

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Broken Heart

This one is for the girls
Who have broken heart...
And who wishes upon a shooting star
To send someone to tend their scars

This one is for the guys
Who like a wreck a girl's dream
And can go on without looking back
And not regret anything at all

This one for the that special one
Whom I still love very much
But he didn't loved me back
And bent me till I broke
This is for him
Who I wish I could pin
With a bunch of needle pins
And let me hear him beg
But all I will be doing is
Giving him a little taste
Of so much pain he gave me
And still going trough

This is for the boy
That I fell in love with
And still is
But that was in the past
I still have you in my heart
And will here when you need me

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Drew

as tears roll downmy face
i dont feel i thing
numb...
with so much pain

i wait for a call
or even a text
something that i know
will never happen again

we both have hurt each other
and there's no way to mend things
now the only choise that we have
is for us to keep on walking
without looking back

i have cried and begged
for you, drew
but you hate me
with all your heart

now all i do
is cry and think of you
how could a heart filled wit love
could have turned stone cold

why do i still linger
and hold onto you
why drew?
when you do nothing but hurt me?

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Encounter

who are you?
what are you doing here?
weren't you the one
who told me to go on with life?
too many questions inside my mind

no! i dont want you back
you have broken me way too many times
now you are looking back
and im going on with my life

you love me?
yeah right!
yet you were in bed with another one!

shut up!
you worthless piece of crap!
whay are you doing this
if you know what's in my mind

do i dream of you! ?
yeah i do!
last night you were bieng torn apart
too bad it was a dream
hope it turns into reality.

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Love Poem To Corban

Five years ago
We talked on the phone
now on present time
we wake up side by side
Yes you did me wrong
but that was long ago
i love you
even if we are sometimes blue.
but we fight
and our wings take flight
and now i know
that somethings are hard to come by
like you
i remember the first time you kiss me
how sweet is that memory
but soon it wont be just us two
our love will grow
in a little boy
that looks like you.

This is for Corban Drew

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Monster

A monster is a person who is wicked
So I hang out with one in the weekends
Why you might ask?
Because I always get him back
Not because I want
But because of my heart
My mind tell me to leave you
My heart tells me to stay with you
That you will change
And that it will never happen
Ever again
But you will not change
And it always happens again.
I am so confused
My head spins so fast
That I just want to puke! ! !
Let me calm down,
Before I answer you...
And think with a straight head
And think what is right for me...

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