Poetry Series

Grace Hays

- poems -

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Grace Hays (October 12,1979)

hello all...i know that i am changing this but oh well...just want to say thank you for reading what i write...some of the poems on here might actually be part of a short story that i am working on...i want to thank all of my friends for giving me support while i am writing these...i know that not all sound like poems or look like a poem is supposed to but i am just writing from my heart...and if you have any questions bout that just ask Doc Wilde bout my writing and he will talk to you...he is a good guy and a good friend...now i feel like some of these aren't my best but please bear with me as i try to get back into my groove that i used to be in when i wrote as a kid...and yes i do know that i have a lot of potential as another one of my friends would say...well this is practice for me...to get better at what i do...well thanks again and please enjoy...and please forgive the language in several...Alwalys & 4ever, Grace(aka Doc's Gracie)
ps you can find some other information about me at www.myspace.com/grace_e_hays thanks

(((Condoms and Toys)))

This one is inspired by the Christmas song Deck The Halls just add the fa la la las where you think they should go.

deck the halls
with condoms and toys
tis the season to be f***ing
don we now our kinky lingerie
damn the condom broke anyway

nine months later here comes junior
and guess what
he looks just like you
so we go on f***ing
in this season of loving

junior's a year old
and out comes a sister
she just as pretty as me
but looks nothing like you

deck the halls
with condoms and toys
tis the season to be f***ing
don we now our kinky lingerie
oops the neighbor nailed me

damn the divorce papers are here
so now its junior every other year
and guess what
i'm preggo with twins
and they're yours just like him

deck the halls
with condoms and toys
tis the season to be f***ing
don we now our kinky lingerie
wish i knew which one to use
oh these condoms and toys

Grace Hays

(Cruise Nite)

out cruising the nite away
in my little mazda 929
with the v6 engine pegged to the max
i had to do the burnout
quite fast
didn't want to get caught
by the pd you see
for they were after the college party
i'm just 22 and full of spunk
cruizin with the antiques and the newbies
lookin for a little love
for i'm single you see
so i gotsta do my cruizin
to check out dem pretty ladies
so that one day
i can say
do you wanna cruize
in my mazda mazaratti wit me
out cruizin da nite away
in my mazda 929
with the v6 motor pegged
as i do my burnout
here at the kearney cruise nite

(this one's for you Harold. glad you had fun)

Grace Hays

******(Stood Up) ******

a very beautiful woman
sits there ever so patiently
awaiting his arrival
wanting this one to be the one

how was she to know
that he would be like the others
just a jerk that didn't care bout her
only wanted to toy with her emotions

she begins to wonder what happened
did she say something wrong
did she go to the wrong place
or was she just getting her hopes up again

why won't he show up
is he too scared of what could be
or is he scared of her
it is far too difficult for her to tell

an hour goes by
and still he does not show
was it all a dream
that she thought was real

two hours have passed
and still no sign of him
had her prospective date forgotten
or did something terrible happen

no way to know
as she sits there wondering
what happened and what she should do
wondering if she should just go home

finally after 2 1/2 hours have passed
she gets up to leave
for she finally sees
that he stood her up

left her there waiting
with her heart in her throat
hoping that he would be the one
when he was no better than the others

so she went home
and changed into her comfy pjs
and curled up on her couch
with one of her fave books

she jumped when the phone rang
it was him calling from the rendevous spot

saying that he was sorry he was late
and asked if she would come back

tired of the lies that he said
she gave him a piece of her mind
and said that she was staying home
as she was tired of being stood up

Grace Hays

*******Missing You*******

where oh where have you gone
my sweet love and friend
will you ever return to see me
to visit with this friend whose heart you have
i can't help but to sit here
and think of all the fun we shared
my mind roams back down the road
to those blisfully sweet memories
as i sit here missing you
wishing you were here to hold me close
in your protective embrace
yeah....i know my dog protects me now
but i miss the comfort of your arms around me
when i need to be shielded from the pain and torture
i'm so tired of being this lonely
tired of missing you....
going through a time of endless pain and misery
wanting.....needing a way to heal
needing your sweet embrace to hold me
yet knowing that you have moved far away
leaving me here alone and missing you

Grace Hays

******Julie B******

a friend from school
that i will always remember
for she showed a kindness
and caring like no other
she was there for me
in my darkest hour

it is thanks to her
that i am still here today
for without her
friendship and support
i don't want to think about
where i would be

her words from that
very fateful day
have guided me through the years
to this point in my life

tall and pretty
awesome at sports
and totally cool to boot
a miss popular in my book
but she still considered me a friend

from time to time
i still have those crazy moments
where i just want to end it all
but then i remember
what my friend julie said
and i realize that life ain't so bad

that's when i remember
that i do have friends that care
that there is a reason to keep going
even when all seems lost
for i would be lost to all
if it hadn't been for her friendship

so julie i thank you
for your friendship and support
for keeping me going
and having me make that promise
to see you in school that following monday

i'd be lost without friends like you
so from the bottom of my heart
thank you for being there for me
for being a friend to remember

(dedicated to my classmate Julie Befort for being there for me at the end of our junior year)

Grace Hays

~~~~~My Friend~~~~~

i have just met a wonderful friend
she doesn't want much
just an ear every now and then
it is so cool to just have friendship

a friendly ear to me
always there to chat
no pressure to be more than me
because she likes me the way i am

a mom to five kids and very loving
the best kind of friend to have
for she can share her insights
on motherhood with me

let's me scream and cry
when the pain of the past sets in
the best friend to chat with
that is alot like me

a hard working and dedicated mom
that wants the best for her kids
she now has a great man in her life
so it helps to have a friend to talk to

sometimes we share our poems
before we put them online
and let the other say their mind
so that if there are problems
we can fix them(at least on my part)

it's kind of funny
that we started talking by emailing
and commenting to each other
through this very site

it is amazing that i found
a friend like her
here of all places
to find friends

so all i can say is
that i thank you for your friendship
and hope that all things go well for you
as you lead your life

sweet kids to keep you happy
such a great man to give you love
oh how i appreciate having another friend
like you to help keep me sane

thank you ever so much

for being a friend to me
for you see Lesa K
you are my friend

(love ya Lesa! ! ! thanks for the friendship! ! !)

Grace Hays

~~~~==++(Sarah Beth) ++==~~~~

can't help but to write
for another dear friend
she is a coworker by all rights
but i appreciate her dearly
for she can make me smile
at work almost daily
and i know she takes that extra mile
to do so just because
she doesn't like to see me sad
her name is Sarah
and she is quite the friend
full of love and life
doesn't quite know the word give up
cause she has a dream of her own
i'm not sure what that dream is
but i hope it happens for her
what i like most is her personality
she is such a cool person
that i just don't think that i of all people
can truly give her the honor she deserves
i can't help but smile when she tells me something
oh sweet Sarah thanks for being there
for me and going that extra mile
to make me smile

(written for you Sarah! ! ! ! thanks a bunch.)

Grace Hays

~~~~I Could Fall In Love~~~~

Everyday I talk to you
I feel like a new person
Totally transformed into a brand new me
I didn't know I could feel like this

Did you know that you are toxic
You fill my blood with toxins
So potent that I can't fight them off
I can't help it I find myself fighting
the one feeling I want to feel the most

I have to stop myself
You don't know how close you have me
I could fall in love with you
Especially if I let you take over
I could fall in love

Your charm is working on me
I can't help but smile back at you
When you smile at me
I get goose bumps all over
when you touch me

Your touch is filled with your
toxic charm
I try to fight it off and find myself falling for you
Why do you have to be so damned good
looking and charming

I have to stop myself
If I'm not careful
I could fall in love with you
Especially if I let your charm
continue its work
Oh I could fall in love

I hope that you know the effect
that you are having on me
It is hard to stop you
I can't keep this fight up for much longer
I truly didn't know anyone could
make me feel this way

Why do you have to be so damned charming
I am powerless against your charm
I have to watch myself around you
Why do you make me feel this way
I can't help feeling this way

All I know is that I have to be careful
I could fall in love with you
Especially if I let you into my heart

Oh how I could fall in love

Grace Hays

~~~~The Mist Around Me~~~~

crawling and stumbling
i try to fight my way through
  the mist that surrounds me
crying deep inside for someone
  to lend a guiding hand
i close my eyes to fight back the tears
it's a hard fight and the battle is all uphill
why does it have to be so hard so difficult
why does it seem like it's only me
where has everyone disappeared to
will i ever be able to find my way
or will i be 4ever crawling
  and stumbling through the mist

Grace Hays

~~~~Thinking Of Us~~~~

sitting here thinking of us
and how it used to be
thinking of how much fun
we used to have

i miss all the fun
that we shared
and wish that we could
just go back to the good old days

thinking of us
keeps me going these days
especially when i get to feeling lonely
it helps to pass the time

i wish that there was a way
that i could be with you again
and get a second chance
to be what you want

but i have disappeared
to hide away in my own little space
just so you could have space
to live out your life

thinking of us
keeps me going
when i get to feeling
so lonely and missing you

Grace Hays

~~~Bubbles~~~

So sweet and kind
  a smile for all
You have suceh a sweet
  and gentle attitude
A very bubbly and bright
  outlook on things
A giggle here and there
  when you hear a joke
Sometimes a giggle
  just because you are so happy
You are a good friend
  sunny disposition and all
There times when
  I want to call you giggles
But you will always
  be known as Bubbles
Though I believe
  that is due to
You having and bubbling
  over with lots of love

(written 4/5/08 for my friend/coworker J-Dub aka Bubbles)

