Poetry Series

Mikhaela collins - poems -

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Mikhaela collins(11/11/1994)

I Know This Biography! But Ime Doing about Me Instead!

Hayy There!

Ime Mikhaela. You, Il be surprised to know that im only 14, i absolutely love to write poems. Getting better as i write more. I Have Nearly 100poems written yet to be posted here on poem hunter. So please do check out my poems, hope you like them! Thanks.

Lots Of Love, Mikhaela R Collins

Beach- By: Mikhaela Collins

Im at the beach,
what a surprise,
you, Il never guess,
yes its christmas day!
im looking out to the beautiful ocean,
taking pictures of who,
me of course!!
thats a clue,
yes of course i, ve got the camera!
no you wont get it back when im around..

Big Decsion- Mikhaela Collins

Im So Confused I Don't Know Where To Start People Want Me Here And There You Dont Think It That Hard Trouble Is It Jus Is Friends Betray You Friends That Seem Like Friends Spread False Rumours Alot It Makes Me Uncomfortable Im Needed For Something Important Important Such As Important Like Youth Epic Coast, They Say My Talent Is To Use My Voice Sometimes I Dont Know If Thats Meant For Me People Try To Be Positive To Me While Im Being Negative Others Lives Seem All So Perfect! Truth Is That Its Not I Need To Make A Huge Decsion But Its Not As Easy As You Think It Is Its Like A Huge Wall Waiting To Be Torn Apart Its Not As Easy But I Will Come To A Solution...

By Mikhaela R Colllins

Boys/Jesse- By: Mikhaela Collins

Day by day, night by night, thoughts come to mind, good & bad ones, most of all the times i had with the one i loved most, yes im talking about Jesse Baber, he shared a great part of my life, now all of a sudden he is gone, a great shock yes, was i not that important in his life, guess not, all i can say is i loved him to bits, will i ever see him again, knowing and remembering what we shared and our memories brings a smile to my face, as well as a slight tear, one day i shall hope to be with him again, three words, i loved him...

Broken- By: Mikhaela Collins

It is like a huge wall, instead it is my heart,
My heart to which floods with tears,
Too many tears,
In which makes me overflow with sadness,
To whoam i don't kow who i am anymore,
It is like a huge apart of me has been shredded to pieces,
Thought i was supposed to be happy,
Well guess i was wrong,
A tear slid down my cheeks,
More tears come strolling down,
I'm lost in life,
Lost in Love,
It feels as though my life has fallen apart,
I don't know who i am anymore.

By: Mikhaela Collins

Chris- By: Mikhaela Collins

beautiful eyes,
blue eyes,
soft and charming hair,
brown hair with a tinge of blonde,
soft and comfy,
good and wise personality,
christian,
never gives up,
faithful,
speaks good words into people,
yes thats chris i speak of..
a good friend.
always a good friend.

Fallen Love- By: Mikhaela Collins

In love,
think i've fallen in love,
i don't really know him,
but he's a nice guy to me,
wish i could see him again,
if only i had the money too,
i personally would do anything to see him again,
yes i've fallen in love,
but is this true love my heart asks me,
i'll have to find out,
although dont think im ready to risk my heart being broken,
isn't he worth the risk,
i've made my descion..

For A Mate- By: Mikhaela Collins

A letter for a good friend, you share a piece of my heart, you care for me, should you worry for me, i know you care, my dearest friend, what could i ever ask for, through the hard times i need you, and you need me, one thing i have to tell you, three words, I love you, could i have you by my side the whole way, will you accept me to be yours? it breaks my heart to see you sad, how can i help you, know this, i am always there for you, as a friend i care for you..

By: Mikhaela Collins

Good-Byes- By: Mikhaela Collins

Now that he has gone, Im starting to feel hurt, Why am i so hurt? There's no explanation, Now i realise how much he meant to me, Letting him go is the hardest part, Why'd he have to leave, Its time to say good-bye to old, To say hello to the new, Cut deep like a wound that never heals, It hurts, My heart aches, It breaks till i become thougtless, Oh why'd you have to make me feel so loved, Cause now i have to say good-bye, Which is the hardest thing i'd ever have to do..

By: Mikhaela Collins

Happiness | love-By: Mikhaela Collins

Happiness is like a flower that blooms,

It is something that can never end,

Like a lily of the shadows to which flow down that great stream which never ends,

At the other end of the forest,

Leads to somewhere special,

Not something ordinary,

But something that indeed is special,

As the sun sets the birds have long gone to sleep,

I've finally found that special something,

To whoam we call Love,

Finally i've found the love of my life,

My knight,

He is the one,

The ocean is calling,

The dolphins are whistling,

Calling your name,

Its time to celebrate,

Love equals Happiness..

By: Mikhaela Collins

He Left Me For My Best- By: Mikhaela Collins

Brain Freeze,
Heartless,
Im in such a shock,
Its so hard to explain,
Think im going to exploade,
Tears stoll down my pure cheeks,
I've just lost someone i loved,
He left me,
Oh that is awefully disgracious,
My heart aches,
Its shattered to pieces,
What more can thy mouth say?
Nore the best,
No more can i say...

