Poetry Series

Alyssa Boccardo - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Alyssa Boccardo(4-28-94)

school basiclly

i bowl, play softball and play tennis

i have a boyfriend on the school football team. I'm a Dale Jr. fan. i love to go outside, read and sing. i fractured my pinky finger on my left hand on 9/27/08. So i have the hardest time typing with this huge cast type thing on my hand. lol. but i manage:)

Before And Now

Before, you always wanted me to stay, Now, if I stay, you'll throw a fit.

Before, seeing me made your day, Now, I guess I ruin it.

Before, willingly the truth came out. Now, all you do is lie, it's like being stabbed with a knife.

Before, in us there was now doubt, Now, you want me out of your life.

Is it all because I caught you, With that other girl, You can't tell the truth, So this is what you do, According to you.

Wanna know what I see,
I remember under the tree,
After we met I thought 'he' had 'died'
But he didn't, you hid him.

It just wasn't enough, the torments, You had me on that smooth river, Paddling along, just thinking wow, But never thought of it till now, That I could get a sliver, I got one thanks to you, And all those wasted moments.

Hurt And Confusion

The confusion,
Friends and those who are more than,
There's never a conclusion,
You're happy with your more than,
Then your friends add the drama,
What's up with all the bad karma,
There is no end.

You've done some things, You're not too proud of, It still stings, But the love, Makes it all go away, When you have a bad day.

The more than's on your mind,
Seems like you're behind,
It seems like you can,
Just run back,
And say, 'Dam, '
But seeing them together draws you back,
You feel like the more than won't care if you die,
It's okay, now you can cry.

Imagine

Can you imagine,
A world just me and you,
A world to ourselves,
Just me and you,
Imagine.

Free as a baby bird's,
First flight out of the nest,
Listening to nobody's word,
No more little pest,
Imagine.

Would we grow apart, It's a good thing, We can't stand to be apart, Imagine.

<3

Love

Love,
What makes it so special,
So wanted by people,
Needed by people,
Love is unusual.

Love is hard,
If you start to not care,
They just won't be there,
You always have to play the right card.

Me And You

When I wish upon a star I think of me and you Together in your car Me and you

Wouldn't that be great
To be together with you
I know it's fate
Me and you

Mistake

One mistake Can turn your whole life around Make you smile or make you frown That one frowning mistake may be The cause of you loseing me One mistake <3 If only You could take it all back Love is something you don't lack I see you wishing I see you praying If only <3 Forgiving I see you down on your knees You're just trying to please My forgiveness means a lot to you Me too So I forgive you Forgiving

One Day

One day I'll be free
Just you wait and see
Free to myself
All my treasures on that shelf

I just won't care
All the way over there
Lost because I'm wound
Hope I'll never be found

Then someday I'll meet someone And know that they're the one He'll be my loon That one day will be soon

Someday

Someday, I won't wear black,
Someday, I'll always be with him,
Someday, i have to face the facts,
Someday, the world won't be so grim,
Someday, no one will cry,
Someday, we'll have world peace,
Someday, no one will want another to die,
Someday, it won't be a race,
Someday, we'll all go at the same pace.

This Feeling

You make me feel so confused, With these feelings I have, Have me so diffused, But my heart is still in half, From the last.

But this feeling,
Is so confusing,
So what would you do,
If I told you,
That I love you.

Would you walk away,
Or would you stay,
Be disgusted,
Or be shocked,
Feel the same way,
Or simply say, 'No Way.'

After thinking for days, There are simply no ways, I can hate anything you do, I love you.

Who Cares

You're ready to go,
To be with your boy,
Then They say 'No',
It seems to them you're a toy.

He says 'I wish you were here', You both miss being with each other, Don't want to be with any other, But They don't care.

You get upset and mad,
Along with already being sad,
You don't get to see him,
Even between class,
It's a real pain in the ash,
But when you want to see your boy,
They say 'No' always ruining your joy,
You're gonna pull out your hair,
All because They don't care.