Poetry Series

Brie Carter - poems -

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Brie Carter(March 12,1994)

Hi. Umm...I am in high school now and a lot of emotions are going around and everything changes as we mature so I guess this is how I deal with everything. I get kinda bored sometimes and I write about random things. (Hints the retarded ones) .

My favorite movies are scary ones that have pretty messed up endings. Like, Knowing (!!!) That was an awesome movie. (Spoiler) -> When the world ends, that is the bomb. Lol. I like movies like that.

My favorite books a the moment have to be the House of Night Series. Marked, Betrayed, Chosen, Untamed, and Hunted. Those are the ones that are out at the moment. They are AMAZING. They ARE about vampires but it totally opposite from Twilight, which is good because I don't think I could handle another book series about SPARKLING VAMPIRES...That is ridiculous. They are supposed to explode! ! Haha. Anyway, anything else; just wanna talk? Message me..

3.30.09

3.30.09

The greatest day of my life I day I found out I loved you And you loved me too

3.30.09

The greastest day of my life
The day that we started to date
Not even a second too late

3.30.09

The greatest day of my life
The day your Ex became my enemy
(I'm still waiting for her to hit me)

3.30.09

The greatest day of my life
The day begining something great
The day that ended all my hate

3.30.09

The greatest day of my life
The day that started the lifetime of forever and a day
And now I am sure that everything will be okay.

A Note

He gave me a note

The day after the call

He says that he likes me

Too much to give up

The age difference doesn't matter.

To him or to me.

He says that he doesn't care

What any of our parents say.

I agree

He likes me

I like him too

He's not sure whether he wants a girlfriend.

He will think about it.

I can wait.

If he likes me enough he will choose.

I don't mind.

I will find out later

This week.

I can't wait to find out.

I like him

More than he can know.

A Photograph

Here is Sarah.

She is not looking at the camera

Distracted by something else.

In her left hand she holds a stuffed animal

With a frilly blouse.

She is wearing a black leotard.

It has a tutu.

There are white tights underneath.

She has buck teeth, the front two separated than the others

Brown curly hair down to her shoulders

Blue eyes

She is standing on a tarmac.

Behind her are airplanes

They are small airplanes

To her right is her sister

Her sister is African American

She has even curlier hair

It is also brown

She is wearing a dress

That is solid pink at the top

With a picture of Minnie Mouse

The bottom and sleeves are tiled with

Different patterns and colors

Maily pink, turquoise, and yellow.

Afternoon In School

When will the bell ring, and end this weariness?
How long have they tugged the leash, and strained apart
My pack of unruly hounds: I cannot start
Them again on a quarry of knowledge they hate to hunt,
I can haul them and urge them no more.
No more can I endure to bear the brunt
Of the books that lie out on the desks: a full three score
Of several insults of blotted pages and scrawl
Of slovenly work that they have offered me.
I am sick, and tired more than any thrall
Upon the woodstacks working weariedly.

All A Dream

In my dreams,

He is always there

As beautiful as ever

Just sitting there

Looking me like never before

He looks like he cares

With his chocolate brown eyes

And his brown hair

He never moves

Just stares

Like he has no soul; no life

Just eyes in which never come off of me

I move over

His eyes follow

I move back

Only his eyes move

I stand up

His eyes go up to look me in the eyes

I walk toward him slowly

He doesn't move

Not an inch

I bend down and look at him

He looks at me; no moving; no blinking

I move closer until our faces are touching

He flinches

I pull back

He stands and pulls me in

With a grip that means only one thing:

Love

He grabs my waist and moves in.

His lips touch mine so tenderly.

He holds it there and I embrace the moment.

He pulls away and sits down.

I sit down beside him and lay my head on his shoulder.

Then something happens:

I wake up.

All For You

For you I would climb The highest mountain peak Swim the deepest ocean Your love I do seek. For you I would cross The rivers most wide Walk the hottest desert sand To have you by my side. For you are the one Who makes me whole You've captured my heart And touched my soul. For you are the one That stepped out of my dreams Gave me new hope Showed me what love means. For you alone Are my reason to live For the compassion you show And the care that you give. You came into my life And made me complete Each time I see you My heart skips a beat. For you define beauty In both body and mind Your soft, gentle face More beauty I'll ne'er find. For you are the one God sent from above The angel I needed For whom I do love

An Old Record

Stars revolving in the dark fabric of the night above Moonlight trickling through the curtains Silence....

My cries shatter the hazy veil of dreams

My mother jolts herself awake with sagging eyes and ruffled hair

Only to find beside her-an empty pillow

My father is already at my crib

Gently lifting me up.

My head on his shoulder

He rocks me in the cradle of his arms.

My cries cease as

The voices of the Beatles and Simon and Garfunkel

Pitter patter in my ears like the soothing sound of a night rain

Ebbing and flowing my mind back

Into the deep, shadowy sea of sleep.

Years later, sitting in a car with my friends

'April Come She Will' or 'Sound of Silence'

Crackles through to oldies radio station

And I am taken back to that place in my memory-

That place of unblemished contentiment

Where I know I will be taken care of

Where I know my father will be there to rescue me

With a shoudler to rock me on and an old record.

Angel In Heaven

One night as I sat beneath a tree
I cried to our dear Lord above
I looked up into the open sky and hoped he'd answer me
Lord I'm lost, I've traveled far but I still seem to roam
Please light the way and lead me back home

I told Him of my burdens
And of the everlasting sadness in my heart
That from his lost love I never felt so apart
Why did you take my grandad, Lord?
I just can not comprehend why
No longer can I touch his face or hold his hand
His loving smile has gone

I'm angry, Lord
I'm missing him like mad
I drowning in my greif and sorrow
Please help me heal my sad

It was then I heard his gentle voice And felt his presence near How I longed for him to stay As I cried another tear

He said, 'I'm an angel now
My spirit is free
I am an angel in heaven
So please don't cry for me
I was chosen by our Lord above and now I am in his care
When you need me look inside your heart
I promise I'll be there
I am an angel in heaven now
So if you can not find your way
or the road home just seems to far
Look to the sky, I'll be your guiding star'
He said, 'I'm an angel now
My spirit is free
I'ma n angel in heaven now
No need to cry for me.'

Beautiful

I look through the window and see in the skies The beautiful blueness of your beautiful eyes

I look at the bark of a tree and the brown I see there Is the beautiful browness of your beautiful hair

I look at the ocean as the wave rips And I see beautiful roundness to your beautiful hips

I listen to the radio and with every station choice
I hear the beautiful sharpness of your beautiful voice

I listen to the breeze and the storm in the sky
I hear the cowardice shake in my cowardice sigh

Because though you look beautiful and sound beautiful too I could never be brave enough to ask that question to you

Beautiful Disaster

She cuts her wrists so beautifully,
Right to the bone,
She does this each and every night,
When she's all alone.
No one understands her,
Not even her friends,
She has no one to talk to,
She wants it all to just end.

Her pain hides behind the smiles, And the dark make up she wears She feels life has no point, And that no one cares,

She goes to sleep each night,
Praying, that tomorrow all the pain and sorrow will be gone,
Tears stream down her face,
She tries so hard to be strong

Then this one fatal night,
They find her hanging from a tree,
I think shes happy now,
because she has finally been set free from all her pain and misery.

Because You'Re Beautiful

Because you're Beautiful

This poem's addressed

To you

Because you're beautiful

No matter what

You do

Because you're beautiful

The sun rises

Every day

Because you're beautiful

The mist shrouds a

Dreamy day

Because you're beautiful

A blossom blooms and holds

Its scent

Because you're beautiful

Songs sung in your heart

Are meant

Because you're beautiful

Reflections shine

And glint

Because you're beautiful

Poems are written

Heaven sent

Because you are beautiful

This is all that this

Poem's said

Just in case you may have

Any doubt

This poem's heaven sent

To tell you

You are beautiful

And that is what this poem

Is about.

Best Days

(a song i wrote)
Every time I look at you
You always look so beautiful
Driving on the road again

And I would take some photographs So I can dream of you

Can't say I've felt such a twisting in my heart this way
We get sleeping while you stay awake
so close to you

Do you believe
In love at first sight
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my life

Can't take away those times
We stayed in bed and talked all night
Chain smokes of cigarettes and
Three bottles of red wine
Falling asleep together
Holding your body close to mine

Oh and in the morning
Your eyes opened so innocent
The sun is blazing we are sweating
You look lovely
Nothing else matters and?
In my arms again

Do you believe
In love at first sight
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my
Those are the best days of my

Those are the best days of my life

Oh I never wanna be without you So just stay with me I will love you endlessly

Oh darling, darling Those are the best days of my Those are the best days of my life

Do you believe
In love at first sight
I think you do
We're lying naked under the covers
Those are the best days of my life

Blackcurrent Jam

I bear the weight Of never holding my grandfathers hand Dripping with the sticky sap of melted popsicle Of never being held in his arms on Christmas When everyone was crammed into the living room Air thick with laughter and nostalgia Of never sitting with him In his shooner on a sunny afternoon And listening to all of th eadventures his life has held And all that he promised mine would hold Of never crying to him late at night Tucked under mounds of blankets Whether it was my knee that ached or my heart Of never hearing his laugh- that belly jiggling guffaw From across the kitchen at another one Of Grandma's remarks Of never witnessing the little spark in his eye Never inhaling the cinnamon smoke of his ciger Never seeing his flesh, never studying the crook in his nose Neve rknowing what he smelled like Never knowing if he liked ketchup on his egges Or blackcurrent jam on his toast

Blood Tears

I've cried so long
It drained me dry
No more tears to weep

The pain can't hide I've died inside But I can't move on

I hide my face And force out tears And start out all again

When I look back down Amy hands are all wet And red is all I see

It trickles off
Into puddles below
The stains will always be

Books

Have you ever read a book
That made you feel good
About things you have in life
Or made you feel you could?

