

Poetry Series

**Chatara Conway**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

## Chatara Conway(May 11,1994)

My name is Chatara Conway! I write poetry because I like to express myself through written words, not spoken ones. I am considered shy, and quiet, but my poems say a lot of other things that people don't see when they look at me. When people look at me they see a 4 ft 11 in. girl and easily expect me to be a pushover. I am... different. I can be very private about certain things because I don't want to share information about myself and then be shattered by someone's words. Well, poetry is my life and if I don't have that, I have nothing. So, this is my life to you. Thanks!

# A Fingerprint

We're all different, We feel  
But is what we feel  
The same as real

Chatara Conway

# A Secret Heart

In my chest lies a secret heart made just for you  
It beats to the love you give, that always seeps through

There your love never stops, almost like a ticking clock  
Two hands that are always there, hands that always distribute hugs from you

I grow, and grow everyday  
But your love stays the same

I once heard that the stars were made from love  
So, If you ever leave, I will know

That there will always be a star that never gives up its glow

I always love you, Chatara

Chatara Conway

# Beneath Love, Above Hate

What lies beneath love?

No knows all the answers

Like a riddle people have been trying to figure out

Does it depend on the relationship?

Does it depend on who they are?

But I'm one who is willing to take that journey

What floats above hate?

Is it the anger everyone balls up?

Is it the love that fades away after all the years?

Everyone wants to know the answer to questions that can't be answered

And I will continue to wonder

Is it the very moment you lay eyes on each other?

Is it the moment you split up?

Or the moment you realize its natural?

Chatara Conway

# Between The Pain

I reach for the heart of a door  
to hear the sound that's calling

I walk and walk down a dark hall  
though the hall is never ending

Images of fantasies I have had...scattered  
forming a puzzle out of matter

Footsteps break and crack the images  
my heart says no, but this is the purpose

To find myself in reality  
to let them know without fantasy

To move forward and find a door  
To hear the last they endure

I reach for the heart of a door, stumbling across a body  
I lie down on its chest just to hear its heart beat

I close my eyes, count to ten, then reopen them  
The sight that has come between is the sight of my baby

P.S. I don't have any children, but I've witnessed a child change its mothers'  
path for the better!

Chatara Conway

# Blank-Minded

Don't know what to think  
even if they all told me

Walking down a path  
got to choose my own rules

Lying in my bed alone  
blank-minded taking control

Chatara Conway

# Can'T Do It

open up and let them see  
the perfect being empty  
hopeless and heartless to the core  
darkness and pain, they endure

open up and let them see  
just the thought of you and me  
all the questions, but no answers  
one personality, split in between

open up and let them see  
that there is more to me  
a voice with meaning

Chatara Conway

# Closure

The ending of it all  
the pain and suffering  
the acceptance is not hard  
the love is fading

the moon speaks  
the sun shines  
stars twinkle  
like your eyes

you were perfect in the eyes of your child  
you lit her heart with just a smile  
you found love in a lover  
your daughter, now, opens the door to closure

Chatara Conway

# Come With Me

Like the seasons and the years  
They came and go  
Everyone listens  
And everyone knows

Like a vacation and happiness  
They were meant to be  
But jealousy always comes in between

Love is with you and love is with me  
So don't hesitate and don't back down  
Follow your heart and come with me

Chatara Conway

# Dark Romance

I'm dying to resist you  
But trying to breathe  
I must not be near you  
If I want to leave

Your eyes like warnings  
Your hands like signs  
on says stay away  
the other stay the night

Your body like a puzzle  
Your mind like a game  
one says let go  
the other says wait

Your surroundings move me  
just the right way  
Your voice surrounds me  
like an echo but no fate

Your humor dark, but  
lights up my world  
Your lips like poison  
unseen and unheard

Chatara Conway

# Definition Of Who I Am Suppose To Be

I don't know if everyone wonders what was what before it was something  
But I speak for myself when I say that I always wonder how something would be  
if it doesn't exist  
But who am I to say what I feel when I'm just a child who is surrounded by  
adults  
Who am I to judge people who judge me?  
Who am I to do what I want or what I feel?  
Who am I to know what is best for me?  
Who am I to know anything?  
It's like when you try to talk, but an adult interrupts and there is nothing you can  
do about it because they'll get upset, you'll get upset, and then depressed, then  
angry all over again.  
That's what it means  
Just sit, quiet, not a word, not a sound, not even a thought cause they'll hear  
Definitely no privacy  
That's the meaning  
That is what its all about  
That's how it goes  
That's what they want  
That's what I'm taking everyday from adults  
That's how I am  
That's the definition of who I am supposed to be!

