

Poetry Series

KitKat Smithh
- poems -

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KitKat Smithh(January 19,1993)

I am Katie Mcconnell (16yrs) , and there really isnt much to say about me. I write alot of poetry for soldiers, for I am a soldier's girl. Not married to a soldier, but I am lover of one. I write sad poems alot. Havent written any happy poetry in a while. But if I get around to it Ill be sure to please my readers and I will definatley add some. I hardly ever get enough time to write my poems anymore, but I promise for updates. I wont let you down readers. And thanks for the support, and loving my work :)

A Soldiers Wife

Fallen rain dwells the ground of the open feild I rome.
Walking through this stormy night, trying to make it on my own.
Noticing the texture of every passing wind.
Its nights like this with calming air, I wish it all would mend.
I sailed awat into the night, telling you goodbye. Its different now, but back then
our love was a sight.
I loved you dearly, my sweetheart. I did what i could do. But time has passed
since I thought the last of us; just me and you.
Claiming seas of every bay, and holding on to life. I never knew it'd hurt so bad
to be a soldiers wife.
You let me fall upon my knees, and you didnt even help. What about the ring
that day; on the leg at which you knelt?
You said forever baby. You'd never do me wrong.
We promised a life and love and kids.
Not a broken home.
The letter came upon our porch and I held myself and cried.
I wanted you there to hold me too,
but it said you died.

KitKat Smithh

Baby; Its Us

The day I met you
I fell for that voice of yours.
and the tightest hug you gave
when I met you at the door.
Its like time stopped
and you didnt want to let go.
I felt like you reached inside
and found things I didnt know.
I couldnt stop staring
My eyes were locked on you.
I played it off so well
because I didnt know what else to do.
I knew what you were thinking
because you watched me too.
i just wanted to sneak away.
only me and you.
And the very last kiss I gave you
back deep in the woods
felt so right.
Like I knew it would.
Youre long gone now
and I want you back home;
because without your touch and tender smile
I feel more than alone.

KitKat Smithh

Believe Me

Ive fallen many times in my life,
and yet I find a way to get back up.
Ill push forward everytime I get down.
When my feet want to stop dead in their tracks,
Ill continue down the path at which Im appointed.
Before Christ is nobody.
That shall be a burden to the lost ones,
and a blessing to the ones who have found him.
Beyond this journey you call life,
is what most of us are waiting for.
Meet my maker, disbeliever.
He'll show you what you never seen.
prove what youve always denied.
For denying him will be shamed.
Becasue he will deny you infront of his father.
Protrude into how you feel,
and your culture.
Thats fine.
But dont bring it around someone so inlove with their possibilities,
and their hopes for redemption.
Be a bigger person and keep your horrible attics to yourself.
For Christ is my Savior.

KitKat Smithh

Coming Back Home

Ive been gone for so long
and I miss you everyday.
Theres nothing I can do
to take the heart ache away.
Its like the world has stopped
right dead in its tracks,
and nothing will ever be the same;
it never will change back.
You mean so much to me
and I know the same for you
but when Im not around
I dont know what to do.
Youre special to me
in every single way
so when I return home,
home is where Ill stay.

KitKat Smithh

Here Comes The Bride

Here comes the bride,
all dressed in black.
Walking at a slow pace,
never looking back.

Here comes the bride,
doubting this mistake.
Waiting for something unexpected,
to give her a good shake.

Here comes the bride,
unready as can be.
She watches the crowd in awe,
and she turns to see me.

Here comes the bride,
wanting to run away.
Tomorrow will never make it,
and today is a new day.

KitKat Smithh

He's All I've Got

Its mind over matter.
Or matter over mind.
Everytime you leave
what you love behind.

Those memories of you
and what we have together
arent ever gone
but are locked in my heart forever.

If in case you ever go
and your return isnt there
Ill know that you loved me
easier than a breath of air.

My love for a fighter
is stronger than it shows.
baby its your love
I needed the most.

KitKat Smithh

How Do I Do This Alone?

