

Poetry Series

susan brealey
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

susan brealey(08-07-1982)

hi i'm kinda new to writing poems here are afew and a few that i picked up along the way many thanks to every one who as helped me alone the way.

[maybe I'll Forget]

Maybe i'll forget
Maybe not
Maybe the hurt will fade
Or just grow stronger
Maybe your voice will finally leave me alone
and quit triggering tears
Or maybe, I'll just never be able to forget you
Us
Anything
Maybe, Just maybe I really was in love
and That love just wont die
Im not sure but right now, My heart hurts
Its Shattered I'm sure
I don't want to be with him because he was there
Only for support,
I had feelings for him yes,
But maybe somehow those just were nothing
compared to the ones for you..
I'm Not sure wether I can forget you or not
Or really completely move on from you
I don't want to,
I just want to curl up in a ball and die
and never have to face this curl hard life ahead
I want to lock everyone out from my life
and cry until theres nothing left.
I've tried,
I have yet to succeed in that,
But..
I think i got rid of all the tears
For now that is
Just until those thoughts race through my mind again,
scaring my heart again and again
Make me feel nothing but saddness
and wish for no emotion at all
I still love you
I never will stop loving you
I just don't think that its possible..
Something about you, ..
I don't know what but something,

there is something that wont let me let go of you
For now,
I wish for you to have a happy life
And keep it that way
Even in the worst of times
Don't do anything irrashional
Cause' In the end you'll think it was a Mistake.
That's all there is for me to say
For me to think
Or write..

susan brealey

A Hug To Say I Love You

A hug to say I need you
A hug to say I care
When the nights are cold and lonely
I promise I'll be there
Though the miles they separate us
My love for you still grows
Though I can't be there to hold you
You're always in my heart
Just close your eyes a moment
Just listen carefully
You'll hear my voice calling
In the whisper of the breeze
You'll know that I am with you
As each new sunrise comes
You'll know how much I love you
As the moon softly sheds her light
As you lay there sweetly sleeping
Feel the touch of my loving hands
A hug to say I Love You
Till we're together again

susan brealey

A Love I Cannot Share

I wasn't supposed to love you,
you are just my friend.
So why do I have these feelings,
I just want them to end.

You do not feel the same way,
I know this for a fact.
But what am I supposed to do,
when these feelings keep coming back.

They do not go away,
no matter how hard I try.
But I simply cannot tell you,
I would rather break down and cry.

So I am stuck with this pointless crush,
this is so unfair.
But I am not able to tell you,
because your reaction I cannot bear.

No one knows how I feel for you,
and I hope to keep it that way.
Because I think if you found out,
you would just turn and walk away.

susan brealey

Angel Of Hope

An Angel to guide you through your toughest day.
An Angel to wash all your tears away.
An Angel to firmly hold your hand.
An Angel to talk to, someone to understand.
An Angel to comfort you through a hard time.
An Angel to give you hope that everything will be fine.
An Angel to show you the strength to cope.
An Angel so beautiful, an Angel called Hope.

susan brealey

Band Of Poets

You call me a liar!
To get attention off you!
You think if you kill me!
Then all your plans shall go through!
But there are more out there like me,
Oh soon you shall see,
Me and my band of warriors!
Me and my band of poets!
You say I'm disturbing the peace,
Your doing the same you hypocrites!
Theres enough room for you and my band of poets!
You say I'm destroying peace, don't you listen to my words?
You shall not silence us!
WE SHALL NOT BE QUIET!

Oh here you come
To bring destruction,
But here we come,
To bring salvation!

Oh we shall not be quiet,
Oh we shall not be quiet,
We've had enough of this worldly diet,
Oh we shall not be quiet,
Even if we start a riot!

You say I'm disturbing the peace,
Your doing the same you hypocrites!
Theres enough room for you and my band of poets!
You say I'm destroying peace, don't you listen to my words?
You shall not silence us!
WE SHALL NOT BE QUIET!

susan brealey

Can'T Sleep

Lying in bed
With my eyes wide open
Trying to drift off
And be lost in sleep
Without any worries at all
But I can't sleep
All these thoughts
Are swarming my head
Leaving me worried, paranoid
Wanting nothing more
Than it all to end
Wanting to just give up
Pain claws at me
And tears me apart
As I try to sleep
But I can't
I can only lie here
Hurting, wondering
What is happening to me?
Do I really deserve
All this pain and suffering
Or am I just doomed to
Be forever distraught?
I don't want to be upset
Or hurt and cry
I just want to drift off
And be lost in
A world of dreams
And never-ending glee
Where there is no pain
Only happiness and joy
A world of wonder
Where all is good
And I can be happy
But I can't go there
And be happy
I can only be upset
And lost in sorrow
All simply because

