Candice George
- poems -

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Candice George(11/18/92)

I am 17 years old and live in Brooklyn, NY. I aspire to be a Registered Nurse. Poetry is my form of release. I don't write on a daily basis, honestly most of my writing is very random and comes when the emotion takes over my body. Then the words just flow from my mind to the paper (or my fone) My writing tends to be mostly about love. Sorry its not diverse but that is where most of my happy emotions and/or pain seem to stem from. But otherwise hope you enjoy my work!
Beautiful

I am beautiful
Not only because of the curve of my hips
Or the shape of my body
Not only because of the fullness of my lips
Or the curl of my eye lashes

I am beautiful because I want to be
I am beautiful because God made me that way
I am beautiful because in my eyes
There is no one more beautiful than me

I am beautiful because I have a heart
And that is a beautiful thing
I am beautiful because I have a brain
And that is a beautiful thing
I am beautiful because I give advice
And that is a beautiful thing

I am beautiful because I want to be
I am beautiful because God made me that way
I am beautiful because in my eyes
There is no one more beautiful than me

I am beautiful because I have confidence
I am beautiful because I have determination and wit
I am beautiful because I have goals and I plan to reach them
I am beautiful because I am always there to lend a helping hand

I am beautiful because I want to be
I am beautiful because God made me that way
I am beautiful because in my eyes
There is no one more beautiful than me

2/9/08

Candice George
Greediness Of Some People

Take Take Take
That's all our people do
Take Take Take and never give
They only wish to receive
Don't care about who their hurtin
Dont care about who their affecting
Whether it be innocent kids or families
Whether they be ill and homeless

No only think about themselves and how they can 'help' themselves
It makes me sick to my stomach watchin them grab and take
The finickiest and how they just want want, want
Isn't it good enough that they get anything
Isn't what matters that you were thought about
N of course not it's always what they have and how they can get more of it

Instead of overflowing with joy, happiness and generosity
They're overflowing with greed and not caring about anyone but themselves
They steal and take what doesn’t belong to them
They eat and eat away at the hearts of those that care
They hurt innocent people and show their true colors
Show what really matters to them
This is the example that they give to their young
This is what the world has become
Survival of the fittest, yeah that's what they'll call it
When really their just being selfish and greedy

Biting off more than they can chew
They’ll get what’s coming to them
God sees all and though he may not act now he will in his own time
I just hope that it happens sooner rather than later
Before even more hearts are broken and even more people are hurt
Not everyone deserves such harsh and unfair treatment and it's obvious that the
greed of today’s society is what outnumbers the good
Generosity will always go far but somehow the selfishness always out numbers
the generous

Candice George
Human Nature

It is in our own nature to know what we deserve
To know what we can earn
To know when we’ve made mistakes
To know when we’ve made them rite
To see those who can make it better
And yet we still block them out
We see the people who do care about us
And we blind ourselves with the past
We want to let go
But then feel obligated to hold on
Hold on to the negativity
Hold on to what could have been
And possibly what should have been
But what human nature doesn’t understand is that if it’s gone, then its gone
If it doesn’t come back soon after
Then it is time to let go
Time to heal ourselves
Time to figure out how else we can make ourselves happy
But human nature is hurt and blinded
And though someone else starts our pain
It is us who continues it
It is us who does not allow it to end

6/20/09

Candice George
I Give And I Give

I give and I give
Over and Over again
Til it hurts me so bad that I just wanna die

My happiness only lasts but so long
No matter what brings it on it always fades away
I don't understand why is it here and I cry
Over and over again

I just want the hurt and the pain to go away
I want it to all just disappear
I can't take it anymore

I feel like I'm going crazy
Being strong is hard
It's a tedious job

Trying to help others
And then getting stabbed in the back
Is a painful process

And if it happens over and over
It will drive you insane

Please I cry make the pain go away
My emotions affect those around me
So much that they don't even want to be around me

My defensive walls are crumbling around me
They're crashing down with a loud thud
And those closest to me are stuck underneath

They want to escape my misery
But they want to be there for me
In the end all I can say is go leave me
I'll survive on my own
Cuz I don't want you to hurt
Because of my pain and misery
I'm sorry, I'm sorry
I don't know what i did this time

6/16/08

Candice George
In My Eyes

Look into my eyes
Tell me what you see

When I look into my eyes
I see determination and an ever driving force,
A need to be heard

When I look into my eyes I can also see pain
I see pain and a hidden fear
What could that fear be?
I don’t know you tell me
I see love and a need to help others
A need to feel loved, cared about,
Wanted, and respected

When I look into my eyes I see Me
Candice N. George
What do you see?

Candice George
In My Eyes Remix

Look into my eyes
Try to see what I see
View the world through my eyes

See the hurt of war stricken families
The pain of poverty filled streets
See the racism and discrimination all around us

See the competition
Survival of the Fittest
Will you make it out alive?

See the eagerness of children in the ghetto
Hear their cry to get out
Their plea for a better life
Watch mothers desperately trying to provide
Hustlin’ and selling their bodies for a decent meal

Look into my eyes
See those better off
Watch them make a living
The American dream, that’s what their living
See them climb the corporate ladder
Strive to reach the top
They have the money
So why won’t they share it?
Why won’t they share a meal?

Why are so many on the streets homeless?
In America, the land of dreams
With streets paved in gold
Where is the promise of a better life?

Candice George
No More?