By: Mikhaela Collins

He's Mine- By: Mikhaela Collins

He soothes my soul, is it the air i breath, no, its his heart speaking to me, he makes me wonder, does he love me, yes or no, i don't know, but my love for him never goes, i really wish, wish he could be mine, how does he feel about me, does he want me, my mind tells me yes but my heart says no, has he gone, i ask him three words, Am i yours? will you be mine? or can i be yours? you lay in my heart, my thoughts forever, never shall i forget you, i'll always love you know matter where you are.. i'll always love you somewhere deep in my heart...

Jesse Baber- By: Mikhaela Collins

Tears, We all get them, Sadness, Didn't think it would approach me, But it did, Memories last me a life time, People last forever, He lays in my heart forever, Who is this im talking about? I recall the name Jesse Baber, Baber boy, Yes he caused me pain, How? He left me for anouther gorgeous chick, It caused me pain, More only caused me grief, Crazy thing is, I still love him, It may hurt to hear his name, His name also soothes my soul, Sadness, Depression, They both cause tears, Knowing he is none of them, Causes me great happiness..

By: Mikhaela Collins

Lier- By: Mikhaela Collins

People say your a lier, you might have lied a few times, but you decided to start new, to tell the truth is what you do now, yes i made that choice to start new by being honist, i'll always tell the truth now and never lie, by being honist is what attracts friends, by lieing is what looses the friends, i've learnt to be honist now, to lose you as a friend my heart would be torn apart forever, i'd never forgive myself, i'd do anything to keep you, only because i love you, and your one of the most important parts of my life, please dont leave me as a friend, i love you so much, i would cry loosing you, cry, cry

Like A Father- Mikhaela Collins

A new father, A good friend, All so hansome, Ronald Pitre, One day for sure he'll be my father i know it, Theres no delt about it, If thats what makes mother happy then i can't say no for a blessing, Brown hair, Brown eyes, Has a moustache, Yes i've been afraid of men with moustaches, But yet im not frightened of him, Yes He's a man with wisdom, More so Ronald has a good heart, There's no delt he is the one to be my father, Yes he is, A good man, So hansome, With a great heart, Also with great taste in music, Yes my mother deserves Ronald Aj Pitre, We all awhait their special day, He is already like a father, Almost perfic, But Terrific, More so like a princesses night, Only the Queen's Knight, He'll never leave her, He would do anything only for Sharon E Wedgwood, Soon to be a Pitre...

By: Mikhaela Collins, Written Date: 3/1/2009

Dedicated To: Ronald AJ Pitre

Me & Everything- By: Mikhaela Collins

Theres this feeling in my heart, i feel connected now, being single makes me feel free, theres so many mixed feelings about it though, my heart is so confused, i don't know anymore who i am, i have no idea where my heart lies, now when i think more so im not so sure if i feel connected anymore, im young, but i know what i want, why do i feel so sad?? should i ignore what people speak of me or should i listen to them, im not special, people keep saying im a slut, im not though, i feel like all i am is a piece of shit, i havn't slept around, yes im a virgin and proud to be, all i did was have a boyfriend, i just wish people would see the real me, without disliking me, why doesn't anyone understand me, does no one love me for the way i am, weather or not if you think im hot or ugly, that does not matter to me, all that matters is, in the inside i have a good heart, i just need to show it, now that i am single i am free and can get out there, pretty or not pretty i have a heart..

Missing Him

Theres that feeling in my heart
Sad Feeling
I Miss Sefton To Bits
Cant see him no more
Not Meant For Me
At Times I Wonder
Do I Want To See Him
Dont Think Its Best
I Will Always Cheerish Him

Lots Of Love Dedicated To My Good Friend Sefton...

By: Mikhaela R Collins

Mountain Full Of Feelings- By: Mikhaela Collins

I walked up that steep hill, its the price you have got to pay, if you really want him, you really think he wants you, but its actually you who wants him, people ask you if you even like him, i would say no, but i love him, i want him for the rest of my life, i would do anything to have him, because he is in my heart, i think about him day and night, i can't sleep, its like a flower that blooms, which is a sign that, we are meant to be, our love is meant for eachother, or doesn't he love me, no matter what, he will always be in my heart..

By: Mikhaela Collins

My Guy- By: Mikhaela Collins

Beautiful,
Hansome,
Doesn't care about the way i dress,
Does his best to put my needs before his own,
Has blue or brown eyes,
Should have any hair length,
Loves music,
Is a man of God,
Again he will be a man who will love me for the way i am,
The way i dress,
Just for who i am,

By Mikhaela Collins

My Guy I Know What He Like- By: Mikhaela Collins

How everly hansome he is,

Charming,

Your eyes are like doves,

Rests beside me in my royal bed,

Tells me how much he loves me,

He loves me with great compassion and taste,

Is a man who would go anywhere, anytime especially for me,

He has a great heart,

He believes in me,

Brings me beautiful flowers along with a gentle kiss on my lips,

Takes me to my favourite beach for a twilight dinner,

He proposes to me that night looking me deep in the eyes,

Says two words,

Marry me?