I can't sleep

susan brealey

Can'T Stop Loving You

Everybody say I need to stop thinking about you
Everybody said I need to move on
Everybody said I need to let you go
That your in love with another
But everybody said I cant stop loving you
Because GOD brought us together

susan brealey

Chocolate

Oh! chocolate I love you so,
Why do you torture me?
With you sweet, creamy, cocoa bliss,
Just one more bite,
One more piece,
Then the bar is gone,
Along with my diet,
Damn.

susan brealey

Dark Secret

The smile,
His smile,
It sickened me.
His fingers would touch me.
My bare skin.
Shivers were sent down my spine.
My hair would stand on end.
My mouth would go dry.
My head ready to explode.
I was that scared.
I always shut my eyes,
Tried to block it out.
But it's there,
Etched in my mind.
Like a photograph,
I will always have it.
Clear as day,
In my mind forever.
Now that's,
That's my dark secret.

susan brealey

Do You Love Me Too?

I still don't understand why i must love you so,
when I know, that you wont love me too,
and even though, this may not seem true,
I still want you to know. that I will always love you.
And every time I see you,
my heart jumps up and does a flip or two
And when you smile
Everyone disappears around us for a thousand miles
And when you talk my heart goes up and down,
for then I know that you will always be around.
To help me up when I'm down
But even though I know this can never be,
dreaming doesn't cause any harm to /humans or me
I've never love someone like this before,
so I don't know if you
Must love me the way I do
For you are my first love and for that I will never forget,
all the wonderful times, I wont regret!
then I know you wont love me so
But I have to let you know that I will always be true.
So if you get a chance to read this, you'll understand That what I feel for you is
true love, and not a one night stand

susan brealey

Don'T Suffer In The Silence

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

Speak out against sexual abuse.
It didn't just happen to me,
it happened to people I know.

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

My mother, my sisters, my brother,
my female friends, my male friends.
It has happened to the people I love.

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

Don't let it go on any longer!
It could happen to you,
it could happen to the people you love too!

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

How many more must be misused
before the sexual abuse stops?
How much longer until the world sees we have a problem?

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

These people are mothers, fathers,
daughters, sons, nieces, nephews, and friends.
If we are this close to those people why do we not know when it happens?

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

You're not alone,
I swear to you,
YOU ARE NOT ALONE!

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

This is not the end,
if you have been sexually abused.
And it is NOT all you are worth, because you are worth SO much more!

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

Don't fool yourself into believing it was your fault,
Don't let yourself believe you deserved it,
NONE of it was your fault- NO matter what.

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

You're not alone and I am your proof.
Raped at four years of age, molested at age 13.
I'm still alive and I will fight sexual abuse until the day I die.

SHATTER THE SILENCE!
BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

Please be honest with yourself,
if you know something happened,
please tell someone- don't suffer in the silence.

SHATTER THE SILENCE!

BREAK THE BARRIERS!
CUT THE CHAINS!

susan brealey

Everybody Wants Someone...

Everybody wants someone to hold at night.
To hold when they are scared,
When they feel alone and unloved.

Everybody wants someone to protect them.
From the bullies at school,
From the abusive parent at home,
From the hurt filled world.

Everybody wants someone to help them.
Through the pain caused by the hurtful words,
Through the hard times,
Through the fear and hate.

Everybody wants someone to cuddle up with.
Even when life has treat them bad in the past,
Even when their seem to hope in the world,
Even when they know it could go wrong and they may get hurt again.

Everybody wants someone to share with.
To share the secret kept for years,
To share worries with,
To share their life stories with.

Everybody wants someone to see through the mask,
To see the tears they hold back,
To see the pain they keep secret.
To see the broken angel waiting, to be healed.

Everybody wants someone like you.
My Angel,
My Guardian Angel.

susan brealey

Fallen For You

the day you asked me
my heart was racing
i couldnt speak
all i could do was nodd my head
you were finally mine, mine forever
now i've let my guard down
i sometimes worry
every kiss
every hug
brings me closer
i fear the thought of being close to anyone
when your around my thoughts go blank
my heart beats faster with the second
when i'm around you i feel so happy
so strong
when only i'm just a weak little girl
who has simply fallen for you

susan brealey

Fearful

You may never see my tears,
Or be told of my childish fears,
But they're there and they're real,
And most will not see how I truly feel,
I cry on the inside,
And try to make my emotions abide,
But sometimes they don't, much as I try,
Sometimes I still cry,
But I'll say I'm fine,
And hide for some time,
Then I'll come home,
And cry on my own,
While all my friends go out and play,
At home I choose to stay,
I stay where it's safe,
And hide at my place,
So if you ask and I say I can't,
Please ignore my feeble rant,
Comfort me, hold me near,
And to you I will share my fear,
I know I can trust you,
I know it's that true,
But for now I have to go,
And put on another show.