Grace Hays

~~~Danielle~~~

Danielle, Danielle
  what can i say
Just a sweet girl
  trying to find her way
Full of hopes and dreams
  Striving to reach her goals
that always seem to be
  just out of reach
A shining star to me
  that with lots of love
    and friendship
Can grow into what
  she wants to be
My Danielle friend
  and coworker
May all your hopes
  and dreams come true

Grace Hays

4ever Broken

Wanting....needing
   something that can never be
Knowing deep down
    you are gone
Just a fling for you
Another broken heart
    and used body

When will you see
   how you make me feel
Will you ever truly
    see the real me
Or am I just
   another fling of the past

4ever broken
   in two
Always trying to survive

What can a girl do
   to make an honest living in this world
How do I live
   this life without you

A slammed door
    glasses breaking on the floor
Where did it all go wrong
Why am I
   4ever broken

Grace Hays

4ever Remembered

Fought with you overseas
  thought we would make it back
How can it be that it is only me
   here without you
My friends and comrades in arms
  always in my memory
For I will never forget you
I will 4ever remember you
Fighting side by side
  through it all
In a country and a far off land
How I miss you so
  miss hearing your voice
What I hear now only in my dreams
   isn't enough to keep you near
My friends and comrades in arms
   the French Legionaires
In my memories
  4ever remembered

(written for my dear friend Cory and his troop who served in the French military
((written July 17,2006)) wish i could do more)

Grace Hays

A Fight On Their Hands

sorcerors and witches
gather round in great numbers
come together from near and far
to get ready for battle

for a friend of their's
is in great peril
and needs their help right now
for a war is brewing

the vampires and werewolves
are getting restless too
for they don't want their friends
to lose this fight

so they all come together
to make a stand
against an enemy
that only one has seen

all of these beings
are putting their strength together
for they all know
that they have a fight on their hands

normally you wouldn't see
vampires and werewolves
in the company of such great
sorcerors and witches

but the times call for extreme
measures as they come together
allies to the bitter end
all to save their one mortal friend

they feel a storm
gathering in the distance
as the enemy
prepares their troops for the battle

a fight awaits them
where many will be lost
but with determination
and sheer fighting will power

they know that they will survive
for they won't let no one
destroy the one person
that believes in them

for that person has been
their mentor and friend

like a father or brother to some
and they would lay down their lives for him

so the enemies best beware
for unbeknownst to them
these great beings of myth and lore
will be willing to give them
a fight they will never forget

Grace Hays

A Heart Full of Tears

she cries the night away
wanting to feel your embrace
but knowing that you are gone from her
she tries to hide the tears she cries
especially from the man that she loves now
why did you have to hurt her so
fill her with such doubt and pain
let her self-esteem fall so low
such a sweet lady and friend
she doesn't want her hubby to worry bout her
but she can't seem to hide the tears from him
she wants you and loves you
but she knows you have pushed her away
the reasons why she doesn't know
all she knows is that she has loved for a long time
either be her friend or leave her alone
so that she can deal with her pain
for you have left her
with a heart full of tears

Grace Hays

A Love Pure And True

A love so pure and true
Would make anyone happy
And give a person great joy

I dream of a love like that
And I look for it on a daily basis
Oh to know that someone loves me

I know that there is someone
out there for me
I just hope that he will like me
for who I am
I wonder who he is

Looking for a pure and
true love
Constantly taking care of my daughter
Will life slow down again

I miss the man I love
I know that I'll find another
love someday
A love that is pure and true
A love from the heart and
soul
A love that only he can give me
A love pure and true

Grace Hays

A Mother's Love

A guide in my life
A shoulder for me to cry on
The best support a daughter
can have

You didn't have to be my mom
Yet you chose to take me in
And you have shown me
what love is like

I thank God everyday
That you are my mom
For He gave you the gift
of a mother's love

You give me love
even when I don't deserve it
You are always there for me
The best mom a daughter
could ever ask for

My best friend
my mom
Both in one
God truly did give you the gift
of a mother's love

Grace Hays

A Pretty Lady

there is a pretty lady that i work with
who is such a good friend
that i just had to write
a little something bout how pretty she is
as she comes into the cafeteria each day that i work
i can't help but say
'hey there's that pretty lady'
and she just smiles
i can't help it when i say it
for she is such a nice lady
that i want to make her day
so if you ever see my friend
be sure to say this to her
'how are you today pretty lady'
and wait for that smile to light up her face
for though she says she's not
she is a pretty lady

this is for my friend Susan at work.....glad i can make her day

Grace Hays

A Rose For You

here i am bound with chains
wanting to give you this deep red rose
as a token of my love for you
my sweet and precious angel
i long to be set free of this darkness
that controls this heart of mine
i don't mean to cause all of this pain
i just want to be free like you
oh sweet angel
will you please take this deep red rose
for i picked it just for you
right before the darkness took over
how was i to know
that i would turn out like this
not quite human anymore
i'm more of an animal now
don't know exactly
what caused this change in me
i just want you to have this deep red rose
so that you will always remember
that i love you my precious and sweet angel
don't let the vampire you see chained here
scare you away from me
for i could never hurt you
for you are my sweet angel
and this deep red rose
is just for you

Grace Hays

A True Hero

Fighting for this great land
In a far off place
To fight for the freedom of all
In a war in a country not your own

So many wars
So many lost
Yet we love you all
Even the ones that are gone

Our brave heroes fought
   to make us our own country
They fought each other
   when slavery was an issue
They even fought
   for Texas and The Alamo

World War I
Had to go put things
   to rest in Germany
World War II
The need to fight back
May all the souls in Pearl Harbor
   Rest In Eternal Peace
Fixed our problems with Japan
    and righted things in Germany

Vietnam our saddest war
Why did so many have to die
Vietcong hiding everywhere
   making it hard to survive
Now there is a wall
   for our fallen brethren there

Fallen and survivors
Several disrespected at first
Now honor given to all
   from our saddest war

Korea oh Korea
We tried to keep you united
We did our best
Now we can see you slowly mingle again

Persian Gulf
The first time to fight Iraq
We managed to save what we could
We put the fires out in Kuwait

Now we are in Operation Freedom
   and the hunt for Osama binladen and his men
We have lost so many

Yet we keep helping them
The heroes of today
   taking after the heroes of yesterday

So this is my tribute
To honor all the heroes
   that are and have been in uniform
Thank you
To the true heroes
The United States Military

(Dedicated to the US Airforce, Navy, Marines, Army Vets and current soldiers. We all love and appreciate you.)

Grace Hays

Almost Over The Edge

got stood up today
and the pain is almost too strong
don't know if i can take much more
of this torture and torment

i'm standing here at the edge
just about to fall over
wanting that blissful darkness
to come in and numb everything

so tired of all this heartache
wanting to be so much more
than what i am
can't help but wonder if i'll ever be

more than what he sees
or if i'll just be
another heart full of emotions
that he toyed with

on the edge of the cliff
looking down into the endless blackness
wanting the peace that it offers
but being held back by the love of friends

almost over the edge
ready for the fall
wanting the numbness that is offered
just out of reach

only my friends seem to see
what i am truly like
for they know that my heart is fragile
that i'm on the mend

so tired of this pain
i feel oh so ready to fall
yet i can't seem to move
for i am almost over the edge

Grace Hays

Apology

a HUGE mistake made
no way to turn back time to fix it
if only there was
apologies from the heart
go unanswered
while anger flares up
deep sadness for what was done
to hurt a friend/coworker
no way to turn back time to fix it
a million words
cannot express how much
I regret what I did
all I ask
don't stay mad forever
for I shall never make
that mistake again
a lessoned learned the wrong way
but a lessoned learned it is
so here it is
me on my knees
apologizing to you
for hurting you so
maybe someday your heart will forgive
although not forget
this pain I put you in
so here it is
me on my knees
apologizing to you

(6/22/2006)

Grace Hays

Art The Oil Painter

you may have worked as a mechanic
but i'll always remember your paintings
and how you made them come to life
and make it look like i was looking out a window

transmissions, tractors and combines
your specialty at the shop
but when it came to paintings
you had a studio in your house

i don't know if you ever sold any
but i sure would buy your paintings
for you had such great talent
with the artwork that you did with your oil paints

there was a time
when i asked you to paint one for my mom
it was her Christmas present i think
and it was of her dog Rocky

i knew that she missed him so
and i gave you a picture i had of him
and to this day my mom still has that painting
that you made so life-like of him

we used to think
that he could walk right off canvas
thought we were looking out the window
when it was just an oil painting of him

i even remember
your paintings of farms
with barns and animals
my favorites though
were of the woods and wildlife

i keep wanting to ask you
if you remember our vacation trips
and then i remember
that you're not here anymore
then the tears start to fall again

the memories of us
at Gettysburg, PA and Mount Rushmore
the trip to Pioneer Village in Minden, NE
(the last time i went i thought of you)
i even remember how much fun
it was to watch you take pictures of the battlefield

i even remember going into Missouri and Arkansas
to tour battlefields there with you
of course mom and dad were with us on all these trips

but the fun we had with you there will always be with me

i think that your inspiration for your oil paintings
came from trips like those
for sometimes i thought i could recognize
a place or two we had been

you will always be in my heart
and with me everyday
as i strive to do the same as you
with my own works of art

for you are an inspiration
my dear sweet Great Uncle Art
for some of the poems that i have written
because i could see them as paintings you had made

This is dedicated to the memory of my Great Uncle Arthur Ledru Boileau who passed away on December 24,2006 (i love you and miss you) written on December 29,2006

Grace Hays

Beautiful Blue Eyes

Blue eyes so full of life
A wonder all of their own
So beautiful and precious
Oh to see those eyes smile
Such a beautiful sight
How I love to look into those eyes
When I look into them
A kind of peace comes over me
Beautiful blue eyes
Always haunting me
...teasing me
Reminding me of what I want...can't have
Why do they haunt me so
When will I be free of them
Constantly held captive by those blue eyes
Beautiful blue eyes
Always there
A reminder of what I want...can't have
Such beautiful blue eyes
Beautiful blue eyes...

Grace Hays

Beauty Hidden Deep Within

deep within this shell of a being
is something so beautiful and amazing
hidden out of sight and afraid to be seen
afraid of being hurt again
for this beauty was seen once before
before all the bad things had happened
back when life was a little more peaceful
less drama than what she deals with now
let her have room to be free
room to be who she wants to be
so that you can see that beauty
that beauty hidden deep within
show her the love that she deserves
let her know that there is reason to hope again
for she is locked up deep inside that shell
with only one way out
and that way is blocked with pain and heartache
so much torment that her soul
can't contain it much longer
help release the beauty that she is
let her know that you won't let her get hurt again
give her that love that she is too shy
oh so too shy to ask you for
don't let that beauty stay hidden forever
please oh please bring out this hidden beauty
for she is tired of being
the beauty hidden deep within

Grace Hays

Bleeding Heart

a bleeding heart is all that's left
in this shell that is me
where once a love lived
now nothing but shattered pieces

broken and bleeding
torn into millions of pieces
when you said you had married
had you forgotten
   the love i have for you

my heart is beyond repair
yet i knew it would come to this
my love has died
