

Poetry Series

Amanda Jonson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Amanda Jonson(May 6,1993)

not much to say, im a freshman, and i have an amazing boyfriend, i live in tennessee, im 14.

wanna know anything else, just message me

love,

~Amanda~

Dear Whoever Is Reading

i have woken up from a
long lived dream of him
of i wish i was his
of i need to be with him
i have realized sometimes
backing up on your dreams is
less painful than following them
to the person i love
i have wasted many days a
days wishing, dreaming, crying
of you and your wonderfulness
i know now that the lovers arent
loved back by the ones they love
and the ones that love them
wont be loved back
its a cycle of endless
love regret pain and
the only way to stop it is
to back away forever from you
but for some reason i cant
do that to you my heart
would rather mourn for
you than move on
OH WOULD SOMEONE HELP
ME! ! everything you do
pulls me in like
an invisible rope tied
around me that
can't be removed oh why
must you be so
wonderful? reader
remember love is
amazing but it breaks
your heart in more ways than
one oh dear one i love
one day....

Amanda Jonson

Death

Looking away a
Tear rolls down
She thinks of the
Tim spent together
Wondering why it
Ended, the frigid wind
Blows her hair
She looks back as
They lower him
She pulls her jacket
Closer as she softly
Whispers I love you
She walks away one
Last time without
Him by her side
She drives home to
Her empty house
She passes his picture
Tears fall, she goes
To their room as
She sits down
Looking at his side
Knowing he won't
Be there to fill it

Amanda Jonson

Different

i sit in a room
a room full of people
who are completely
in every way different

i see and hear what they do
but our accounts are different
of what just heppened
i sit there watching everyone talk

they talk about everything
i, being shy, sit, watch, and hear
excluded from the wild ones
chattering nonstop

Amanda Jonson

Its Over

the phone rings once
she looks at it as if
expecting it she's afraid
it rings again

she holds her breathe
looks at caller id private
name private number her
heart skips a beat, it rings again

slowly she reaches for it
pulling it up on the fourth ring
silence then before she hangs
up she hears it. breathing

she holds her breathe again
the other hangs up, dail tone
a light turns on behind her
a shadow of a man behind her

she hangs up he walks
closer she stands frozen
he gets closer.....
its over

Amanda Jonson

Mom

You deal with four kids
With the running and screaming
With the "he did it, " and "no she did it, "
With the pushing and shoving.

You cleaned up paint
The food we didn't eat
The things we dropped that broke
And our attitude.

You cried when we started school
When my brother got married
When we said we didn't need your help
And when we broke China dishes.

You wished for more alone time
For us to behave more
For us to do what we're told
And for us to stay kids.

You prayed we would grow-up smart
And strong in our faith in God.
Prayed we would follow our dreams
And do what's right.

You wanted to relive the precious memories,
Wanted to keep us forever.
Wanted to give us the life you
Never had.

You loved us through thick and thin
When emotions ran high and
When we didn't want to be in the same room together.

After all that's said and done,
You're the best and I'll always love you. And hope you have a Merry Christmas.

Amanda Jonson

Silence

Footprints stand
Alone in the red
Cold snow all is
Silent

The cool breeze
Violently ushers
People to come see
The sadness

Car door slams the
Driver goes leaves
Quickly all is silent
again

Amanda Jonson

The Friendship We Had

I hate you.
You never liked me,
You used me,
Lied to me
And I'll never forgive you.
You befriended me.

I'm sorry
I'm sorry for everything I did,
I never meant for things to turn out this way,
Honestly I didn't.

But this is not all my fault some of it is yours,
You were the one that lied to me,
The one that betrayed me,
And now I don't know what to do.

I never thought our friendship would end,
But we've gone our separate ways,
And now that you're not around,
Things just aren't the same.

Do you miss that we don't talk no more?
Do you even care?
Do you miss that we're not friends?
Cause I really do care.

I hope you'll remember me,
And the friendship we had,
Cause now I'm left here all alone,
With nothing to do, but cry.

Amanda Jonson

To Him

To the one that
Makes me smile
To the one I love
More than ever

My love for you
Is never ending my
Love for you will
Always be here

One day you'll see
Just how much
It means to me to
Be your girlfriend

I only hope that
Day is soon because
That day will lead
To something more

With that something
More, we will grow
Closer and stronger and
Our love will truly never end

Amanda Jonson

Untitled

Looking out and
Smelling the sea air
She stands
Waiting and watching
For the ship that
Carries someone who
Will change her life
Forever, her fiancé
Looking out onto the
Horizon watching the
Sun dive into the water
She sees the faint black dot
Running in her white
Sundress feeling the sand
Between her bare toes
She rushes to see him
Only she notices a black flag
A man says he's sorry
The wind blows her
Hair in her face you
Don't see her tears
She walks into the water
Deeper and deeper
Seeking to rise no more

Amanda Jonson

Waiting

I stand waiting
The cool breeze touches
My rosy cheeks
My mysterious eyes
Look at you,
Waiting.
The breeze blows
My curly hair
My lips the perfect
Shade of pink
Waiting.
My long white dress
Flows with the
Wind as if to say
go forward but
I can't....yet
The music starts
Taking a deep breath
I take a slow step forward
Walking to you
Everyone is watching me
Your dark eyes look into
Mine, gently I tear up
Waiting

Amanda Jonson

Willow Tree

you stand there by the road
letting the wind blow your hair
letting birds move in free of charge
you stand there waiting

you stand there by the road
wanting to grow taller and stronger
wanting to please the ones who climb you
you stand there wishing to be more

you stand there by the road
as i look up at you, with sadness
as i walk away you want to cry
you stand there knowing the end has come

Amanda Jonson