susan brealey

Fell So Deeply In Love

i fell so deeply in love with you baby
i kissed you once, twice knew it was love
from the first touching of our lips
remember where your life and love belong
no matter how far away, your heart will
be with me forever

you're a part of me; i'm inside of you
with me your heart still belongs; there's
no other way; for me to get through
this life; the best love you'll ever find
in the whole wide world

always on my mind; I fell so deeply in love
with you; even if, you're ten thousand
miles away your love will wait; our love will
obey what resides in our hearts; it'll
never run away, just belongs in my heart
forever, never forgetting; i fell so deeply
in love with you

susan brealey

Fight My Fears

you make me smile everyday
you hold me and take the pain away
i hope that you are here to stay
i hope our love doesnt fade away

i think of you now and then
i really hope to see you again
the way i feel will never end
my love for you ill always defend

you take away all my worries
fight off all my fears
you heal all my pain
dry all my tears

with out you id be lost
i no longer feel like a lost cause
you love me and i dont mind the flaws
i will always love you no matter the cost

you make me smile everyday
i love when you hold me and take the pain away
i truely hope you are here to stay
and i know that our love wont fade away

susan brealey

First Kiss

It starts with a look,
so simple.
Filled with intentions
not yet understood.

Shyly moving in
for that first kiss,
so nervous, anxious,
filled with excitement.

Each touch like fire,
like ice.
Chilling the skin
and setting the soul on fire.

This moment lasts for hours,
but seems like an instant.
From the first time I kissed you
I knew this love was true.

susan brealey

Free

I know I am
Not supposed to
I can't help it
I do love you.
To talk so easy
And listen so clear
Oh, how can I live
With out you near.
I know right now
We can not be
I don't belong to you
You don't belong to me.

One last kiss
Grant this for me
And remember, I will come
When I am at last free.
Free of the burdens
Free of the stress
When we can just be
Everything, no less.
It will happen
For us, you'll see
One day we know
We will be free.

susan brealey

Got A Crush On You

Every time I see him passing by
I can't help myself but to feel shy
My face changed to blushing red
As he walks near, I bow my head.

I can't even eat my favorite chocolate
Nor sleep at night and at school I'm late
In my every dream, he is mine at last!
When he kisses me, my heart beats fast.

Oh, how I love him, my sweet neighbor
He lives nearby, the cute boy-next-door
If only he can see, how much he means to me
And hoping one day, my beloved he will be!

susan brealey

Grandma

Coming home to your
loving, warm hugs
Always makes my gray skies
fade away

After any big events
coming over to you
and hearing your
'You did great, ' comment
Always left a smile
upon my face

When I felt as if
everything around me was falling apart
I came to you
for I knew your love for me
would never ever change

Coming home
and opening the doors
to the smell of something baking
Always seemed to change my mood

I love you Grandma
and nothing can ever
make me change my mind
No matter what happens
I will always be your grandchild

susan brealey

Heartache

Have you ever loved someone so much that it hurt,
but they didn't feel the same,
you gave them every last bit of your heart
but to them it was all just a game

You would lye in bed and cry for hours,
so much it seemed like April showers,
what do i do to get through to him, how do I make him see,
She's not the one he's suppose to be with,
he vowed his love to me

How do I make this pain go away,
how do I get through the sorrow,
will I ever be able to smile again
or look forward to tomorrow

I truly don't know what to say or do,
I've given you my best,
why does she get the best of you

I turn to God and pray to him,
please take this pain away,
this man is not worth the tears I cry
not even for one more day

From that day on I raised my head up high, put a smile on my face,
I thank you lord you showed me how, you are my saving grace!

susan brealey

Heartache 2

I watch you as you walk by
your silken hair blowing in the breeze
the sun shining off your soft lips

I stare unable to look away
I'm entranced by just the sight of you
my eyes have never beheld such beauty

I want to run to you
to grab you up in my arms
to feel your body pressed against mine

I want so badly to kiss you
to steal your breathe away for a moment
to taste the sweetness of your lips

I want to get lost in your eyes
and tell you how much I love you
that I want to spend my life with you

But I stand frozen in time
unable to move, unable to breathe
unable to tell you what I feel

then in an instant you're gone
the world begins to move around me again
and my heart aches with every beat

If only I could tell you
if only i could let you know
that you are everything, my whole world

But you belong to another
someone else holds your heart
feels your embrace, owns your kiss

I can only hold you in my dreams
make love to you in a fantasy
create a world that is pure illusion

I walk away as a tear escapes my eye
and with every step I take
my heart breaks just a little more

susan brealey

Heartbroken

I had a perfect day
I laughed
I joked
I smiled today
Funny how you suddenly appear
By grace of God, to complete my day
You smiled
I smiled
My heart beating my the millions per second
My stomach invaded with butterflies
You laughed turned
Then I noticed
The hand you were holding
A girl that was smiling
A girl that was laughing
And the heart that was broken
Funny how you suddenly appeared
By grace of God, to ruin my day

susan brealey

Hopelessness

Im withering away to nothing.

dont feel like myself, but i dont feel like anyone else either.