now that she is in your life

i always suspected
but never knew
that you would marry
the one you hid from me

now i can understand
why there were secrets and lies
deceptions even to me
so that she would never know

i let my heart fall
to be held in your hands
and now all that is left
is a broken bleeding heart

maybe one day
i can tell you that i am happy
that my dream came true
that the man of my dreams
   swept me off of my feet

until then all there will be
is broken and bleeding
pain unsurpassed in this
bleeding heart

i will always love you
...always care for you
never 4get that
i will always be your friend

now i can say
goodbye to my beautiful blue eyes
that have held me captive
these past two years

may happiness and love surround you
...your dreams last 4ever
while i take time to heal this
bleeding heart

Grace Hays

Blue Eyed Thunder

Beautiful blue eyes full of life
Always a smile even when
   there is a lot of pain
I don't know if anyone
   has ever seen the fire and passion
      thundering right behind those eyes
Blue eyed thunder that's what you are
So full of passion and life
   beyond anyone's imagination
Those blue eyes are so captivating
I can't help but to stare into them
Passion for life burning in those eyes
   a fire for a love good and true
All stemming from the life you live
Blue eyed thunder how can it be
   that your eyes can hold in such a
      thunderstorm
Always alive with passion and love
Always and forever my blue eyed thunder

Grace Hays

Broken Hearts

Crying a river of tears
Since I talked to you
   someone that I love
How could you say
   what you said
It broke my heart
To hear you talk like that
Especially to our daughter
You may live far away
But you didn't have to
    talk like that to her
She doesn't need to hear
   that you hate me so
You don't need
   to drag her into our fights
She misses you so much
   more than you will ever know
Now she has a broken heart
All because of what you said
She doesn't like it
When you speak ill of me
Or when you don't listen and
   try to get me to fight with you
     on the phone in front of her
So here we are
   with broken hearts
When the man we love
   hurt us so
Just leave us alone
To mend our broken hearts

Grace Hays

Bundle of Joy

oh sweet precious one
you are my little bundle of joy
a miracle sent from above
for me to give my love
a little babe in my arms
when once you were in my womb
a tiny little babe
new to this world secure in my arms
i will never let you go
even when you grow up
for no matter how old you are
you will always be my little bundle of joy
i've always wanted this chance
to be your mommy
this chance to hold you close
and feel your heart beat
in time with mine
oh my sweet little babe
life will be so grand and neat
with you in this world with me
i will always love you
my little bundle of joy

Grace Hays

Canyon In The Valley

A beautiful green valley
dotted with trees
Cows grazing in the
meadow below
Seeking shade from
this treacherous sun
Peaceful and quiet
hardly a sound
What looks like
normal valley from above
Turns into a canyon
running through
A place where water
can flow free
And wildlife can roam
Never before seen
this canyon in the valley

Grace Hays

Come Sweet Dreams

oh come please
sweet dreams
it is far past my bedtime
come and put me to sleep
on this long cold
    lonely nite
were my daughter here
i would already be
in dreamland
  playing games with her
so please come to me
sweet sweet dreams
give me rest
   so i can face work tomorrow
don't you see
   these poems are driving me crazy
oh please turn off my brain
and let me sleep
oh please come to me soon
oh please
come sweet dreams

Grace Hays

Cory

a friend to me
that served in france you see
i can't ask for much more
than what he has already given
a man that misses his friends
his comrades in arms
how i wish that i could do more for him
so here is this little tribute
to a great friend of mine
i'm sorry for your loss
so my dear sweet cory
my heart is with you
for everytime you remember them
i want to ease the pain
for you are my friend
and i care for you so
i only wish that i could do more

Grace Hays

Cousins

Two little kids
playing out in the country
One my little sandy blonde girl
The other my little blonde nephew
Both cute as can be
Exploring the woods
looking for interesting bugs and worms
Oblivious to the world
they set off on their adventure
to go see the woods and what it holds
They have just met each other
for the very first time
And it is oh so hard to separate them
especially so my little girl and I
can go back home
It makes me laugh every time I hear her say
"Can I talk to my cousin? "
"Can I go see my cousin again? "
"Will you take me to see my cousin on your next day off? "
All I can do is sit here and say
"Wait 'til July when we get to take our vacation."
Max and MistyRaine
cousins long before they met
and cousins 'til the end
Happy to be near one another
these two sweet little cousins

Grace Hays

Damned Slow Computer

oh when will you speed up
i sit here half the night
trying to find the site that i want
but you keep taking your time
i go to the store to get a couple of things
when i get back i can see
that you are finally where i want to be
why do you have to be so slow
i don't have that many windows open
so i know you're not that busy
are you trying to tell me something
are sick with a virus
or worse yet.....a crash in the works
don't you know how i feel
how i really dislike any and all
of these damned slow computers
come on now....please don't make me mad
for if you keep this up
i'm afraid.....i'm going to have to
throw you out the window
for you are getting on my last nerve
for i am getting tired of you
my very own damned slow computer

Grace Hays

Damned Slow Internet

oh how frustrating
you just sent an email
and it hasn't got there yet
must be that the internet doesn't like you
emails that are letters
get there faster
but when it comes to pictures
it takes forever
'damned slow internet
can't you move any faster
you fly like lightning with letters
drag like a snail on pictures
oh do please hurry up
so that these pictures are sent'
you think this while telling your friend
'i just sent you pics hope you like them'
and all they can say is haven't got them yet
man this is a damned slow internet
wish it would hurry up
cause you need to go run to the store
guess by then it will have caught up with you
for you just don't know what to do
bout this damned slow internet

Grace Hays

Damned Telemarketers

i really hate the way telemarketers
   call both day and nite
just to try and get you to buy
   things you really don't need
half the time they hang up
   before you even get hello out of your mouth
wish they would stop calling
i've been a telemarketer
   so i know what their job is like
but i hated the outbound side of it
the inbound wasn't so bad
just had to take the customers orders
sometimes even got to be
customer service and explain
  why things were the way were
so why can't these damned telemarketers
   just leave me alone

Grace Hays

Darkness Surrounds

the darkness surrounds me
i am no longer a merciful angel
i have become a demon of sorts
and i love to prowl around in the dark
a little imp to some
but always a prankster with a devilish grin
i can't help what i do
for i love to play with fire
the darkness surrounds as i search
the nearby woods for some witch
that i can have my way with
for i know that she is so like me
in loving the darkness
that hides our fun from prying eyes
we play hide and seek for hours
until she tires of that game
and lets me catch her
then it is onto chasing each other
naked through the trees
on our way to the secret love nest
where she will let only me touch her
for the darkness surrounds us
every night when we come out to play
for though i miss being an angel of mercy
the fun that i have as a demon
is so much better
because the darkness surrounds me

Grace Hays

Doc You're The Best

i'm sure that you have all read
poems by my dear friend Doc Wilde
he is such a sweet dear man
with such a big caring heart
a farmer at heart
that loves to be near his horses
calls me his Gracie and talks to me everyday
he helps me with my problems
when they come up
for he knows that i care about him so
i don't know what i would do
without such a sweet caring friend
like good ol' Doc
he helped to start a prayer chain
for sweet and pretty Kristin
he didn't even have to ask
for me to pray for her
i couldn't ask for a better friend
than my sweet and caring friend Doc Wilde
thanks for being there for me Doc
for Doc you are the best

(thanks for the friendship Doc love ya Always & 4ever, Gracie)

Grace Hays

Don't Cry Mommy

Don't cry mommy
I am right here by your side
I know that you can't see me
but I am watching you
I didn't go far
just up to Heaven to sit on God's lap
It is such a pretty place
full of light and laughter
No pain or illness
just sunshine and smiles
I'm helping God watch you
and the rest of our family too
I'm your baby still
even though I have left for Heaven
I'll always be with you mommy
so please pretty please
don't cry mommy

(dedicated to all the moms that have lost a child or had a miscarriage)

Grace Hays

Dreaming

I must be dreaming
For you are here
Telling me good news
My baby angel
  looking out for me
Helped me pick
   the right school to go to
Now I am off to college
  in the fall
I must be dreaming
I never thought
   that I could go back
I thought my schooling days
   were done and gone
How did you know
That the time was now
My baby angel
  with good news
I must be dreaming
Because I can hear you
Telling me to go
   pursue my dreams
Dreaming away
Is how this feels
Yet here I go
   back to college
I must be dreaming

Grace Hays

Dreams of Better Things

dreaming of things far better than this
wanting something just out of reach
not knowing how to get to my goal
and wishing that you were here
to help guide me down the right path
wondering where you are
in this crazy world living your life
you know that one of my dreams
ever since i was a very little girl
is to sing for the world and yet here i am
sitting here all alone having daydreams again
and dreaming of better things
than this world filled with hate and animosity
i really do wish taht i could find my way
down this road to what i am supposed to be
and i really would like your help to
see that those dreams of betters things
will come true, oh so very soon
i constantly think of you
while i have these dreams of better things

Grace Hays

Dreams of You

Dreams of you
fill my head at night
With hopes and dreams
of a better life
I don't know who you are
for you are so mysterious
I tell you my secrets
in these dreams
Secrets about my past
and what happened
Dreams of you
guide me though my life
Giving me the strength
to carry on for my daughter
Giving me the courage
to face my nightmares and fears
Dreams of you
my mysterious friend
Wish you could
share a secret or two with me
About how my life
will turn out
So I'll see you soon
in my dreams of you

Grace Hays

Eye of the Beholder

he stood there in the middle of the room
looking for the princess of his dreams
when suddenly out of nowhere
there she stood at the top of the stairs

her hair shined like gold
thanks to the light of the room
her eyes a dazzling blue
that showed her heart oh so very well

her beauty was so great
that she had caught the eye of everyone
all that they could see
was the outer beauty and not what he could see

even though her face showed happiness
he could tell in that one look
that something was wrong
for her eyes held a deep sadness in them

a sadness that was caused many years ago
by someone she thought to be kind
he could tell by the look in her eyes
that the one who hurt her
only saw skin deep and not beneath

the beauty that he saw
standing there at the top of the stairs
was such a beauty that
he couldn’t take his eyes off of her

he wanted to help end her pain
by giving her the love that she deserves
and he vowed that nothing
absolutely nothing would stand in his way

for to give this beauty happiness
was his one wish now
for the pain in her eyes
called out to his soul

begging for freedom and release
into a happier life
where only love and happiness
could shine from her eyes

for while he was watching her
she saw that he was looking at her eyes
deep into her soul into her very being
and saw the true her that was hidden within

and that is when she realized

that true beauty is only
in the eyes of the beholder
and life can go on even with the pain
for love let him see her
for who she really is

Grace Hays

Fire In The Thunder

just talked to you on the phone
and i couldn't help but to feel
the old flames stirring in my heart
for what i once felt for you
a firestorm has broken loose
and no one is around to control it
i could hear the thunder echo
like it did before
back when there used to be
fire in the thunder
a fire so hot and passionate
that could easily loose control
and rage war within my heart
for the place where you belong
then the thunder steps in
to make its presence known
and i quake with fear and passion
everytime you come close
for you brought the memories back
and the pain along with
isn't it better
to just stay happy with your wife
oh how i can feel
that fire coursing through my veins
i shouldn't want you so
yet this fire is saying yes
