

Poetry Series

Ridz Patel
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ridz Patel(December 20)

Typical High school Student who found a place to take out whats inside the heart

For You

I will always love you
I will always miss you
I will Always care for you
I will always need you
I will Always cry for you
I will always be there for you
I will always love you
I will always leave an open spot
In My heart For You

Ridz Patel

Happiness Of You Tears Of Me

Tears that comes out my eyes
Are for your happiness
Seeing you happy is what
Lights up my world.
Seeing you laugh is
What makes me laugh?
Seeing you get hurt is
What hurts Me?
To give you happiness
To take away your tears
Is what I am here For?

Ridz Patel

Happy Days In Heart

Remembering Happy Days
Days That will hold Special
Place in my heart And world.
Days that when i think about
Tears fall out of my eyes
Days that i will always
Keep in My heart
Days that brought smile on
My Face Is what
I will always Remember

Ridz Patel

Lack Of Mothers Love

Not everyone understands,
Mother is not in everyones destiny.
Not everyone is lucky enough.
Mothers give support and love.
But not all mothers do that.
My mother buys me everything.
She always tried to buy me everything.
But two things she was never able to buy.
I always wanted my mothers love and support.
The cost of this is nothing.
But she can never buy this for me.
She can never because there is only one for each mother.
My mother eventually bought it for my cousins and not me.
I would give her everything I have
Only if i could get her love and support.
My mother might do everything,
But always have lack in love and support towards me.

Ridz Patel

My Tears And Loneliness

Stepping into my room every night
Being the silent one of dark
I realize how lonely and sad I always am
I cry about it wondering
Who would see my tears
All the time I think about it
And always hoping and wishing
That someday there will be someone
Someday hoping that will see
My tears and loneliness
And will take those tears
And turn it into laughter
All I ask myself in the
Lonely and gloomy night
Is Why?
I always think more about others
Before myself yet I go through this
But always just hoping that
Someday I will wake up from
My scariest nightmare of
Gloomy and loneliest life.

Ridz Patel