

Poetry Series

**Charlsy Soccer Chick**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

# Charlsy Soccer Chick(SEPTEMBER 16,1994)

I play soccer i live a confusing teenage life  
so full of questions, just seeking out answers.  
Most of my poems are on how I feel that day, enjoy.

# Another Random Love Poem

Together forever in Jesus' name Amen.  
'Tis what we used to say  
Only an age of 13 yet feeling as if we were 30  
I told you I loved you  
Then said I need a break  
Why does this hurt me more than you?  
If love is a reality than why can it not show itself?  
Your best friend,  
Whom I thought could be mine  
Loves my best friend  
Why is it so?  
Love... its so confusing  
It makes no sense,  
Even when you find it its as if you have no idea what to do.  
I dont know what or why I am writing this  
Yet dont know if it is to you or your friend.  
You cannot survive without it  
You cannot survive with it  
I am so lost  
In a world of....  
    confusion  
    &  
.....LOVE.....

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Apologize, My Version

You told me that you loved me  
Then you go and lie to him  
That hurts

You said that you wanted  
To be with me  
But wait...  
You haven't said a word to me  
And you think it's okay, but its not

And it's too late to apologize, it's too late  
Yeah it's too late to apologize, I said it's too late

I'd take another risk, take a bullet, take a hit for you  
I need you like the air I breathe  
But that's nothing new  
yeah, yeah, yeah

I loved you with all my heart, but now theres nothing left  
And you think  
It's no big deal, just blow her off like the wind  
But guess what,

It's too late to apologize, it's just too late,  
I said it's too late to apologize, yeah it's too late

You really hurt me this time, but you dont seem to care  
At all  
You think nothing matters that it's nothing at all  
But it is

And it's too late to apologize, it's too late  
It's too late to apologize, it's too late  
Zane, it's too late to apologize, it's just too late

Not that you care, not that this will change  
Anything  
At all  
I really did love you and I guess that's all

But wait...

I'm always gonna miss you no matter what I say  
Or do

Don't let me make you think  
That I don't care  
About you  
'Cause I do! !

It's just too late to apologize, it's too late  
It's too late to make things right, it's too late  
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeee-ahhh)

Zane, I am sorry I told Will, he promised not to tell you. Obviously he broke that promise, but I just don't see why you lied to him. It meant so much to me, I didn't think you'd just blow me off like that. I didn't do that, that day just for fun, I really liked you and I thought you really liked me but i guess not. I'm sorry, and I wish this hadn't come between us, but it did so I.... we have to move on. And I guess I am.... slowly.  
Sorry.....

\*SIGH\*: -(

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Choices

As you grow and mature,  
Your life turns into choices,  
You must look out at your future,  
In knowing that the decision you make now  
Determines your later life.  
Make the right choices,  
Don't regret your past.  
Forgive the mistakes,  
Never forget them.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

## If Only.....

If only love really meant love,  
If only BFF really meant forever,  
If only we still were,  
If only we never were,  
If only we never met,  
If only you knew how much you meant,  
If only I could call you one more time,  
If only I thought of you as I did back then,  
If only you didn't fall for him,  
If only he did not exist,  
If only you never met him,  
If only you never spoke to me,  
If only I never saw you,  
If only Nathan were still here,  
If only you knew I still care,  
If only you knew you never cared,  
If only you would come to Jesus,  
If only I could lead you to him,  
If only we still were..... BFF.  
But, we are best friends... never again.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

## If You Knew...

If only I wasn't thinking of you 24/7  
If only I could just forget you  
If only I never cried over you  
If only we never met  
If only we could be friends one more day...  
I would tell you...:  
How much I cared  
Yet how little you did  
How much I loved  
But you never did  
How much that hurt  
You never knew  
(If only)  
If only I didn't show up that November day  
If only I never spoke to you  
If only I knew who you were back then  
(If only)

Charlsy Soccer Chick



# If You Were Beside Me

If we could love  
Without the fear  
That your bestfriend  
Would cry his tears

If time stood still  
While you were here  
Could we be lovers  
That have no fear

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# If You Were With Me

If you were here with me  
Would act as more than friends  
Would we lie upon my roof  
Would we just look at the stars

If you and I were up there  
Would you forget about the world  
And everything within

If there were a noise  
Would you hold and comfort me  
If there was movement  
Would you allow me to hide beneath

Would you want to be with me  
Would you want to be alone  
Could you and I just be

If you were here  
With me right now  
Would we take a walk  
Together in the woods

If there were a clearing  
Would you lead me to it  
Where we could just be together

If you were here  
Would we forget about what could have been  
Could we focus on the present  
Rather than the past or near future

Would you want time to go slow  
Or would you want it to just get ever with  
Do you really want to be anything more than friends

Do you like me  
Or do you love me  
Do you care about me

More than just a friend would  
Do we know what love is  
Or do we just want to be together  
Forever and ever

You said you loved clear nights  
And being alone  
Would you still enjoy them with me

Were you serious when you said  
You wanted be lay on my roof  
Just you and I  
Up there with no worry at all  
Just laying  
Gazing at the stars  
Just me and you

Did you really want to be mine  
Do you want me to just leave you alone  
The truth hurts  
Yet does it set us free  
Could we ever be  
Lovers with no fear  
If you were here

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# In Love, For Real This Time

He is the food I eat,  
The water I drink,  
The world I live in,  
And everything within.