please come quickly
to put out this
fire in the thunder

Grace Hays

Forgive Me

Forgive me my love
for saying goodbye
for not listening to you
Forgive me my faults
my many indiscretions
when it comes to you
This is goodbye
to you and me
hello to sweet friendship
I will strive
to find love again
So forgive me my love
for moving on
now that you're gone

Grace Hays

Free to Love Again

My love for you just keeps growing
I still can't believe how har
I fell for you
My heart breaks every time
I see you
This fountain of love
that's in my heart
Continues to overflow
with love for you
Although you are
with another at this time
My heart i Always & 4ever yours
to hold and love in return
Be gentle to this heart
for it has be badly
oh so badly burned and broken
My heart fell for you
and finally thawed out
Making sure the ice queen
no longer sat on her icy thrown
My heart feels free
to love again
I love you my Rock 'N' Roll Angel

Grace Hays

Freeze Your Heart

looking at him
wanting to touch him
oh how tempting and irresistible
wanting more than what is possible

your heart is telling you yes
while the logic in your mind says no
should you give him a chance
or should you go

trying to figure this out
how he wants to stay friends
but deep down you want more
how can it be that your heart wants him

he lies to you
tells you he cares
then he slams the door in your face
why can't this be easy

supposed to stay friends
but your heart falls anyway
it is no longer under your control
now he holds your heart in the palm of his hand

one slip up
one single mistake or misspoken word
and it could all end
you don't know what to do

just let him go
and freeze your heart
don't let him see
the tears you cry

he isn't worth the tears
but he does get a hug
from you and your heart
full of love that cannot be

freezing the heart is no simple matter
for you have been there before
when he started to protect you
and now he doesn't speak to you

off on the road
touring this country and that
only stopping by
when he thinks he needs to get away

don't let him in
just another heartache

and out the door he will be
so guard your heart carefully

never give in
to him or any man
for you are you
and if they don't like that

then they don't want you
and if he doesn't like you for you
then tell him goodbye
for that is all he needs to know

for breaking your heart isn't enough
he wants to tear you down
and hurt you again
for it seems that misery likes your company

freeze your heart
and let him go
for if he truly cares
he will let you know

he will come back
and hold you close
never to let go
so he can mend your heart

so freeze your heart
and wait for time
to right and mend things
freeze your heart

Grace Hays

Friends

don't know what i would do
if you weren't here for me
can't help but to feel the love
that all of you have for me
your friendship is ever so special
and i truly appreciate it
wish there were more people
out there with hearts like yours
for you accept me faults and all
i am really thankful that we are friends
for you have kept me
from going over the edge many a time
there are times when my mind
against my bidding
still doubts that i deserve your friendship
i really don't know
where i would be
if you hadn't stepped in
when i needed your help
your kind words and friendly advice
for that i can't say much more than
thank you for being my friends

Grace Hays

Frozen

Frozen in a time
  and place that was almost forgotten
Thought the pain was gone
   'til tonight
Don't know where to go
  don't know what to do
Somehow...someway
  this crazy world will make sense
Abuse and rape
  haunt my memory and soul
Yet I strive to move on
Where do I go
  counseling only helps in the moment
But a true love to last forever
  that would help tremedously
Frozen in this picture
  wanting...needing to escape
This pain just keeps echoing
  across time and space
Frozen in this moment
  in this picture for what seems like eternity
Frozen

Grace Hays

Glad I Didn't Say

there was a time when i thought i would say
those three little words to you.....
now the time has passed and all that is left
is how could i be a fool for you....
i let my heart fall...straight into your hands
and watched it fall through.....
saw the way it landed on the floor
as the knife there pierced straight through.....
wanting to scream....those three little words
knowing that your ear is deaf....
wanting you to hold me close
when i know our time has gone dead....
yes there was a time when i could have said
those three little words to you....
but now that our time is gone i'm
glad i didn't say them to you....

Grace Hays

Graceful Clutz

Here I am
   just as pretty as can be
Walking down the hall
   to talk to you
All of a sudden
   crash...bang
I hit the floor
   tripped over nothing
      once again
Here I am
   pretty as a rose
Dancing around the room
   to your pretty music
When once again
    crash...bang
I crashed into the wall
Graceful clutz
   that is who I am
Though you like to call me
   'Trips All Over Self'
I just like to think
    that God made me this way
A little less perfect
    in the balance of things
So that I can
    fall with grace and style
For I am
   a graceful clutz
That loves to dance
   and sing for you
Oh mom
   do you love to see
Your graceful clutz
   happy like this
For here I am
   running to you
To give you a hug
When all of a sudden
    crash...bang
I trip over my own two feet
Oh how silly of me
    the graceful clutz

Grace Hays

Here 4 You

no matter what the problem is
if you are in trouble or need a shoulder
just talk to me and i'll be there
a friend in your time of turmoil

don't hesitate to call
or even send an email
for i'll answer as soon as i can
and talk or listen for as long as you like

wish i could be there to hold your hand
to hold you close as you cry
it wouldn't be right
for me to sit idly by in your time of need

so this is my way of saying
that no matter what
i will always care for you
and i am always and forever
here 4 you

(for all my friends)

Grace Hays

Hiding

always carrying a love
that will never live
past this night

hiding inside
away from prying eyes
trying not to cry

used body
thrown to the side
no longer wanted

fighting a losing battle
to earn your love
knowing it will never be

burning with desire
longing for
   your sweet caress
knowing you will
   be leaving soon

tired of hiding
yet i am safest
locked in my heart
away from you

Grace Hays

I Just Want to be Loved by You

I close my eyes
and I see you there
You're the answer to my prayers
You're the one that I love
the one I want to hold
So come home to me please

I can see you standing there
across the distant plains
waving at me from so far away
I want to rush to you
and hold you close to me

The feelings I have for you
I've never felt before
I just want you near me
I don't know why I feel this way
and it scares me so
because I've always fallen so easily

I don't want to hurt and I don't want to cry
I just want to be loved by you
It's so hard to explain
How this came about
and I don't know where to begin

A heart full of dreams and love
All of which you have set free
It's all part of me
This writing and love of music
So please take me as I am

I don't want to hurt and I don't want to cry
I just want to be loved by you
It's so hard to explain
How this came about
and I wish I knew where to begin

Grace Hays

I Miss You

Every moment that we are apart
I think of you and how much
I love you
I think of the fun that we have together
And I wish that you were here with me

I miss your smile and the way you laugh
I miss the way you hold me close
with your arms holding me tight
I miss your kiss
and how they feel against my skin
Most of all I miss you

It hurts when I can’t see you
I just want to spend time talking to you
I love holding you close to me
And I wish that you were here
with me right now

I miss the way that you touch me
I miss the way that you look at me
I miss feeling you close to me
Most of all I miss you

I want to say I love you
I want to show you I care
I want to be near you more
And I wish that you were here with me

I miss our talks
I miss the way you make me smile
I even miss the way you make me laugh
Most of all I miss you

Will I be able to get over my fear
of losing you
Will I ever get to just talk to you again
Will I ever get to hold you close to me
without worrying about what other
people will say
Oh how I wish you were
here with me now

I miss your gentle touch
I miss your sweet caress
I miss everything about you
Most of all I miss you darling
Most of all I miss you

Grace Hays

I Still Love You

though i try very hard
my heart just won't let you go
i have put back up my guard
to try and block out the pain
but to no avail.....
for you see that deep down in me
my heart will always be yours
for the love that has grown
can not be stopped overnight
though you and i would like it to be
how did it come down to this
my heart having to make this choice
lose my love for you
or continue to love you and give it voice
i'll never be able to forget
all the fun and great things we did
so forgive me for saying this my love
i still love you

Grace Hays

I'm Yours For The Nite

oh baby i want to hold you close
let you have your way with me
cuz i'm yours for the nite
i luv how your hands roam all over me
it feels so good that i don't want u to stop
i return your sweet carresses
with the tenderest of touches
i just want to kiss you all over
and taste your sweet skin
oh please let me hold you close to me
so that we can be together
in the most passionate way that we can think of
you have me for tonite
so don't waste anytime
in getting me there
as i am yours for the nite

Grace Hays

In My Dreams

i close my eyes to dream of him again
but instead of seeing him
i see you standing there
in my room waiting for me
i want to run screaming
but yet i feel the urge to run
straight into your outstretched arms
i don't understand this feeling
as far as i knew i only wanted him
but now i am running to you
aching to feel your touch
longing for it more than i thought possible
suddenly you grab me up
toss me on the bed and give me such a sweet kiss
at first the thought was repulsive
but now i can't stop thinking bout it
i just want to run my hands all over you
take care of your needs
just like a woman should
but before i can move
you take complete control over me
and give me a treatment
that only a woman could give
i can't help it now
i just have to be with you
oh please don't let this dream end
without us both happy as can be

Grace Hays

Is It Love

I can see the love in your eyes
Every time that I look at you
Shining back at me
   through your beautiful blue eyes

When I think of you
  your love keeps me safe
     and warm
Always there to hold me close
   when the tears start to fall

You're in my heart
   no matter where you go
Always on my mind
   protecting me from afar

There are times
   when I feel crazy
Then you show up
   and I am at peace again
What is this power
   you have over me

You always know
   when I am sad
I look into your eyes
   and wonder
Is this power you have
   over me love

Grace Hays

Just Plain Crazy

i've got to be crazy
for talking to you
i'm letting you pull
at the old heartstrings again
isn't it enough
that i froze my heart for you
i can't stand this torture anymore
just plain crazy
for thinking these thoughts of you
why can't i just move on
and live my life
why do i always have
you with me in my heart
i just wish that i could let you go
just plain crazy
to be in love with you still
i shouldn't be
for you are married now
i miss you so much more
than you will ever know
oh please help me
to be at peace again
for i am tired of this torture
this pain in my heart
it is driving me
just plain crazy

Grace Hays

Lack of Sleep

in such a goofy mood
just gotta write
can't seem to find the mood
to sleep tonite
spelling is all out of wack
and my typing is strange
but i who care's if i don't smoke crack
cause i'm just plain ol' strainge
where is sleep
my sweet friend
or will i weep
till the end
i can't bear
this much more
so i may tear
down the door
forgive my spelling
it is a mess
my grammar less than compelling
i could care less
so please fogive
for i have a problem
that is called lack of sleep

Grace Hays

Left For Heaven

A baby angel
   sits on His lap
As I cry myself to sleep
I wonder what my child
   would have been
One daughter six months old
Another child on the way
   suddenly gone
What would you have been
I can't help but feel the loss
My daughter always asks
   'When will I have a baby
         brother or sister'
All I can say is
   'I don't know sweetheart'
I can feel you sometimes
   especially in my dreams
For instead of being
   a baby angel
You turn into a baby in my arms
There are times
   when I would say
My baby is watching over me
What would you have been
I know that you
   have left for Heaven
So I ask
   that you protect us from there
My baby angel
   sitting on His lap

Grace Hays

Letting Go

I feel so lost and confused
I can't find my way without you
But I have to let you go

The pain is just too much
It hurts to think about you
But I am letting you go

This is not how I want to live
I need to change my focus
So I am telling you goodbye

My life no longer revolves around you
Your happiness is no longer my concern
