

Poetry Series

# Haley Smith

## - poems -

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## Haley Smith(June 15th 1988)

Born and raised in Grand Rapids, Michigan, my family camped a lot. They had me ready for the adventure, and took me camping for the first time when I was about 9 months old and I have been having a great time at it ever since.

# He Said, She Said

He said that this was meant to be.

She said she loved him.

He said she was beautiful on the inside.

She said she loved him.

He said that she should trust him.

She said she loved him.

He said she wasn't good enough.

She said she loved him.

Story of my life.

Haley Smith

# Heartbroken (A Valentine For You)

I've had my heart broken too many times to count.  
By you, by others  
But it was all about the same thing.  
Only one little thing.  
Love.  
And on today of all days was the worst of all.  
Now here's my little poem I wrote just for you:

Violets are red,  
Roses are blue.  
You've messed up my heart  
And ripped it in two.  
I'm done with your lies and I'm done with your love.  
Now get out of my life and get out of the way.  
This girl's going to get her life together.  
I always do.

Haley Smith

# It Makes Me Sick

It makes me sick  
to think it was all a lie.

It makes me sick  
knowing it was all fake.

It makes me sick  
looking at you.

It makes me sick  
thinking of you.

You make me sick.

Haley Smith

# Let Me Go

Let me soar into the light,  
All on my own.  
Let me go down the hill  
And then don't help me up.

I need this more than you do,  
And I probably want it more too.  
You push me and push me, but  
This time,  
I'm about ready to burst.

I will never be good enough,  
Will I?  
In the light of your praise.  
I've felt that once.  
Once.

I try and try,  
But always fail.  
Maybe it's time I throw in the towel  
And give up.

But that's what you want,  
Isn't it?  
I won't.  
Not yet.  
So, just  
Let me go.

Haley Smith

# Little Moments

Those little moments,  
That happen so often  
Are so beautiful.

Like a white blanket of snow,  
On Christmas Day.

Like the leaves falling,  
On the first day of Autumn.

Like a baby,  
Taking his first breath in the world.

Like the children's excited giggles,  
When they see the presents that Santa brought them

And even though the world is full of hate,  
And lies,  
Those little moments, make life worth living.

Haley Smith

# No Title, Just Read It.

You know what I hate?

People who think the world is such a good place

And if they see something bad, they think it's the only bad thing right now.

If you see one of those people, I want you to say,

'You are naive. The world is a horrible place to live and we are lucky. How hungry are you right now? Starving? Well, if you're so hungry go get some food from your fridge. We have these privileges because we are a RICH country. People in some other countries? They would be thankful just to get a few grains of rice. THEY are starving. And while you people sit around and do nothing, THEY are dieing.

Do you think that you're sad right now? Maybe a little depressed? Look at the killings going on. People only really sympathize with the victim. Have you ever stopped and thought what might have caused it? Or how the killer might actually be a victim too? No one EVER thinks about that, because they don't care about a killer. They don't care how they were raised, or how they were treated. They think 'they killed someone, so they must be bad.' '

Well I'm saying to forget all that you've been taught about not knowing and not caring. What I'm saying is this, think of what I just said. There is PLENTY more bad things with the earth and horrible people in it. The world is not all good and sunshine. It's dark and empty.

Think about that the next time that you see a person die from hunger. Or the next time that you see a school shooting or just a homicide. Because the world is NOT a good place.

Haley Smith



# Person Kill People

Blood runs through the now open cuts

If you weren't thinking of me before,  
You are now.

Haley Smith

# The Beauty Of Life

The beauty of life  
Is not the people in it,  
It's not the birds, or the bees.  
It's not the seas or the trees.  
It's the knowledge that anything can happen.  
One moment you're stuck,  
The next you're saved.  
Life is full of surprises and somethings what you make it,  
Isn't good enough.

Haley Smith

# The Only One

I am the only one that sees  
the truth  
I am the only one that thinks  
alone  
I am the only one that can do  
right and wrong at the same time  
I am the only one

Fighting back the tears  
removing all that you gave me  
Tonight this all will end  
Everything good does

I am the only one that can see  
What lies beneath  
Under lies,  
Hate,  
War,  
Love.  
They're all the same thing.  
They're all we know.  
I am the only one.  
Always the only one.

Haley Smith

# Time Goes By

Time goes by,  
Thinking of you.  
And it never stops, or even slows  
To glance upon the mistakes that we make.

Time goes by,  
And I wonder if it will ever stop.  
As we wither away from old age,  
As we create and destroy,  
And as we love and hate.

Time goes by,  
Thinking of you, and it gets me to wonder  
What went wrong.

Haley Smith

# Untitled

Is the world changing as we know it?  
Or has it always been the same,  
We just didn't see it.

We were blinded by the false impression that  
Everything was going to be OK.  
No it's not.

Do you see the smog among the once fresh air?  
Do you see the animals that were first on the earth,  
Slowly fade to almost nothing?

We are blinded by the false impressions that we're  
Going to be OK.

The world IS changing,  
It always has.  
But eventually,  
The world as we know it will come to an end.  
Everything always does.

Haley Smith

# Waited Too Long

He smiles as the light of the moon and stars light up her face. The soft breeze passing by with a howling wind. 'This is love..' He thinks. But on her mind is only, 'Who's next? '

She smiles as the city lights have an incandescent glow around the hill. Five years have passed by since they last met and the breeze slightly stronger than before. 'This is love..' She thinks. But on his mind is only, 'Who's next.'

She had waited too long and now he's gone. And she has nothing left to do but wonder, what went wrong?

Haley Smith

# What Will Happen?

What will happen  
When war has taken control of everything and  
Everyone?  
What now?

What will happen when the pool of  
Eternal life  
Dries?  
What then?

When all of the hate, the loneliness, and the sadness  
Quietly rules over every home in the world?  
What then?

What will happen when we all  
Come to an end?

Haley Smith