldn't have her, he wouldn't let her live
Too many scars and broken bones for her to ever forgive

He's told her they will find her body in a dumpster
She's got small children, so this can't occur
He finds where she works, and threatens all the time
She has a restraining order, he knows this is a crime

So many women have to face this fear, each and everyday
The ones they love most, a lot of times make them their prey
Why can't we get involved, and try to help them get free
I know a lot about this, because them used to be me!

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Wonderful Bath Bubbles

Sitting in a bath tub, filled with bubbles
Soaking and erasing all my troubles
Staying in the water till your skin gets wrinkled
Spraying your hair you are getting sprinkled
The water so warm and so inviting
With candles lit, they're your only lighting
Such a pleasure I have found
Just me splashing, not another sound
So if you need a moment of paradise
Fill your bath with bubbles, I'd advise!

Donna Nimmo

Writing A Prisoner

You say that you are not your crime
With the scars of pain, I also do your time
I want to forgive you I pray that I can
Though drugs were involved, you're still the man

I sat through the trial with so much sorrow
For my aunt there would be no tomorrow
I cried for all the pain she went through
The details were horror, the whole court room knew

I can't think about her, or I'll break down again
The past so ugly I don't know how to begin
You say you don't remember that much
You need to stop using drugs as your crutch

I hope you're sincere about changing your ways
You avoided the death penalty, but it's you that pays
She paid with her life, which hurt so many
You've thrown away your life, in years you got plenty

God must have saw to it that you're life was spared
Maybe he saw something in you they couldn't be shared
I wrote to you because I had to know
If you regretted it and or putting on a show

You asked to see what kind of poems I write
I find myself awake thinking again tonight

By Dogs4donna

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Donna Nimmo

Your Prisoner For Life

What does this life have in store for me
Is it to be only loneliness, not loved but not free
Am I ever to feel a warm touch or thought
Life without love seems to be the ticket I bought

My very soul screams out in pain, but silently to you
You don't see the remnants of a heart, you don't have a clue
You don't see the nights, I silently cry myself to sleep
I'll continue to love alone, I'm in too deep

I've finally given up, married to a stranger i don't know
But we will continue to be married and put on this show
This show of this love, you have me for life
You will always have my love, as your wife

I'll take the crumbs where they may fall
This is our life, forever yours at your call!

Donna Nimmo