I have

Have you ever read a book
That made you want to cry
Even though the characters aren't real
You still want to know why?

I have

Books are the simple things in life That can teach you a lesson Books are the simple things in life That make you ask a question

That's what I believe

Books are people's way out
Away from the cold cruel world
To ancient cities or fantastic castles
Even to wear three bunnies have quarrled

I've read books like that

Books are my way out
Just like many people too
I will read books everyday
And that's what everyone else should do

Boy With His Head Down

Miles had his head down on his desk.
He was the meanest brute
His head's down on his desk so much
It began taking root.
Slender shoots grew down from his ear,
And sank in the desk top.
Tiny buds sprouted from his hair,
Forming a flower crop.
We like Miles a lot better now,
But he can't come to play.
His head was on his desk so much,
We water him each day.

Brie - Me

B is for bubbley, how happy am I
R is for rare, difficult to find
I is for intellegent, smart as can be
E is for excited, that's no one but me

Broken Hearted

Here I sit Brokenhearted

Bought a dell and it departed

Bought a contract to have it serviced

All its done is make me nervous

Been a month since its last visit

Guess the home service isn't explicit

Maybe one day I'll have a 'puter buying

Dell is a real hooter

Please remind me what I purchased when I bought the contract service

Seems to me I bought a hoax

When I have to beg and coax

If I'm wrong please do tell

Why did I buy a Dell one more month

And one more season why I wait

There is no reason I suppose if it takes much longer

My hair will be white

And so much longer I await

The day when Dell will say

We have your computer its on the way

By then Dell will say you have more money to pay

As the contract for service will have expired

If it can be done I'd like a computer

As I purchased one from Dell I think

But perhaps I am wrong What do you think?

Is it possible before i die

To have the computer I tried to buy

Or will it be as i say you only have to pay

And while we're at it will your delay

Extend the warranty for which i paid

We all can look

It'll make you nervous at the time it took

Under the contract term

And truly learn the term

24 hour at home service!

And while I wait for this engagement

Please give me a call from a member of management

I'd like to discuss

Or possibly cuss

You're total lack

Of attention to my contract. I'll be at home this evening And a call i'd expect receiving To give me more cause To show me more cause As to why i should'nt be suing I'll await your call Which I really don't expect but I'll wait anyway To prove your neglect There's not much more to say That hasn't been said But the money i paid Has made me to stay Please let it be known That any computer i own Will not be a dell Least I am in Hell I leave you tonight With my hat in my hand I need some help quick Like's been promised to me Or in the court you i will see

Bus Ride To School

I love someone

But he is too old for me

He loves me back

I fear we will never be

We sit on the bus

And hold each other tight

Neither one of us let go

Dreaming of the future.

Next year he goes to college.

Next year I stay in high school

We don't think about age

We don't think about time

We think about love and future.

I liked him; now I love him

He liked me; now he is in love with me

He talks about me to his friends.

He is proud of me

I am happy

I feel loved

For once in my life,

I feel I have a purpose.

When he holds my hand

I am lost in the beauty of reality.

He turns his head and lifts mine up.

Looks into my eyes like never before

He moves in forward

And in front of everyone

His lips touch mine ever so softly.

We hold it there

But someone messes up the moment with a wolf whistle.

We laugh at each other.

He grabs my hand.

I play with his fingers.

We arrive to the school.

The bus ride is over and when I try to get up

He pulls me down and kisses me again.

I embrace the moment hoping it will never end

But it has to

Until the next day at least.

Where it starts over again.

Cafeteria Catastophe

The stench of the gross garbage In the school cafeteria Makes you gag as you walk by. You can't make it past Without getting a whiff Of the foul food it's full of Monday's mushy macaroni Tuesday's terrible-tasting turkey Slimy, sloppy, sticky syrup From Wednesday's withered waffles. Thursday's tastless tacos and Friday's flakey fish Leftover, lumpy lunches Brown bananas Crunchy, clumpy, crumbley cookies And squishy strawberries Floating in the swampy soup The sound of buzzing bugs, Dripping drinks, Trays trashing, and Food falling Never go near the janitors job

Can I Ask For Anything More?

I have boring glasses But he still calls me beautiful

I have boring brown hair But he loves it

I have boring green eyes But he loves looking at them

I have a boring personality But he loves me for me

Could I ask for anything more?

Can We Still Be Friends?

I was cold and hurting lost out in the night wandering and searching for heaven's light

I saw the night sky clearing when you spread your rainbow wings But little did I know what joy you would bring

From that moment on a friendship did start you kissed away my tears and sheltered my heart

I bless the day God sent him from above But then I grew fearful for I had fallen in love

I told you this feeling and what did you say? You said you liked our friendship and that's how it would stay

I cried for a friendship I thought I lost But then felt your warm, gentle hand You then whispered in my ear that by my side you'll forever stand

Changes

'Friends Forever' you promised.
'Together 'till the end'
We did everything with each other.
You were my best friend.

When I was sad, you were by my side, When I was scared, you felt my fear. You were my best support-If I needed you, you were there.

You were the greatest friend, You always knew what to say: You made everything seem better. As long as we had each other, Everything would be okay.

But somewhere along the line, We slowly came apart. I was here, you were there It tore a hole in my heart.

Things were changing,
Our cheerful music reversed it's tune.
It was like having salt without pepper,
A sun without it's moon.

Suddenly we were miles apart,
Two different people, with nothing the same.
It was as if we hadn't been friends;
Although we knew deep in our hearts
Neither one of us was to blame.

You had made many new friends
And luckily, so had I.
But that didn't change the hurtThe loss of our friendship made me cry.

As we grow older, things must change But they don't always have to end. Even though it is different now, You will always be my friend.

Cnn

I'll tell you a secret
To take to the grave:
All those kids
On CNN
In poor, starving African countries
Depress me
So that I change the channel
And pretend it will go away.

Confusing

Love is confusing
It does nothing but hurt
I wish I could be hidden
From all of lifes dirt

Life is confusing
It's filled with lies
Fake people with fake things
And then everyone dies

Life is confusing
In the end everyone dies
There's no point in fighting
You never come out alive.

Cut

To cut
Takes away my inner pain
To watch the blood flow
To me it is not blood
It is all the bad within

I have a loaf of bad feeling
Inside eating away at me
So when the razor
Slices a new cut
I know I can break
Free for a short while

Blood is red
It is precios to some
To me it is the bad
Flowing away

Do I have a desire to stop?
Yes, I do.
But for the moment I can't
Maybe one day I will
But as I feel
Everything is black
I have to
Get the bad out

Blood of me Is red But should be black

Some say I'm crazy Maybe I am In their opinion

In my opinion I'm not It don't make me A bad person It is just a temperary release It's not a permanent release Only the scars are for forever But in time they fade...

Cuts

It is now impossible to stop The cutting The rush I get The great feeling Like something I am At first it was for fun But now it is an obession First one, then six Please tell me how to quit I am scared It is not me sitting here Like I am watching a movie My brain says no but my body says yes Help me stop the cutting I can't do it alone No..... Don't leave me now I need you so bad Please help me

Daddy I Love You

Daddy, I love you For all that you do. I'll kiss you and hug you 'Cause you love me, too.

You feed me and need me To teach you to play, So smile 'cause I love you On this Father's Day.

Daddy's Poem

Her hair was up in a pony tail, her favorite dress tied with a bow. Today was Daddy's Day at school, and she couldn't wait to go. But her mommy tried to tell her, that she probably should stay home. Why the kids might not understand, if she went to school alone. But she was not afraid: she knew just what to say. What to tell her classmates of why he wasn't there today. But still her mother worried, for her to face this day alone. And that was why once again, she tried to keep her daughter home. But the little girl went to school eager to tell them all. About a dad she never sees a dad who never calls. There were daddies along the wall in back, for everyone to meet. Children squirming impatiently, anxious in their seats

One by one the teacher called a student from the class.

To introduce their daddy, as seconds slowly passed.

At last the teacher called her name, every child turned to stare.

Each of them was searching, a man who wasn't there.

'Where's her daddy at? ' she heard a boy call out.

'She probably doesn't have one, ' another student dared to shout.

And from somewhere near the back, she heard a daddy say, 'Looks like another deadbeat dad, too busy to waste his day.' The words did not offend her, as she smiled up at her Mom. And looked back at her teacher, who told her to go on. And with hands behind her back, slowly she began to speak. And out from the mouth of a child, came words incredibly unique. 'My Daddy couldn't be here, because he lives so far away. But I know he wishes he could be, since this is such a special day.

And though you cannot meet him, I wanted you to know. All about my daddy, and how much he loves me so. He loved to tell me stories he taught me to ride my bike. He surprised me with pink roses, and taught me to fly a kite. We used to share fudge sundaes, and ice cream in a cone. And though you cannot see him. I'm not standing here alone. 'Cause my daddy's always with me, even though we are apart I know because he told me, he'll forever be in my heart'

With that, her little hand reached up, and lay across her chest.
Feeling her own heartbeat, beneath her favorite dress.
And from somewhere here in the crowd of dads, her mother stood in tears.
Proudly watching her daughter,

who was wise beyond her years.

For she stood up for the love
of a man not in her life.

Doing what was best for her,
doing what was right.

And when she dropped her hand back down,
staring straight into the crowd.

She finished with a voice so soft,
but its message clear and loud.

