Poetry Series

Sarah Selinger - poems -

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Message me for anything you wanna know!

A Man They Call My Dad

all those times i cryed for you, never came out of all the activitives ive done, never showed at one

All of the awards ive recieved i never heard you clap you never were there all the times i fell and scratched my knee you werent there to comfort me all those times i was bored and wanted to call you, still not there not there at all i always tried to make you proud hoping you would love me more, but you never seemed to care so why did i try.

you werent there for any of my first, might not be there for any of my last, its like your not here for my presant i try to move on but noone knows how hard it is to have a father love his other kids more but i hold my head held high to keep things from looking so bad but deep down i still wish i had love from my dad.

Another Pill

another spill down the drain and another pill up ur nose do you realize what youve caused i dont think youll ever stop to realize

you continue to deny, your addicted you say its okay they are perscirbed but youll get what you deserver, but thats okay leave those babbys alone do you think how it affected thier life no you didnt, im more of a mother then you they are so special, but you know nothing about your own kids

here it goes again one more pill goes up your nose, he is standing right in front of you he is 6 and knows your doing wrong they didnt ask to be your kids, they didnt ask to be neglected, they never asked you to do drugs or to grow up in a broken home but look what you have caused

Are You Proud Yet?

i made it many miles without you i can make it farther i know i can

you never taught me how to ride a bike but i know how

you never helped me with my homework but i got A's

you never there to give me advice but i handled it without you

im tired of trying to make you proud, im about to give up its hard to never hear you say it

when i lost my bestfriend over a stupid gun you werent there to be my rock i made it without you are you proud yet?

im strong like mom im more like here everyday im proud of that she has been my rock, when i do something little she says she is proud

i made it thur middle school without you barely there i realized mom was right im glad im not like you

started high school your still not there physically yes but mentally you could careless, are you proud i know mom is

im turning 18 and going to graduate, are you proud yet, no you told me you didnt want to see me graduate, am i ever gonna hear you say it.

maybe not but i know one thing you have taught me is not to be like you, im like mom

i got pubished in a book, are you proud no you said you could careless, how can you be so heartless.

I let go of many things youve done, said and you promised maybe that wasnt a smart idea but ill learn so are you proud yet.

honestly i keep thinking im never gonna be your perfect kid, i dont care because mom made me the women i am and made me not like you, im strong are you proud yet?

After all is said and done i know mom is proud i made it this far without you, proud yet i know i am!

But Daddy

you were there when i needed you to catch me if id fall, but daddy didnt love me he didnt care at all. When i was sick you cured me, made sure i was okay but daddy never did that because daddy went away you put me in this world you always there for me, but daddy wasnt there, it was hard for him to see i was tucked into bed and kissed goodnight, but daddy was never there to turn off the lights you held me close to you evertyime i fell but daddy didnt crack he stayed in his shell so thanks mom for being, even if daddys away im always here because i know your here to stay i love you with all my heart so please dont leave my side

Daddy Why

daddy why

why did you put your hands on me in a way they can not be concieved, you put your hands on me daddy why?

in a place that should have never been, now they took you away from me, mommy is crying

Sometimes i just wanna cry nightmares are still vived in my mind they say they will go away, im still in counsoling till this day, they wong go away.

daddy im 16, daddy the nightmares finally went away.

Hurting Me

every comment you make every mean thing you say is hurting me

I shouldnt have to put up with this its not fair we are family, it hurts so bad i just wanna cry

You may think its funny but you dont understand its hurting me

family is supost to stick togeter, help each other not tearing each other down.

I Feel As Though

i feel as though you ignore me
as i am not here i feel as though
we are no longer close and no longer you little girl.
i feel as though im getting older to realize that things has changed,
not the daughter you want me to be
i feel as though i am a mistake,
i feel as though i am not needed,
i feel as though you replaced me with here
you and me not as close as we were, times changed
i got older we moved on,
i feel as though time needs to stand still
so we dont loose each other
it will be the worse mistake ever.

