

Poetry Series

**Samantha Murray**  
**- poems -**

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# Samantha Murray()

Samantha

Friendly, fun person, athletic, short

Mother and Brothers

Who loves chocolate chip ice cream, the Grizzlies, and Fridays

Who feels happy, tired, and lucky

And who is scared of tests, dogs, and failure

Who learned how to do modeling.

Who knows how to take pride in herself and is grateful for life

Lives in Kingston, Jamaica

Murray

# Bad Relationship

How many times you made me cry  
I sit all alone, and you don't  
care the hell if I die.

How many times will I go to my  
bed and don't get any sleep because  
I am thinking of you an  
your not think about me.

how many time will I text you  
and you don't reply.  
How many time you borrow money  
an don't want to pay me back.

How many times for the day I  
tell you I love you and its  
like you don't love me back

Pain in my heart that is what I feel  
I wish I never met you  
I just want to close this deal.

Samantha Murray

# I Like You A Lot

I like you a lot, but I cannot tell,  
if I tell you, maybe my soul goes to hell.  
Wake up every morning to see your face  
but all I could see is the cup of milk that  
you just taste.

I like you a lot but, am afraid to get hurt.  
The moment I met you I started to flirt.  
Its not Facebook its not any site,  
but the password is for the old megabyte.

I like you a lot but I do not know if you like me back.  
I bought you all you gave me was a slap in my back.  
I felt away that you did not accept this clock.

I like you a lot but, I don't know how to express myself  
when I am around you.  
I feel so magical an all that feeling bursting inside.  
The like I have for you is so hard to hide.

Samantha Murray

# Lonely Nights

lonely night I cry myself  
to sleep at night and your far  
away your not the same you never  
feel the pain I feel before  
like running away.

lonely night he gives me love  
he is all i got  
he is more than what I need  
in the evening he walks with me  
an never want to let go  
lonely night he kiss my lips  
he feels me up he give me  
more love than every need.  
lonely night we wont let go

He is just the man that I need  
the kisses of is lips  
are tender to my heart  
he give me gifts, he is the best man in my life  
he is all the man that I need  
lonely nights I wake up crying  
an the only one that I could  
see in the night to cheer me up  
is the man of my dreams.

Samantha Murray

# Mean Boy

Mean boy jungle in a space with no sock on him foot, pass with a riddle an drop on a hook.

A laugh him laugh after him walk in the class with out him school book.

Mean boy dried bread an sausage, bag juice an water.

When the children beg him some here what he said 'I have non to offer'.

Mean boy love the weight, every day him go buy sweet bread an cheese that just bake.

Mean boy high in the average, stuck in the sight, him no have no sense when it comes on to friends are fight.

Mean boy lose his head after just lose him sight.

Mean boy was too mean no body care about mean boy again, cause now he is in the dark an they are in the light.

Samantha Murray

# Regret Being Young

Everyday I wake up.  
I feel so down  
my mother is crying  
an I did not here no sound.  
The wind is blowing,  
on the clothes out side,  
but there was no  
sign of my brother,  
I don't know if he had resign.  
The party is keeping an I cannot go there,

cause I am so young, I did not have no fair.  
I felt so anger that I am too young.  
I wish I get older by tomorrow,  
I don't know if I am wrong  
now I am older I start to  
complain too much hard work I am doing.  
I cannot sit in the house again.  
bills to pay, food to buy my mother  
is sick an it like am going to die  
Paper an pen I wrote a letter  
I forgot I have a cellphone it would be easy messaging than ever.

Samantha Murray

# Shy Girl

There are times in our lives that  
we are going to be shy to share  
our feelings  
shy girl how you feel,  
and how it makes you cry.  
showing how you feel and telling  
the person how much you  
love them and your heart is full of emotions  
may sometimes lead to shame  
but if you love that person  
I guess they can be tame.  
loves you too or the person don't love you:  
to be honest am kind an shy.

shy girl pick up the wrong way  
the wrong type the wrong status  
an it was dark in the night  
Shy girl too, shy she lose her man  
she never know how to make her man feel good  
If I love someone it's very hard  
to stop loving them! .love for me  
is like the stars in the sky that  
why they call her shy girl cause  
her love will never die.

Samantha Murray



# Special Christmas Day

Christmas Day I cant wait for it to  
come.  
Food, drink and treats I want to eat.  
Christmas cannot miss even if I die.  
Christmas Day Is for me and you  
an the whole entire family.  
draw a little closer to for us to met  
season your turkey, lets have a feast.

I know its is special days for  
Christmas but I know the love is real  
taste me kisses feel the Christmas  
breeze, snow is falling love is  
showing time is running and  
I cannot wait for this season.  
It is the best the time of December.

December is when I was born,  
but Christmas Is more important  
because it is the time of Jesus  
our saver, Christmas is sweet.  
have yourself a merry Christmas  
make you heart be fine  
from two days now our love will be  
far away from mine.

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