Im nothing

Just sitting here drives me crazy.I hate being here, but i cant think of a better place to be. I just want SOMETHING to happen, but i dont know what! !

please tell me this isnt it.

that one day i ´ll look back at this

and not even remember this feeling.

susan brealey

I Hate Loving You, Baby

Why is this so hard?
Why is it every day I'm forced to battle with my control?
I want what I can't have.
You're intoxicating, saying all the right words,
and every time I fall you race to pick me up,
it's killing me
'Cause you're the only one I want.
But we'll never work it out.
Just walk away, just walk away.
You've got so much to give,
and I've been taking it all from you.
Where is this going?
We're bound to crash
When will we give up?
I think I'm already gone,
I won't say goodbye.
So close, but so far away
and if we were to touch,
my skin would burn.
Your lips, in my mind, that smile, in your eyes.
I'm dying...
I can't hide it.
I hate loving you, baby.

susan brealey

I Just Want To Tell You

Dear You,

I just want to tell you,
I love you with all my heart.
I wish for us to be together,
Never shall we be apart.

I just want to tell you,
You put the smile on my face.
I want to be by your side,
I don't want to be any other place.

I just want to tell you,
You mean so much to me.
I see you as nothing less than the world,
And that I want you to see.

I just want to tell you,
I wouldn't be able to live without you.
Without the comfort you give,
There's nothing I could do.

I just want to tell you,
I thank you for being there.
You've always given me a shoulder to lean on,
And you always care.

I just want to tell you,
I think of you every moment of the day.
And how much I love you,
Words could never even say.

I just want to tell you,
I love you with all my heart.
I wish for us to be together,
Never shall we be apart.

susan brealey

I Know I Hardly Know You

I know I hardly know you,
But I think that I may love you.
You can see the way I look at you
And know.

I know you have a girlfriend,
But I think we can be happy,
So take the time to find out
If it's so.

I know we don't have much time,
But I think it's just enough;
If you'd like to take a chance on me,
Let's go!

susan brealey

I Know That You Don'T Feel For Me

I know that you don't feel for me
The way I feel for you.
We're good friends, I value that,
There's nothing you need do.

But as a friend I need to tell you
What is in my heart.
An unsaid truth is like a wall,
Keeping us apart.

My love for you will go nowhere,
Will just remain with me.
I'll hold it in my quiet arms
And feel it constantly.

susan brealey

I Never Thought I'D Fall In Love With You

I never thought I'd fall in love with you.
I thought someday, of course, I'd fall in love.
But what it felt like, I just never knew;
I'd no idea what I was thinking of.
And then, somewhere between my need and pleasure,
Walking neither overjoyed nor sad,
I looked into my heart and saw a treasure
Worth more than anything I'd ever had.
Ah! This is love! I thought. And then I wanted
To give my life to see your happiness.
Suddenly, from nowhere, I was haunted,
Needy, joyful, tearful, glad, obsessed.
My love for you has brought me out of me.
The beauty in your heart has set me free.

susan brealey

I Really Love Him

i really love him.
I knew today
when i saw his face
i love him
more than i planned to
i'll fall
harder than i want to
I really love him
it took a while to realize
maybe
ill stop playing it safe
even though it will all go to waste
in the end
oh i can't pretend
i don't see this coming
things can't go smooth
it can't be simple
for better or for worse
i really love him
better know than deny
don't fake
just try

susan brealey

I Thought It Was Just A Game! ! ! ! !

this isnt a poem
its a story
a true story
that happened to me
but it needs to be heard
so here it is

I was playing with my doll set, while momma was cooking dinner. She made chicken, but while she was cooking, he was playing with me and my dolls, i was only 5, it was all a game to me. or atleast i thought. momma told me to go get in the shower, i did as i was told, he helped me wash my hair, he was smiling the whole time. when i got out momma was done with dinner, i sat at the table and he sat next to me, after dinner i had to go to bed, momma tucked me in and kissed me on the forehead, but what nobody knew was that it was allways hard for me to fall asleep.