'I love my daddy very much, he's my shining star. And if he could, he'd be here, but heaven's just too far. You see he was a policeman and died just this past year When airplanes hit the towers and taught Americans to fear. But sometimes when I close my eyes, it's like he never went away.' And then she closed her eyes, and saw him there that day. And to her mothers amazement, she witnessed with surprise. A room full of daddies and children, all starting to close their eyes. Who knows what they saw before them, who knows what they felt inside. Perhaps for merely a second, they saw him at her side. 'I know you're with me Daddy, ' to the silence she called out. And what happened next made believers, of those once filled with doubt. Not one in that room could explain it, for each of their eyes had been closed. But there on the desk beside her, was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose. And a child was blessed, if only for a moment, by the love of her shining star. And given the gift of believing, that heaven is never too far.

Darn

My phone call

To him

Was horrible

He says we could just be friends

I don't want to

I want to be more than 'just friends'

But I agree and say

'Thats the best for us'

He's says he still likes me

I like him too

But the age difference is a problem

He'll be 21 when I am 18.

Too bad.

He says to date people my age

I tell him I don't want too

He doesn't want to either.

But both groups of parents

Won't approve.

3 year difference

One year too much

Darn.

We still like each other.

More than the other could ever know

But we keep it a secret

Between the two of us.

I am still his 'buddy'

And still 'His Freshman'

I'm proud of my title.

I wish I was more than that though.

One day

When the blue moon comes

I will be in his arms forever.

Dear Dad

I am not what you think I am
I am not the tall, forceful woman making the
Decisions o her own mind and body
I am a young girl takin advantage of
By the world in which I live
I am a victim of a complication of the brain
Not the complecation vitimizing you
I am neither the sticks nor the stones
I am the skinney bones you found me as
Because names and images can hurt me

I am not the cargo ship
I am the package that was enclosed,
Stamped, and shipped away
I am not the knife that cut into your finger
While you were preparing our food
I am the cucumber sliced into pieces

I am not the tornado
I am not the storm
I am the house spinning out of control
The windows drenched in rain

I am not the teacher I am the student

Dad, I know that your blood vessels are enflamed Your muscles frozen, when someon etries to hurt me But enemies aren't always tangible

You once pushed me on the swings, but now I have to make it to the top on my own Dad, you have to guide me with the Gentle warmth of your fingers wrapped Around mine, not the forcefulness of your Palms against my shoulders

Dear Dad, please continue to learn How to love me I love you

Did You Know?

Did you know I love you More with each and everyday? Did you know that I forgive you No matter what you say?

Did you know that I trust you Though I may not tell you all? Did you know that I need you To catch me when I fall?

Did you know that without you I can't see myself live Did you know that if I had to; My life to you, I would give?

You see, Eric, I love you Through the good times and bad I just hope you feel the same way If not, I understand.

You seem so distant now Like you're, oh, so far away That not even I can reach you And I hope that you are okay.

Don'T Forget Me

You can make me smile, one last time, Before I fall apart. I just want one chance to tell you what's true, With what's left of my broken heart. I don't want you to leave, When I still have so much to say. Promise you'll never forget me, I promise I'll never forget you. I can't help but cry as I write, Because I know every word is true. Never forget the smiles we've shared, Please don't forget the memories we've made. When you go, don't erase me, Don't let the passions fade. Never forget the times I've held you, I'd do anything to hold you again. I want you there until the very end, Don't ever forget that I love you. You will always be everything that shines, I'll never forget the time I first looked at you, And fell in love with your eyes...

Ema

Ema

A girl so cute and alone But you never would have guessed What goes on at home

Her mom beats her Everyday with her hand When Ema doesn't do something Or come at her demand

Ema

So beautiful and sweet Secretly wishes she wasn't born At night when she goes to sleep

At school, Ema is normal
Just like all the rest
Because she doesn't want them to know
She is not doing her best

The teacher secretly wanders
But afraid of the answer she'll get
Afraid of if she tells
Poor little Ema will get it

But poor little Ema
Didn't come to school the next day
And the teacher already knew
But didn't want to say

A little boy came up
Asking, 'Where's Ema today? '
When he pulled out a flower
'I've got one thing to say'

'I know what her mom does At night when she's at home. I know that her mom leaves her At night all alone' 'I know that her spirit is broken And she thinks she has no where to go But, teacher, I need to talk to her, And tell her what I know.'

' I know that I love her though young I may be I know I want to be with her If only she could see'

'She is beautiful and broken And I can help her live The way she's always dreamed of And love I can give'

' I know she is in heaven now And happy I know she is And I only wish she would know That it's her that I really miss'

Emo Lost At Sea

For the life in which I lived
I have seen many things
That have meant to be seen
Heard what was meant to be heard
Felt in my heart what was meant
To be felt
But now I am tired, worn, and broken

As I write this I die with each letter, Word, sentence, poem My soul starts to disappear, like sand Being washed away by the ocean As each grain is taken, a little of me Is taken as well

There's no love for me here No hope of a future Nothing

I'm an emo lost at sea

Keep the people you love close They may not always be here Good-bye dear friend

Finding Myself

Standing in my bathroom

I look in the mirror.

The girl I once knew looks back at me.

Just looking....

I keep standing there

Looking for something to like.

But I can't find anything

I am plain and boring.

I have normal brown hair

And normal green eyes.

Nothing worth liking.

But he does...

He likes me alot

And he tells me I am beautiful.

I can't see what he like though

So maybe I will ask him.

Later...

We talk on the phone

And it blurts out...

Because I really want to know what is so great.

He likes me for me

My personality.

He tells me I am beautiful inside and out

No matter what I say.

I go back to the mirror

And I finally see what he sees.

Beauty

A person that is lovable.

I see what he sees in me and I like it

I am glad I finally saw it...

First Step

To take the first step Is a frightnening thing To face the unknown The uncertainty it brings But like the child Who is tired of the crawl The first step is The most important of all It expands your horizons You can see anew light The joy of discovery Is like taking flight The first step you take Will open all doors To see yourself as You've seen you before And like the child Who gives it his all Sometimes he falters He will teeter and fall But strong arms are there To catch him and then They stand him back up To start walking again The longest journey Takes one step at a time But once you get going You'll do just fine Take my hand dear friend I'll help you along I'll be right beside you As two we'll be strong Yes, that first steps a big one The most important of all I'll be there to catch you Should you teeter and fall We'll set our sights forward Grit our teeth and walk on When we see that road ending We'll break into a run
I love you, I'll help you
All the way through
But to take that first step
Well...thats up to you.

Flowers Are For Funerals

Like survivors of the plague, we raced through the woods, Etching our lives away into the trees Our hair sprinkled with stardust, We laughed until our laughter turned into sobs and we Wept rivers into the soil The leaves fell as we shook in each others arms While somewhere in the distance, an owl gave it's mourning cry And the wind swayed the tree in a symphony of sighs With a shutter I collaped onto the ground You gathered the flowers from where I lay Tore up the petals and cast them away In a voice laden with sleep you said, 'Flowers are for funerals' You sank to the ground and lay down beside me, The moonbeams scattered around us. Finger entwined, we gazed up at the stars and lost ourselves In the valley of the moon and the shadows that played across But the fire was dying now, And we felt the weariness Tugging at our bones like the ocean current Death's little sister laid her finger on our eyelids and Gradually the world began to darken Until only the stars remained Burned into my vision like tiny dots of static Forever glowing bright

For A Friend

So much wrong
So much broken
So many things
Left unspoken
Your world has been
Soaked in sorrow
So hard to see
Hope for tomorrow

But don't let go
Don't give up, please
Take my hand
And smile for me
I want to hold you
Make it all okay
Make all your pain
Just go away

I want to make you
Happy inside
Put a smile on your lips
And light in your eyes
I want to give you
Everything you need
'Cause that's how much
You mean to me

For My Best Friend Victoria

I know we have been separated
This past year; it sucks.
I know we haven't talked that much
But I still love you so much

We haven't spent every moment together Like we used to do We haven't told each other everything But I still love you

You may not consider me your best friend Like you did the year before. But you will always be my best friend For always and forever more.

I just wanted you to know That I love you, my best friend. And I will always be here For you until the end.

For You

When the world is silent And the moon sits still When the stars preach peace And the twilight lingers I play my song for you When the heavens give up And the clouds blow down When the gates shut And the key is lost I open my arms to you When the earth shrieks havoc And the thunder of violence booms When the blood of war stains And the destruction of justice threatens I become a protector for you When the ground freezes over And the ice creeps into every crevasse When breath is frozen in mid-air And heat exists no more I am a blanket for you When all hope is gone And nothing seems right When everyday is a new battle And it's hard to stand on two feet I am here for you

Forgive

Forgive the sun who didn't shine The sky had asked her in to dine.

Forgive the stars that heard your wish The moon prepared their favorite dish.

Forgive the rain for it's attack
The clouds have tears they can't hold back.

Don't hate the birds because their free Don't envy all the things they see

Don't block the wind but hear its cry Or else that wind may pass you by

Forgive the storm it means no harm Could not resist to show it's charm

Forgive the earth that never turns Don't hate the sun because it burns

Life intends to not cause pain
The flowers bloom from all the rain

The storm will come and it will pass
The sun that shines, it grows the grass

The wind can not help but cry
The stars at night light up the sky.

Forgive the world in which we live We'll all find peace if we forgive.

Freshman Year

Now that freshman year is over I can look back and see All the good times I had All the wonderful and free

I remember in the begining
High school was the greatest
And I was so excited
About what adventures awaited

I remember at one piont
During marching band season
I couldn't wait to see everybody
And that was for one reason

I had so many friends 120 to be exact We were all true to each other And never put on an act

Next I can remember
My first 'B' in math
I was so proud of myself
I was on the right path

Then there came tennis
The next sport I tried
In the begining it was so hard
That I almost died

But as the season went
Better and better I got
And when my first game came
I won it by alot

The friends I made this year Are the greatest friends of all I can't wait till next year When school starts in the fall.