Chatara Conway

# Every Secret

Every secret is like being a lock door  
No opportunities  
No feelings to obtain  
No one to turn to  
No one who you can lean on  
Every secret is like being shut down  
Every one you hold  
It's just another locked door

Chatara Conway

# Fading To Silence

Like the night shadows coming over me  
My words fade; turn to dust; turn to ashes  
As the clouds cover the sky, thunder rolls  
Almost as like it's telling me to leave what is important to me alone

Like death my life seems to be getting shorter everyday  
No one notices because no one cares  
It hurts to know that you `re disappearing  
But tough to watch people not notice that you are

Almost like a spirit with a lost cause  
Unfinished business that takes over life  
Like the sunset but not coming back□  
Fading Silence is what's left

Chatara Conway

# Fraction

A fraction is part of a whole;

A disconnected part;

A fragment of what use to be

I was whole before this happened

I was before this came

Now I'm not whole; a disconnected part

A fragment of what use to be my heart

Chatara Conway

# Hiding

If you knew me

Shy, Kind, Quiet

You'd understand, exactly why I...Hide!

Chatara Conway

# I Am Everything

Am I a puzzle you can figure out?

Am I a book you must read about?

Do my eyes tell you all?

Does my cover fail to tell the tale of me?

Does my voice have the sound to set you free of all your fears?

I am a puzzle you will never solve.

I am a soul with meaning.

I am a lesson worth learning.

I am a note worth playing.

I am a poem worth reading.

Chatara Conway

# If Only

If I were a book, would you read me?  
If I were a poem, could you understand me?  
If I were light, would you adore the dark?  
If I were I, would you be with me?  
I can't change to be with you  
I have to be me, in order to find you  
If you were a bird, you'd feel the same  
If you understood me you could see  
That I could only be me.

Chatara Conway

# If We Ever Say Goodbye

In this thing we call love, everything is not what it seems

I can't, for some reason, remember why I came

In this relationship, is there a joke?

So where's the fire; where's the smoke

Everything has a destiny, that's what I believe

1st we argue, then we complain

But in the end its' all the same

The walls will tumble; my heart won't crumble

If we ever say goodbye

Chatara Conway

# Images On My Face

He took my trust within one blow  
She took my love with every word  
Every blow that I received still hunts me in my dreams

The sweet sound of her wisdom, took hold of my faith  
Every time I imagined his face  
Faith was swept away

Revenge in my mind  
Hope within my soul  
The two would collide  
And I would let go

Eyes filled with tears  
Face full of scars  
Praying on my knees  
To let him go

Chatara Conway

# In The Maze

turn right, turn left, shortcut, dead end  
hidden in the shadow beyond what is dark  
kept away from light, beneath a amazing start  
chose a path, but the one the one not taken  
two paths beyond my choice was chosen  
Traveled down and up the path for the sunrise  
landed on land less traveled by  
Footprints along the sand by mine  
Awaiting at the tree called life  
Brave and Bold is what I see  
Sensitive and Sweet is my belief  
Shared our ways until we meet again  
lost in a maze that will never end

Chatara Conway

# Inspiration

Nothing is like having someone who gives you good inspiration  
Inspiration is encouraging someone to continue what they love to do  
I have inspiration to keep writing the way I do  
And if I didn't I wouldn't continue because its not worth doing  
If there isn't no one to share it with  
Inspiration is encouraging someone to do what they love to do  
And I'd love to be inspirational enough

Chatara Conway

# Jealousy

Like the sun and the moon  
Which do you think is more beautiful?

Chatara Conway

# Just A Mother's Touch

Nothing like a having experienced a mother's touch  
Having a smile that lights up the world  
Is like having a giant light bulb  
She is the most wonderful person in the world  
No one can deny that she is  
With all the hugs and kisses  
You will grow to be the greatest  
When it comes to you she knows it all  
When it comes to her mysteries are involved  
Her hugs, and kisses will last for just a few moments  
But her love will last forever

Chatara Conway

# Just Speaking

When, Where, How  
Will it find me?  
Don't let them take it away  
Even if it hurts  
Even if it seems as if they won't succeed  
You feel it, I feel it, They know, I will succeed at it  
When it happens it will be great  
Where it happens will be beautiful  
How it happens is still curious to me  
But it will happen  
When, Where, and How  
Will it find me?