As far as I am concerned,  
He is the reason the sun comes up in the morning,  
Or the stars twinkle at night.

He is the air I breathe,  
The energy to get on with the day.  
The reason I wake up,  
The reason I want to go to school.

His eyes shine like the stars out west,  
His face glows like the moon at rest.

I love this boy, who owns my heart,  
He's corrupted my mind and infused my thoughts,  
With pictures of him, and sweet little things,  
Things that only I can dream.

I am obviously in love,  
I think of him all the time.  
I am so happy I'm with him,  
He's the guy of my life.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Is It Love?

If you have been told you have no idea  
How do you know if it is love  
We as humans are around people we like everyday  
Is it love  
It takes two seconds to see someone  
It takes two days to get a jist of them  
It takes two years to build a relationship with them  
Is it love  
If you know you want to spend the rest of your life with them,  
Is it love  
If you have a relationship yet long for that other person  
Is it love  
To fully understand whether it is love is an answer I do not have  
I long for the answer as I am in a state of lost hope  
If everyone loved would the world care  
If everyone cared would we feel loved  
If someone we trust came to our side in the hardest time of our life  
Do you call it love?

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Living Life

If everything were just as it seemed to be,  
There would be nothing to look forward to in life.  
If you judge a book on its cover,  
You obviously aren't reading very many.  
If you go through life believing with all your heart that there has to be more,  
You are living the most wonderful life.  
If you go through life thinking that everyday is such a drag,  
You aren't having such a great time now are you?  
Live life to the fullest and never stop being a 'kid'  
Laugh at least three times a day,  
It's healthy for you and everyone around.  
Don't focus on work all the time,  
But on family and love.  
Children cannot live a good life without parents there that want to be with them,  
It makes the child feel good, and loved  
I have learned from experience,  
To conclude, please, live life to the fullest, for that is what God intended for us,  
he gave us life and freedom, and so many wonderful things, live it like you die  
tomorrow and you want to have the best last day of your life, everyday.  
Sincerely,  
    your guardian angel  
(your children/ family)

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# My Anual Summer Love

As the summer rolls out,  
The songs die,  
The love scatters,  
The hurt scars.

The pain I feel not seeing you with me cuts deep within,  
As I pour out feelings, emotion, love,  
As I cry out tears of pain, of love, of remembrance,  
I hurt.

I hurt knowing you won't be here with me,  
I hurt knowing there is absoluting nothing I can do about it.  
I seek out someone to fill in your place, but then come to realize,  
No one ever could.

'I drive home alone, put your picture down, and try to get some sleep tonight.'

It's hard to sleep when I lie down in the same room,  
The same couch,  
The same bed you we in just a week ago  
I try to believe you will be here tommorrow, next week,  
but realize you won't.

You were always a part of my life,  
my heart, my day.  
I have been so in love with you for so long, and to see you go,  
it kills me.  
I don't know how I will deal with the pain of you not being here right now.

All I could think was, that's it... for this year.  
'Do you expect us to just be friends? '  
'What else can we be? '  
We were supposed to get married.  
We were always talking about how we would just hold each other and  
NEVER let go, but knowing we had to for a year.  
Every year.  
You have no idea how that kills me.  
Stay beautiful, please don't change.  
You mean the world to me the way you are.

In my heart forever, until next year,  
I love you.

Charlsy Soccer Chick



# One Day..... Not Now.....

I might like you one day, but not right now.

'Tis the words you sent me  
So simple yet so full of hurt  
I like you in such a different way  
Than any other guy

Is love the confusing part  
Or is it our heads  
Going crazy  
Second guessing  
Wishing  
Thinking  
In which all of these we tend to do too much of

Did we ruin our one and only chance  
Josh will attempt to get me again  
I wont let him  
I turned him down  
He started all of this  
While bound to end it

I will not let him ruin a relationship again  
I hope maybe this says something to you

I will let it go, inturn hopefully reducing the stress level  
Maybe if I give it and us time,  
It will benefit us

Maybe if I hadn't started off so quick it wouldn't have ended like this  
Maybe you never did like me  
Maybe I never should have thought of you  
Its so hard to not think of you  
Being as how much i really and truly care for you  
What changed your mind so quickly?  
You used to tell me you liked me  
Oh well time to let it go  
Goodbye  
I love you

