Poetry Series

Niarra Craig - poems -

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Niarra Craig(Apirl 9 1994)

I BEEN THROUGH ALOT OF THING AS A CHILD TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO DO FOR MYSELF.

I NEVER HAD A FATHER AROUND I WOULD HAVE TO GO VISIT HIM JUST TO SEE MY FATHER MY MOTHER IS A HARDWORKING SINGLE MOTHER WHO IS TRYING TO RASIE 2 GIRLS WHO WANT AOLT OF THINGS. SHE DO ALOT TO HELP US STAY IN SCHOOL

I HAVE 2 BROTHER AND 1 SISTER ONE OF MY BROTHER PASS AWAY WHILE I WAS 6 YEARS OLD AND MY OTHER BROTHER IS STAYING WITH HIS FATHER LIFE IS VERY HARD FOR ME.I ATTENDENT LEFLORE HIGH SCHOOL I AM IN 10TH GRADE TRYING TO PASS SO I CAN GO OFF TO COLLEGE TO BECOME A RADIATION THERAPIST I AM A LOVING CHILD WHO LOVE MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS. SOME ONE WHO I CONNECT TO IS KEYSHIA COLE WE BEEN THROUGH ALOT I LOVE HER SHE IS MY IDOL. WELL EVERONE WHO READS MY POEM I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM.

Best Friend

We laugh together, cry together and smile togther.

You like my sister to me we did everthing together, you stuck by Myside when I was down and alone and needed someone to talk to. We tell each other sercet and pinky promsied not to tell any one mintue we mad at each other the next laughting at our own joke going to all ways be friends all I got to say is I Love You!!!!

Boy Trouble

My knees start to shake when you're in sight
My mind is filled with wonder
My heart with fright,
When will it stop, when did it start
How can I listen to my mind without breaking my heart?
I don't know what to do
I can't think of anything or anyboby
EXPECT YOU!!!!

Cry

What do you do when the only person who can wipe your tears is the person who made you cry?

Dreaming

I think I'm dreaming. I'm In a fantasy world, I don't suppose to be thing I need to do is stop Dreaming. I never been so deep into a dream, But this one I'm deep into when I wake-up I'm never sleeping again.

Heart

I took my heart in my hand,
I said let me fall or let me stand,
let me live or die,
Let me once just open my eyes.
But this once Hear me speak yet a woman
words are fragile and weak,
I'm a womam that's very stong and I've BEEN THAT WOMAN ALL DAY LONG.

Hero

I HAVE ONE HERO
HE IS A YOUNG BOY, IT SEEM
LIKE ABOUT 2 DAYS AGO WE WERE
PLAYING, I AM JUST DREAMING
BUT 8 YEARS AGO MY HERO DIED
LEBARRON ANTJUAN CRAIG JR.
IS MY HERO

Together

THROUGHT ALL KINDS OF WEATHER WHAT IF THE SKY SHOULD FALL JUST AS LONG AS WE ARE TOGETHER IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL.

Woman

YOU TELL ME TO BE A WOMAN BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU ANIT LIVE THIS LIFE YOU ANIT PAID THIS PRICE YOU ANIT HAD THESE BLUES TRY WALKING IN MY SHOES.