

Poetry Series

Chelsea Baird

- poems -

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Chelsea Baird(14-05-93)

I started writing poems when I was going through primary school and started again when I got hurt by a guy 3 years ago, cliché I know. But I really like how writing makes me feel and getting it down on paper in what I hope is a way that allows others to see some of my innermost thoughts.

Blissful Moments

From holding hands to touching lips
Everyone seems to be looking for relationships
From a first crush to one night stands
No one seems to understand
We're growing up so fast
Our fun won't last
So for a moment of bliss
Steal a kiss
From a lover or friend
Because too soon everything will come to an end

Chelsea Baird

Broken Promises

You made me trust
You made me believe
That you would always be there for me
You made your first promise
Just friends we would be
And then all of a sudden
I hit 14
My life fell apart
I had little hope
But you stayed beside me
You helped me cope
You held the tissues
You made the jokes
The longer you stayed
The more it seemed
That good things could happen to me
So I opened the doors
To my darkened past
I told you my stories
Thinking our friendship would last
I told you my stories
Thinking maybe
Maybe you're the one that could fix me
Fill the gaps
Those missing years
That you would help soothe my greatest fears
I showed you my stories
My few memories
You held me tight you made things feel right
I was in blackness and you were my light
And this is when I knew that somehow I had fallen for you
That night you broke your first promise
We were no longer just friends
And how I wish that had been the end

Chelsea Baird

I Dream

I dream of a time
when things were good
I dream of a place
where people do what they should

I dream of a time
when you cared
I dream of a place
where people dont do things because theyre scared

I dream of a time
when i wasnt used
I dream of a place
where I am not abused

I dream to run
I dream to hide
But instead I sit here and cry

Chelsea Baird

Masks

I wear a mask so you can not see
That you really mean the world to me
I wear mask, you may think its unfair
But there's so much I don't want to share.
I wear a mask this is true
But its the only way I can make it through
For without my mask you would see
That to my heart you hold the key

Chelsea Baird

My Best Friend

16 years you have just turned
16 years in which you've learned
From the people you've loved most
Through passed mistakes
And rotten blokes
So how come
I ask you this
It is not me that you miss
You were the best friend who I thought
Would help me dry my tears
Would help me stand up to my greatest fears
I stood beside you when times were bad
I never ran when you were mad
I did the best I could do
I did everything i thought I should
So how come now you leave me here
You leave me without a single tear
You leave without a word of passing
You the girl I thought I knew
Left me here for someone new
The girl
The b*tch
The rotten wh*re
The one who called me best friend small
But how I see that times have changed
How I see that you are now ashamed
Of who you are and what you do
You never eat
And you are no longer unique
So this is where we part
This is where the story ends

Chelsea Baird

My Dream

I dream of a time
When things were good
I dream of a place
Where people do what they should

I dream of a time
When you cared
I dream of a place
Where people don't do things cos they're scared

I dream of a time
When seeing you filled me with glee
I dream of a place
Where I can be happy

I dream of a time
When I wasn't used
I dream of a place
Where i am not abused

I dream to run
I dream to be free
But i need to face up to reality

Chelsea Baird

Pieces Of Me

You led me astray
You made me lose belief
You made me let go
You had me on a leash
You'd set me free only to pull me back
But despite all that I want you back
Without you I'm worthless
I'm useless
I'm trash
Over the years
And through the tears
I have lost pieces of me never to be retrieved
You hold the missing pieces
You seem to make me whole
But these are the reasons I must let you go
The longer I'm with you
The more it seems
That you are not minding but stealing pieces of me
You take away my innocence
My youth and belief
You take them and stow them
You leave me with grief
You don't understand
I have to believe
I have to believe this is not the end for me
So please release me from this grip
Let me slip away
Let me believe
Let me get back the things you have stolen from me.

Chelsea Baird

Please Forgive Me

I need to say im sorry
For causing you this pain
I put you in this position
Where there's nothing you can gain

I'm sorry I got mad
I'm sorry that you cry
But I hope that you can see
Because the truth is that I try

I really have no reason
To act the way I do
I guess it's just to hide the fact
That I'm truly feeling blue

And I just want you to know
Its you I can't live without
And I hope that you believe me
Because that's true without a doubt

I hope that you forgive me
For all that I've done wrong
Because I need you in my life
To continue being strong

I know that once before
I tried to get you back
I just can't let you see
That there's so much that I lack

So please just one more time
Help me put this in the past
Because you are the one I love
And our memories will always last...

Chelsea Baird

Shutting Down.

I screamed
I shouted
I yelled
I wailed
You threw me down
You struck me hard
I fought
I scratched
I kicked
I failed
You pinned me down
You struck me hard
I pleaded
I begged
I prayed
I paled
You forced me down
You struck me hard
I caved
I resigned
I surrendered
I felt derailed
You laughed so hard
As you threw me down
I cried so hard
As you pinned me down
You laughed so hard
As you forced me down
I wished I was dead
As you struck me hard

Chelsea Baird

Simple Love

Love simple enough to define
In one simple line
A passionate affection for another being
But love I view to be quit simply
A passionate desire
Love often said to be freeing
Will often send some fleeing
For love will make an honest girl a liar
Love will make a sane girl crazy
Love will make an active girl lazy
Love will make you stay awake in bed
And love will always follow you
Well beyond when you're dead.

Chelsea Baird

The Last Fight

Away from home
Away from loved ones
I stand alone

The troubles that brought me here
Have caused me more than a single tear
And have filled me with utter fear

But here I stand
Strong and tall
Ready to fight others wars

Fight for the weak
Fight for the poor
Fight for my country
Which I do adore

So although I stand here so alone
And I know it's for reasons that others condone
I'll stand here and fight till that very last light
Fight for my country
Fight for my life

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True Love

Broken hearts
Broken dreams
And in my nightmares you still torment me

Make me think of we could have had
Make me think of what we should have had
Make me think of what you took away

It wasn't just your promises of a better day
It wasn't your promises that we will always be okay
It wasn't your promises that you'll lead the way

It was the coldness you left
The tears I cried
And somehow to you everything was alright

It was your heartless manner
Your cold hearted ways
Your unfaithfulness
Your many plays

I wish I didn't know you
For then I'd feel no pain
For you showed me true love
And then you took it away

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Unloved

Sweet little girl with eyes wide and blue
Sweet little girl with nothing to do
Look at her wonder round looking for you
She looks for her father to hold her hand
Instead she gets a mobile, she doesn't understand
She's told to walk home
She wishes someone cared
As she sits in the empty house so scared
Sweet little girl with eyes wide and blue
Sweet little girl with nothing to do
She locks all the doors
Keeping the dangers out
For she is a smart girl
It's said without a doubt
A knock on the door
She jumps from the floor
To see both her parents who she does adore
But they walk on by with barely a glance
She wants to tell them stories but they don't give her the chance
Sweet little girl with eyes wide and blue
Sweet little girl with nothing to do
She wonders alone to her own little room
She closes her eyes so wide and blue
She loves them so much so how is it fair
That her parents just don't seem to care

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