It is time to let you go

Letting go of you
Is the best thing....choice
   for me
Letting go

Even though my love for you
   is great
The pain outweighs it all
So goodbye to you
For I am finally
    Letting go

Grace Hays

Lonely Heart of Mine

oh lonely heart of mine don't cry so
for when the time is right
you'll find the one for you
don't rush things so
don't fall for someone
when you know things can go bad
too many lies told
that have bruised and damaged these tender emotions
someday love will find you
so that you can open the door again
but when love does find you
you will know that it is true
for you will be able to give love back
without worrying about staying
as this lonely heart of mine

Grace Hays

Longing For Love

Longing for your love
is all I do these days
I miss you more than
you will ever know
I can’t sleep because you
fill my thoughts at night

A friend, a lover, and a musician
I know that you don’t have time
You are a good friend to me

MistyRaine really does like you
She knows how much I care for you
She also knows how much I hurt

Longing for love
Knowing that I can’t turn to you
Longing for love with all my heart

A constant heartache
with no ease in sight
Will I ever earn your love
Will I ever be loved

Longing for love
A heart broken with grief and heartache
Longing for love

Grace Hays

Look...Don't Touch

you can look at me
all that you want
but just remember
not to touch
cause i am a firework
about to explode
and if you don't have
the right touch
i could blow up and hurt you
but if you are the one
then you know
to bide your time and wait
for the invitation
to set off the fireworks
that go with sweet love
and all the fun things that go with
trust me when i say
that you don't want
the dynamite in me
to blow the fuse
and kick your ass
you want the fireworks
that go along with the
wildcat that is deep inside me
for if your touch is right
you will unleash
that wildcat and set forth
the unsatiable beast of desire
that resides within
so remember these words
and think carefully before you touch
look...don't touch

Grace Hays

Lost

Lost without you
  wishing that you were here
Wondering what went wrong
   how can I fix this mess
Trying to find my way
   through the mist
      that covers my eyes
How can it be
   that it came down to this
Torn into a million pieces
    scattered across the floor
Lost without you
   wishing that you were here
How can it be
    only yesterday when you left
Missing you with all my heart
    please come and help me
        find my way
Lost without you
    Lost

Grace Hays

Lost Angel

They met back when they were both young
She gave him the love and the hope that he
Needed to fulfill his dreams
Now she is the lost angel he misses at night

She watches over him day and night
Trying to keep him out of harms way
Never knowing if he'll listen to her whispers of
warning and love

A lost angel to him
Yet she's not so far away
Trying to get through to him
To let him know she's okay

'I'll never leave you
I'll never stop loving you
I'll always be here for you just call my name'

She is constantly whispering that to her lover
Letting him know that she hasn't left him
She will constantly be near in his heart to protect
and love him
He may think she is a lost angel but if he listens
to the wind she is talking to him constantly

A lost angel with a goal
To protect and love the one she loves
To guide him through until the right time
Always whispering and saying
'Call my name and I'll be there'

She doesn't want him to stop loving others
Actually she wants him to live his life
After all there is time for her to love and
protect him

'Wait until the time is right
You will know when it is time to come home to me
For I will be there with open arms
To hold you close and never let go'

'Always know that I love you
I will never leave you alone in this world
You'll find another love and give her your heart
While knowing that I am there with you'

A lost angel smiled for a change
When the man she loves listened to her advice
Now he knows his lost angel never left
She is always by his side
The love of his life

His lost angel

Grace Hays

Marching Band

The drummers beat
The flutes shrill whistle
The tubas bass
All heard a mile away

The marching band is in town
Everyone find a seat
For the fun parade
Soon begins

There they go
The clarinets sweet melody
The alto sax jazzing it up
As they march down the road

Sweet music to the ears
The trumpets sound the charge
As the band steps on the field
To the cadence of the drums

It is the marching band
Making it's way down the field
To where the light show begins
At the high school football game

Everyone take your seats
For the fun parade
Soon begins
Here comes the high school marching band

All dressed up
In their blue and gold
Their parade hats on
Time for the lights to go out

What is that glow
Some children ask
Just the marching band
Doing their light show

There they go
Marching lights on the field
Can't really see
Who is who

It really doesn't matter
For we all know
That the band director
Would just say it's the marching band

Grace Hays

Megan Christine Hays

In Loving Memory
Megan Christine Hays
(07/16/1988-07/16/1988)

Waiting expectantly for a bundle of joy
Hoping and praying for this miracle
Thanking God for this chance to have you
As time goes by I always pray that
you are safe in God's arms
A tiny precious angel that I will
always love
How I miss you
I really do love you
My only wish is that you could be here now
Your mom and dad miss you too
We cry for you every year
Why did you have to go
I constantly pray that you are safe
in Heaven
A tiny precious angel
That I will always love
My precious little sister Megan

Grace Hays

Megan's Poem

My little sister
that I never knew
Lost when life was
just beginning
Oh how I wish that
I could have met you

I hope and pray that
you are safe in Heaven
I miss you oh so much
my sweet baby sister
You will always be
our little angel

Why did you have to go
Why weren't we allowed
to keep you
Why did God only allow you
one short breath

It really hurts us
when your birthday rolls around
We all miss you so much
Our only wish was to hold
and take care of you

Why did you have to go
Why weren't we allowed
to hold you
Why did God only allow you
one short breath

You will always be
my little sister
No one can take you out
of my heart
I miss you sweet little Megan

It's been 16 years
and I still miss you so
It will bring great joy to
all of us when we meet
you in Heaven
Until then please help protect
us all sweet little birthday girl

Why did you have to go
Why weren't we allowed
to keep...hold you
Why did God only allow you
one short breath

In Loving Memory
Megan Christine Hays
(written 7/16/2004)

Grace Hays

Missing Him

missing him with all of your heart
how did it come to be like this
with you frozen heart
and him married to someone new
girl you are crazy to be feeling this way
just let him go and move on with life
wouldn't things be easier that way
you don't need to be crying your heart out
he had plenty of chances to accept your love
your devotion he had from the beginning
along with your loyalty
there is no need to miss him
oh please let him go and move on
missing him is breaking your heart
even more than losing him has
and it shouldn't be like that
he should be the one that is missing you
and regretting the fact that he missed out
on your vast love for him
don't shed those tears
for he isn't worth their price in gold
he didn't really care
when he threatened to hurt you so
so stop pining away and start living today
for tomorrow can always be a
better and brighter day
for there is no need for you or your heart to be
missing him

Grace Hays

MistyRaine's Nurse

mommy can we go to the hospital today
can we go see my nurse
i really miss my nurse mommy
she took such good care of me when i was sick
do you remember her mommy
the one who took care of me
back when i was dehydrated
can we go see her please mommy
the one that you say
has the same name as my aunt in oklahoma
i really would like to go see if she is working today
i just want to stop by and say hi
i know she works at the hospital you work at mommy
can we please go see her
so i can tell her thank you for taking care of me again
i really do like my nurse mommy
can we please go now
i promise not to be long
just a quick hello and how are you
i even want to give her a hug
that is all i want to do
when i go see my nurse
so mommy can we please go see my nurse

(this is dedicated to Rennetta Hattfield....MistyRaine's nurse at Phelps Memorial Health Center in Holdrege, NE.....Thanks for all the help when she was sick Rennetta....I really do appreciate it.)

Grace Hays

Mom

You are my best friend
Always there when I need you
Always giving love to me

I love talking to you
I miss our drives to Wichita
Will I ever see you again

Sitting here miles away
   from you
Wishing that I had stayed
   close to home
Wanting you to hold me close
   while I cry

You're never far from my heart
Always there for me to think of
I will always love you

Thank you for guiding me
  throught the difficult times
Thank you for always loving me
You are the best
And I love you for that mom

Grace Hays

My Buddy

well what can i say
other than thank you
to my buddy from the S.E.A class
for being there for me
you always seem to know
just when i need to hear a hello from you
it always brightens my day
to hear a word from you
especially on those really bad days
when i need that pick me up
i think it is cool that we work in the same building
even though in different departments
i think it is so cool
that you have the skill and talent
to run the imaging equipment the way you do
and i like your gift to make
even the patients smile and have a good day
so i just want to say thank you
for being my buddy

(written for my buddy Brian)

Grace Hays

My Guardian Angel

To be able to say
exactly how I feel
That would be oh so great
But how do I tell a person
that I care about
that I love him

Every time I go to say something
I stumble over my words
Oh to have the courage to say
what I want to say

To tell him that I love him
That would be perfect
To see the joy in his eyes
As he hears the words
and see the love shining
in my eyes

Every time I look in his beautiful eyes
I feel a peace and happiness
that I haven’t felt in years
I feel safe when I am around him

He is my guardian angel
Always there to protect me
A friend that is always there
My guardian angel

Grace Hays

My MistyRaine

Just a little girl
Without a care in the world
  when you whirl and twirl
Sometimes you make me dizzy
Crashing into things
Laughing most of the time
Sometimes crying
Just a bundle of energy
What can I say
You're my MistyRaine
Every time it rains
I just think of you
How much I love you
My little girl
  is much more than
    there are stars in the sky
At times you move like the wind
And sometimes even quicker than lightning
When there is a storm
I hold you close
And ask you
  why you are outside
For you are my MistyRaine
And I love you
  more than there are stars in the sky

Grace Hays

My Prayer

Calling out to you
   with all of my heart
Praying for Your help

A million words to say
   when I only need one
For only you know my heart

Pain coursing through me
   breaking me in two
As I cry to You

Missing her
   with all my being
while she is away

Please bring her home
   safe and sound
For I love her so

She is my angel
   my pride and joy
Please keep her safe
    This my prayer
            to You

Grace Hays

Not Another Poem

no it can't be
there can't be anymore in me
just let me be
i can't stand this brain in me
why won't it shut off
and let me sleep
or did the switch cough
when i try to sweep
come on brain
lights out please
got to work early
can't miss my beauty sleep
why this whispering
in my ear
are you saying
i'm still here
just let me sleep
oh please brain
is too much too ask
not another poem
til tonite has passed
sweet dreams to my friends
here at this poem site
i'll try to sleep
another nite
my brain is just too full
won't let me be
so i say to you
dream for me

Grace Hays

Once Trusted Now A Thief(not really a poem)

i trusted you once
my friends and enemies
left my door unlocked for my babysitter
and i suspect her the most
for she was staying with me
how could you come in
and take the one thing
that was helping me go back to school
if it wasn't for all the personal things
and the homework saved onto that computer
i wouldn't be as worried
how could you sit there and lie to my face
not only lie to me...which is bad enough
but also lie to the cops
i don't know where you put it
and i don't know where you are now
i just want my laptop computer back
because then i can finish my homework
and keep getting As in my classes
oh don't you see
the stress you are putting on me
for you were trusted once
but now you are a thief

Grace Hays

Only(and always) Yours

met each other back in the day
fell in love right at first sight
and haven't been able to control
the fall since then
your friendship has given me
the will and the power
to fight back for what is mine in life
i know that i don't have to tell you
how i feel for you
because you have seen my heart
you heard my cry for help
and came to my aid
there may never be a you and me
at least not in this lifetime