The light is fading.
Im slipping away,
to a place of secrets.
Words I cannot say.
Choices are here
and Im stuck in a hard place.
I keep on seeing
those recent tears on your face.
My heart has broken.
My hands have let go.
Im left for dead.
Where I am, I dont know.
Ive come to black
and the walls have gone.
I shouldve known it would hurt.
And hurt this badly all along.
Please forgive me
for being so rude.
But youre in Iraq,
what else shouls I do?
Ive cried enough tears,
and Ive learned what it takes.
And so youre my soldier,
so there is no room for mistakes.

KitKat Smithh

I Love You

You said maybe.
Yet I don't know.
Cant figure it out,
through what you don't show.

I'll be the one
to do you right.
If you count on me
you'll never have to fight.

This is taking it's toll
and it's burning my heart.
I don't know what to say.
I've got nowhere to start.

For I promised you
I'd be the one.
Don't give up yet though.
Our battle has just begun.

I can wait forever
as long as I get you.
I'll wait a lifetime
for you to do what you have to do.

Ive said this once.
In case you didn't hear.
I love you baby.
I love you dear.

KitKat Smithh

M.I.A

If I were to tell you how much I missed you,
It wouldnt make a difference.
The government has taken you from me.
God, if only they knew its painful.
It kills the ones left behind.
The stress youre in.
The ways you have to give up civilian life,
just to be a good damn soldier.
Well you march on my love.
And show them the way.
Be the soldier you see in your heart,
and the soldier I see with my faith.
Prove those who dont believe in you, wrong.
Its New Year, and 18 days until my birthday.
Ill wait here for you by my candlelite dinner.
Though you will never show,
we will still see the stars together tonight.

KitKat Smithh

Nicolas

Nicolas my heart has stopped.
my heart has given up.
my heart has quit.
I turned down the normal things,
and have become in solitude.
I have begun my life of nothing.
Leave those lands where life is a ritual.
Take my hand and I will bring you back safe.
My man, you are'nt where I want you to be.
You will do whats right, this I know.
You will stay and fight as long as you are needed.
Just remember you family, and those who love you.
I love you, Nicolas.

KitKat Smithh

Pain

This world births pain
Like clouds birth rain.
Children given to the streets
Doctors ending first heart beats.
Gun shots fire down the road.
As many scatter and screams let go.
Cocaine binge and liquors king.
What is it you think I mean?
This worlds birth us
And we birth pain.

KitKat Smithh

Red

Ive seen red half my life.
ive been an angry person to the rest of this world.
Nothing is contained in my mind,
for everything slips away.
Somewhere I could not tell.
Like a secret ingrediant to the devil himself.
Im a threat they say.
To society.
Laugh in the face of danger, please!
This isnt a cartoon from the old western days.
This miscommunication is different.
Like theres breath, but no air.
Words, but no voice.
And that red Ive seen too many years.

KitKat Smithh

Think Of A Soldier

I wait for him, yes its true.
The melting of a heart with an 'I LoveYou.'
My soldier isnt here right now,
which deepens the pain I have in me.
I wish he were home with me.
I wish he knew how I think of him.
And how badly it hurts to now touch his hand.
All thats known anymore is his picture and his memories.
he left them all behind.
His calls are sparing, and his emails arent too long,
but I still wait for him to come back.
I think of this man as the one who saved me.
He has shown me many times what is right.
He fights for the parts of life others never recognize.
If he only tried to show his feelings,
and not try to be so cold.
This soldier loves me I know.
I think of a soldier.
This soldier needs to be home.

KitKat Smithh

Unforgiven

Dont be upset by the moon tonight.
The sun has never shown show bright.
Dont kiss my hand and tell me lies.
Just get up walk away, and show goodbyes.
I wronged you forever for being so untrue.
The things I said, and done to you.
Deserve them now like you did before.
Dont come back and shadow my door.
Let be what is and forget the good times.
This house isnt yours and your love isnt mine.
Dont break into tears or go a little insane.
This was coming, all in and out, all the same.
You werent right for the pain you may have caused.
But I was right for what you did so wrong.

KitKat Smithh