Poetry Series

Serah Regnier - poems -

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Serah Regnier(January 31st 1995)

Hello My name is Serah. I Write Poems and Songs. I have been writing for almost 3 years now. I hope you enjoy what I have to offer to the world.

Love,

Serah Regnier .xoxo.

Hitler's Torture Game

Back in the year of 1939
Adults and children were formed in a line
To slowly be killed
By those who were thrilled

Because they thought they were right They would go out and put up a fight To those unique in their seperate way Hilter would torture them everyday

Take two minutes and reflect on the ones That died of hunger, thurst, and guns Respect the ones that did survive And had a tortured unpleasant life

I'm more then happy see them okay
And having to worry about the next day
I'm glad that its over and They don't feel no more pain
And I'm glad they survived Hitler's torture game

Iloveyou

Do you know what's like to sit hear and wait? to wait for the call? to wait for the question?

do you know what its like to only hear one's voice and then sit here in pain all for them?

well i hope your happy now cuz you've got what you want you make me want you by the slightest thing

Your eyes, your lips You heart, your soal Your creativity, you smile and most of all, Your kiss.

Everything i did I did for you! so you better be happy now cuz i love you!

Memory

Still so young, still so naive You know what you need to get by me But not enough to understand everything

I'm your number one, Only one But your first love isn't the last Soon I will be in your past

But While we're still young
We could have so much fun
Lets kick back, relax, and enjoy the sun

The precious puppy love we share
Everyone knows it's there
How long will it last, Love like this is still so rare
Be gentil, be kind but have some fun
Charess what you have
We only live once

Let everyone know, You love me Cause once it's gone I'll be a memory

tell me you love me, smile when you can Show me your not afraid to be my man Build up your strength, your winning the game

It's not a lot of work to figure me out Your don't need a lot, you don't need to doubt Once you've felt for me, You'll never feel the same

While we're still young
We could have so much fun
Lets kick back, relax, and enjoy the sun

The precious puppy love we share Everyone knows it's there How long will it last, Love like this is still so rare Be gentil, but have some fun Charess what you have We only live once

Let everyone know, You love me Cause once it's gone I'll be a memory

Just Let me know if you love me Before, Oh, Before

I become a memory

Michelle

When I look back at the times we shared All the times you said 'Iloveyou' All the time I thought you cared Pretending to be someone so true Its like a nightmare that I can't wake from I feel a heartbreak that is hard to deal but this is all I have of you since you were gone So I keep it in a box of loves that were real All I have left are the memories of you and me The memories with laughs, the memories with cries When I use to always feel free But that was before I heard all your lies Its amazing how you can love someone so strong That whatever they do it doesn't hurt Until after they are completely gone To describe the pain there are no words eventually I will see the light And just move on But as of now I will hold on so tight And forget that your gone

My Autobiography

I'm 13 years old Unsure of myself I don't what's good like anyone else. I'm still Naive I don't know a lot But I'm very proud With what i got I cry, I laugh, I smile, I frown Sometimes my life Is just upside down People don't like me And that's ok As long I know what's good Everything will just go away I'm really friendly And very social I have my dreams And I have my goals I'm not that sharp It takes me a little bit I don't like stress and hate to deal with it This is my life Far from the best But I like it so far Who cares if its messed

Puppy Love

As you reach for my hand, I glow like the sun Playing games like we're kids, enjoying the fun The feeling of happiness mixed with fear Your steady heartbeat is all I can hear Laying together in the grass at night Pretending we're the only ones who will never fight I Look deeply in her sparkling eyes Watching her glow from the sun rise Waiting for the move to slowly be made The kiss I dream of, But I'm still afraid One bad move will break to many hearts I don't want the puppy love to end before it starts

This Is Me!

You can't judge a book by it's cover So why can you judge a man by his looks? It doesn't matter if he's Short or tall, You have to look inside to know him

You can't give a label on a girl you don't know. You can't tell a person how to live You have to know there life story Before you can tell them who there are

I wear tank tops and Skirts.
eye liner and Mascara
But did you know I like football?
I carry a purse, I straighten my hair
But did you know I like rock music?

It doesn't matter what I look like I am me, and you don't know who I am Unless you talk to me

Did you know that the guy over there enjoys animals and That girl is a cancer survivor?

Some people aren't given the chance to explain

But they have some much to give to the world

I wear tank tops and Skirts.
eye liner and Mascara
But did you know I like football?
I carry a purse, I straighten my hair
But did you know I like rock music?

It doesn't matter what I look like I am me, and you don't know who I am Unless you talk to me

You can try to tell me that I don't belong, You can call me any name in the book But no matter what I'll know That this is me

I wear tank tops and Skirts.
eye liner and Mascara
But did you know I like football?
I carry a purse, I straighten my hair
But did you know I like rock music?

It doesn't matter what I look like I am me, and you don't know who I am Unless you talk to me (July 7th 2010)

Unlove You

Growing up I was always told
If you love something let it go
If it comes back it's yours
and that's the facts

What's hard is letting go of a love
But eventually you get by
What's harder is when it's your friend
you never really know if the relationship will end

I always thought that life was like a fairy tale
Once you love someone they will love you back
There's no fights no rough spots no fail
But I learned the hard way that it doesn't work like that

If only I had the strength to be like you
Move my emotions to the side and just forget
But I'm weak on the inside and that's the truth
When everyone says the right one will come

I disagree, I never felt love so strong
I can never let go, I won't give up
I want you to be my prince
I've been waiting for you to save me from my castle

I know it sounds very weird for a teen to believe a fairy tale but my mind still hasn't cleared My life is still at a fail

Once I realise that fairy tales aren't true that will be the day That I unlove you

What Is Beauty?

What is beauty?
Is it sexy?
Is it hot?
Is it fine?

No Beauty is respect for yourself Beauty is the girl inside Beauty is the girl whose true to themself beauty is the girl that doesn't hide

Beauty is the personality you have Its the creativeness you share Its in every soul in every girl Beauty is in the way you always care

they don't really care about the looks of a you So don't be afriad to hide from the world be who you wanna be feel free to be your own girl