but that don't mean
that i can't hope for the next
for no matter what
i am only(and always) yours

Grace Hays

Opinion

Everybody has their opnion
and yet I really don't care what you think
My poems may not follow a certain standard
they just come from the heart
I don't care if you like the way I write
If you don't like it then read
someone else's
For my poems are just
what they are
Words of my heart
  poured forth onto paper
I don't really care
   to write in stanzas
    or any other form
For if you don't like this
then maybe a word
with the good Doc is what you need
I would change my style
but then he would say
that it isn't me writing anymore
So please keep in mind
my poems are freeform
They take a mind of their own
and I write how my heart feels it should be written
I don't like to cuss
but all I can say is
It feels damn good to speak from the heart

Grace Hays

Overseas In Iraq

oh my dear sweet uncle
i wish you didn't have to go
for it seems to me
that you are the only one
that truly understands me
i really do miss you
and i pray for your safe return
i just wish that i could have seen you
before you left for Iraq
my heart is crying out for you
as i need your hugs and shoulder
to help ease this heartache and pain
but i know that you are doing your job
to protect and defend us all
as that is your job as a soldier
of our great country
my only wish is for you to come home soon
from your tour that keeps you
overseas in Iraq

(dedicated to my Uncle Jerry Hays who is serving in Iraq for the United States Army right now.....I love and miss you! ! ! ! ! ! !)

Grace Hays

Pain

Pain coursing through me
All because of one phone call
Tried to make my daughter's day
   yet the pain got to be way too much
My heart shattered into a million pieces
When she told me what you said
Pain coursing through like a wildfire
   rushing through my veins
As if calling me that wouldn't hurt her
What did she do to deserve this from you
I hurt so much
   from the pain that you caused
I shouldn't have answered your call
A father should know better than
   to say things about his child's mother
      when the child is on the phone
It really hurt when
   you put down my parents
I am so glad that I am not
   moving closer to you
For this pain is far too much
   for me to handle
Pain is coursing through me
   like a wildfire

Grace Hays

Pain And Humiliation

pain and humiliation coursing through me
thought i was wanted at one time
now i'm not so sure
my heart and mind are fighting again
fighting against each other over someone i knew
my heart saying be patient
while my mind says move on
how can i ever say how i truly feel
without the fear of rejection loomin there right in front of me
afraid to say what i want to
afraid to be who i am
wish i knew what it was that i'm supposed to do
to get all of this anger
pain and humiliation out of me
for i care about someone
but don't know what to say without crossin' the line
will i ever find peace for my heart and mind

Grace Hays

Passionate Nite

his hands have a mind of their own
on this fateful nite...of love and passion
his kisses bring you to your knees
everytime that you kiss his sweet lips
for tonite is the nite
for sweet passionate love to unfold its wings
no one can stop the storm
that is about to hit this unsuspecting couple
a thunderstorm of passion
is starting to unleash that insatiable beast of desire

you don't want him to stop touching you
yet there are clothes in your way
so you start to throw your clothes and his
all over the room while he massages
your body with his loving hands
nothing can hold back this thunderstorm tonite
for the beast has been unleashed
unwilling to return to its cage til they have reached their peak

now that the clothes are gone
his hands roam all over you
and get the fire worked up deep within
so that you are as ready as he is
for the most passionate nite
you have had in a long long time

can't help but to moan at the touch
for he makes you feel so good
and then without warning
you unleash your own inner wildcat
and take things to the next level

he can't believe that you can treat a man like this
for he has only heard stories that were told
by a most mean spirited man trying to get the town to hate you
he enjoys all the pleasure that you give him
with both mouth and hands

but you aren't through with him yet
decide to get out the whips and the cuffs
and tie him up to the bed
where he squirms with desire
for your caress and loving kisses

there is surprise in his eyes at first
when you strike him with the whip
and then there is an unquenchable lust
that he can't hide from you

he wants nothing more than to be with you
but you decide to make him beg for everything

as you bring him ever closer to the brink
of his sweet release

just as he thinks you won't give in
you release him from his bonds
so that he can let the inner beast loose on you
and so you can meet sweet comfort
when he is through with you

he is willing to do anything that you want
to help you get the release you need
working his hands over your body
while his mouth is busy taking care of things

before too long there is nothing
but sweet passionate sex
for you and him on this of all nites
what fate proved to be a passionate nite
for sweet love and release

Grace Hays

Prayer 4 You

Another prayer 4 you
On its way up to Heaven
Couldn't resist
   those few little words in my heart

Always asking
   for Him to help you
A person so well loved
Deserving so much more

I don't know you
But I still pray 4 you
So I'll continue
   to send this prayer 4 you

For you see
I have too big a heart
To sit here quietly

So I voiced my opinion
And God heard every word
Of my prayer 4 you

(I hope and pray 4 the best 4 you Kristin)

Grace Hays

Queen Bitch

hello queen bitch here
to tell you all that i am around
yes my friends know that i am
sweet and kind
but once you cross the line
i start to get mad and sometimes mean
i don't really care
if you like this poem much
for i am just
in a bitchy mood tonite
too many times i've cried myself to sleep
wishing i had love in my life
well no more nice girl
when comes to guys who are jerks
for all they will see
is me the queen bitch
the story behind this name
is too long to tell
but here it is as much as i can tell
i got tired of my boyfriend at the time
calling me bitch all the time
his mom even said that she is
the fucking bitch and i am just the bitch
i got tired of taking the backseat to his mother
and so i let him see my anger
for i don't need that much of a momma's boy
and if he would rather listen to her
then he can just call me the queen bitch
for i really don't care anymore what she has to say
cause it is all full of hate anyway
so listen up you fucking bitch and stupid ass
if you two want to hurt my feelings
go ahead and try
for you won't get me
you will only get
the queen bitch

Grace Hays

Queen Of Ice

there you are the queen of ice
with your heart frozen solid
no more tears for you
for you have cried them all
turned you heart into ice
when he left you for good
sitting here in the silence
wondering what went so wrong
did you not show enough love
did you not stay loyal enough
it isn't your fault
that you were scarred for life
someone out there one day
will accept you as you are
for you don't have to be
the queen of ice
for you see your highness
you are me through and through
don't let him tear you down like this
for he isn't worth all of this pain
set your heart free my queen
and rejoice in life
take heart in knowing
that your daughter loves you more than he ever did
and you don't have to be
queen of ice

Grace Hays

Queen of Poems

Oh dear sweet Kristin
we really miss you so
for those of us that pray for you
we hope you hurry back soon
life is hard sometimes
but i believe that you'll pull through
for you see sweet Kristin
you are the one and the only
Queen of Poems
you stole our hearts
with your words and your strength
we can't wait for the day
when we can say hello to you again
so please heal quickly
and come back home
to your family here
at the ole good PH
for we really miss you so
our Queen of Poems

(This is written for Kristin Davis and if you would like to add to it please feel free. Love ya Kristin! ! ! ! Always & 4ever, Gracie)

Grace Hays

Questions

mommy oh mommy
i have a question for you
where do butterflies go when they sleep
where is olaf....our ever so protective dog
why is he still outside
can i please oh please can i let him in
oh mommy i know i said one question
but i have a bunch more to go
why do owls fly at night
can i have a baby brother or sister
is he going to be my new daddy
what's wrong mommy.....please don't cry
i love you mommy
but i have so many questions for you
i know i am only six
but there are so many curious things
in this world for me to see and hear
why do bees buzz and why do they sting
why do spiders have to be so scary
i don't like snakes...but why does olaf have to attack it
oh mommy do you have answers for these questions
i just want to know the answers
because of how curious i am
i know i am so full of questions

(written for my daughter MistyRaine: I love you baby girl)

Grace Hays

Rage

rage and anger burn through me tonite
not much i can do bout it
except to write
my spelling has gone bad
along with my mood
and i don't care if you even notice
for this is my release
and my way to vent
so forgive my fucking language if it offends
for i mean no harm
no foul play
just trying to get out
all of this rage
tired of the memories that haunt my soul
give me a torch to burn them
and let them go
turn into ashes and leave me be
for i don't want you anymore with me
rage and anger burning through me
trying to cause a fight tween the ex and me
when will it end if it ever does
why did he have to hurt me so
please let me vent
bout this rage til it has passed
for i promise my language will be better
i'm tired of this rage

Grace Hays

Reflections

Your beautiful eyes
  show me how you feel
For they are the windows
   to your soul

A glimmer of love
   shining through
Showing the world
  how you feel

Then I see
   that you are me
My true inner self
   reflections of me

A mother full of love
   caring and devoted
Striving to succeed
    in this world

Aiming for a better life
I can see the
   hope in your eyes

A mirror image
   of me
Shining through my eyes
My true inner self
   reflections of me

Grace Hays

Rock 'N' Roll Angel

A rock 'n' roll angel
came into my life
With soothing words
and rocking good music
He held me close
in a tender embrace
Rock 'N' Roll Angel
watchin' over me
Protecting me and sheltering me
from the danger and pain
No wings can be seen
on my Rock 'N' Roll Angel
For he is an angel in disquise
living life as a man
busy being a rock 'n' roll star
Don't know how it happened
but he is my Rock 'N' Roll Angel
My heart is falling fast for him
Oh how I can't wait to see
my Rock 'N' Roll Angel again

Grace Hays

Scared Off

i hope that i haven't scared you off
especially with my language
i don't mean to cuss
but today's just been a day from hell
there is no way
that anybody could possibly
cut 75 pounds of fruit into little pieces
within two hours
yet i was told to get it done within that amount of time
didn't make it at all
in fact i was late getting home to call my little girl
she is off on a trip you see
and she usually comforts me
so i am missing her tremendously
and hope that you will forgive me
for i truly didn't mean to
scare you off from reading my poems
just a bad day and nite
so please don't pass on by
for i really don't want you to be
scared off

Grace Hays

Shadowinds

Not sure of what
I see up ahead
Is it a man
with the wind
blowing through his hair
Or is it just a shadow
playing with the wind

The sun must be playing tricks
for nothing is there now
Just endless sand
with cacti here and there
Only open desert and sky
nothing more...nothing less

I look down at my feet
with sorrow in my heart
For I am alone
in this dry and arid place
Trying to survive this torture
for just one more day

Hoping to see
a friendly face
But there is nothing here
to see except for the sand and cacti
Wait a minute
I think I see a glimmer of something
Is it real
or is it a mirage

Then I see that it is
the same image
that I saw before
I decide to walk
closer to the image
But like before
the image disappeared

Instead of looking
at my feet
I charge forward on my quest
to figure this mystery out
To see if this image
is mirage or man
For if it is man
then maybe he will talk
with me

As I get closer
to where I saw the image
It appears before me again

right in front of my face
and I see that it is a man
and he seems to be talking to me
As I get closer I can hear chanting
and then I realize
that he is an Indian

He sees me standing there
and says to me
'I am what you want
me to be
I can be a man
yet I can also be
a shadow playing with the wind
I can be your friend
or I can be a shadow
just out of reach'

As I stand there listening
I think of how nice
a friend in this place can be
I talk to him
and get to know him
Then he said that
he would stay with me
'til I made it home

To this day
I will never know
If my Indian friend
was real or a figment of my imagination
He shows up
every now and then
just to say hi
He even told me
that his name is Shadowinds
For he is both man
and a shadow playing with the wind