Tears of happiness would roll down my cheeks,

What did i say?

Yes of course,

He jumps up from his knees and pulls me into him,

Wraps his arms around my waist,

Tells me he loves me & would never let me down,

All we had to do is wait for that special day to come,

Atlast it was our day,

We got married,

It was the day we would both remember forever,

Love had found me atlast.

By: Mikhaela Collins

One Voice- By: Mikhaela Collins

One voice, can make a harmony, a beautiful song, you just need to use it, i haven't found it yet, but should one with a beautiful voice search high and low untill they find it, should you never give up, a voice is such a beautiful gift, know this ones voice will never fail you, all it takes is for you to fail it...

Reuben Hills - Mikhaela Collins

Blondish Whitish Hair, Very Sexy, Yes a sexy ranga, My ex boyfriend to be pricise, Didn't know i loved him till now, Now that he has gone, I lost it all, 13 he was, And 14 i was, A good couple people would say, Fun times we had, Hahaha, Good memories, Now i know that i love him, But he hates me, Sadly thats how it is, Reuben Hills, Never shall i forget him, Will we reunite? No clue, A good guy he is...

By: Mikhaela Collins

Written Date: 19/1/2009

Rumours- By: Mikhaela Collins

Rumours have been spread,
Yes its true,
He left me,
Why they ask?
He wasn't a very nice person,
Thats why,
No he never loved me,
No,
He's gone and staying out of my life,
Lets keep it that way..

By: Mikhaela Collins

The Old && New

Its a new fantastic year
yes?
Time to forget the past && to start new...
The old is the new & the new is the old.
Living life the best you can
yes?
Oh Yes,
Christian,
Loving God to the fullest,
of course,
Forgetting all the past and starting new!
Everyday's a new day,
Live life to the max
who knows how long were here for...

This Special Guy - By Mikhaela Collins

I saw this guy, he was hot, didn't think he would be so nice, guess i was wrong, well nice enough to introduce himself to me, thought i was ugly, not ugly for his liking, if only i could see him again, it would make me sad to not see him again, already, i feel as though i really like him, yes i really do, i must see him again, he is so charming, so nice, if only people would understand the way i feel for him, but they don't, its hard for me not knowing if i'll see him agan, but then i think im having second thoughts now...

Tokomoro Bay- Mikhaela Collins

Toko, Yes stands for Tokomoro Bay, Not a place i'd want to stay, Only to visit, Certainly it is a beautiful place, Shouldn't i think not, Its a place where you can ride horses on the beach, A beach, Yes i mentioned a beach, Yer a nice beach for some, What im trying to say is its not a place i'd want to stay, Couldn't even last a day, Thats from my point of view after all, Although there is nice people down there, Sometimes anyway... Not to be mean to or to offend the people, Its just not the place i'd want to be..

By: Mikhaela Collins

Written Date: 13/1/2009

Uncompleted- By: Mikhaela Collins

Open minded, Open hearted,

Thoughtless only with a beautiful soul,

Without his im not complete,

Only am i complete when im with you,

Shadows among meadows,

Should a person like me feel complete when around you?

Shouldn't think not,

With or without a pretty face,

I could live without,

With a beautful soul life couldn't be much better,

To be loved,

And to be un-loved is so equivellent,

I'm so un-complete,

WIth no soul of my own and without his makes me extremely heartless, extremly heart broken,

Open minded,

Open hearted,

Living a normal human life,

Disasters,

Pain & hurt,

We all have them,

Why'd you have to go?

I miss you so much,

You don't love me no more,

Why?

Im so un-complete,

So uncomplete without you my babe,

Come back to me...

By: Mikhaela Collins

Words

People everywhere, speaking words into me, words that are not true for a fact, is this all because i didn't show the real me, they say im a slut, but truth is they don't even know me, they just judge me from the first sight, people like that are bitches, why doesn't anyone understand me, guys just use me for their own entertainment, im sick and tired of it, sometimes i just wish people would disappear, im going to show the real me now, instead of pretending to be someone im not, i love to skate and more so snowboarding, know this i mean what i say, i do what i say when i want not when others want me too...

Words- Mikhaela Collins

People everywhere,
Speaking words into me,
Words that are not true,
Is this all because i did not show the real me,
They say im a slut,
But truth is they just judge me from first sight,
People like that have issues,
I begin to wonder why no one understands me,
Guys just use me for their entertainment,
Im sick and tired of it,
Sometimes i would wish people never existed,
Now you will see the true me,
Know this i mean what i say,
I do what i say when i want not when others want me too!

Dedicated to those who thought i was a slut. Im Not That!! Love Mikhaela R Collins