Poetry Series

Jorge Torres - poems -

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Jorge Torres(10/13/1994)

Hey my name is jorge torres a young boy who love writing poems because it helps with life so you/me can go on poems are a beautiful way of life telling you to tell your feelings and 2 get away from every thing and im Puerto Rican i was born in Puerto Rico i was moved 2 the U.S when i was 8 months n learned English first before i learned Spanish

Ever Feel

Ever feel like you cant get out of the hell you live in. No matter what you to get/undo. Is like your meant to live in this hell hole of a life. Ever feel like you cant do noun right. You get up and the world/god pushes you down and get you up just to see you fall again. For what so god/the world can have a great laugh in my face and put me back were I started. Ever feel like the world has ended for you long time ago. And the world/god for got about you. Left you here on earth so you can suffer more then before I got burned/ cut also betted down. But do you ever feel like no matter what you still well keep on moving and getting up no matter how many times thy push you down alone. Don't you EVER FEEL?

Lost Boy

I'm such a lost boy. Lost in this big world, and whit a big heart. But the more and more I think of you the more I see you. I feel lost like a lost boy. The more and more I look for you I get more lost. they tell me I'm out of my mine but shit I can be. Maybe I had it in me all along. Now I'm lost and out of my mined. The lost boy looking for love not a home. To come to love to be happy to come home to. now that your gone and telling me its ok but you have your lover. itll never be better.

the one and only lost boy

Love Hurts

every day i sit on my bed and think back to those time we had the good time. i dont see why is over now i say srry every time i can and still you dont want me for me you want me to change i cant change i can only be me, myself. but ill really do any thing to have you back in my life never thought i would be here asking you back over and over agin. love hurts lik fire from hell lik the devil him self came and took my whole life away in a minute. lik god said to hell your hreat goes the pain is so much so much to comper love to neva be that inlove agin.

The Love Life

Life is so hard when you don't have the life you need.

When the love of your life leaves you that's the end of your life.

It's hard to think every day that you'll never have that person in your life ever again.

That no madder what you do or say you can't have them back or you'll never be with them in your life.

Life is a bitch n death is her sister n love is from hell. Love is not happiness for every happiness is only in a fairy tales. Love is so much pain but then you can't live without it.