Grace Hays

Shattered

you gave him your heart
to guard and protect
yet all he can do
is shatter it into a million pieces

you were there at home
waiting ever so patiently for him
but he had to work late again
and you had to wait to serve the dinner
that you made just for him

watching and waiting
for him to come home
not knowing but suspecting
that he is cheating again

shattered heart
don't cry anymore
for he can't hurt you
when you leave him

oh shattered heart
no need to fear
for a new love
will appear out of the blue

a protector and friend
that can hold your heart
safe in his hand
as the fighting gets too intense

he steps in
and tells the cheating one
leave and never come back
all to protect you and your child

you miss this friend now
but don't you fear
he shall return
when his tour is through

your heart may never mend
but always know
you are safe
as long as you believe in him

shattered heart
broken and torn
no more fear
no more tears

shattered heart

please mend soon
for you love him and let him go
now it is time for him to decide

don't let the cheating one
continue to shatter your heart
for he cares nothing
while your friend and protector cares most

so don't cry
shattered heart
keep living and speaking out
for he cannot hurt you again
for he has already
left you shattered

Grace Hays

Sisters

Sisters

Two sisters together again
After years of separation
Finally able to see each other
And catch up on years gone by
Living near each other
Like they have always wanted

Twenty years have come and gone
Since they saw each other last
Still three sisters in spirit
but two for now
Tragedy struck two years
before the happy reunion

Saddened by the loss
the oldest sister broke down
Crying her heart out
for she had so much
to apologize for

This heart broken yet happy sister
Drove nine hundred miles
to see her baby sister
For the sweetest family reunion

Grace Hays

Sweet Dreams

She dreams of a kiss
  so sweet
A kiss that lasts a lifetime
And he is there to give it to her

That first sweet passionate kiss
The sweetness of it
Comes from her sweet dreams

She has found the man of her dreams
He is standing there in front of her
Ready to hold her tight and never let go

Their love is so young and innocent
All they know is that
   their love lasts forever
They are ready to take their leap of faith

The spark of love
The fire of passion
All came to be
   a sweet dream come true

Grace Hays

Thank You

not much of a poem here
just a really big thank you
to friends on here
that really care
the ones that can understand
and send great big hugs
even though
  they don't know much about me
i really do appreciate you
and the friendship you give
so please forgive my faults
and sometimes my language
for i am not perfect
  though i would like to be
so i will close this thank you
before the tears fall to far
thank you my friends
i love you
Always & 4ever,
Grace

Grace Hays

The Ice Storm

it’s december 30th...getting ready to relax for the night...watching movies and chillin with friends...when the power flickers...i go out to start my car...to go to the store...when all of a sudden…BOOM...and out go the lights...a drive across town...and all is black....not a single light on...except for the emergency personnel and the hospital...poles and lines down every where....don't know where to start...
black skyline coming into town…where once lights could be seen everywhere…now not light to be found…ice paves the way everywhere…and all i can do is hope that i can stay on the road…for it is nothing more than a sheet of ice…and nobody is out to clean them yet…they are trying to work on the lines…and there isn’t anyone around to help just yet…it is going to be a long night and day for the city crew…
quiet…deathly quiet…in this town of almost 6000…and really eerie and spooky too…no kids cruising the main drag…almost like everyone left town and it turned into a ghost town…it was really scary at night to be driving around…couldn’t see where the corners were that well…everything was pitch black and it seemed to blend everything together in the background…
tree limbs lying on the ground everywhere…hardly any of the trees are left…the damage done far worse than any seen before in this town…trees that were really old and beautiful…trimmed down to where only a few strong branches were left…leaving the town looking like a war zone…or like a couple of tornadoes had struck town during the middle of the night…leaving the houses untouched…
it is truly a blessing to be sitting here…writing about how all this damage was done…yet how so many people had survived it…many of the people still don’t have power…and the ones that do are thankful…for the city put us all up on emergency power for now…because it will be three weeks until we can have full power restored to our town again…at least as soon as the first transmission line is fixed…
it is so cool being able to see…how other cities, towns and states are coming to our aid…to help get communities and farms…back up to power from the line…and it is really awesome how the utility crew have been working around the clock to get things accomplished…but it will take months if not years to get all of the damage fixed and taken care of…so i am thankful that i survived the ice storm…and was able to tell you bout it

(written on 1/10/2007 after The Ice Storm that hit us on 12/30/2006)

Grace Hays

The Vampire Within

hello my angel love
i have missed you so
over these long and lonely years
i long to be with you
will you take me as i am
for i am not the same being
that you fell in love with so long ago
for now i look like a dark angel
when in all actuality
i am the vampire within
oh my angel love
i can't help but want
to feel you body close to mine again
i miss your touch and kiss
for you gave me life
when i thought i was gone
the light in your soul
still gives me some hope
that i don't have to be this way forever
can it be true my angel love
that it may be possible for us
to be lovers again
even with the vampire within
a chance for me to feel
your silky smooth skin
as i feel your body with my hands
i promise to protect us from sight
with my ever so large wings
for i need you now my angel love
to take care of this desire in me
i promise to you
that i will not turn you
for i could not hurt you my angel love
as i am with you i will do my best
to keep my fangs in during our time
for i hope you can love me
even with the vampire within

Grace Hays

These Tears I Cry

these tears i cry
pour down like rain
covering my cheeks
as they run down my face
know one can really see
the pain hidden deep within
buried deep in my heart and soul
these tears burn and sting
as they pour out
trying to release all of my
pain and fears that i have locked away
wanting to know more about me and my past
but always running into obstacles that last
crying myself to sleep
never knowing if the closure i seek
will come in the mail
or as your knock on my door
searching for you on the internet
even through my home state's adoption agency
wondering why you gave up
when we loved you so
oh mother.....is there anyway
you can ever dry these tears i cry

Grace Hays

Time To Fight

here I am waiting for you
to come home from work
you show up drunk once again
and think you can have your way
i'm tired of the lies that you tell
i'm tired of you beating me up
now it's my turn to fight

you say you love us
but you are never there
alway out on the prowl
for another woman to hold
you say you don't cheat
but yet you always accuse me
of doing that to you
have you ever really seen
my love for you
i'm through with these crazy accusations
it's time for you to leave

if you want a fight on your hands
you've got one and amazingly
it won't be me hurting you
cuz you've done enough damage
to me for them to step in
cuz they know that
even though deep down i have what it takes
you're just too much for me
so be prepared....oh so prepared
to face my ever protective
friends and bodyguards
cuz it's time to fight

it's time to fight
time to show you how i feel
way past time to defend myself
from the likes of you
it's time to fight
for my life and our daughter
time to move on to better things
away from you
it's time to fight

Grace Hays

Tired of Lonely

waiting for letters to come
not knowing when they will show up
beginning to wonder if my friends
have forgotten about me
i know they have been online
because there are new poems
that he has written on his site
i just wish that they would
write to me and tell me they are ok
my heart cries for their friendship
as i am getting oh so lonely
i only want one letter to tell me
and if they don't want to talk ever again
i'll try to understand
i can only hope and pray
that they will write me soon
as i am tired of being lonely

Grace Hays

To Be 18 Again

oh to be 18 again
i would change so many things
there wouldn't be a rape
there wouldn't be abuse
   to me as an adult
there would only be me
   pure as an angel
then there would be
    my beautiful daughter
so to the one that hurt me
go to fucking hell
i usually don't cuss
but tonite i'm mad as hell
the memories came back
and the pain struck anew
so go to fucking hell
i wish to be 18 again
so i could fight you off
but you were too strong
damned football jock
you couldn't take no
had to have your way
now i am ruined
4ever tainted
my little girl's dad
   even hurt me
now i am not only
   raped but abused too
it started with you
the damned football jock
go to fucking hell
get out of my mind
take these memories with you
that pain me so
oh how i want
   to be 18 again

Grace Hays

Too Good To Be True

Passionate and caring
Always willing to help
Never asking for anything in return

You don't have to be
   so kind and nice to me
You have every right to push me away
Your friendship to me is
   too good to be true

I'll never fully understand
What I did wrong
I'll always be thankful
   you are a friend of mine

I'm trying my best to be a friend
I'm trying to keep how I really
   feel locked up inside
Why are you so nice to me

I think of all the kind things
   you have done
I think of the way that
   you protect me
And it seems that your friendship is
    too good to be true

Grace Hays

Typing to the Beat

listening to cool jams
rocking the nite away
while typing poems and songs
on the computer to pass time
the beat just moves through
to the tips of my fingers
and i can't help but to type in time
and almost rhyme to the rhythm
of all the cool music out there
rock and roll or pop
hip-hop or country
it don't matter what kind of music
if the beat is good then my fingers
just can't seem to stop dancing
over these computer keys
in time to the music playing
on the speakers oh how i love this cd
that just helps me to keep the beat
while typing on these cute and sometimes
wild and crazy little writings of mine
this may not make much sense for
my fingers have a mind of their own tonite
so please 4give
if this confuses you so
for my fingers can't quit
typing to the beat

Grace Hays

Unbreakable

you sit there talking the nite away
not worrying about who's heart you will break
thinking and believing that you are a goddess
that nothing can hurt you
icy cold to the touch
just like an ice princess
why could that be that you are frozen so
have you frozen your heart your highness
for if so
he never really was worth it
he never really did care for you
not the way that you wanted
it isn't right to be sitting here
breaking their hearts
for you are no more unbreakable
than they are
several have seen
the tears in your eyes
they have seen your heart thaw out
they have seen that you bleed red too
so why this show
why make them think and believe
that you are unbreakable
i will tell you my princess
it is because
as long as you love him
no other can touch your heart
and you shall remain forever
and always to them
unbreakable

Grace Hays

Used To Be

used to be such good friends
and sometimes lovers....
then things went downhill
the day that i told someone we were lovers....
really do miss you so
thankfully i have these sweet memories of you
and it breaks my heart see
the pain and torment i gave you....
i believed in you and me
and all the good things we had.....
now i deal with this pain
because of all the bad.....
why did i have to go
and ruin what we had.....
my heart and soul ache
to hear your voice again.....
now i am stuck with remembering
how things used to be.....

Grace Hays

Wanda

Dreams and wishes
glow brightly in your eyes
Letting everyone you know
exactly what you want
A smile full of joy
and laughter
So sweet and contagious
that it makes us smile
to this day
Loving memories of fun and games
tide us over for now
Waiting patiently to see you again
We love and miss you

Grace Hays

Wanda's Letter

Sweet little sister
oh how I miss you so
Many times throughout the years
I have thought of you
Wondering where you were
and how you are
Always hoping that life
would turn out good for you
I'm so sorry for all the bad things I did
I really didn't know what I was doing
I wish I could turn back the hands of time
just so I could see you again
Memories of you as a cute little blonde
that I loved with all of my heart
It pains me to know that I won't
get to see that sweet smile of yours again
My little sister for all time
and no-one could ever take
away my love for you
