Poetry Series

Alana Simpkins - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Alana Simpkins(March 9,1991)

My name is Alana I was born in West Virginia. I currently live in Kentucky with my mom. My mom and my dad divorced when I was two. I think that he is a dead beat dad. When my mom was pregnant with me he tried to make her have a miscarriage. And when that didn't work he tried to get my mom to give me to my uncle. I thank my mom every day because she did not give me up. I could not live if she would have. I would end up going through live wandering who my real parents are. And I would wander why I look like my aunt. But thankfully that she didn't. I love my mom so much. Most of my writings will be about the people I have lost and the people that I do not want to lose. They will be about love and other things that I am feeling. If you would like to know anything else about me just send me a message.

Is It Ment To Be

When I first saw you,
I thought it might be love,
at first sight.
I liked you alot.

Then I found out that, you liked me to.
Then I knew it was love.

Soon after that I found out the truth.

I found out that you love me back.

But then I Found Out that there is another girl some where else.

Are me and you ment to be.

Love Stinks

I thought that I loved you And I thought that you felt the same way.

But I guess that my thoughts can be misleading. And they can be very untrue.

All I wanted was someone to love me,
And me love them.

I thought I was in love with you.

And I am.

I was told that you Loved me, But I think I was told wrong.

Are you just playing with my heart.
Or did I just hear wrong when you said you loved me.

I don't think that I will be able to open my heart to anyone else. You have taken my heart. And I don't think that I will get it back.

Mary Did You Know?

This is one of my favorite songs.

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will one day walk on water?
Did you know
That your baby boy will save our sons and daughters?
Did you know
That your baby boy has come to make you new?
This child that you've delivered
Will soon deliver you

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will give sight to a blind man?
Did you know
That your baby boy will calm a storm with his hand?
Did you know
That your baby boy has walked where angels trod?
And when you kiss your little boy
You've kissed the face of god

Mary, did you know?
The blind will see
The deaf will hear
And the dead will live again
The lame will leap
The dumb will speak
The praises of the lamb

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy is lord of all creation?
Did you know
That your baby boy will one day rules the nations?
Did you know
That your baby boy is heaven's perfect lamb?
This sleeping child you're holding
Is the great I am.

I love this song.

My Love

When I was in love with you, Everything mattered to me.

But then I found out the truth. After that nothing mattered.

The day I found out the truth my world cam down around me.

Without you I don't think I can live the rest of my life.

Sweet Memories Of You

When I go to my room,
I see the teddy bear that was made,
for me from your old couch.

When I see that teddy bear,
I think of all the times that I cried
on your shoulder while setting on your
couch.

And all of the advice you gave to,
me when I needed it.
I wish you were here today,
So we could set on that couch,
and I could get some advice from you now.

When I go out side during the winter,
I think of how you would always come after us,
when we wanted to go sledding down your hill.
The winter also reminds me of your snow white hair.

R.I.P Kathleen E. Kendrick July 1928- November 2003

Thank You So Much Mom

Thank you mom for your love.
Thank you for being there for me.
Thank you for putting a roof over my head.

Thank you for all the times that we spent together, those times mean so much to me.

Thank you for not giving me up when you had me.

I know that dad wanted you to. But you refused, and I am thankful for that.

I thank God everyday because he let me be your daughter.

It means so much to me that you are there for me.

Today Is Your Birthday

Today is your birthday, And you are not here to celebrate.

Since it is your birthday we are sad. But we are also happy that you are in a better place, And you are the one we love,

You all missed dearly, We want to have you back. But we can't have you back.

You are in a better place which makes
Us happy.
So we would not ask for you to come back.
To come back to all the pain and suffering you went through.

You are not in pain anymore, And that is why the family is happy. It was painful to see you in so much pain.

The family all knows you are in a better place. But we miss and love you dearly.

We all know that if you could come back to us, you would.
But we would have to send you back, because we do not want you in any more pain.

R.I.P Sidney L. Kendrick Feb.14,1917 - March 6 1996

What Did I Do

What did I do to make you hate me.
What did I do wrong that you do not want to around me.

What did I do to make you leave.

Are you mad because I was born. Was you mad when mom did not give me to my uncle.

Are mad at me for living this life that I live.

All I wanted my whole life was to be acknowledged by you.

All I have wanted was to be congradulated by you when I do good.

But I have been told that the only reason you are doing this is because you where a father before you wanted to be.

Well here is what I say about that. You sould have kept to yourself and not done anything with my mom.

If my mom would not have married you then I would have someone else as a loving father.
But you would not stay away.

I think you really need to grow up, and take care of your kids even tho they hate your guts and you don't live with them. I just want to say that I HATE YOU DAD. And I WILL never forgive you.

What Do You Say

This is another one of my favorite songs.

What Do You Say

What do you say

Stuck at a red light outside an adult bookstore
His son said, daddy, what are all those x's for
As the light turned green he changed the subject fast
He started talkin' 'bout football as they drove right past

Chorus:

What do you say in a moment like this
When you can't find the words oh to tell it like it is
Just bite your tongue and let your heart lead the way
Let's get out of here oh what do you say

Seventeen years old she was out with her friends
They started drinken' at some party 'til she was three sheets to the
Wind

Her momma always told her she can call no matter what She was cryin' on the front steps when her mom showed up

Repeat chorus

Sometimes you got to listen to the silence And give yourself a little time to think

Her every breath is weaker than the last And lately when she sleeps she talks about the past Her husband knows she's tired of holding on She looks at him and says I want to go home

What do you say in a moment like this When you can't find the words to tell it like it is Just close your eyes and let your heart lead the way Oh what do you say

You Lied

You have did it again You lied like you, always do. Nothing I do will make you stop. I feel that every time, I talk to you it is lies that come out at me. You have lied to me all my life. I can't take it anymore. I am so sick of the lies that you tell me. Don't you love me. I have loved you since I was born. No matter what you did I still loved you. But now a days that love is starting to fade away. But there will always be a little bit of my heart that will be yours, because you are my DADDY. It breaks my heart every time you lie to me. But what really gets me, is that you know that I know you are telling lies to me. But you still do ti. I can guarantee that

soon me heart will be felled with hate of you. But I hope that don't happen. I just want to know WHY?

I love you daddy but I can't to take your ways.