Chatara Conway

# Knowing Myself

Trying to find what makes me... me  
My dreams, qualities, or my individuality  
Only I know the answer to the question  
So why am I the one wondering

To myself, I am words that make up my world  
Words that express who, and what I am  
Expressions that catch everyone's eyes  
A wonderful thing for you and I

You see me, and who I am  
How I express myself and why  
You are the reason why I am myself  
And I'll have to learn about you

Chatara Conway

# Learning Steps

In life, obstacles appear

Like a babies first steps

A birds' first chance to fly

Everyone has their doubts

And their own reasons why

Like a baby, we find ways to go about

Like a bird, we find our wings

To spread them apart just to be free

We do what we can, and what we want

Just to avoid the obstacles in life

Chatara Conway

# Listening To Your Lies

I know you see what is going on  
Don't deny that we aren't connecting  
Or we're just friends who are close  
Long conversations; always laughing  
Never holding back from one another  
You say it's the same with all your friends  
They say they've never seen that side of you before  
Trying to make it like there is no connection  
Trying to make it seem there is no such place at all  
If you be yourself and follow your heart you'll know that I'm the path you must  
take  
I might not be the best person in the world, but I'll try to help you understand  
No one knows you the way I do  
No one knows the real you  
But that's the beauty of knowing someone  
They'll turn to you for guidance and no one else  
And I love that feeling  
So don't deny what is the truth  
Listen to what is  
Listening to your lies won't help  
Listening to your lies is not you

Chatara Conway

# Lost In Light

Seeing it all pass right by  
going on, at the speed of light

Chatara Conway

# Make Me Stronger

Breaking my heart  
while its trying to mend

Like a volcano  
and the magma in it

If love won't do it  
then pain will

So pain make me stronger than

Chatara Conway

## More To It

is it there or is it gone  
can you hear or are you sprung  
I feel your gaze, as well as your body  
I'm in your maze, can you find me?  
round and round, feeling thorns  
bleeding helplessly in your arms  
stars put to wounds, while we stare at the moon  
in the maze I figured  
You know me and there is no doubt  
you approach and I back away  
then I stop, I want to stay  
your hands find my waist  
my hand find your shoulder blade  
gliding across the lighted scenery  
our love is like an epiphany  
we stop and look into ones' eyes  
gathering in my chest it feels  
lust is taking me me over hills  
as he lefts my head for a kiss goodnight  
he grabs my hand, kissing it goodbye

Chatara Conway

# Out Of Sight

We're good friends, so close

Everyone sees, but we don't

The look in ones eye, for only a surprise

Untouchable, unbelievable, irresistible

Out of Sight

Chatara Conway

# Present Stage

To be noticed would be a journey  
To let people in would be, too  
To scrape my knee on concrete  
To feel their love would be sweet

To be noticed would be a journey  
To have some support  
To know that people love me  
Without getting hurt

To be noticed would be a journey  
To be me, so someone would see  
To have a person to turn to  
In my time of need

To express myself  
Without pain running deep  
He took my trust away  
Without trust, I can not see

To have trust again would be a journey  
To feel loved again would be an adventure  
But 'would' sometimes never comes true  
Even if they see your pain  
Maybe someday I'll trust again

Let people in  
Have some support  
Without getting hurt  
Feel the love  
To be me  
Having someone to turn to  
In time of need

Chatara Conway

# Rocking Memories

It sits in my room rocking away; this poem is long because I have plenty to say

It belonged to the greatest person that ever lived

She was a great and very trustworthy person

She cared for everybody

She died a great person, but also lived one too

She loved both me and you

She walked this earth for sixty years

We listened to her footsteps with open ears

The earth is rotating about with her love, with no doubt

Now I sit in her rocking chair rocking about

Chatara Conway

# Secrets Alone

Carrying them on my back  
Because they're too heavy in hand  
Lack of confidence keeps them this way  
I walk this land in search of our secrets  
But time kills  
Those who wait, and those with secrets they claim  
Life has vanished, but secrets remain still

Chatara Conway

# So Much I Can Take

There goes that word again: Father  
and for what reason they feel I need him

There goes that word again: Feeling  
for expressing something that I want to keep away

There goes that phrase again: I'm sorry  
that phrase has been used so many times before

There goes that voice again:  
nothing... because I don't need you

So there goes that word again: Father  
and for what reason they feel I need him

So much I can take.

Chatara Conway

# The Blending Of The Sky And Ocean

The Sky where the birds are free to roam  
is where my dreams are made

The ocean where creatures swim  
is where the rest

The place where they meet; the surface of my dreams;  
is where my dreams and life unite and back back to me

Chatara Conway

# The Gift To Proceed

In the sky there are stars  
Each one represents someone  
Big, small, but alike  
Hold the same love and the same light

A bond that will never end, but grow stronger  
Is the bond of a child and the mother  
Innocence is a gift He has given  
A child is a gift that has that burden

Vulnerability is an emotion that takes its course  
That bond, between mother and child, is the source  
The door ahead holds the future and the key  
This gift we speak of is the strength to proceed

This loss is not a loss to hurt you  
This loss is the loss to look over you  
The bond between child and the mother  
Is the bond that never ends, but grows stronger

In the sky there are stars  
Each one represents someone  
Big, small, but alike  
Hold the same love and the same light

Though they have the same love and light  
One is stronger with all its might  
The one that watches you while you sleep  
Is the gift we speak of that will let you proceed