For you have a special place in my heart
where my memories of you and my love for you
will be kept 4ever

(Written in Loving Memory of Wanda (Melissa) Opal (Soto) Foster
12/22/1982-03/09/2005) (name's in () are names given at birth)

Grace Hays

Waterfall

water flowing ever so swiftly
where are you going
is to meet the sea
or is it to meet a lake

i can see the swiftness
by the little eddies in your stream
will you turn into a river
or just stay a fast paced stream

water flowing ever so swiftly
don't leave me here alone
for i hear an echo up ahead
is it a cave or a tunnel

please tell me for i do not know
and it scares me
to not know at all
where you are going

a curve up ahead
now i hear a roar
what is happening to you
why are you vanishing

wait a minute
is that a cliff up ahead
that leads into a canyon
straight down below

for if it is
then do you my dear stream
turn into a waterfall
for if you do then please take me with

for i long to tumble
free from it all
and make a roar
when i land at the bottom

ah there you are my friend
as i suspected toward the end
a beautiful waterfall
cascading down a cliff

landing with a roar
in the beginning of a great river
oh how i love to watch your beauty
the beauty of a great waterfall

Grace Hays

What Is Love? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

i know strange to ask this question
but everytime i think i know the answer
i find out that i am wrong to mention
how i feel for you cuz you're so much shallower
i don't know if i'll ever understand
but i wonder if someone can please tell me
what is love and how to withstand
this pain in my heart that is causing me to wilt
i wonder constantly if i will ever find the one
that is so special that can give me love
a love to last a lifetime
and can keep me safe from most of my pain
someone that will care about the real me
and not what they want me to be
oh can someone please tell me
what is love
what is that feeling everyone calls love
does it always leave you in pain
constantly torturing you until all you want
is that special one in your life
to hold you close and dry your tears
ease your pain and relieve your fears
oh bother.....why do i try to understand on my own
oh someone please tell me
what is love

Grace Hays

What Is This Feeling

Every time that I look at you
I start to feel funny inside
Just looking at you makes me want to smile
I don’t know if I have ever felt
anything quite like this before
Can you help me figure this out

What is this feeling that I have
deep inside of me for you
I don’t recall feeling like this before
Do you know what this feeling is
All I know is that my question is
What is this feeling

Some people call it love
Others call it lust
But I am confused as to what it is
Can you help me figure this out

What is this feeling deep down in my heart
Is this a feeling that can only happen in dreams
Is this what love is supposed to feel like
What is this feeling

I don’t know what it is but I hope that you
can answer my question
It doesn’t seem that hard to answer except
for when I go to answer it
Can you help me figure this out

What is this feeling that is trying to break through
Is it really love
What do you think it is
Please tell me because
I sure would like to know
What is this feeling

Grace Hays

What One Look Can Do

A glance and a smile
That is all it takes to set
my blood on fire
You seem to have a magic
touch
Especially when it comes to
my heart

I keep pushing you away
Yet you continue to stay my friend
Why are you so nice to me

Every time I look at you
I can’t stop what my heart says
Oh to let you know what is
in my heart

Every time I close my eyes
You are there to hold me close
Just like when I was a teen

I would give anything to be
near you
I don’t know what I would do
If I couldn’t be your friend
To tell you how I truly feel
Would be a dream come true

Grace Hays

When I Look Into Your Eyes

When I look into your eyes
I see you for who you really are
I find myself falling in love
And am I mistaking
Or do I see a glimmer of desire
Is it just me getting my hopes up again
I can't help but wonder
Is or isn't it

When I look into your eyes
All I see is love reflecting back at me
Your beautiful smile warms me
I can't help but to stare
Just want to hold you close
Never let you go
Every time I look at you
When I look into your eyes
When I look into your eyes

You always semm to know just what to say
And I stumble over the words
I want to say to you
Your voice
Calm and soothing
In whispered word
Oh my God
The way you say my name

When I look into your eyes
All I see is love looking back at me
Your beautiful smile warms
I can't help but to stare
Just want to hold you close
Never let you go
Every time I look at you
When I look into your eyes
When I look into your eyes

When I look at you
The glow- so captivating
Your smile
Your sensuous lips
Just as expressive as your eyes
Don't think I am blind
Because you brighten
Even my darkest moments

When I look into your eyes
All I see is love reflecting back at me
Your beautiful smile warms me
I can't help but to stare
Just want to hold you close

Never let you go
Every time I look at you
When I look into your eyes
When I look into your eyes

(written by Grace Hays and Daniel Wittfoth in 2004 (thanks for the help Dan))

Grace Hays

Why I Love You

You make me laugh
You make me cry
You give me love at the oddest times

You are my friend
My one true love
To lose you would cause me to never love again

No matter what you do
No matter what you say
These are the reasons why I love you

You hold my fragile heart in your hand
You hold me close when I cry
I don't know if I'll ever understand your love

You may hurt me
We might fight
Through it all your love stays strong

No matter what you do
No matter what you say
Everyone will learn why I love you

I may be a royal pain
I may break your heart
Yet you say I love you in the most caring way

We may argue and break up
We always make up
Yet you come through with loving words from the heart

No matter what happens
No matter whose wrong
You are there for me
And that my love is why I love you
Yes that is why I love you

Grace Hays

Wild and Free

running wild and free
through our mountain home
the leaders to the west
disappearing one by one
you think we are crazy beasts
but really we aren't of that sort
we just love the freedom that we have
running wild and free
just doing our best to survive
out here in the wilderness
like we should be
the rodeo really isn't for us
you may like to watch us be mean
but treat us with love and respect
we can be just as tame and gentle
as any quarter horse or thoroughbred
we are the mustangs
wild and free
don't toss our legacy away
remember us as the way to the west
remember how wild and free we love to be
for running wild and free is our way of life
so please just let us
run wild and free

(inspired by Tim McGraw's movie Flicka)

Grace Hays

Wildcat

hidden deep inside this heart of mine
is someone very few get to meet
for she is the wilder side of me
the insatiable beast of lust and desire
i keep her locked in a cage
waiting for someone to set her free
so that i can be free of all worries
for the time it takes her to wear out
she can be the sex kitten of your dreams
but only if you have the right touch
one hand raised in anger to me
and she will turn into dynamite
for when that happens
i lose complete control over her
she likes the attention that you can give her
by rubbing your hands over her silky smooth skin
the more you touch the wilder she will get
and then you better watch out
for she will take your world
and rock it like it has never been rocked before
cuz you see she knows how to ride
and she knows how to please
all without a word from you
so be prepared for the wildest
  and best nite of your life
for she will take you there
with her talented mouth and her tight little.....
so don't let the outside fool you
she is caged deep within
waiting for the chance to give you
the nite of your life
so that both of you
can reach that point of sweet release
for she is and always will be
the wildcat caged in me

Grace Hays

Worry

worry fills my heart and soul
for my friends and my daughter
i can't help but to worry bout them
on a daily basis when they are far away
my daughter is on a month long trip
down to new mexico and i miss her so
i just worry bout her being safe
i hope this month flies by quickly
and then there are my friends that i have here
ones that i have come to know and love
friends that i worry bout
when i don't hear a word for quite a while
so i am sending up a prayer
to you....oh lord...
for only you can help to ease this worry
and i ask that you help dear sweet Kristin Davis
for she is our queen of poems
and we really enjoy her company
i ask that you keep your eye on Doc
and to keep an eye on my good friend Lesa
for they have been such good friends
i also ask that you help Catlin
as she leads the prayer warriors and helps her friend
and last but not least....oh lord
i ask that you keep my daughter safe
while she is in new mexico
for knowing you are helping
eases quite a bit of this worry in my heart and soul

Grace Hays

Years Go By

Sitting here missing you
As the night goes on
Wondering where you are

Are you alright
Did you go to college
Do you have a family yet

I find myself
   asking you this
Always at night
   and in my dreams
For that is the only
   place I can see you now

The years go by
And still I haven't found you
My sweet sisters Wanda and Lulu

Just a few more tears
   then off to bed
Have to work tomorrow
Hope no one sees the tears

Always in my heart
   and on my mind
Where are you at
What are you doing

The questions keep going round
Running in endless circles
Yet the years go by

The last time I saw you
   I was almost seven
It has been a long twenty years
And I still miss you so

I hope to see you
And let you see your niece
But when I do not know

The years go by
I wonder where you are
My sweet sisters Wanda and Lulu

Is it too much to ask
For just one word of you
To know that you are safe

Oh to see you again
Would you still love me

The one that tried to protect you

My heart is with you
Please come find me soon
For then I will be able to
   know that you are okay

The years go by
No word from you
My sweet sisters Wanda and Lulu
Oh how the years go by

Dedicated to my biological sisters Wanda and Lulu Soto(current last names unknown just know biological) miss and love you girls

Grace Hays

Years Go By Part 2

oh mom where are you
just wish that i could see you
it's been 22 years and still no sign
of you out there
i have searched the internet
looked in the white pages
oh where could you be
i'm constantly searching
to no avail
for my mom and my sisters
oh lord please help me find them
so that my daughter and i can reunite our family
that way she can meet the grandma
that she doesn't know
for the years keep going by
and now my heart aches
with the pain and loss
of their love and embrace
oh how these years go by

Grace Hays

You Are A Soldier

You're a father, mother, son,
daughter, brother or sister
Yet you are willing to give up
your life for our freedom
You are a friend and you
are family

This is your calling
It is what you are meant to do
You are a soldier

We constantly pray for you
to come home soon
We know that you are doing
your job
Thank you for all you do

Right now you are somewhere
in the world(Iraq or Afghanistan)
You are fighting for freedom
And we anxiously await your
return

This is your calling
It is what you are meant to do
You are a soldier

This is a thank you to the troops serving overseas right now.

(written in 2004 after I heard about a classmate of mine who is overseas)

Grace Hays

You Are Toxic

No matter what time of day it is
I always find myself thinking of you
I try to focus on other things
  yet I can't get you off of my mind
Why do you have to be so toxic

You are toxic
Filling me with hopes and dreams
  I haven't had in years
Giving me happiness where
  before there was sadness
You fill my thoughts with you intoxicating charm

I sit here thinking of you when you aren't near
Always trying to find a way to your heart
Never knowing if she is going to whisk you away
  before I get the chance or not
I can constantly feel your intoxicating kiss

You are toxic
Filling my heart with hopes and dreams
  for a life I'll never know
Giving me happiness where
  before there was sadness
Your intoxicating touch is constantly following me around
Yes my dear blue eyed thunder you are toxic

Grace Hays

Your Passion

Everytime I am near you I can feel your passionate gaze
I just want to let you do whatever you want
I feel helpless when I am around you

Your kisses are like poison
They knock me senseless
  for hours at a time
And your sweet caress
  is more than I can bear
It all makes me feel helpless when I am around you

I shouldn't be wanting you like I do
I can't help it that you have me under your spell
No matter how hard I try to fight it
  I still feel myself falling for you

Every time that I look at you
I can feel the toxins of your passion burning through me
Now your passion is burning in me too

Your passion is like a wild fire
It burns deep within your heart and soul
I can feel it when you look at me
I can feel it when we kiss
Oh how I love to see your passion burning so brightly

Grace Hays