

Poetry Series

Samantha Glovier
- poems -

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Samantha Glovier(January 12,1978)

I truly enjoy writing. I feel if I can write something that will touch someone then that is all I am out to do. Although, none of my work has been published yet I hope that one day it will. I think if we all live for today instead of tomorrow we would all be happy in our everyday lives.

A True Friend

A true friend is someone who will always be,
always be there when a friend is in need.

A true friend is someone who will see the
things that you see and never disrespect you
for what you believe.

A true friend will be there from the start
and gives you their whole heart.

A true friend will never push you away and
they only say things that will make you stay.

A true friend will make you feel warm inside
and not cold like a true winters night.

I am so glad I can call you a true friend,
for you have done all the things that make
you my friend.

Samantha Glovier

Cherish The Love

Love starts with
friendship and it's
based on trust.

Give each other your heart
and soul promise to
never let each other go.

Become as one and
not as two and see what
the world has to offer for you.

Enjoy each and every
day as though it was the
last and you could not stay.

If you can picture a
field of flowers then picture time
you have for hours and hours.

Cherish the love you have
inside, don't run away and try
not to hide.

Find the love inside
your soul hold on tight
and dont let go.

Keep it close to your
heart and show them it's real
from the start.

Samantha Glovier

Child Of My Heart

As you stand in a meadow up above.
With the Lord at your side giving you his love.
You are so innocent, no sins you will bare.
Thy love of God's grace will keep you there.
The image of you takes my breath away.
For I know in my heart you will never go astray.
My child the wonderful sight that I see.
Is one that I will always carry with me.
The white gown you wear brings peace to my heart.
For one day I know we will never be apart.
All though I have never seen your sweet face.
My thoughts of you will never be earsed.
The tears you would have cried I will never see.
Which is good in away for no pain there will be.
I may not been able to hold you in my arms.
For God you are to be, with all of his charms.
Fly now my little Angel into the night.
For everything you do will always be right.
You carry with you all my heart and soul.
I will never let my thoughts of you go.
So you see my sweet baby mommy loves you.
And I pray that you know daddy does too.
So, I lock you away safe in my heart.
Someday we'll be together, never again apart.

Samantha Glovier

Home

Sometimes it feels as though I am alone,

no where to go, no place to call home.

I live in a shadow all the time it seems,

even when I am in my dreams.

I can't help but wonder if my life is real

or sometimes if it is just standing still.

It hurts me to think that I am alone

if only I could see I am really at home.

Samantha Glovier

Not Being Respected And Feeling Neglected

Doing everything for the two of you!
A wife and mothers job is never through.
Picking up the toys here,
putting your shoes there.
Do you really think this is fare?

Feeling of being you personal slave.
Feeling needed to watch our child,
or you need a good lay!
Do you think this is the way it should stay?

Even when I had a job too,
did you once lift a finger
like you said you would do?
Let me think on that one....
well no it never got done!

Screaming at the top of my head,
things that need to be said!
I open my mouth to tell you,
but for some reason they never pass through.

Never once have I got a thank you,
not even a 'Honey what did you do? '
You don't even notice all the things that I do!
And now I can see you really don't want too!

I don't know how I should feel.
And when I think about it I can't still.
If you would take a good look in my eyes
you would see how I really feel inside!

Even though the words are quite small
this is how I feel after all.
Not being Respected and feeling Neglected!
Now you know how I really feel,
but this still wont help me in my ordeal.

Soul Mates

I trust in you, you trust in me together we
will always be.

The friendship we have will always grow and
the love we share will never get old.

I feel the same as I did back then and I
always will until the end.

I dream at night only of you, I hope and
pray you do too.

With all my heart and my soul I know for a
fact we will grow old.

I knew that when we said 'I DO' on that day
that you and I were Soul Mates.

Samantha Glovier

Stolen Innosense

Mind confused shadows of abuse.

Can't sleep at night til the morning light.

Scared to death of the past, needing
truth that will last.

All lies givin tears start to shed.

Can't take the pain in my head!

My heart beating fast, will this pain
always last?

Can't feel my hands or my feet!

I thought I could win, but the game can't
be beat.

This games not fair I guess I really
won't get anywhere!

Because of you I have no soul!

I wish I could just let it go!

But what you took away from me is
something again I will never
SEE! ! !

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The Tears In My Eyes

Why do you make me cry all the time?
Why do you cause all this pain inside?
You see the tears as well as I, but still
you keep on with the abuse.
Don't you know what you have done to me?
Is this a game to you and do you think
it makes you free!
I can feel the tears roll down my face,
don't you see them they can't be erased!
Never again will you hurt me so, with the words,
the pain, and the hits you throw!
I know that with everything you do
that you think you are the man and that I
can take the abuse!
My body, mind, and soul will know that what
you do and what you say will soon come back
to you some day!
So, see the tears in my eyes they have went away and
they said GOOD BYE.
So, take these words I say to you and I hope
you see the pain you put me through!
So, now watch me walk out the door and good bye
for now and ever more!