Girl

Baby Girl, Glamour Girl, Strawberry Girl struts Candy Girl, Sexy Girl, Bossy Girl fuss Gansta Girl, Dream Girl, Independent Girl shops Virtuous Girl, Glitter Girl, Hot Girl pops Cover Girl, Naughty Girl, Jazzy Girl sings Phat Girl, Ghetto Girl, Bling Girl blings Sassy Girl, Cool Girl, Girly Girl rocks Mama's Girl, Daddy's Girl, Wild Girl stocks Strong Girl, Sister Girl, Church Girl preach Flower Girl, Black Girl, American Girl reach Thick Girl, School Girl, Smart Girl moves Bad Girl, Spoiled Girl, Moody Girl grooves God's Girl, Quiet Girl, Sweet Girl blessed Beautiful Girl, Young Girl, Talented Girl impressed Prom Girl, City Girl, Business Girl works Play Girl, Outgoing Girl, Dance Girl tworks Lavish Girl, Promiscuous Girl, Anonymous Girl rolls Country Girl, Island Girl, Bobby V's Girl controls

Gone

God took you away
It doesn't seem fair
But in the back of my mind
You will always be there

You weren't a close friend But our paths did cross And your absence in this world Is to me a great loss

You were too young to die, and Too innocent to feel that pain Only Heaven benifits Because you it has now gained

I may think of you a little less With each passing day But your strength is something I won't forget You have changed me in a way

I wish for you eternal peace
That's what you deserve my friend
I hope to lead my life well enough
To meet up with you in the end

Help

I don't know what to write about

But I feel like writing anyway.

Maybe about school....

Hmmm.....

I am so anxious

There is this guy that I have written about

Several times

His name is Vince

He likes me

I like him

But one of his ex's

Is getting in my way...

What am I suppose to do?

Let her separate us?

She is my best friend

Her name is Maricelle but we call her Marcy.

She flirts with him now that I like him.

She is jealous

But she has three other guys that follow her around like lost pupy dogs.

What to do, what to do....

What can I do to catch his attention?

I already hug him and kiss him and stuff

But is that not enough?

I don't know I am confused

Maybe I will know what to do in time.

I don't know

I need help

Here I Am Mommy

Here I am Mommy
Only one month
I'm just a group of cells
All together in a bunch

Here I am Mommy Two months I'm getting bigger But not by much

Here I am Mommy Three months I hear you laugh Are you excited?

Here I am Mommy
Four months
The doctor told you I was a girl
Isn't that great?

Here I am Mommy
Five months
You can hear my heartbeat
Do you like it?

Here I am Mommy
Six months
I am getting bigger
Can you feel me kick? '

Here I am Mommy
Seven months
You seem happy
Can you wait to see me?

Here I am Mommy
Eight months
It's almost time for me
I can't wait to see you

Here I am Mommy Nine months I see the light. I am coming...

Hide And Seek

As the numbers count down We scatter the ground Searching for the best places to hide Some dive beneath the kitchen table Others huddle in dark corners Pretending they aren't able To be seen I know better, I've played the game before Running to the hallway closet Peeking through the blinds on the door The place where you can see but can't be seen Are the places that will get you far And as I watch the others being called out I refuse to be found I hold my breath and try not to breathe aloud As for a moment I am undiscovered A mystery to all But I slip And he looks me straight in the eye Right through the blinds And as the door opens wide I am found once again

High School

The Freshman girl, oh, so shy,
Sits and watches the Sophomore guy,
The Sophomore guy, his head in a whirl,
Sits and watches the Junior girl,
The Junior girl, in her red sadan,
Sits and watches the Senior man,
But the Senior man so hot and wild,
Secretly loves the Freshman child.

Hush Little Sister

Hush, little sister
Please don't cry
I wish I could be there
To sing you a lullaby

I can see your arms
Bloodied and bruised
That's strange, little sister
Mine were like that too

I know you scream When Daddy's there Hush, little sister I know you're scared

I can see the way He's hurting you I'm sorry, little sister He did that to me too

I know that people
Ignore what's going on at home
That makes me angry, little sister
You shouldn't have to be alone

Hey, little sister
You want to know why I'm not there?
It's a sad story, little sister
But people should care

You see, little sister
One day Daddy got high
You were asleep in your crib
So you didn't hear my cry

He screamed at me And smashed my head against the door While you slept, little sister I died on the floor You know, little sister
I don't think that I would have died
If someone had only bothered
To listen to my cries

But hush, little sister
Daddy's coming home
Quick, get into bed
You don't want him to find you alone

I'm sorry little sister He's in a bad mood Run while you can

Uh oh little sister He's lifting his belt Scream while you can, little sister Call for help

Hush little sister
You don't need to cry
No one can hurt you
You're in my arms tonight.

I Am

I am not a genious, Nor am I an adult. I am a child. I was a child. I am now a young lady; A young lady that will soon blossom Into a woman. I am a person, Not your pet. I am a person that deserves To be treated with respect No matter what race, sex, or age. I am your daughter; Your daughter that wants to be heard; Your daughter that has a dream That nothing in the world, Not even education can make come true... If no one is there to believe: If that dream is not heard. I may be inteligent. I may be talented But I am not a genious, Nor am I an adult And for you to stand there And treat me as if I am... Breaks my heart, Along with my dreams and goals Inside of it. So, before you make an expectation of me, Remember I am not a genious, Nor am I an adult. I am your daughter. Now, And forever.

I Am In Love With You.

I am in love with you Why can't you see The way that I look at you When you talk to me.

I am in love with you But you can't tell You just say hi everyday Like everything is well.

But I am in love with you. And clueless, you are. But Babe, I hope that one day, I will be your shining star

I Am Me

There will never be anyone like me.

I am special because I am unique.

I am stardust and dream.

I am light.

I am love and hope.

I am hugs and sometimes tears.

I am the words 'I love you'.

I am swirls of blue, green, red, yellow, purple, orange, and colors no one can name.

I am the sky, the sea, the earth.

I trust, yet I fear.

I hide yet I don't hold anything back.

I am free.

I am a child becoming an adult.

I am me and me is just right.

I Don'T Care

Love me where I stand Hate me where I stay Kiss me where it hurts Hug me for the day

Slap me on the wrist Hit me on the arm Spit at my feet You're doing me no harm

Tell me that you hate me
Write me dirty notes
Leave me hundreds of messages
Explaining all your 'won'ts'

You won't love me anymore Because I am nothing But a stupid whore

You won't miss me
For another day
Because I'm a waste of time
But I don't care what you say

I am me Me is great I don't care If it's me you hate.

I Don'T Care What They Say

Some call me a nerd Some call me a geek Others say I'm a loser A weirdo or a freak

I don't like to be grouped By what I wear My skin or my friends My glasses or my hair

But there's one group I'm in And this is no lie I will be a dork 'Till the day that I die

Dorks 4Ever!

What Dork Stands For

Dangerously Clumsy Overzealous Really Fun Kinda Smart

i don't care what they say about me

I Love You

Just three little words don't seem like enough for someone whose smile still brightens my day, whose touch can make me forget the rest of the world.

They don't seem like enough for someone who's always been there to celebrate with me when everything goes my way and to hold my hand when my whole world seems to fall apart.

But even though 'I Love You' can't express the depth of my feelings for you. I hope you know what's in my heart. Because loving you means more to me than anything in the world and it always will.

I Need

I need some excitment
In this beautiful life of mine
I need some happiness
In this world in need of kind

I need some color
In my world that has turned to gray
I need some love
And I need it everyday

I need some beautiful
For the whole world to see
I need some hope
To be the best I can be

Even though I have all these things In my life that's grown so cold I haven't found them in myself yet So I need your hand to hold

I Need You Now

My friend, I need you to know Please take me by the hand Stand by me in my hour of need Take time to understand

Take my hand, dear friend And lead me from this place Chase away my doubts and fears Wipe the tears from off my face

Friend, I can not stand alone
I need your hand to hold
The warmth of your gentle touch
In my world that's grown so cold

Please be a friend to me And hold me day by day Because with your loving hand in mine I know we'll find the way

I Never Would Have Thought

I never would have thought
I would like like someon elike you
I never would have guessed
That you liked me too

Sure we hung out
On the bus everyday
And when you would leave
I would want you to stay

Sure we stood beside each other In the marching band And when you talked to me I followed your every command

Some people don't get it
'What do you see in him?'
That is what they ask me
And the same answer I tell them

'Everything you don't Everything inside Everything in his heart And in his mind'

I Remember...

I sit here at my desk,
And think of you in school.
You're the only thing I think about
Because you're that cool. (Lol.)

I remember the smile on your face When you look into my eyes. I remember that you don't love me The one thing I despise.

I remember you were the only one In the whole wide world for me I remember when you told me More than friends; we won't be.

I remember when you held me. When I cried late at night. I remember when you helped me By being my guiding light

I remember when I met her
The girl you loved so much
I remember the way she looked at me
And the way you and her touched.

I remember how it broke my heart Watching you walk hand in hand I remember going to home to cry Because now I understand

You always loved her From the begining but I didn't see That you were using her To try to get to me.