3 hours later

im still awake, but everybody is sleeping now, or atleast i thought, a light comes on in the hallway and my door cracks open a little, i think its momma coming to check on me, so i pretend to be sleeping i close my eyes bearyly but where i can still see, but its not momma, its him, he comes in and i think hes playing another game, but then he starts taking of his cloths, and he pulls back my blanket.....

and he pulls down my pants.....

by now im starting to think that maybe hes not playing a game, and i think that if i stay quiet that maybe he might leave, but he doesnt leave, he stays there on top of me, i close my legs but he opens them back, he raped me.....

he finaly gets up and grabs his cloths and leaves.....

susan brealey

I Want To Be

I want to be your everything
The first thought that you have in the morning
That makes you smile and know it will be a great day.
That which will get you through the day
Keeping you going on no matter what you have to face that day
Or when you feel that life is too hard and you can't go on,
Let me be the thought that makes you see you can get through anything.
To always know that I love you so much
Willing to do anything and everything that I can to give you the life you deserve
Even though I am not sure how, I believe that I can make it come true.
For I have the love that I have for you
Unbridled and strong that I would face the world and all its strife for you
Just to make sure that everything you want you receive.
And the words of my prose to give you that which comes from my heart to you,
So that you shall always know where ever you are
You are never alone for I am always in your heart when you need me.

I want to be your everything
Your passionate lover when you long to release the desires within you
Or feel such romance that you had never thought you could ever feel before.
The one who you can come to when you feel so much dread and confusion,
Being the one to take away the shroud of false illusions and let love's light in
To show you the way the world truly is through the eyes of a poet
And help you find your own voice, your own strength that you long for.
To be your best friend, there to celebrate with you all your triumphs (even the
small ones) ,
And hold you when you feel such sorrow and pain.
I want to be your everything....just like you are to me,
To share my love with you
For the rest of my life....for all eternity.

susan brealey

I Want You

For a long time now,
I have watched you from afar,
Wanting to steal a kiss,
and keep it in a jar
of dreams.

For dreams are the only place
I hold you close, and have you in my
arms.

I can fall a thousand feet into your eyes,
and not reach your depths,
And kiss a thousand kisses,
and not feel the depth of your passion.

Now all i want, is someone to care
to hold me close and stroke my hair,
to kiss my lips
when i am asleep,
and kiss me still, when the curtains let in the
sun.

devided loyalties and
lies,
as many as there are stars
in the skies.

My only wish, in reality,
is to love you, and you to
love
me.

susan brealey

I Wish You Knew

I just wish you knew
How perfect I am for you
I'd make you happy
You'd never cry
I'll be there for
My love will never die
I'll watch the stars with you
And lay silently in your arms
I'll let you be my dream come true
Even if they say
'Dreams never come true'

susan brealey

If You Could Feel My Words

If you could feel my words they'd touch you softly,
Like my hand grazing your cheek, warming your heart,
And sending you comfort and peace.

If you could hear my fingers tapping nimbly
Over my keyboard they'd be a love song,
A soft whisper chanting my soul's mantra,
Quietly calling your name.

If I could make love to you with pen and paper
You'd feel my thoughts as intensely
As they pour from my mind.
My fingers strumming over the keys
Would be caresses gliding over your skin,
A kiss on your sweet lips,
On your neck a gentle bite.

If I could make you love me with a poem
My phrases would wrap around you like
Silk metaphors tickling your senses.
The stanzas binding your heart to mine
As rhymes charm and seduce you into submission.
Our days would be a jaunty limerick
And our nights a passionate ballad.

If only you could feel my words.

susan brealey

If You Could...

If you could see through my pain,
Would you hold me and tell me it'll be okay,
Will you stroke my hair, and kiss my tears away?

If you could see through my pain,
Will you see how much I hurt inside?
Do you know how much hurt I'm feeling tonight?
On this lonely night,
That I have to bare to see myself feel the pain,
Of losing you?

If you could see through my pain,
Would you love me like you always do?
Will you be my hero, in a fairy tale?

If you could see through my pain,
Will you take my pain away,
and end my life by your hands,
If I asked you to?

susan brealey

I'Ve Been Caught

I've been caught swimming in his eyes again.
Holding my heart so it doesn't break in his presence.
I've been known to have to steady my breathing at his smile,
as my own returns with red cheeks.
As the subject of my never ending sentences, he calls upon pauses that
should not be there.
As my friend, he shares.
His heart cannot mention my name.
While my heart can only scream his.
I've been seen caressing his skin with my gaze.
Memorizing his shape.
I've dreamt of how his lips round his words.
As I replace friendship with love.
My heart hangs heavy when I hear his voice.
My pulse races with his scent.
As he walks past, her on his arm.
Unlike any of the others, he kills me and keeps me alive.

susan brealey

Jigsaw

Help me put together
The pieces of my past.
But this isn't jigsaw.
This is my life.

