Poetry Series

KrIsTiNa smith

- 2 poems -

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KrIsTiNa smith (may 3rd)

Well its me, the girl with a million and one thoughts. i write alot of poems. i write sad and love poems and it is my ultimate passion to be a poet. i love writting poems and it is a big part of me. i love reading and writting poems. im yung but i have alot of thoughts and it makes a killer poem. lol :) i like to write and it is really fun and intersting. My poems are my life and it expresses my life. Like it or not it is me.... just me, the girl with a milliona nd one thoughts.

Alone

Lonely in the night as well as the day.
Lots of pain no time to take it away. no one to talk to
no one to see, all alone it is just me.
no smile, no laugh, no glow, no shine. i feel sad,
left out, neglected of your attention. i have no one, not even me.
No one gets me no one understands, wanting to scream but knowing that no one will hear. Its like im in a room full of people that just see right through me. Im tired of all day being by my self, isnt there someone here? here for me?

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The Heart

My heart ripped out of my chest, thrown on the pavement, treated unkind, unfair, and unlovingly. Day to day blows to my chest, scaring to the core. You hated me twice, i loved you once, but three times the charm, your gone..were done. I was dirt. i was trash.i was nothing to you besides someone you took advantage of. you threw your words, you launched your punch, but no longer could i dodge you. you got your target dead on the spot, my heart. My vision of love is all black and blue all thanks to you.

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