I Shall Die Tonight

I will die tonight
Oh yes I will
I'm going to leave
Leave all my pain behind

Maybe I'm selfish
Or maybe I'm a coward
But that's your opinion to think
It's my choise

When it came down to it
I couoldn't face another day
Life can be so cruel

Not to worry anymore

My life is coming to an abrupt end

No one will miss me at all

I was so sad and lonely What the heck, none of that matters As the walk of death I take

As the razor gently eases my pain And slowly takes my pain I will be free of pain

I Wish I Were A Bird

I wish I was a bird
Free to fly, free to roam
Without a care in the world
Not caring where I am going
Happy; just flying
Higher and higher, soaring the skies

I wish I was a bird
The open space
Just to fly and be me
To be happy soaring the skies

Only I am not a bird Reality cuts like a knife Everything hurts I am so sad

I Wish..

I wish I could hug you I wish I could kiss you I wish I could be with you I wish I didn't miss you I wish you were here to stay I wish you would never go away I wish we would be together For always and forever I wish I could hug you And never let go I wish I could love you For the whole world to know. I wish I could lay with you And sleep in your arms I wish I could keep you Away from life's harms. I wish that I am the one That you want to see For the rest of your life And grow old with me

I Won'T Be Left Behind

I run my fastest
But still get beat
I land on my head
When I should be on my feet
I try to move forward
But I am stuck in rewind
Why do I keep at it?
I won't be left behind.

The harder I am thrown
The higher I bounce
I give it my all
And that's all that counts
In first place
Myself, I seldom find
So I push to the limitI won't be left behind.

Some people tell me you can't
Some say don't
Some simply give up
I reply, I won't
The power is here
Locked away in my mind
My perserverance is my excellence
I won't be left behind.

Make the best of each moment
The future is soon the past
This more I tell myself this
The less I come in last
Throughout my competitions
I've learned what winning is about
A plain and clear lessonGiving up is the easy way out.

So every night before I go to bed I hope in a small way I have shined Tomorrow is a brand new day

And I won't be left behind.

I'M Open Game

There's no reason There's no rhyme You always the one That's on my mind

In the morning
Or in the afternoon
Your the only one I think about
I can't live without you

Your always in my heart Your always in my mind And when something goes wrong You're never far behind

You are the only one That can love me like this And now that you're gone It's you that I miss

Maybe one day You'll feel the same But until that day comes I'm open game.

Impossible Wish

Did you ever fall for someone you know you shouldn't? Try hard to fight your feelings, but you couldn't? You fall deeper with each passing day, But try to hide it in every possible way. He's only a friend and nothing else-That's the lie you keep telling yourself. You keep saying he's just a bud, But keep reminding yourself it isn't right. A simple glance turns into a stare, But you pretend that you don't care, It's not rigt for you two to be... Is that why you hide it so no one can see? But how long will you pretend? Keep lying that he's just a friend? Perphaps your feelings you can never show.. Perphaps it's wrong for him to know. Your friendship can't be risked over this, So being his girl is an impossible wish.

In The Park

In the park Where I will meet A man I love so much When he took that love from me Sat a strange girl at his knee And told her something he never told me I went home that night Cried on my bed A word to my mother I never said My dad came home late that night Looking for me left and right I was no where in sight Up the stairs and in the door he broke There he found me hanging by a rope And on the floor there was a note It read: Dig a grave, Dig it deep Put a statue at my feet And on that statue place a dove So everybody will know I died of love

Innocently In Love

We sit on your bed And watch some TV When I look at you And you look at me.

You smile and I giggle
Then you tackle me down
When you kiss me softly
And my head spins around

We sit back up You kiss my cheek You lay your head on my shoulder And my body feels weak

You kiss my neck softly
And I secretly smile
You make your way up to my mouth
And we kiss for a while

My nervousness is gone
Disappeared somewhere up above
I think that I might be
Innocently in love.

Inside

Bottled up inside
Are the words I never said,
The feelings that I hide,
The lines you never read.

You can see it in my eyes, Read it on my face: Trapped inside are lines Of the past I can't replace.

With memories that linger-Won't seem to go away. Why can't I be happier? Todays a brand new day

Yesterdays are over Even though the hurtings not. Nothing lasts forever, I must cherish what I've got.

Don't take my love for granted, For soon it will be gone-All you ever wanted Of the love you thought you'd won

The hurt I'm feeling now
Won't disappear overnight,
But someway, somehow,
Everything will turn out all right.

No more wishing for the past. It wasn't meant to be. It didn't seem to last, So I have to set him free.

It's Band Camp

There is only one place I would spend all day in the heat It's Band Camp.

There is only one place Where all friends can meet It's Band Camp.

There is only one place We would love to stay all day It's Band Camp.

There is only one place And this place is great It's Band Camp.

Just Incase

I miss you Something you don't know I've missed you from the moment You decided to stand up and go

You called it a break
But I knew it from the start
You weren't coming back
And that broke my heart

So just in case you read this
I have to let you know
I've loved you since the begining
But now it will never show

Just Let Go

We had a lot of fun When we were together I'll never forget I'll always remember

The laughs that we shared The dreams that we had But those dreams changed And they left me sad

I know you've moved on And found someone new But I have to admit I still wish for you

This isn't healthy for me
I really need to stop
When I think about our past
My heart wants to pop

So as I say my last goodbye I want you to know That I'm trying my best To learn to just let go

Killing A Friend

I lost a fellow friend
To my own stupidity
A mistake I may not be able to mend
She has all my sympathy

Deserve this, she did not Need this, she did not

All was going well
Till my common sence fell
All was going well
The guilt begins to swell

The pain I bring
Gave her heart more than a sting

In all reality
What I did was murder
In all reality
I might as well have killed her

Little Girl

Little Girl
Running down a hillside
Arms open, spread wide
Chasing clouds to bigger skies
Rolling along the dandelions
Lost in a snowstorm of light
Until you fall, you'll never fly

Little Girl Lost in sunrise

Little Girl
Afraid to cross the street
Without momma's hand to lead
The light is green
Trust your feet

Little girl
Cupping a butterfly
In your hands it will die
Holding tighter doesn't work, I've tried
Let it's wings feel flight
Don't cling to life

Litle Girl
Leaning over the edge of a bridge
Watching the river slip
Away
Little Girl
Drop a stick into the stream
Let it carry your dream
Floating to a far off sea
The hardest part is watching it leave
Believe

Red cherry lips
Blow me a kiss good bye
Little Girl
Touch the roof of the sky

Little Girl
Your act is nearly through
and every face you ever know
Is here clapping for you
take a bow
As the confetti falls
Around you
Little Girl
Lost in a snowstorm of light
Little Girl
Lost in sunrise

Little Ribbon Of Blood

Thin red ribbon
Sliding down my skin
Relief rushing through me
I've done it once again

I don't know why I can't
Just keep my promise to him
But seeing the blood
Serves to silence my mounting fears

I fell so pathetic sometimes
Because I should be stronger than this
You tell me it'll be okay
But these feelings still persist

And I can; t fight the darkness forever Afraid it will consume The remenant of my hope Before they can take root and bloom

Run away quick in the night The night will never tell My deepest darkest secrets That push me and compel

Falling down to the dirt
Tears blurring all I see
Can't even reach my hand out
I fear I'll never be

The person I once was
Passing though my mind
Remember the pain inside
For so long I have ben confined

Drop the razore blade
As I'm breathing my last breath
My body shivers from the cold
So beautiful in death.

Lonely Kid

It's not my fault
The tears fall down
Like raindrops splash
On dirty ground

It's not my fault You were never there I raised myself You didn't care

It's not my fault Lifeless bodies wander Pretending to love And ask and wonder

It's not my fault I have no heart I'm empty inside I'm torn apart

So it's not my fault When I get mad and slam doors It's not my fault You see, it's yours

Look At Her

Look at her Look deep into her soul She does not have any goals Look into her eyes and see her tears All the pain she's had for years Then you'll know just how she feels inside You'll see her going on without a guide Look at her heart, it's been shattered in two She can never go back, the world she once knew Look into her sad eyes and then you'll know what you did Then you'l see just what you put her through Look at all the hate she has for you Watch as she stares into space And it's all because of you Her heart burns with hate now She fears men now She knows the pain of rape She knows the pain and hurt Look into her empty eyes She's empty, she's alone The secret she's hid for many years

Love

When I walked in the room,

I saw your face.

When you smiled at me, I knew you were the one.

When you looked at me with your beautiful brown eyes, I knew you Were feeling me.

When we touched our lips together, I knew this wasn't a dream.

When I left that night, I said to myself this was love at first sight...

Love At First Sight

Is there such a thing as love at first sight? That's the question I used to ask until I laid eyes on you. How is it possible to feel so much for a stranger, a passerby? Love has no limits, no color, no time. That's when I realized I had fallen in love - Love at first sight.

Marching Band

As the snare clicks
My feet hit the ground
Steady with the beat
I can't look around

To see the large crowd All eyes on us With an adience this size We better not mess up

The adrinaline's pumping I'm ready to go
We stand at attention waiting to start the show

The drummajor counts off And the music starts We sound just fine The beat matches my hearts

I can smell the night air
And the freshcut grass on the field
The best smells in the world
To match the weopons we weild

Friday night lights
Go well with the band
As we finish up
The adience claps and then stands

Mark time mark
We march off to our seats
my uniform is uncomfortably tight
But I must say, our band is pretty sweet.

Mitten

Every year he gets tossed aside to bake in the heat of the attic
Pressed against others of his species with no room to breathe
Out of rage he would give you the finger,
But all of his are sewn together
As time passes, the day aproaches
When he will be reborn
At a time of cold, he will again be able to work
And share the warmth that he has collected in his entrails of yarn

Music

Life without music

Is like Tigger without Pooh.

Impossible

Life without music

Is like Patrick without Spongebob.

It can't be done.

If life had no music

We would not be who we are today.

Life without music

Is like Chuckie without Tommy.

