

Poetry Series

Princealton McKenzley
- poems -

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Princealton McKenzley()

God 1st

Family 2nd

Stay Calm..Stay Cool..

I hate how I'm not that hungry
And the fact that I'm always so angry
I'm stressing over my f'n school
In order to keep cool
I think about being under water at the pool
The people around me are making me itch
And to be honest they're acting like a total witch
They mistaken my tone for attitude
And suggest I quit acting like freaking dude
Do they not freaking understand the fact
I'm not choosing to be this way it's just the way I act
I'm running out of options to calm myself down
I really need someone to help me out right now
But I'm afraid of opening up to others
The only people I trust are my cousins, who are like brothers
Sure my other cousins, who are like sisters
Are some very great listeners
But I'm not quite ready to say all my troubles
Not while I'm still going through all of these struggles

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These Times Are Hard

These times are hard
They leave a huge scar
And all I can see is dark
But I ain't scared so far
My life is boring
Just like a book
I wake up in the morning
Scared to even look
I hope the day will end
But I know a new day will attend
So I'll keep my eyes closed
Hoping that nobody knows
This feeling I keep hidden way down below
Underneath my unstable soul

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These Times Are Hard 2

I knew this day would come
So here I sit until it's done
The time can't go any faster
At the end of the day I must go home to my 'master'
I must do all my homework for all my six bosses
I can't afford any more losses
I'm worried about my assignments and due dates
I leave everything up to fate
So at the end of the day
I won't have much left to say
But I can only hope that tomorrow, I hope I knew
That tomorrow will be better and brand new

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Why?

Why do you cry?

Do you cry because your little bit shy,

High or maybe you just don't know why?

Well those are definitely not the reasons why I cry

Although when I do I have this urgent feeling to die

No one quite understands anymore

How I feel or how much I have to endure

I know what I'm going through can't compare to those around me

Yet here I am, still trying to explain my problems through a little poetry

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