Swing sets and sleepovers.
I remember games.
But all those vulgar things-
I just can't recall.

Tell me about my laughter-
How it never seemed to stop.
Tell me about anything.
Because I need to know.

Send me the ghost of christmas past.
Let me live it again.
So I can remember
What I've forgotten.

Help me piece together
The puzzle of my past.
Yes, my life is jigsaw
One I will complete.

susan brealey

Limp

When you leave, I'm not going to cry
I'm going to die,
you will leave me limp and in the hands of people that don't care
they only see what I put up on the outside
not like you,
you see everything! am.
your the person I can run to and not have to explain the whole story.
you just know whats wrong.
you see past the facade
and into the blackness.
id feel like I'm falling without you,
but then I realize that I will just be Limp
Thats all.

susan brealey

Long Distance Secret

I remember the day,
He came my way,
I was lost and not trying to be found,
I was just a depressed mound,
He pulled me up and showed me just how amazing someone could be,
He didn't even live near me,
Loved him so much,
He was my druggy rush,
Didn't need no one else,
Loved how I could be myself,
We had our song,
We had our day,
Pretty much planned our life away,
I cried when he cried,
Promised I'd die when he died,
I love this boy and I DO know why,
He's all I feel inside,
Thank Goth for technology,
Cause I hit the lottery,
When he came my way.

susan brealey

Lost Friendship

For you my love's been growing
from the day that we first met.
You have always had my heart,
but your heart I could not get.

We became the best of friends
but I kept my love inside,
because I didn't want to take the chance
of having it denied.

And then one day I got the nerve
to tell you how I feel
'cause all the love I had for you
could no longer be concealed.

To my surprise you told me
that you wanted more yourself,
but as friends we grew too close
to take a chance at something else.

You said that I was like your brother
knowing secrets from your past
and if we took a chance as lovers,
then our friendship wouldn't last.

I listened to your words,
but to me they made no sense.
So to try to stop the pain inside
I took up a defense.

I told myself that there are
other fish in the sea,
and a girl would have to be a fool
to deny a guy like me.

I thought I could forget you
in another woman's bed,
but no matter who I slept with
you were always in my head.

And I noticed that no matter
how much I slept around
the love you got so easily
was nowhere to be found.

I couldn't care for anyone
the way I cared for you
and it seemed to me another girl
was never gonna do.

So without a heart to love with
it makes me quite annoyed
that the friendship that you tried to save
was totally destroyed.

I know you're bound to give your heart
to someone else someday,
so I choose to keep my distance
so I won't stand in your way.

Plus I know that if I were around
I couldn't stand to see
the love that I knew deep inside
should have belonged to me.

So now I can't help wondering
if telling you was wrong.
Should I not have said a thing,
or did I just wait way too long?

I think that if we took a chance
then things could have been great,
but I don't think I should take the blame
because I chose to wait.

To say anyone was wrong or right,
I guess that it depends,
but I think that if you're lovers
then you should start off as friends.

But now we've lost our friendship

and we've gone our separate ways.
I have learned to live without you
and I guess that I'm okay.

However I've forgotten
how to let my feelings show,
and if I'm still in love with you
I guess you'll never know.

susan brealey

Me

If you think you can hurt me
You better know your wrong.
If you think you can beat me
You better move along.

I'm not gunna be hurt
and i swear i wont be beat.
i'm done wishing everything will be alright.
i wont let this world take me i will put up a fight.

I'm not gunna cry know more
it wont heal the pain.
I'm gunna stand my ground.
I wont be hurt again.

I'll keep my head held high.
I'm not gunna die.
I'll pull myself together,
i'll start a brand new life.

i dont care what you think of me
i'm not gunna try and make you happy.
i'm gunna be me
and live my life how i want it to be.

I'm done pretending.
i'm livin in the real world now
and nuthins gunna bring me down.

susan brealey

My Halloween

i was forced to grow up way to fast way to soon i ask myself over and over again if he knew what he was doing to me if he knew how much he was really destroying me, if he even cares, you might as well just carve his name into my skin i can feel people staring as i walk away denying it ever happened but he has made me his it feels like everybody knows, i cant take this anymore the people i thought were my friends aren't there for me anymore all i have left are my own thoughts that i don't want to think about and memories i don't want to remember i fight so hard to hold the memories back behind this fake, broken smile, but that's all i am now... a broken smile and a broken past, and nothing else

CHORUS:

Halloween is supposed to be a child's play day, instead it was the day he took my innocence away i remember thinking, just stay still and wait for it to be over, he cant hurt me unless i let him i just lay there on my stomach waiting for it to go away, the clock fell to the floor and i focus all my energy on that, but even though I'm staring at it i cant see what time it is, once he's gone i look at the clock again, its 4: 52 A.M i see broken glass on the floor and all my ripped clothes are over by the door i smell blood but i don't have enough energy to find where on my body its coming from i try to stand up but i fall back to the floor... this is my nightmare in real life, my new Halloween

i feel dead, i look dead, or maybe I'm just insane i don't remember anymore or maybe its just the cocaine i don't remember how or when i got like this now whenever i need help i turn to drugs i don't even know what I'm taking half the time i just take whatever my so called friends give me to try to numb the pain i know this cant be safe but i don't care anymore he took my will to live that Halloween night, since when is it OK to rape and then walk away and act like everything is OK again

CHORUS:

Halloween is supposed to be a child's play day, instead it was the day he took my innocence away i remember thinking, just stay still and wait for it to be over, he cant hurt me unless i let him i just lay there on my stomach waiting for it to go away, the clock fell to the floor and i focus all my energy on that, but even though I'm staring at it i cant see what time it is, once he's gone i look at the clock again, its 4: 52 A.M i see broken glass on the floor and all my ripped clothes are over by the door i smell blood but i don't have enough energy to find where on my body its coming from i try to stand up but i fall back to the floor... this is my nightmare in real life, my new Halloween

i remember i couldn't breath, i couldn't breathe and i screamed oh i screamed out in pain... he makes me feel insane, he makes me feel insane.. i let him hurt me, he still has the power over me every time i see him i remember i cant breath oh i cant breath i thought i screamed out for help but then i remembered the pillow pressed against my face... i cant breath

(REPEAT CHORUS

oh this is my Halloween, my Halloween, sometimes i lay there and wonder how i would be if he never did this to me... Halloween is supposed to be a child's play day... instead it was the day he took my innocence away... oh this is my Halloween.. i cant breath

susan brealey

My Special Friend

I wish i could find the words to say,
How much you mean to me,
You touch my life from day to day,
In ways you never see.
You've held my hand throughout the years,
Through times both good and bad,
You've stayed by my side through all the tears,
From happy ones, to sad.
You've inspired me in things you do,
And I'll be there until the end,
I feel truly blessed to have someone like you,
My amazing and special friend.

Now it may seem subtle and small,
But i mean this straight from the heart,
You mean more to me than words can say,
I don't think they could ever impart.
So read these lines and know they're for you,
Keep them safe and always treasure,
The thought that the love i have is true,
It is one that can never be measured
When times seem hard and you're feeling down,
Look over this once again,
Remember the fun times and get rid of that frown,
Because my feelings will never end.

susan brealey

Never Speaks A Word

She never speaks a word
and she never knows why.
But she is always pushing harder
until she breaks down and cries.

She is always so alone
afraid of not being heard.
And she's always left out
because she never speaks a word.

She is always screaming inside
and holding back her tears.
Since she never speaks a word
no one ever hears.

She tries to avoid reality
with music screaming in her ears;
an excuse to never speak a word
and to block out all her fears.

She feels that she's had enough
and she needs someone there.
But she'll never speak a word
so no one knows to care.

Without speaking a word
and so much left to say,
She'll go and pull the trigger
and silently fade away.

susan brealey

Nightmares

Fear and anxiety would reign supreme
and take hold of me in my sleep and dreams.
The frightening images of evil and gore
left me numb but wait, there's more.
The demons I saw, the bloody smell,
the screams I heard, a darkened cell.
It was all too real, this awful fright,
I did not sleep and I feared the night.
When I awake there is such a fear and pain,
raging emotions, I am going insane;
suffering, pain, hurt and grief,
I get no rest, there's no relief.
These frightful images never leave my head
so I stay awake and avoid the bed.
I never seem to get a good night's rest
yet everyone tells me sleep is best;
'you need your sleep' they all say,
so I sleep and hope they've gone away.
But nothings changed, the frights are there,
so then I'm trapped in this horror nightmare.
There's one thing I ask, hope and pray,
it's that these nightmares will finally go away
and leave me be so I can sleep in peace,
but for now I'll not rest until they cease.

susan brealey

Not Meant To Be

They say if you love them set them free,
If they don't come back you weren't meant to be.
Were we meant to be? You and I.
It's something I can't see.
Even when we said good bye.
I hoped I'd see you again
Even if you were insane
Cause baby those feelings never died
And you and I both know we cried.

You were something in my life I missed
I'll always think back to that last kiss.
You probably thought it was a fling,
Even that time on the swing?
You drive me crazy
Nothing in my mind is right, it's always so hazy
Because you're there, talking and commenting,

I ask myself, What did I do wrong?
Cause you're back but not for the reason I hoped.
Still here I am, standing fucking strong.
All I want to ask though is,
Are you proud of me?

susan brealey

One Love

Betrayed and Deserted,
Broken and Torn.
Essence of first love -
No matter how badly you ditched,
you'll always be missed.

susan brealey

Only I Know How I Feel

You're the face that fills my soul
and sighs of loneliness flutter on by.
I've fallen hard and know what I feel,
but I'm not crazy,
just crazy in love with you.