Nothing.

Music is an essentail

Feeling, Life and Love.

Music gives and does it all.

I love music.

It helps me through everything.

Music is always here.

Whether you know it or not.

Life without music

Isn't a life at all.

My Cat Is A Happy Cat

Her pink mouth and white whiskers, her wrinkled face when she sneezes, Tucked in beside me— her supple body— stirs gently in the night.

When dawn arrives, she awakes with fervor, embracing the day with all it has to offer.

I lean into her boundless energy a life force that sustains itself, and find that every part of her is mimicked in me, myself: divine.

Aligning mistakes of yesteryear, the anger of misread intentions, placing therein the vapid slot: a fulfilling sense of adventure.

Cozying up on my lap, she licks her paws contentedly; I stop in my tracks just to watch—considering unconditionally that death is not an option, and life is for the living.

My Mother

God made a wonderful mother;
A mother who never grows old.
He made her smile out of sunshine;
And He molded her heart out of gold.
In her eyes He placed bright shining stars.
In her cheeks, fair roses, you see......
God made a wonderful mother;
And he gave that dear mother to me.

Never

Never give up
If you still want to try
Never wipe your tear
If you still want to cry
Never settle with an answer
If you still want to know why
Never cut your wrist
If you don't want to die

No More Heartbreaks

No more heartbreaks Since I met a true guy No more heartbreaks No more need to cry

No more heartbreaks
Since I found my real 'other'
No more heartbreaks
He is more than a big brother

No more heartbreaks Since 3.30.09 No more heartbreaks Because he is all mine

No more heartbreaks
Because I think I am in love
No more heartbreaks
He was sent from heaven above

No more heartbreaks He loves me for me No more heartbreaks I can be free

No more heartbreaks
Because now I am happy
No more heartbreaks
He is the one for me

No Name

Desperately wanting the nightmare to end, Unable to heal, Unable to mend. Repressed pain of the past, Comes to haunt me at last. My sanity sinking and I'm tied to the mast. Never asking for this. I was given no choice. Abused and disposed of, And left with no voice. Stripped of trust. Deprived of self worth. Locked away in my own private hell on earth I need to get out I have to break free, But it all seems so hopeless, Because I can't find the key

No Name?

E veryday I look into the mirror and R ealize that you love me for me. Even though I am a very boring person, you C an see all the interesting things

A bout me. You tell me you love me N ow and forever and I believe you. D ang. I love you,

B abe. I can acually see us together for a R eally long time because I believe that anything is possible with love. E ach day is a dream in reality.

Not All That

Tears fall down her face
The teenage girl who has fallen from grace
There's alot to see and alot to learn
But happiness you'll learn to earn
The people...they all stop and stare
And mock the color of her hair
Her beauty within is not noticed outside
Just the tear stained dress in which last night she cried
She has fallen in love
Young she might be
He looks into her eyes
But does not seem to see
This girl is me
I'm all over the place
The teenage girl who has fallen from grace

Not Understood

Adults don't get it
What goes through a teenagers head
Every morning when we wake up
Or at night when we go to bed

We cry ourselves to sleep We cry ourselves awake And when we get depressed Our body starts to quake

But adults just don't get it What goes through a teenagers head When in the morning we are happy And at night wish we were dead

We cut our wrists for help And adults just don't get why We do it for the distraction Instead of feeling pain to cry

Why don't they understand We can take care of our own Self even though We aren't fully grown

Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time.
A girl believed in you.
Fairytales and happy endings.
Always coming true.

Once upon a time.
This girl was happy and free.
This storm upon the horizon.
No one bothered to see.

But once upon a time.
The rain began to fall.
And you, Prince Charming, ran.
Leaving her with it all.

Now Little Cinderella. Stands lone in the rain. Listening to the thunder. Watching her life change.

She glances all around. Seeing love as being her crime But never again will she see

A once upon a time.

Online Love

We have never met
Definitly something I regret
We talk everyday
and I secretly wish that you were mine
I dream of being in your arms
Protecting me from lifes harm
I dream of kissing upon your beautiful lips
Your hands rest lightly on my hips
We look into each others eyes
And never tell each other lies
I look deep into your soul
And I know that you're the one keeping me whole.
I will always love you
And I hope you love me too.

Organization

I marked it on my calender
Hugged by the due date of a french paper
And a doctors appointment
I marked it in my planner
And the ink ran through the page into
Last weeks math homework
Blurring and Blarring
As only independence can
I wrote it on my hand
So that when your face haunts my daydreams
Swimming through the tops of trees
I can open my hand and remember
Today is the day I got over you

Pretty Blue Eyes

While waiting in the Emergency Room,

His heart was filled with terror.

His daughter was having heart surgery,

When the doctors screamed

There was an error.

Her heartbeat was decreasing

They were losing her fast

So he thought about that good times

And the beautiful past.

He went back to the day

she was born;

When he saw her timy body,

his heart was torn.

For her crystal blue eyes

Burnt a hole in his heart

He knew they would

Never be apart

Then he remembered her second birthday

The bright smile on her face

As she opened her gifts

At a hasty pace.

But his thoughts were interrupted

By a steady beep

Then the surgeon covered her limp body

With a white linen sheet

The surgeon sighed

As he sunk into the seat

He wore a sad expression

he looked very beat.

'This is the hardest part of my job'

He explained as he let out a sob

'She did not make it

through the surgery.

Her little heart was too frail,

You see'

The next day

After a sleepless night

He got on his knees

And prayed to God with all his might

How could you do this to me? You took away my baby! She was everything to me, She was only three! Now he stood before Her little gravestone He felt so empty inside And so very alone He missed her dearly And felt he couldn't go on He wished he could just Call her over the phone 'Please God' He said earnestly as he peered into the sky 'Please watch over My pretty blue eyes'

Random Haikus

I once saw a tree Beautiful green leaves, they wave Like fairytale wands

Beauty of flowers
Inside her so beautiful
Like snow in winter

Scream The Defiance

Scream the defiance
The way we always did
Bring back that deeply buried
Rebel

Be like the hawk
Shed your skin and sprout feathers
Soar into the defiance
Fly to the moon and back for one cause

The skin you wear is weak
Be the one to stand out
Be the one to soar
I'll be there too

You won't be alone
I'll dodge the starts with you
I've found I like feathers
I like to be free

So go ahead
We'll scream the defiance
In perfect harmony
And break free of the glided cage of society

Be the rebel
The one you are deep inside
The caverns in your mind
And let feathers release you

Scream for all your worth Join me in the sky Scream the defiance

Single Or Taken?

I love being single

But there is that one guy

That has stolen my heart

Without even knowing.

He likes me

And I like him

I love being single

But every once in a while

I would like someone to tell me that they love me

That they care for me.

Maybe it will happen

If he likes me enough

He will choose me

From liking to loving

I like him

But I like being single.

What to do.....

Be single and explore

Or trap myself to one person?

He will decide.

As will I.

I think I like being single

But love being taken.

I hope he knows.

Maybe he feels the same.

I guess we will see.

Sisters

Our relationship is erratic She's a perfectionist and pragmatic Sometimes my sister is over dramatic But she's still cute and charismatic Sometimes we connect and bond At these times, of her I'm very fond 'For me would you go above and beyond? ' 'I'd do anything for you, ' I respond But then just wait ten minutes later We slam doors at our sibling traitor Muttering and cursing, 'oh, how I hate her' The anger coouldn't be any greater But as soon as I'm done steaming And her high pitched voice has finished screaming We both comeout beaming And resume our sisterly scheming.

Splinter

Knock, they say
And the doors shall be opened
They forget to mention the splinters
The price of asking
Where is the guarantee that says
I will like the answer
I want to sign my name
A contract
No more disappointments.

A trip?

Yes, I'll buy a ticket I've booked my heart on the titanic Once more The view at first is optimistic

Romance blossoms like an orchid in May
The the damnable iceberg rears it's head
It is enevitable
You will plunge into the icy darkness
And pray desperatly for a rescue ship
Hope in the night

A door
To lead you out of this nightmare
You knock.

Splinter...

Sweetest Boyfriend Ever

You had someone ask me out for you. I said yes and now we are together. I'm so happy I could burst.

We are going to our school football game. You are picking me up at my house. And you insist on paying for my ticket.

I hope we go to homecoming dance together. That would be the best. My first dance with you.

We talk on-line all night long. And our phone calls are for hours. You are the sweetest boyfriend ever.

You keep saying that you hope we get to watch, Wrestlmaina together.

I think that would be the best.

I'm soo happy that we are together.
I hope I don't mess this up.
Because you are the sweetest boyfriend ever.

