

Poetry Series

Meaghan Delsignor
- poems -

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Meaghan Delsignor()

Angel

One night I layed in my bed and began to pray.
Everyone says you're still with me everyday.
It sure doesn't seem that way.
God than sent me an angel from far away, and I told her to stay away.
I told her you were the one that guided me everyday.
She said ' I'll help you the rest of the way'.
I told her she can't she doesn't know how.
God gave me all these problems to solve (that's how I feel) .
Why does he want to help me now?
I wish he never had to go away.
I miss him everyday.
You are my angel from heaven above. I was the one God sent to you to love.
Why did God take him away and make me cry?
Why did the one I love have to die?
The angel then took me in her arms and said ' Your grandfather loved you and
hasn't reallly died. He lives inside you. He never wanted you to cry, the day he
wanted to tell you goodbye.'
Then the angel said goodbye.
I asked her not to go. As she left I kneeled on my knees.
I realized that angel lived inside me.
All I wanted to say to the angel when I prayed, to let him know to meet me at
the gate when it's time for me to go home.

Meaghan Delsignor

My Best Friend

Friend please hold my hand when I am scared.

Please show me through this crooked land.

Please be there to calm my fears so I won't have any tears.

Please be near so I have a shoulder to cry on.

Please show me the way when I am lost, so I can say I was found.

Please help me up when I fall, so I can stand tall.

Please help me catch my dreams and never fail, so I won't become hopeless and frail.

Please be there when I need a hug or two or someone to see me through. When I am down and blue.

I am here for you, you're there for me, because that's what best friends do.

All I want to say is thank you for all the wonderful things you do.

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My Father

As I lie next to you I don't know what to do. As you lie next to me and start caressing me, you are impressing me. As we lie underneath the moon I close my eyes and think of you.

Could this be true?

I felt a breeze come over me the first time you kissed me.

A feeling of lust and love. Lust that almost pushed you away I guess it was love that made you stay.

When you say 'I love you' it means so much.

When I said 'I love you' lust made it mean not as much.

I didn't realize I was missing out on so much.

Then I began to see how much you mean to me.

I was too blind to see with all kinds of emotions covering me.

As I awaken and tell you my dream I cry.

You sit and hold me tight.

You tell me 'it's alright'.

I tell you 'I love you'

This time meaning I really care.

I realize now that you'll always be there.

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My Mother

My mother has a disease that puts alot on me.
I never ask myself'Why me? '.
Instead I teach myself what I need to be.
I have to be more mature than most teens.
I have to take care of her needs.
Instead of her to me.
When she goes to the hospital, I have to be the mother.
Noone understands what I need to be.
I'm the mother, the sister, a student, and a teacher.
Sometimes I don't even want to bother.
But I am her daughter and she is my mother, so I have to bother.
(she's done alot for me, giving me life.)
Because I Love Her.

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