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The True Meaning

I look around knowing that no one sees me and
there are all kinds of gifts under the tree.....

I look through them to see if possible there
is one for me but to my surprise I have
nothing.....

I hung on a cross for all to see but years
later there are no eyes on me.....

Most of the people that are here are people
that I have been near.....

I have knocked at their doors many times but
not once did they open to see who stands out
side....

I feel as though I am nothing if they would
only see I am everything.....

I can take away everything or give to you
what's in your dreams.....

Why can't they see what
Christmas means.....

The gifts and candy are nice indeed but that's
really something that we don't need.....

Spending time with each other and with me and
showing the love is what it means.....

To understand I gave my life for yours and hope
that soon you will open the door.....

To say thank you for all I have done and to show
the world what I have become.....

I wish to you on this special day that you will

give thanks and pray that I am here for you and
for ever I will stay.....

So take these words and spread them around so
everyone will soon be found.....

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The Unwritten Poem

I've tried so hard to write this poem,
but my feelings just won't flow.
I can't seem to see what is within me
to make me not let go.
I close my eyes and set alone to see
what is within me, but my feelings
inside are locked away tight and I
can not find the key.
My thoughts run wild all the words are
in one big pile I can not let them free.
Why can I not see what I need to say
or say what I need to see.
I look at my notepad and what do I see
my thoughts are already in front of me.

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This Pain You Have Caused Me

Sometimes I wonder if your Love is true.
For you never do things Like you say you will do.
I stay depressed 90 Percent of the time.
But for some reason you Think everything is just Fine.
Do you not see the Tears in my Eyes.
I know that you do So don't act Surprised.
I try to tell you how I really Feel.
But to you it's really not a big Deal.
I do things special just for You.
You say that you will do this and that, But you never Do.
Why can you not just ask me What's wrong.
But I guess it's to late it has Been to long.
You are my Husband and me your wife.
The pain that you cause me feels just like a Knife.
You have taken the Very soul of me.
So, why do you persist on doing This could you tell me please.
You will be sorry when you see what You have done.
It will be to late I will have already Gone.
For the pain you have caused Me to my heart.
Will soon have the two of us torn Apart.

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Three Little Words

You ask me to marry you
and I said yes!

Now I wonder if it was for the best.

We argue and fight so much it seems or is
that only in my dreams?

What is real and what is fake or is
what we did a big mistake! ! !

Do you love me like I love you or is it
a phase we are going through.

We say words that hurt us so we would
be better off to let it go.

I love you with all my heart, but the
things we say are ripping us apart!

What can we do to stop the pain it's
been nine years now and
it's not a game!

I haven't won and neither have you
if only we can see our dreams
have come true.

I have you and you have me and
together we will always be.

Instead of the painful words we say I
suggest to you we do is
just say....

I LOVE YOU! ! ! !

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Who Believes

Once confused and ashamed of who
I am and what I became.

I want to touch and learn to feel what
it is that seems so real.

I can not keep the feelings inside its an
open door now with no
where to hide.

I close my eyes and dream away but when
they open they never stay.

They're like shadows in the day but when
night falls they slip away.

If it wasn't for you I would still
be blue!

Now I'm free and whole again who believes
and has trust within

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Who I Am

Am I fat,
am I skinny
does it really matter,
cause I am who I am and not
what you want me to be

Am I blonde
or have blues eyes,
well yes but, that don't
make up who I am inside, I
am just me!

Why do I have
to be one way or another,
you say, they say to be one
way or another well, I'm sorry
but, I am who I want to be!

Am I gay,
straight, black,
or white does that give
you the right to tell me who I
need to be, cause believe you me I am
who I want to be and that's me!

I have no
shame in my game
cause I am who I am and not
who YOU want me to be!

I feel
pain just the
same, I cry tears from
my fears, but that don't mean
I have to be one way or another!

He says,
She says to be
one way or another well

excuse me I am who I want to be!

Look inside
at the real me and
I promise I am who I want to be!

I see you
for you, not who
you should be so, please
see me for me!

You have
NO right to
tell me I need
to be....NO I tell
you who I need to be
and that's
ME ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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Wishes And Dreams

I once was scared of everything
of LIFE, WISHES, and DREAMS.

Of everything that could be I
had problems of long ago.

No friends, no wishes, no dreams.

Life was at hold and never told
now I wish and I dream
of only things that should be.

I use to be blue
now it's true life can be
of many clues.

Of life untold life of
old my wishes and dreams will
soon unfold.

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