Thanks For Everything

Our friendship been 1/8 of a score And will continue on forever more

She'll always be my closest friend Untill the day life shall end

I haven't known her my whole life Yet we're never in a moment of strife

I'm so very glad we met In the game of life, we're set

This friendships the best It's passed every test

She's the kind of girl I dreamed about Most amazing without a doubt

Her smile always lightens up the room Doing away with any sence of gloom

She can alays make me happy Even when life's going crappy

In all of my memories
She always knows how to please

I just wanted to stop and say, 'Gee, Thanks for everything Vikki'

Thanks To You

Thanks to you

I can no longer open up and let my guard down

Thanks to you

I wonderif the next man I meet will be fooling around

Thanks to you

I question if he will also be looking for the next best thing

Thanks to you

I have no hope in what tomorrow could bring

Thanks to you

I trust no one

Thanks to you

My days are no longer fun

Thanks to you

My tears still fall like rain

Thanks to you

Everyday my heart is in pain

Thanks to you

I obsess about what is so unloveable about me

Thanks to you

I am a prisoner to my oun obsessive thought and you hold the key

Thanks to you

I have picked myslf apart

Thanks to you

I dissected every piece of my heart

Thanks to you

I now reside in an emotional tomb

Thanks to you

Within my heart love will no longer bloom

Thanks to you

The Child

I was the child Who got raped I was the child That held it all in I was the child Giving the dirty slate I was the child Given this sin I am the child Who told a friend I am the child My pain now ends I am the child With a fresh start I am the child Forgiveness in my heart I am the child My love will show I am the child Who has let this go

The Future, Unknown

Within the dread of the moment I must dought that Shakespeare Sat up all night, Writing his plays Knowing they'd be timeless One man An epic in writing By accident Maybe one day Once I have long since passed Someone will come across The pages I breathed life into And maybe, out of mere curiosity They may read my words and find symbolism That I never meant to include Maybe, in 300 years I shall be an epic in the world of poetry (If one still reads poetry by then) And maybe I'll become famous as Shakespeare Or Edgar Allen Poe; maybe I'll be known For something I never meant to do Myabe I'll be known for this

The Game Before Christmas

It was the game before Christmas And all through the gym The crowd was quiet And the lights were dim The children were nestled All snug in their seats While the band played To a steady beat When all of a sudden There arose such a noise The coaches and players All lost thier poise Everyone's eyes shot straight To the half court lines Where Santa and the mascots Stood perfectly still and fine He dressed in shorts, A jersey and shoes The mascots were all tamed And perfectly grommed They passed out presents To everyone in the crowd Then Santa stopped and yelled out loud: On Mustang, On Warrior, On Pioneer and Wave, Go Raider, Go Cougar, Go Bruin and Brave Then he called to the crowd As he flew out of sight Merry Christmas to all And to all a good game night.

The Hardest Part....Is Letting Go

Once there was a boy and a girl
Both with broken hearts
All alone inside their hearts
Souls worn from the rough winds of life

One day as destiny would have it
They met.....
Time flows by as they both become close
She bleeds her past to him
Hurt and lone
She reaches out for to hold her

All the boys life he had to fight to live Keeping what feeling he had a secret 'Trust no one' was in his mind But this girl, so hurt was so beautiful on the inside He fell in love and embraced her

Months later the girls wounds heal Slowly forgetting the boy She fell in love with another

The boy, who was dying on the inside
His heart not understanding what was going on
Was left with a new pain that was imprinted in his heart

Betrayed and alone again He knew what was coming, but hoped It would never happen

He had to let her go.

The Last Day Of School

The last day of school;
It wasn't that coo
Alot of tears
And memories of all the years

We looked back on each other
Loving everyone like a sister or brother
My friends, I will miss them all
I can't wait until school in the fall

Tears, laughs, and smiles Looking at all the traveled miles The time that it took to get here Was not a long journey, I fear.

The phones ringing
And the bell dinging
The sounds we will miss
As we get our last kiss

School is out
And summer is here
But before we know it
School will be near

The Marching Band

Marching at the football game
Gives me a sence of a unique fame
Peeking for the drummajors beat
Keeps us bound like an elite
Increasing the hours of our drill
Does not make us yearn to thrill
Spending time with the band
Makes the hot days seem grand.

The Most Important Person In My Life

You raised me alone
You watched me grow
From pigtails to curled hair
I remember both of us wearing matching green shoes
And how can I forget going to the races
Or the just-you-and-me movies
You have alays been there for me
Listening or chasing the monster away
I wouldn't be where I am today without you
I love you- my dad

The Ocean

Clouds hug the touch shorline
The rocks curve upward sharply against the water
Oozing mud surprises the soft sand on the beach
As her face swings towards the blue sky
Clinging to the belief that the soft kiss was real

The Perfect Day

It's the first time I have been over to his house.

I am nervous when he picks me up

A strange truck comes down the road

I whisper to myself

'He's going to be the only redneck that comes down my road'

I laugh

He has a Dukes of Hazzard horn

It blasts

I laugh as he pulls in the driveway.

I just look at him

'What?' He says.

Nothing. I whisper

I am nervous.

I have only had a crush on this guy for about....

All year.

We finally get to his house

And I meet his mom

She is not very talkitive

Or does she not like me...

I don't know....

He sits down at his computer and scans it

It has a virus.

I just stand there....he tells me to sit

I'm fine

He takes his hands and puts them on my waist and turns me around

He sits me on his knee.

I start to shake I am so nervous.

He notices.

He stands up and walks out of the room

I follow

He walks outside and walks into a shed

I still follow

When we get in there he stands and leans on a wall

I walk over and he pulls me close.

My knees fell like jell-o.

He whispers in my ear,

Nervous?

A little, I whisper back.

I feel like I am going to pass out

I hope this moment never ends.

He then takes his hands and grabs mine

He puts them around his neck

His move softly down my body to may waist

I start to shake again

We laugh and look at each other straight in the eyes

He kisses me.

I freeze.

I am frozen in the moment.

My legs almost give but I catch myself

I pull away.

I ruin the moment and look down.

Sorry, I say quietly

No, he says. He pulls my face close

And kisses me again.

He looks at me again and says I'm sorry.

He pulls me closer.

But before long time is up

Time for me to go home

He drives me

I get out say good bye.

He drives out of sight.

The end of a perfect day.

The Robot

Upon the stairway of despair,
Complete with broken love affairs
And promises that never came,
But faded with a touch of shame,
A handsome boy with golden hair
And innocence so sadly rare,
Strove to keep his head above
A way of life devoid of love.

Feeling pinned against Life's wall,
he chanced upon a robot tall
And said, 'Please come and share with me
Whatever Fate has deemed to be.
I'm through with love, done with chances
Spirit crushed by past romances,
Just be a friend in word and deed.
That's all that I shall ever need.'

'There's not too much from me to learn, '
Remarked the robot, in return.
'Emotions do not form a part
of my cold, solid-steel heart.
Whatever maker fashioned me
Did not permit my circuitry
Responsiveness to love or pain You're thoughts for me would be in vain.'

'No matter', spoke the maid. 'No more Do I wish passion to explore. Be someone I can come home to When my exhausting day is through. Count yourself a well-worn shoe - A friend that I can slip into... Protection from a stone cold floor... For this I ask and nothing more.'

Agreement made, he took his hand And lived the life that he had planned, Always willing, not demanding, Aiding his with understanding
He made his smile with humorous wit
(As her restrictions would permit)
And, bit by bit, he came to feel
That he was more than iron and steel.

'I love you, robot', he at last
Replied when several months had passed.
'You're strength and quiet dignity
Have brought a wondrous change in me.
No more do I feel all alone,
And pray you must be flesh and bone.
Deep-set emotions you MUST feel
Within that outer coat of steel! '

'If I were able, I would say
I'm sorry I was made this way
But my design and programmation
Does not provide for that creation
Of feelings normal men may feel
That were not born of iron and steel.
I told you all this once before.
You have no right expecting more.'

'Go, then! ' cried he. 'I will not live Beside a fiend who cannot give! Though I be battered by misuse, Misguided trust and strong abuse, At least the men I chose were real And had the power to love and feel. Of all the lovers I recall, You are the cruelest one of all! '

The robot, indestructible,
Continues freely and at will.
Emotionless, apparently,
But, bearing closer scrutiny,
One can see a small tear streak
Down that cold, metallic cheek
As I reflect upon my life...
That lovely lady was my wife.

The robot, of course, was me.

The Shelter Of Your Arms

In the midst of the wretched storm I'm in your arms, I'm in you rarms Though the rough winds start to blow You take my hand and lead me home When the cold rain begins to pour You hold me close, you hold me close When the white snow begins to burn You pull me near, you keep me warm Whan I'm weak and slowly stop Your gentle hands will pick me up As the devils tougue tells me lies You feed me truth, keeping me alive Though the stiff air is wet and cold You feed my fire, you make me burn Though I walk this road alone You're in my soul, you're in my bones

The Teacher Told Me Write A Poem

I have to write a poem but I really don't know how. So maybe I'll just make a rhyme with something dumb, like 'cow.'

Okay, I'll write about a cow, but that's so commonplace. I think I'll have to make her be... a cow from outer space!

My cow will need a helmet and a space suit and a ship. Of course, she'll keep a blaster in the holster on her hip.

She'll hurtle through the galaxy on meteoric flights to battle monkey aliens in huge karate fights.

She'll duel with laser sabers while avoiding lava spray to vanquish evil emperors and always save the day.

I hope the teacher likes my tale, 'Amazing Astro Cow.'
Yes, that's the poem I will write as soon as I learn how

They Tell Me

People tell me I should care About whether I live or die They make feel bad inside They make me want to cry

They tell me I should love life Like I would love someone But I don't know if I can do it My life has become undone

They tell me life is sacred
Just like a precious jewel
But when it comes to winning life's battles
I only win the duels

They tell me to enjoy life
As if it were my last
But once again I can't do it
I can't forget the past

They tell me to love everything
And count my blessing everyday
But I don't know if I can do it
My colorful life has turned to grey

They tell me love everything
They tell me to share
They tell me to love life
But I don't really care.

Thinking About You

I have a test that

I'm not ready for

So I just begin to study

I stare at the girl in uniform

But we don't have these here

Sarah has skulls socks

Black and blue and

The tissue box is almost empty

Her chest is open to cool

Air, my nail is broken and it

Reminds me of the day we both

Found out we were both double-

Jointed in the hands

And that we got our

Braces off around the

Same time. The goth girls

Wear black. Darker than

The red dickies you

Always wear.