Life As Me

im so use to being hurt its nothing new

my life youll learn that i been through alot and still going strong my dad never around even when i was young, he acted like we werent his kids my siblings fight like cats and dogs, i grew up with four boys although there were more siblings then four

holidays were the worst all of us under one roof

my best friend got shout at 14 and the one who killed him didnt get the right punishment he got off way to easy but the worse the was he died right in front of me and he wasnt just my bestfriend he was like my brother

my house burned down twice in less than 3 months haveing to move starting over when you have nothing left to give but you have to hold on because in the end it will work starting a new school and not knowing anyone

getting stared at because your the new kid being made fun of at the worse time started high school nobody to lean on when i needed someone the most being pushed away and feeling like your an outkast in your own family, having people intrude in your home and taking your place as the baby although im not a baby, im the youngest being left out because your parents have to take care of someone elses kids because thier parents are druggies, getting ran out of your home because of the space issue not enough room but yet im 18 and living on my own but after all is said and doneim still strong and keepping my head held high

Lost Memories

ill follow you down to where the greeen grass grows ill follow you down to where the willow tree branches hang ill follow you down to where i last saw your smiling face ill follow you down to where we use to call ou secrete place but you are not there and your not here it seems to me im falling in your shadows please set me free from following your memories you were the only one who ever loved me you were the only one who ever cared for me but now your gone far away if you come back home i wont be here ill be gone faraway never to return

so foolow me down to where we use to call our secrete place follow me down to where you last saw my smiling face but im not there and im not here it seems to me your following my shadows but you cant keep up and your losing me ill set you free from following my memory

My Bestfriend

today i met a great new friend who know me right away

its funny how she understood me with all i had to say

she listended to my problems, she listened to my my dreams we talked about love and life in general

she been there too it seems. i never once felt judged by her she knew just how i felt and she accepted me with all i had to say.

she didnt intrupt me or need her to say she listened patienally and didnt go away i wanted her to know how much this ment to me i went to hug her but something startled me

I relized my new best friend was nothing but a mirror.

My Nightmare Of 2004

i look at my house once livedtrying to hold back my decending teasi look where i once livedi promise you home i will never forget the memories here

i stand there watching the flames and smoke rolling up into the sky i stand scared and crying

why did this happen twice, they try to hold me back as i run towards the house, as the house started to curmble all you could see was smoke and flames, my moms face there scared not again god please my whole family split up again as i stood there in what was left all i could do is cry.

My Reflection

i am looking in my window and i can see your reflection thinking about the time we spent together

You were there through thick and thin comforting me and i dont know what happened our friendship split into two worlds, now its over

When times got hard, i had no one to lean on noone can take your place, you were like abrother to me but your in your own world called heaven

Nothing Is Forever

They say everything happens for a reason, they say it takes time to let go of things but nobody said it will hurt

thye say they believe in love at fist sight, they say that they wont hurt you and wont let you go but 95 percent of the time they doo

They say that they are there till the end of time, and they promise forever and ever but nothing is forever you have to live day by day because everything changes in the blink of an eye

never promise a thing, it changes without out you knowing, never say i love you unless you actually mean it because it can hurt someone with out knowing you did

Nothing is for reall except birth and death the in between is nothing because the world is to complex to actually live so as we live take advatage to your fullest because you never know what you have unitl its gone.

Sending You To Heaven - Dedicated To: Dad

I'm not ready for goodbye, Nor so long, or see you later not ready for this reality I'm not ready for this life without you in it.

I'm not ready to do this, I don't know if i can be strong

Tell me that this is a mistake, the doctors made the wrong diagnosis please remind me that your indistructive just like i always believed, tell me this is just another nightmare and ill wake up soon

I heard the news today dad, it seems my life is gonna change i close my eyes and beging to pray, tears stream down my face its not a dream, and not a mistake the doctors are right, i was wrong youve destructed

dad i realized this isnt goodbye because i know our family will see each other again for now we must seperatee you will go to a place where there is no pain and suffering and we will be here waiting

I look at it this way god lent us a gift, the gift was you now he needs you back so we must return you to him until its our time well see you in heaven

i have one last request dad when you get to heaven send me a butterfly with some sunshine then ill know yyour safe in heaven when i stand under your colors and the sunshine on my face and the butterflys flying above me until then ill be waiting

Stupid Drugs

You chose drugs over your kids you negleted them what did you think they wont realize the wrong youve done

Your wrong they do realize, they may not fully understand it but you dont care your wasted, high in the sky no look were they are

did you think you can get away with this they are sfe now and doing better your drugs are your life so leave those babys out of it. they deserve better than that

Take My Hand

come with me take my hand hold me tight but tomarrow well never bee you just a good chase you say your just a friend but when we speak its more you say you like me but you dont wanna be why are you confusing me you dont get close because of what you do but i cant stick around come with me take my hand hold me tight but tomarrow well never be

Why

why did you burn my house down why twice in a row what did we do why did you ruin my life we had to move you split up my family we were homeless my friends, now its all gone why am i so scared.