Poetry Series

sabrina burkett - poems -

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sabrina burkett()

my name is sabrina i go to conemaugh township i am a very nice person unless you push the wrong button. i am very protective over friends and family. i like to write poems, build things, hangout, nd other stuff. i have a part time job. i like to meet new people, i hate fake people, liers, haters, and people tht like to think there the shit. but if u wanna chat hit me upp ill be glad to answer your questions.

~love~

what is love about... is it somethin worth putting urself down?

sometimes i ask y people r on this world to love? everything sometimes deals with love..

i think love is a very pationate word... love don't just deal wit one person it is usually more then one...

i ask god if there is someone out there that has no one to love and he answers yes there is...

sometimes i worry about love...

is there any love in this world no there may be a glimps of love but this world is filled with drama and characters...

my i ask what is love? ...

Because Of You

all the blood that i bleed every tear that i whipe will never let me get over all the cuts that i have made.

you told me you loved me you told me you want me but all of a sudden im sitting here with out you.

should i ever wonder...
how long it will take for you
to come back...
for all the lies you have made...
even the jokes that you pulled...
too be over...

my blood still runs off runs off my hand... to the thoughts of you dancing in my head.

Cutting

this is going to be the pain i shed for you...

im going to take this knife and run it down the veins of my arm...

just so i can hear u tell me u love me...

nothing is more hurting then me telling you i wanna die...

if i cut myself maybe it will take away all my pain and i will never have to deal with it ever again...

people think im crazy beacuse they know people out there love me but i tell them the only person i love is you and that is never going to change in my eyes... yes i know i tell you tht i wanna cut myself but it is only for the best of us... people talk like they want me to die...

so why can't i just sitt back and cry as i do when i cut.

I Just Can'T Let You Go

I may not get to see you as often as i like.

I may not get to hold you in my arms throu the nite.

But deep in my heart i truly know, you're the one that i love, and can't let go.

I Love When...

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i love when you kiss me,
i love when you hold me,
i love when you call me your boo.

i love when you squeeze me,
i love when you whisper 'i love you'
i love when you are with me.

i love when you rub my
back,
shoulders,
and tummy when im sick :)

i even love when you tell me...
'im yours forever'!!
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I Love You

i love you not only for who you are but, for who i am when im not with you.

I Wonder Why?

sometimes i wonder why you left me, sometimes i wonder why you come back and ask for more then usual, sometimes i wonder why you went to her and left me.

i guess im not the right one

sometimes i lay in my bed and wonder why did u leave me, sometimes i see you walkin down the hall and i see you and then i dont see myself beside you.

i guess im not the best

sometimes i wonder to myself how can i get you back and see myself walkin down the halls with my hand in yours and my life in a safe manner. sometimes i just wonder to myself why you have to leave and hurt me so deeply inside and then come back and want more then you never wanted before sometimes i wonder if your just using me, and you can come back for more

i guess im not the best or the one

sometimes it kills me inside to walk through these halls and see you with her and not with me, we were so perfect together i think.

i guess wondering why will never help to get the answer you have to man upp and ask: (

'Im Sry'

my heart throbs, my legs go numb, my sight goes weary, my voice goes silent.

my heart stops throbbing, my legs get feeling, my eyes can see, my voice comes back.

i hear sighs and weeping,i hear voices that say what has happened?

and i reply 'i've cut my self for how many times i havent been there for you'.

Just Something About You

there is just something about yu something that catches me off gaurd.

something no one ever seen in you before, but do i have words to explain it?

maybe i do...maybe i don't

this something is to small to grab, too far to reach, so deep it might even hurt.

i just got to find that something out about you that is grabbing my attention.

Killing

why do ppl kill theirselves? is it for funn or do they do it for a reason?

why do people want to die so they can't try any more to succede in life

some people just don't understand how much someone loves them if someone loves someone and they tell them that do u think they will get a nice responce back?

like'i know i love you too' or ' i want to be wit u to'

no u get something like 'so what go find someone better or i can't stand you get away'

some people just don't understand the their lovers would do anything to stay with them forever.

Love 2

when i first saw you i was afraid to meet you when i meet you i was afraid to hugg you when i first hugged you i was afraid to love you when i first loved you i was afraid to lose you know that i lost you i don't know what to do

Love 3

if someone tells you that they love you and want to be with you forever before the end of the year you will know you have someone to stay with forever

Mama

mama your my angle the one that flys high in the sky...

your beauty lights up this whole world like the sun does at this time...

i love you so much like the day is long...

i wish you could hold me all night long...

this is a love wish i want to send to you...

cause your the light to my path and the knight that wears my armor...

i don't know what i would do if i had not found you in this world of billions of people...

so thank you for all that you do i love you so much your my everything... now im going to go and hope i get one too...

Scares

the scares that are on her arms are not from how many times you hurt her but how many times you left.

the moment you walk out is another second she marks her arm.

the second she marks her arm is every minute she thinks why am i still with you?

Somebody

sombody who finds you amazing, thinks your imperfections are unique, someone who thinks every aspect of you and your personality are a masterpeice will think your the one for them

The Things You Said

you said you'd never leave, you said you will stay, but you told me you had enough.

i gave you y heart and i let you protect it, but you failed to do so.

you played me with lies you told me not to cry, beacuse you would be back someday.

should i trust your words?

no on will ever know!

Why?

why you tell me you need me when you just use the opertunity of everything i give you, why is it that every nite i lay in my bed waiting for you to call me and i never return a phone call or text message? i just don't believe as the school year goes on how we pull apart from each other. i just don't know why this would happen to us after all the things you say and do with me or to me.

im just trying to figure out why you don't love me and i have to move on when we can beso perfect together. i love you and that is never going to change.

You Are The

you are the ..air i breat, you are the light i see, you are the path i walk, you are the love of my heart.

you are the life i live, you are the smoke i put into my lungs, you are the world to me.

you are the one i wanna spend the rest of my life with, you are the one i see everywhere i go, you are the one for me :)

Your The One

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your the one i need,
your the one i trust,
your the one for me.
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your the one i want, your the world too me, your my life.

your the one i call my own, your the one i want to marry, your my everything.

your the one i desire, your the one i love.

i am positive that your the one!!!

I LOVE YOU!!!!!!