

Poetry Series

Shea Mcneal
- poems -

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Shea Mcneal(1/13/96)

i enjoy writing poems when im bored. that narrows it down to always.i lve
romantic i do something wrong in a friendship, i apologize over a poem.

Best Friends

I thought she was my best friend
the best one i've ever had.
instead i found out the truth
and what i learned was sad.

we still call each other friends
though i feel we're far apart.
though we see each other every day
i have a broken heart.

she has made some new friends
and i have made some too
we are talking less and less
and inside i'm cold and blue.

each and every night i pray
that she will finally see
how much i want our friendship back.
and how much she means to me

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Depressed

lost in dark depression not knowing where to turn
i opened the windows to my soul to see what i could learn
i swept up the depression, scrubbed the sadness and the hurt.
i put it all in trash bags and set them by the curb.
i found stashed in a corner, tucked high upon a shelf.
a treasure chest of knowledge that i could love myself.
and wherever my future takes me i know that i will win.
because i opened the windows to my soul and let the light shine in

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Love

A kiss is just a kiss til' you find the one you love.
A hug is just a hug til' its the one your thinking of.
A dream is just a dream til' you make it come true.
Love is just a word til' its proven to you.

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