

Poetry Series

Amber McCalment
- poems -

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Amber McCalment(December 28,1994)

Hi, my name is amber. i'm twenty years old and my biggest passion is writing poetry. everything i write is straight from the heart. every word has a deep meaning behind it. all my poems and songs have meaning behind them all and that how i express my feelings...i have deep dark ones and i have deep sweet ones. i have funny ones that reflect from a memory of someone i loved or once knew or something i once did in the past. but all my poems are straight from my heart. they aren't the best but i'm working on getting them all published so one day they will be the best of me.

Our Love

he kisses my forehead,
tells me he loves me.
then takes a deep breath
and looks me in the eyes.

its all about her,
no matter what i do,
i see it in his eyes,
he loves her too.

with a sharp pain in my chest,
i turn away,
he don't need to see me cry,
he don't need to see my pain.

i shutter with the fear of losing him,
and cry with the words he says,
he stops talking to me,
and walks away with a deep breath.

i beg for his forgiveness,
for being selfish and dumb,
but when he talks to her,
my feelings go numb.

the pain is high,
and the love is tucked away,
my mind goes wild,
thinking its the last day.

the last day ill love him,
for he no longer wants me,
that's all i can think about,
that's all i can see.

i think to myself,
i've finally destroyed us,
i let jealousy come in.
and shadow our love.

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Departure

I sit and i wait for the bells to ring.
anxious to leave, bu during the chorus they sing.
tears of the young ones, gasps of the old.
for a life so short. the story was untold.

they all cried with despair
the look of fear in there eyes.
weeping like children,
choking out there goodbyes.

i walk to the body
i once knew as my friend.
cold and grey,
face sinking in.

i feel something break
inside my chest.
as i wish my uncle,
love hope and the best.

i bend over him
and whisper in his ear.
'You take care of my little sister, ya hear.'

i turn to walk away
but find my self stuck
disbelief is all i feel,
and anger fills me up.

wishing all this was nothing but a dream.
but forgetting this is life.
wanting cry and wanting to scream.
cause i never wanted to say goodbye.

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Emotions

He takes a deep breath.
as i sit there waiting
the truth unspoken,
our emotions degrading.
hungry for words
but nothing being said
scared to look up
to the truth ahead.
tears streaming down
warm and salty
heartbeat racing
i can the horrific sound.

and suddenly, he looks up.
his face distraught, burning with pain.
fingers trembling and eyes so swollen.
he puts his hands on my arm, and i cry again.
he stand up to leave the room,
then stops to look at me,
he says, 'i'm sorry.'

and then he leaves.

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