

Poetry Series

Chelsey White
- poems -

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Chelsey White()

7/10/12 Never Back Down

Outside you're free and can maneuver humbly like a bee, swiftly so high come with me you shall see but behind these frozen thick walls there's so much comotion and emotion thoughts get hectic
it tries to play tricks to get you to fall don't follow it's lead travel miles through waters it's mind over matter, to win this battle, play the game hard and whatever you do don't ever fall back down that ladder. Once you've hit the top and crossed finish, pause, take another precious minute of your day and take a look in the mirror, gaze clear, and pray. Evaluate who you've become and thank god for helping you this far to stand so tall and walk so proud on this very day.

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7/11/12 In The Corner

Back in the corner outside the shower with number 7 on the hour sittin' in this chair with thick air while this lotion is dryin in my hair, i stare at these walls cuz when time passes it calls, to me this pen so swiftly written within' these oh so thin lines with each and every rhyme, im feelin' like a dime.

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Disease

'This past disease brought me to my knee's, only one I wanted to please was the one and only me, now it's time for change all for the better, should write a book or even a letter, learn from the past and let new memories last'

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Heartbroken Prayer

God, give her wings so she can fly
God, let her soar before she dies
Show her a life that's guided to be
A series of events
That's gratefully appreciated and lived
Happily
Yet young, wild and always free

God, show her acceptance and forgiveness
Then erase all the pain and unhappiness that we both put in this

God, show her how to give and how not to take
Then live and learn from each past mistake
God, give me strength that's greater than my weaknesses.

Give us both guidance and direction through this wonderful, exciting, uniquely,
crazy fulfilled world we call life.

God, I ask you to walk beside us and enjoy our entire journey then embrace the
destination once we've arrived.
Amen.

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My Time 7/12/12

It's my time to sleep my body's gone week from by back down to my feet want to lift them up high stomp down straight through the ground pick myself up and smash to my home now i miss my moms chow and when she sings out loud, please take me now, it's my time to go, ive learned all my lessons, trust me i know!

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