

Poetry Series

**chantel mcdonald**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2011

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

chantel mcdonald(june 13 1994)

# Abandoned

As everyone walks □  
By deaths front door□  
Arms outstretched with□  
No hearts neglect.□  
Doomed as they □  
Only think of □  
Never hearing your voice  
Echo its love□  
Down on satins dead bed stone□

chantel mcdonald

# Awake But Dreaming

Awake but dreaming

Dreaming of you

Of your face

Your smile

Your loving embrace.

Awake but dreaming

dreaming of finding you

A place where I'm loved

a place where i'm happy

A place beside you

a place where I belong.

Awake but dreaming

dreaming of showing u my love

showing u my world

My memories

My dreams

Hopes

Fears

Emotions

Family

... my past

the forgotten place in my darkness

The place where it's never forgotten

A place of pain and longing and abuse. I give it all away If only to be beside you.

Forever and for always

chantel mcdonald

# Death

Deafening sounds wount  
Erase the  
Aganizing pain  
That is completly  
Hidden inside of me.

chantel mcdonald

# Do You

Do you see  
The shadow in her eyes?  
Do you see  
Past all those lovely lies?  
If only I could be  
The lightness in me.

Do you see,  
The child within?  
Do you see  
How a new life will begin?  
If only I could see  
The darkness that's in me.

chantel mcdonald

# Lost Love

Late at night on  
September's twilight  
That was the end of

Love at first sight;  
Over the years on the  
Very saqme night, we  
Execute the brave

chantel mcdonald

# Love

Love ...  
Hurtful lies,  
Heartfelt goodbyes,  
Is this really what love is about?

I want you to love me,  
Not for a day,  
But for a life time this way.  
I want you to love me  
To hold me close,  
To whisper in my ear,  
And whip away all our fear.

I love you...  
Do you love me to?  
Please come back  
to the life we used to share,  
for i know you really do care.

I love you...  
Do you love me too?  
Please come back,  
To life we used to share,  
I know you care,

chantel mcdonald



# This's My Life

This is my life.  
This is my way of living.  
Gemini  
That's what I am.  
Two personalities locked inside one body.  
My body.  
There's darkness, and there's lightness.  
The light shows on the outside.  
The darkness on the inside.  
This is me.  
Two people.  
Who wish to be free.

chantel mcdonald

# What I Love About You

What I Love About You

I love the way you look at me, Your eyes so bright and blue.  
I love the way you kiss me, Your lips so soft and smooth.  
I love the way you make me so happy, And the ways you show you care.  
I love the way you say, 'I Love You, ' And the way you're always there.  
I love the way you touch me, Always sending chills down my spine.  
I love that you are with me, And glad that you are mine. Love Is... Love is the  
greatest feeling, Love is like a play, Love is what I feel for you, Each and every  
day, Love is like a smile, Love is like a song, Love is a great emotion, That keeps  
us going strong, I love you with my heart, My body and my soul, I love the way I  
keep loving, Like a love I can't control, So remember when your eyes meet mine,  
I love you with all my heart, And I have poured my entire soul into you, Right  
from the very start.

chantel mcdonald

# When They Awaken

late at night  
in the early summer breeze  
for wherever you go  
your bones will surely freeze  
eat away at your soul  
as the dead start to walk  
whispering of times  
when ghosts began to talk  
of loving the dead  
and hating the light.  
for each ghost that remains  
with no ears or way of sight  
to know they were my life  
the life that was given and taken  
so now i shall wait alone  
for those lost souls to awaken.  
to sing and dance  
with longing and dusty souls  
and light from your love  
that opens up forsaken holes  
to drag you down  
for the joy of death  
as pain is soon forgotten  
just like the ways of meth  
to feel their scabby heart  
as they and i  
shall never part.

chantel mcdonald

# Why

Why do you cry  
Late at night?  
Why do you lie  
When all is right?  
Why do you smile  
At the stars and the moon?  
Why do wish  
They'll be here soon?

chantel mcdonald