Poetry Series

janie heyward - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

janie heyward(october 14/1992)

my name is Janie Heyward and I am 15 years old.

I love to write poems, love to sing, and dance.

I have fell in love And got hurt. so i got over it so I don't love nobody unless they mean Iwas born in South Carolina, I have 5sisters, And 1 brother. I have a sigle mom, my dad died ayear ago, so technicly thats my biogrphy.

I Janie Heyward

I janie Heywarddo want to live in your eyes and die in your arms and buried in your heart I do love you but don't mater if you love me back i kno i can't make nobody love me, all I can do is be rest is on them but as long as I can see or I can breath long lives your love which you took mine and gave me yours, because of you I laugh harder, cry less, and smile a whole lot more, the loveI gave you or you took and torn, or thouhgt you burned, oh baby best believe I took back and gave to someone elese

Life Aint No Joke

man the life I live ain't no joke, as you can see niggas whispering 2 you telling you lies man they tell you that so they can hit those draws they tell you they love you but thats a lie another after another man now you're pregnat he tells you he's going to take care of it man nothing but lies everything revolves around you is nothing but lies man why cant I find a nice, honest, cute, responsible man! I tell you life is nothing but lies, but it still ain't no joke! !!!

Pay Attention

could you be the two sides of me hiding my betta personallity, wondering as the day goes by tryna figure out why but all i do is cry thinking bout the things i done did and all the things i've been through being a prositute, geting paid while I was getting laid tryna help my mother raise 4 kids. Lord why this couldn't be my mother or my grandma, cuz my grand ma raised my mom to be a hooker and my mother raised me to be jus like knos i'm going through some pain, the life I live is not a game cuz I'm bouts to give another, don't kno who the farther iz cause I slept wit every nigga for another dolla to pay the billz and the child I'm bouts to give, I'm wishing to turn it all around a relive this life a again so wake up and pay attetion if you don't want your child to grow up the same way I did, cuz I know I don't too, so pay attention! ! ! ! !

Roses Are Dead

Roses are dead violets are to I'm in love but not with you you thought you hurt me made me cry but I was in love with another guy simply cuz you have no class all you can do Is kiss my a** you sit around talk yo sh** so Fu** you and yo lil A** di** you bthought you left me but Ileft you wat my man is doing you can't do you tell yo homies you played me like bi*** and I tell my gurlz you have a lil A** di** so guess wat muther fu**er I played u 2 boo I never was in love with you

To Handle Your Self

tohandle your self use your head To handle others use your heart and let it ride and there are in the end three things to last faith, love, hope the heart has a reason dose not understand loveis something you take serious and never take life for granted and always live life to the fullest love dose not consist gazing at each other but in looking together in the same direction so don't hate, love no matter wat they do to handle your self use your head to handle others use your heart

You

you may not rememder wat someone did but you'll always remember how theymade you feel so get right and live your life how you want to have or remember these words love faith, hope, rememberance not the bad ones the good ones life is not endless as you say, so don't burn or tear it hold on and it will get you some where in life far in life trust in me