Dom's dog tags jingle

Everytime he walks past

Reminds me of how

You carry your keys

When we hol dhands

The test is over

And I have a brown

Dot on my white shoe

I roll my eyes and remember

Your eyes when you waer your hazel contacts

My nose is running and

I finally smell his breath

Coffee

And the homeroom bell rings

I accidentaly

Wrote your name

On my test

And

I'm to embarest

To say it's mine

While everyone looks Around for you.

This Guy, Still The One For Me

Who is this guy,
That I am in love with,
That I call every night,
The reason I get up every morning,

Who is this guy,
That I have fallen for completley
That I get butterflies when I see him
The greatest guy in the world

Who is this guy,
That is perfect in everyway
That is so sweet
The only one for me

This guy,
Has a girlfriend
But still loves me

This guy,
Tells me he loves me
But he says it to her too

This guy, Kills me inside When he walks down the hall with her

This guy,
Is still the only one for me

To Him

You are just a footnote In my autobiography A sacchrin 'It's been so long' At our future reunion Last summer I longed for you But that was long ago We were just awkward hearts Playing each other like poker cards You have a full house? I have a flush. Watch me flush you away Down the drain that leads to a world Outside of my own You'll be happy there. You were just a sheep In my restless, childhood dreams A 'could have been' That never was And never will be I still feel our artificial passion Thickening the air between us like a toxin.

To My Stillborn Twin

How do you love a person Who never got to be? Or try again to see a face You never got to see?

How do you mourn the death of one Who never got to live? When there's nothing to feel good about And nothing to forgive?

I love you, twin sister You're a person of the wind. Free to be the memory Of all that might have been.

I love you, identical sister
My companion of the night.
Wondering through my lonely hours
Beautiful and bright.

What does it mean to die before You ever can be born? To live the lovely might of life And never see the dawn.

Ah! My beautiful sister
You lived like anyone.
Life's a burst of joy and pain
And then like yours, it's done.

I love you, twin sister
Just as you lived for years
No more, no less, I think of you
The angel of my tears.

Tried To Leave

I tried to go out of the world today
I thought it would be best to end it all
After all, my demons have beaten me
They won't loosen thier grip
It has wanted me dead
For so very long

I wanted to die But still someone found me And saved my miserable life

Why can't people see
What i see
It's so clear
My life is not worth living

Typical Emo Love Poem

Girl meets Boy
Girl falls in love
Boy falls in love with Girl's Friend
Friend goes out with Boy
Girl is left with only thoughts
Friend breaks up with Boy
Girl asks Boy out
Boy said yes!
Girl, Boy, and Friend are happy
Boy gets in trouble with Dad
Boy breaks up with Girl
Girl is left again with only thoughts
Two weeks past
Friend and Boy go out again
Girl ends life.

Untill I Saw You

I never knew what love was

Until I looked into your eyes

The beautiful browness to them

I never knew I could love someone so much

Utill I looked in your eyes

The way I wait for you in the hall

Just waiting to watch you walk by.

To see you smile as you talk to your friends

To see you notice me then make fun of me because I blush and look down

To see you walk over and hold my hand if I look sad

The way you hug me when I cry.

I never knew love really excisted untill I saw you.

Untill we sat on the bus together everday

Holding each other tight

Until we called each other everyday

The way we stay on the phone even when neither of us have anything to say

Just hearing the other breathe on the other end is enough to keep going.

The way you look at me

When you think I have no clue

That you stare at me

The way you look at me when I walk into the room.

I thought love was imaginary

Untill I met you.

That day on the bus

The day we got introduced to each other

We looked at each other

Never looking away

Crush

That's what people think we are

Crushes

But it is so much more than that.

It's an undefined love

Not even Webster can define it.

No one ever will.

Only we know what is going on in our minds

Thoughts

Of nothing but the other

Untitled

There is this girl

Getting in the way of him

She is stealing him from me.

He still likes me

But he likes her too

He said he would make a decision

One either me or her

I don't know why I keep chasing him

He gets close

And then runs away

He goes to her

Breaks my hearts

Into tiny little pieces on the floor

In which he kicks and spits on

And walks away.

He hugs her

He plays with her

Just like he does with me

She called him a player

Because he likes me too.

She hurt his feelings

Maybe he will pick me now......

I can't believe that I have strung it this far

I am chasing him

A person that I can't catch up too

The age difference makes it worse.

She is a year older.

She has more of a chance.

I am a retard that fell in love too fast

Got myself into something that I should have avoided.

Why?

Maybe he will pick me for me

Or maybe he will pick her for her.

Maybe he will pick the one he likes the most

And not the one that is older

The one that he has less chance of getting in trouble.

Maybe

Maybe not.

I love him

Please love me back.

War Means

War Means death

War Means destruction

War Means fire

War Means bombing

War Means sorrow

War Means turmoil

War Means tears

War Means guns

War Means blood

War Means confusion

War Means explosions

War Means mutilation

War Means sickness

War Means killing

War Means occupation

War Means loss

And lots more

But after one side
Or the other side
Has finally had enough
And lays down their arms
To surrender and give up

War Means Peace

Watch Me Die

Blood gushing from my open wound Your standing there watching me die I bet your enjoying this I reach my hand out and ask for yours Smack my hand away I know you will Bring tears to my eyes like you always do Break open my gushing heart again Keep killing me Slowly So here I am Fading into the darkness of my useless life Gasping for air to fill my useless lungs So I can say one last words to you As you deliver the final blow To end my life And all I want to say to you is..... I love you.....

What It Takes To Be A Mother

It takes love
It takes a hug
To be a mother
And when Mother's Day come
It'll be all about you

It takes love
It takes a smile to be a mother
And just like you said mom,
Sugar is sweet
and mom so are you

It takes love
It takes a kiss to be a mother
And there is no one better in this world
but you mom
Today is a special day for you
And you know what?
I will always be your loving daughter

What Makes A Dad

God took the strength of a mountain, The majesty of a tree, The warmth of a summer sun, The calm of a quiet sea, The generous soul of nature, The comforting arm of night, The wisdom of the ages, The power of the eagle's flight, The joy of a morning in spring, The faith of a mustard seed, The patience of eternity, The depth of a family need, Then God combined these qualities, When there was nothing more to add, He knew His masterpiece was complete, And so, He called it... Dad

When I Stop Loving You

I'll stop loving you When diamonds don't sparkle And flowers cease to grow When thunder doesn't echo And rivers no longer flow When hearts no longer wonder And hands aren't held When smiles are only memories And hope is never felt When trees no longer blossom And stars refuse to shine Where autumn has no falling leaves And winter never die When time no longer had tomorrows And rainbows have no hue When God alone commands me That's when I'll stop loving you.

While You Were Sleeping

While you were sleeping I felt your heart beating
While you were sleeping in my head love was repeating
While you were sleeping all I could do was smile
While you were sleeping I watched you for a while
While you were sleeping I always held your hand
While you were sleeping I knew where my heart would land
While you were sleeping you would hold me near
While you were sleeping I would cry out all my tears
While you were sleeping from you I knew I wouldn't part
While you were sleeping I gave to you my heart.

Why

Why do I feel alone
In this room that is full?
Why do I feel alone
In this world so cruel?

Why do I feel so dumb
When I make A's and B's?
Why do I feel so dumb
When my own family I can't please?

Why do I feel suicidal
In this world so alive?
Why do I feel suicidal
When I can't take the dive?

Why do I feel stupid
In this world in which I am smart?
Why do I feel stupid
Is it becase I have no heart?

Why do I feel all this
Inside of me everyday?
Why do I feel all this
Why don't people know what to say?

Why Has The World Gone Crazy?

Why has the world gone crazy?
People overdosing on drugs
Why has the world gone crazy?
You can't go outside without getting mugged.

Why has the world gone crazy? People throwing their kids off a bridge Why has the world gone crazy? Everybody having sex before marriage

Why has the world gone crazy?
People going to war for no reason
Why has the world gone crazy?
Everyone's love for the world is leavin

I know I'm only 15
But I know the world is not a good place
America used to be the best place
Now it's a disgrace

The world has gone crazy
Because no one understands
That it's everyones responisibility
To be respectful to the land

The world has gone crazy
It seems that only I can see
That we need to change this place
So that everyone is truely free

You

Your brown eyes
The perfect chocolate color
Your black hair
I go crazy over

Your crooked smile
It melts my heart
Your personality
Drew me from the start

Your beautiful voice Always makes me smile Your wonderful laugh Lingers for a while

You are as perfect As perfect can be And God made you For no one but me

You Make Me Feel Beautiful

Your kiss, your embrace, the way you touched me I still shiver with delight You made me feel so beautiful

The way your eyes held me
A rare feeling, when reality was more beautiful than dreams
You made me feel so beautiful

Your soft caress Like you're touching the wings of a butterfly You made me feel so beautiful

You gave yourself to me And ignited my fire You made me feel so beautiful

We laughed and kissed, discovering we liked the same things Its rare to find a kindred spirit, in life's rushed living You made me feel so beautiful

I wish we could just lock ourselves away On a seashore, with no such thing as time And explore the world between us You made me feel so beautiful

Your Decision

You've made a decision
That can't be undone
Your journey from a child to a teen
Has begun

People always told you,
'Don't grow up too fast, '
But you always thought
It would be such a blast

In an instant
Nothing can be the same
You can never go back to the 'like always'
Life is no longer a little kids game

The deed is done
Try as you might;
You can never go back
To the lovely simplicity
Of a child's noon snack

Your Kiss

Your kiss so soft Sent from heaven above Your kiss so beautiful Like a midnight dove

Your kiss so warm
When everything is cold
Your kiss so bright
It will never grow old..

'You know you have found 'The One' when you kiss them and know that they are the one that you want to kiss for the rest of your life'