They say don't feel no way
Don't take it to heart
Don't stress the rest
Cuz you're in your rightful place
By his side
You got it locked down
And can't never be replaced
But deep down, I know That just isn't true

And I gotta think
Gotta worry
Gotta stress
And I gotta wonder why
Cuz they got a part of him that I may never get
And it brings tears to my eyes
And tightens up my insides
Everytime I think about it

Think about them
And him
And what they share
And how badly I want that

This spot isn't secure
And sometimes I feel like I won't be much more
Won't get no more
Feel no more
Hear no more
And my heart
It just won't beat no more
Cuz God only knows if one day we won't be no more
Trying not to think no more

But every so often it engulfs me
Til I just can't think no more
And now now it's taken over all of me once more

Candice George
The Real Strength Of A Woman

Everyone wonders what’s her secret?
The mother with 3 kids and no father to support them
The woman with cancer who still manages to come out on top
The grandmother who is forced to be a mother yet again because
Of her daughters mistakes

I wonder myself and I still have a long way to go
But I believe that they all have one thing in common....
The Real Strength of a Woman

The ability to shield themselves from the hurt while in others view
The ability to make their children believe that everything will be ok
The ability to make everything ok despite their hurdles
The ability to stay close to God despite how difficult it may seem
The ability to be strong and remain a brick wall for their loved ones

A real woman can console others even when she is worse off
She can find it in her heart to somehow give, even when no one is giving her
She can endure many hardships and sacrifices because of the ones she loves
Yet she somehow still remains strong

I still don’t fully know the strength of a woman
But every woman out there that I’ve seen, met or come into contact with
All possess these qualities in one way, shape or form

2/9/08

Candice George
To The One Who Cares The Most

Do you promise to always be there for me, as I will be there for you?
Will you stay by my side through the good and bad?
Will you be my shoulder to lean on when everyone else turns away?

In return I will be your rock and pillar of strength
I will support you when others try to bring you down
I will care for you when you can’t care for yourself
I will be your best friend
Your advisor
Your counsel
Your shield

I will be the one you look forward to seeing
I will be the one who fills your dreams
I will be the one who cares the most

Candice George
Two Different Sides

It's crazy how one thing can be so important and meaningful to one person,  
But can mean absolutely nothing to another

It's wild how in one person's eyes something can be viewed as a serious subject but in the eyes of another it is nothing more than a joke

Life presents you with many different situations  
Some people have the power to see deeper into an issue than others  
They can understand that there are two sides to everything

They can see that everything affects people in different ways  
There are pro's and con's in life and everyone shares a different view

I guess all you can do is brush off those serious matters that others consider a joke  
--Even if it hurts you inside

5-15-08

Candice George
When The Odds R Against U

12/12/08

Sumtimezz u juss wanna escape this crazy place called life
Shyt juss starts getting too rough
Livin juss seems to tough
Why shuld u go on?
If ur up against all da odds?
If dey got ya back against the wall
Pushin u lower, Showin u farther
Got u feelin like ur not much more than the dog shyt nd piss sittin beside ya

U wanna jump off a roof
Juss drink nd smoke til u go poof!
How r u supposed to look at the guud life?
Think about wat da future holds?
If da present life juss aint worth thinkin bout
It aint worth thinkin bout da future
Dreams become deferred

Shyt juss blows up in ya face
Ya life starts crumbling like a building
Ashes r wat remains of ur existence
How r u supposed to rise like the phoenix
How do u get urself up, after uve been thrown down farther than a dead mans body

Is it possible to resurrect urself?
Or shuld u take da easy route
Accept defeat, nd take urself out of dis place
Seems so easy
To pull da trigger
Jump off the building
Cut off that supply of oxygen nd life
Juss take ya self out nd life goes on

Shyt goes away
There will b no memories
No more worryin
No more cryin
No more stressing
No more pain to endure

You eliminate yourself...Problem solved

But is that really the answer?
-Candice N. George

Candice George
Yea I Noe U Hurt, But So Am I

Yea I noe U hurt, But so am I
Been hurtin for awhile, Been comin up nd down,
been waitin nd hopin, I noe wats right nd U do too,
But U won’t do nething, Ma feelinz havent changed,
EVERYTHING i sed is true, Past convos still stand,
but im tryin to get a message out, nd it's obvious U get that.
So do SUMTHIN. Take more initiative.
Show U actualli do care. Don't wait until it's too late,
Cuz time is runnin out. I keep givin chance after chance,
nd keep hurtin myself more nd more, nd it's not like it don't show.
I try to put up a front yeah I do, but deep down its all there.
It's expressed in other forms nd all u do is ignore nd dun even try to talk.
I'm dun sayin “I wont Pressure U”
Cuz that route hasn’t worked for the past 3 yrsz
Yea we both got stuff goin on,
But send me a sign nd let me noe wats guud
Dun wanna sit bacc nd wait if it’s not gonna end up ne where
3 more yrsz is a while, if we juss gonna act like there’s nuttin there

Yea I noe u hurtin nd I am too
But I been tryin to ignore my feelinz
Been tryin to focus on wats in front of me
Nd as much as I say I’m not thinking bout u
I noe damn well nd so do mah sistaz,
That I can’t get u outta my system
If u noe it aint goin no where
Then do sumthin, tell me straight out it aint poppin off
Lemmie hurt nd get it over wit
But rite now u sendin me on a whole other roller coaster,
One crazier nd more emotional than the one I’m alreadii on
Long twists nd turns nd all I can do
Is sit bacc nd wait nd see
Damn I been doin that for so long
Let’s take a different approach

Candice George