Chatara Conway

# The Making Of The Moon

The moon is more than rock to me  
Its a teacher whom teaches  
The moon is bright, but seems dim compared to the sun  
Obviously that means nothing to me

The moon is more than rock to me  
It sings to me in another language  
A language worth listening to  
No la's and no oh's, just pure breathing

The moon is more than rock to me  
The moon was to collide  
Its pure beautiful heart should collide with mine

Chatara Conway

# The Other Way

Hidden in light  
Out at night  
break the quite  
hush the silent

Breathe in toxic  
cut out oxygen  
Praise the dead  
R.I.P. the living

Dead living flowers  
Grow wild weeds  
fly little pigs  
birds with no wings

Chatara Conway

# The Way I Am

Sweet as an angel  
Aggressive as a demon  
Eyes of passion  
Lips of poison  
Skin so soft  
Embrace your will  
Caress gently  
but you'll lose...  
lose your mind and control  
As you gaze at what my eyes behold  
Bad girl they all say  
But I'm not the rules of this game  
What I am is what you see  
but underneath there is more to me

Chatara Conway

# Things You Want To Say

Things you want to say  
That won't come out  
Misunderstanding  
Paying no attention  
To what could help you out  
Who can make a difference in your life?  
To what revolves around you  
What happens to the words you waste?  
Or the moments  
Do they just ball up and disappear or shrivel up  
What happens to the things you want to say?

Chatara Conway

# Those Three Words

10 yrs. of gone 5 of love  
in and out, all because?  
I cry and cry, so you would see  
but you walked straight pass me

1 yr. of bruises 1 of pain  
scar after scar, were they the same?  
I screamed and told, but he lied  
now I feel emptied inside

Loving is hard, when you've been hurt  
screaming and crying, they just burn  
fear to love, that's a shame  
but I guess I'm to blame

'I love you' that saying is weak  
If I could I'd spit at your feet  
Those three words are said too much  
and they're just not enough

Chatara Conway

# Watching Time

Watching time, going by slowly  
Watching time, watching me

Chatara Conway

# Well Of Emotions

Each day seems to change  
Make a wish just to see  
You and I stay the same  
Hoping that our wish remains

Fish for truths and throw them back  
Move your feet and stand like that  
Feel your heart remorse with fear  
Eyes are crazed; something's near

Emotions fly like a wild birds  
speaking several languages unheard  
The well overflows the walls so sleek  
A tear rolls down her small, soft cheek

Chatara Conway

# When The Sun Rises

When the sun rises, my heart is full  
Day is clam; life is cool  
When I see your face my heart is lifted  
My soul is free; I picture heaven  
When the sun sets, my heart is in pain  
Disappointment has filled it yet again  
Like a cold night; there is no surprise  
I know what's going to happen  
I can see it in your eyes  
As I lay to go to sleep  
I picture you and I picture me  
It's night now; time for sweet dreams  
But I know; now you; we both know  
What happens when the sun rises

Chatara Conway

# Where Hopes And Dreams Will Be

Sitting on the ground  
in the soil and grass  
wondering how long I will be last

They say I'm the rarest  
but I didn't care  
as long as I didn't have to live with everybody's stare

Being me is important  
I have all the requirements  
But some where along this thin line

I'll be picked for love  
and love will love me back  
we'll plant a seed where hopes, and dreams  
will be there until the end of time

Then she'll be the rarest  
sitting on the soil and grass  
wondering how long she'll last,  
but instead of stares  
I will be there to wrap her in my arms  
where hopes, and dreams will always be

Chatara Conway

# Winter Cries

As snow falls, so does tears

No one noticed after all these years

Wind blows, and howls too

Almost like its' calling you

Destined to be, never seems free

Waiting to be loved, waiting for the sun above

As the winter dies

So does winter Cries

Chatara Conway

# Wishing On Love

Wishing for someone to care; to love; someone to be there  
Having someone there talk to about whatever  
This is like having a wonderful protector  
Having someone to just sit down and listen  
And make everything better  
Having a smile to light you up  
Is like having the sun always above  
When you find someone that you've been dreaming about all your life  
Is it worth wild look them in the eyes?  
Giving your heart to someone who is willing to make a fool of themselves  
Is finding love that will last a lifetime  
And that's why I'm wishing on love

Chatara Conway

# Won'T Give Up

Couldn't handle it, so I ran away

Couldn't believe it, so I couldn't stay

But something told me to stay and fight

Something I forgot I liked

Thinking and watching the stars above

Written in the sky... tonight, because

The thought of you made me see

What I was, and who I was destined to be

So I'll do as I'm told, but not by my parents

But by my soul

I follow my dreams, and my heart

Maybe now they'll never part

Chatara Conway