Poetry Series

sammy yates - poems -

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Fallen Angel

i take the morning out to clip your velet wings hurt broken and fallen are all the things you have seen so come here sad sad girl and ill take you in serching for someone who will help you breath ill hold you in my arms hug you tightly untill you relize i wont ever leave you so hold my hand and slowly cry as i take the moring away and bring the night.

Reamber That Night??

reamber that night?? with you me and him and her?? all of us drunk so in touch?? you said you loved me?? you put me first?? but if you did why were you still with her?? still on facebook saying you loved her?? i was so confused?? i thought this love was real?? when yesterday begain i loved you ready to tell then you fell for her and my eyes swell with tears of confusion and hurt then you said you loved me and i belived so hold my hand once more run back to her ignore me run away from your problems cause you cant fight but i swear to god ill reamber that night

Same

i get told off for speanding our money
i get off for being around
i get told off for being your sister
i seem to always let you down
im always the one getting in trouble
i aprantly never care
im the one that never crys
im never going to get somewhere
im the one that always get picks on at scool
im the one going off the rails
but if i fail to please you im sorry but i will always somehow let you down
i wish you knew how i felt but im just a waist of space
you dont know what i hear inside my head
but if you did i know you would be ashamed cause all the years ive lived ive
always felt the same

Understand??

you make my days better, you make my smile come alive. i wish we could be together but we cant and i wish i knew why? dont you like me like i do you? wish you could hold my hand all the way through. i know that would never happen, but still dream on hopeing one day that you'll understand