Though it does not matter in the least of ways

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Reality

To come to a point in life where you don't know  
what to do,  
Where to go,  
Who to trust,  
Who to love,  
Is a point in life in which you question yourself  
You look in the mirror and you have no idea who you are looking at  
You look around you,  
And see there is no one to hold,  
No one to hold you,  
No shoulder to cry on,  
No trust in anyone  
Sadly, my friend,  
It's reality.  
A world of heartbreak and failure,  
Death and war,  
The only serenity you find is in your heart.  
As your mind goes crazy,  
Looking for an answer,  
Finding a way to move on,  
Your heart is telling you to calm down,  
Let it all play into place,  
But you're not satisfied.  
You will never be satisfied until you are satisfied with yourself.  
You look to find yourself and come out with nothing,  
It is only when you stop looking and slow down that you find who you truly are.  
My friends, it is only the beginning of the truly wonderful, hurtful, intense journey  
of the place you call reality.....

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# Teenage Life

The drama of today  
Most of it no reasoning  
If we all saw that  
Could we all just have a good time  
Growing up  
Moving on  
In peace  
Without the worry of tomorrow  
What he said/ she said  
What really matters  
Is the friends closest to you  
The ones that you wish would never leave you  
Even though some of them do...  
Too often do we lose the ones close to us  
The ones we care about the most  
They leave us down and hurt  
Crying and killing  
Ourselves and the people around  
Now, scared to let anyone in  
We fear the rejection  
The hurt  
The pain  
The loss of another  
One so close that we thought of  
Everyday and everynight  
Blushed when we saw them  
Or someone spoke of them  
The thought of them made your heart rush  
Your head pound  
So many emotions that you cannot think  
The only thing you feel is love  
Or what you think love is anyway  
Even if you know you love them  
The only person that truly knows how they feel,  
Is them.  
When he says what's to lose,  
Don't do it  
There's everything to lose  
Your friendship

Your innocence  
Everything that is special to you  
That he cares nothing about  
All he wants is your physical actions  
Not you for your personality  
You, for his own enjoyment  
Then... he leaves.  
He is gone,  
Forever,  
You ask why he won't talk to you  
He answers with a NO! Stop talking to me! Leave me alone!  
You break  
You hurt  
You cannot let another person in  
Not that close  
It was too close  
Be careful  
He doesn't care how you feel  
He just wants you.....  
The common teenage boy.  
The heartbreak in a beautiful package.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# The Last Day

As I sit and wait everyday,  
You are still not knocking at my door.  
You're not calling,  
You're not conversing.  
You won't pay me a second of your attention,  
You act as if you don't know me anymore.  
We loved,  
We laughed,  
We hugged,  
We kissed,  
But never did we sit and talk.  
We didn't talk about our lives,  
We didn't talk about our dreams, our goals.  
We wanted so much to move so fast,  
Putting it all on the line,  
Not understanding that we would lose it all.  
We thought we would talk forever,  
Laugh together,  
Speak of endless conversation.  
But it all ended that day that we left our hearts in the woods.  
We knew as soon as it happened our friendship was at stake.  
We knew the impossible,  
The unthinkable,  
The absolute terrible was coming.  
The news of him knowing.  
Thus was the day, the last day we spoke.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

# 'Tis Is Life

Where can my heart beat now?  
You stole it from me and through it down.  
I'm a fallin' star,  
But at least I fall alone.  
We tore apart,  
Now we live apart.  
He hurt us both,  
He used us like chess peices,  
To his advantage.  
He says he did it because he loves me,  
Yet it does not help him in anyway,  
Because I love you.  
Always have, and you've known that for years.  
The best of friends got torn apart by a selfish disgrace.  
But remember, he loves me.  
Nothing makes since now.  
I've learned to live with the fact we no longer talk.  
I've learned to live with the fact he hurt us both,  
For himself.  
'Tis is life, heartbreak, selfishness, and love.

Charlsy Soccer Chick

## What You Call Bs

So you told me you loved me for a month, trying to get me to break up with Will. I finally did and you tell me you don't want a girlfriend and you are too caught up with soccer and school. wow. what BS. you tell me not to hate you, how can I not? What about me? What about what I think? Would you care if I died tonight? Maybe I should test your so called 'love.' WOW. I hate you so freaking much. I don't know why I use an poetry thing to express my feelings. You put me through alot in this past week. Really the whole time I have known you. How do you take such advantage of me? I guess love really wasn't love... at least not me and you. You say there's always Zane... don't make me laugh. All you would do is say your so sorry and tell me you love me to get me back. Good luck next time. Should I even consider you a friend anymore? If I would have gone out with you would you just break up with me now? God I can't stand you and should have listened to everyone else. I doubt you will ever find this poem being as you do not have an account. I am happy. Kind of anyways. Tonight I am going to drink anything and everything I can find. Why do I stay so attached? especially to a guy like you. I hate you and I hope your happy and satisfied you ruined someone elses life. Well...HAVE A GREAT LIFE! I SO LOOK FOWARD TO SEEING YOU NEXT! ha yeah right. good bye.

Charlsy Soccer Chick