Poetry Series

Heather Colton - poems -

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Heather Colton(1994)

Hi I was inspired to write poems by one of by best friends [Sylvia Hart] she has some poems on this site so check them out! : D

♥ I Love You ♥

I say I love you,
but I never hear it back.
I say I miss you,
but I never hear it back.
I say I need you,
But i never hear it back.
I say I will die without you,
but I never hear it back.

I keep on saying I love you, and I still never hear it back. I'm hoping you'll say the three words that mean the most to me, I LOVE YOU!

I don't know if it will happen, because hope is such a big word. There are people everyday hoping, just to be alive the next day.

Even though you don't say I love you, even though you don't say I miss you. Even though you don't say I need you, even though you will die without me. Even though you don't care, I will always say I LOVE YOU! ♥

Do You Believe In Magic? (Still Editing)

I know you might not believe in magic, but i do.

You might not believe in love,

but i do.

For me love is magical,

the feeling it gives you is indescribable.

When you love someone you get this overwhelming feeling, deep inside you that you can't hold back.

Once you catch a glimpse of this feeling you can't let go, it takes you on a roller coaster of emotions.

If your love is true then no matter how rough the ride is, you will never want it to end.

As long as you have your loved one there beside you, then you will know that everything will be okay.

Fight In The Night..

I dream about you every night,
I dream that we have a fight.
We fight about random things,
like will the sun rise tomorrow, or will love birds sing?

I hate it when we fight, it never turns out right.
Our relationship has its bends, but I hope it never ends.

Every night I wish upon a star, everyday you seem so far. When I need you the most, you're never on the east coast.

Happy Birthday Jessie! :)

You'll wake up Sunday morning hearing us cheer and shout, you'll have a smile on your face, and you won't have a doubt. You'll have the best day of your life, just because! And on that one day there will be no strife. We'll party till the sun comes and goes, we will act like we have no hate or foes.

I Have More To Deal With.

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My life is just as rough as yours, and that I can't ignore.
I've been crumpled up, and thrown away.
Torn up, ripped apart.
Been unbalanced, shaken up.
I've tried to run away,
It just doesn't work that way.
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I've been loved, and heart broken.
I've been pushed down, and then I got back up.
I've been cursed at, shall not forget.
I've been hurt so many times, and yelled at too.
It just hurts me to say this but, I have more to deal with than you.
: '(

If A Life Were To End

If a life were to end what would you do?, who would you turn to, Where would you go? would you cry, for how long? would you feel like you can't go on?

You wonder how you can fix it?
You realize that you can't.
you believe it's your fault,
You've been told it's not, but you feel like it is.

You wonder how this could happen, you never thought it would. You can't understand why life is so complicated, but that's what life is.

If I Shall,

If I shall fall, would you catch me? If I shall cry, would you hold me? If I shall die, would you cry?

If I shall call you, would you come? If you shall come, would you stay? If you shall go, would you love me?

If I shall phone, would you answer?
If you shall answer, would you talk?
If you shall talk, what would you talk about?
Life or death, you or I?

If you shall fall, I would catch you.

If you shall cry, I would hold you

If you shall die, I would cry.

If anything shall happen to you, I will be with you.♥

It's Time That I Share.

I told you that you hurt me, I told you I was scared. I asked you to help me, and all you did was glared.

You wouldn't really hurt me, if you really really cared. When I really needed you, all you did was glared.

Now that you have ruined me, it's time for me to share. I don't really need you, so go ahead and glare. I shall never see you again, so I have no need to care.

If you need someone to care, don't come to me because i wouldn't dare. You weren't there for me, so I'm not there for you.

I don't want to hear you whine,
I don't want to hear you cry.
I don't need the trouble,
and it's just plain simple I don't care!

Lost In Him

I lost myself in him, I felt like i had no way out. I cried and screamed; everyone could hear me, except for me. I needed out but I was being sucked back into a vicious cycle that was never going to end. People close to me tried to warn me. They pulled me in every different direction to try and pull me free, but it was useless; I was already caught. It seemed to me the only way to save myself was to let myself be captured. Be held hostage in my own body; my own mind. It seemed like the only way.. I thought I was as free as a bird, flying around in the open sky. But the truth is I wasnt free, I was trapped; like a bird in a cage. No where to go, I just had to sit and watch what was happening around me. Feeling like there is nothing I can do to stop anything. I was helpless; a prisoner in my own life, body, mind, and soul. In the end it left me with a broken heart; crying and screaming from the pain. It felt like a dagger had been dragged across my heart. Honestly I am left with no one to blame but myself, I had caused myself all this pain. I let him take complete control of me, I deliberately lost myself. I dont beleive he knew what he was doing to me.. I didn't even know what he was doing to me.. </3

Not Totally Completed 'Love'

This is the part when you cry, you feel all tensed up inside.
You still feel the pain, and there is much more to gain.
This just isnt right, the pain is still in sight.
There is no reason to fight, because we all know wrong from right.
Truth be-told, your heart will hold....

Pain

Do you hear the screaming, Do you heal the suffering? Do you need the grief, Do you feel the pain?

Can you walk it out, Can you live through this? Can you fake a smile, Can you feel the pain?

Will you need the comfort, Will you be involved? Will you be there tomorrow, Will you feel the pain?

Pain has always been in our lives, and always will be.

This Is One Nightmare That Is Real.: '(

How do you think this makes us feel, you left us here, all alone.
No one to go to,
No one to cry with.

We all wonder why,
Why did this happen?
How could this happen to one such person,
this one such person shouldn't be you.

You are the funniest person I know, you crack us up, with those funny jokes. This shouldn't have happened, we all know that.

This all feels so fake, like a fairy tale, or a nightmare. I wish I could wake up now, So things would be okay.

But I know that's not possible,

To turn back time, or wake up from this dreadful living nightmare.

I hope you're in a better place,

Where the fun is unlimited!

Skateboard your heart out!!

RestInPeaceTylerLittle♥ ♥ : '(

This Is Our Plan.

It's within these gates, we plan our escape!

We live for a reason, for each and every season. To move beyond those mistakes, that we will not retake. To learn and then to teach, to lie and then to preach.

We live, love and die, which makes me want to cry. There is no extension on life, when it's so full of strife.

True Friends?

Are true friends really true?
Are they honest, can you trust them?
Will they spread a secret, or keep it to them self?
Will they spread rumors, or stab you in the back?

If they shall stab you in the back, will you forgive them?
If they shall spread rumors, would you be upset?

What would you do if they did?
Who would you turn to?
Would you hate them, or give them a second chance?
It's your choice, you decide.

Why Are You Complaining?

Why are you complaining? Your life isn't that tough! You complain like a run on sentence, You complain like it's World War 3!

You act so immature, You think you're so 'cool'. You 'diss' my friends, You act all 'tough'.

I have to deal with way more than you, and you don't see me complaining.
I don't give people my problems,
So don't give me yours.

So why are you complaining? Your life isn't that tough! You got the good life, and I got it rough!

You'Re Spinnin', You'Re Winnin'

You're spinnin', you're winnin'. You're being ripped, because you're losin' grip!

Hang on tight, you want to fight! So loosen up, get in the game!

There's no backing down, you're in it to win it!
So show us your moves, because your in it to win it!

You're spinnin', you're winnin'. You got it all it takes, he falls to the ground, you won; that's right!

How do you feel, walking away with a medal. A medal of strength, a medal of hope.