Everyone thinks I'm blind
off on another roller-coaster ride,
but only I know what I feel
that connection when I'm with you.

For you've melted this heart
so long surrounded with ice
and love now bleeds freely,
it doesn't matter what I do.

All I can hear are the wings you've given
for so long my heartbeat stood still,
winter's thaw has come and I know what I feel
as the love bleeds freely
throughout every part of me.

The floodgates have opened
I'll never be free,
for my spirit now shines,
I know what I feel.

They all think I'm crazy
and maybe they're right,
but what they don't understand
is I'm crazy in love with you.

susan brealey

Pretending It's Not Real

A shooting star flew by
And you quickly came to mind
You're exactly what I wanted
You're what my thoughts would find

Our friendship flashed before me
And a smile I found on my face
I loved each and every moment
Of your sweet enchanting grace

I was memorized so much
By the words that you would speak
I couldn't seem to help
That I'd always grow so weak

At first I liked our friendship
How we could trust each other
How our friendship grew so strong
With one another

I'm not sure when it started
But i began to fall for you
I couldn't stop my feelings
There was nothing I could do

But soon my feelings grew stronger
And you're all I thought about
My heart was beating only for you
And in that there was no doubt

I tried to get over it
Knowing it would never be
Knowing I was just playing with my feelings
Thinking you would fall for me

I didn't tell anyone
Not even my best friends
Didn't want to risk our friendship
Didn't want it to end

I couldn't control it
I yearned for you so much
Didn't want anything else
Except your gentle touch

I kept my mouth shut
Trying to deny it to myself
Pretending I didn't have those feelings
Lying to myself

This love is starting to hurt
Pretending it's not real
Trying to put it in the past
Refusing to reveal

susan brealey

Secret To Tell You

I've got a secret to tell you,
So please listen up.
You and I have known each other for a while.
So I was wondering,
Did you know,
That I love you?
I know it's sudden,
But I figured it was time.
You are so sweet, cute and shy.
So now you know,
Why I whisper and giggle when you walk around me,
Or even talk to me.
So now....
I was wondering,
Do you perhaps.....
Love me?

susan brealey

Shame On Me

I see you cry from being hurt
Turn away for things equivalent to dirt
I was never there to make you happy
Never once glanced to catch you laughing

Your days alone and being depressed
Blaming it on work is what I stressed
I never came back to you and shared your tears
I never was caring and soothed your fears

Life crashes down and you always ache
I was so irresponsible and called you my mistake
I was always trying to be someone else
Sitting in the corner talking to myself

I never realized the person I've become
Staring at this wall heart beating like a drum
I set everything in front of you and put you in the past
Everyone was first and you were always last

I've come to understand you are all that's left
Glancing over my mistakes tears rolling to my chest
My stomach is turning over my thoughts sinking in
Blood falling from my nose trickling down my skin

My eyes are swollen shut from this endless weeping sorrow
Knowing I was fake mouth so dry I cannot swallow
I picture in my head your smeared make-up and a frown
Your tears shed from my selfishness enough for someone to drown

I rest my head in my arm knowing it is the end
No one deserves to be broken stuck with nothing left to mend
So I clasp my hands together asking god for one thing
Is that the next man you meet treats you like a beautiful queen

susan brealey

Sleepless Night

A sleepless night awaits me
I sit up all night and think about you
It's not right, I know, but I can't help it
You never seem to leave my mind
All day I think, 'I wonder what he's doing? '
I bet I never cross your mind once.
Sleepless night after sleepless night
All I want to do is sleep.
I want you out of my mind, just for a day...
Then you may come back to haunt me.

susan brealey

The Alley Of Hardship

Circulating the cosmos on a velvet spire,
I notice changes on the third planet from the source.
Very unhappy with the thought process of many,
I begin to pull the plug on those who disregard my mantra.

As the Winter Solstice ushers in the frost of my being,
There are those who suffer from the hardships of life.
Living day to day out of boxes thrown to the curb,
They sit and watch those who are blessed walk the golden road.

In the alley behind Park Avenue, Keith wilts away from hunger.
Once a somebody, Keith now lives on the scraps of those who care.
Freezing from the deep winds of the north, Keith will not survive.
Touching not a soul in sight, Keith's story is not a one act show.

I beg of my creations to help those who suffer from the trappings
Of a life that at times, is not fair. Created to thrive, instead,
You think about the material aspects of a life that destroys
The inner sanctum of the soul that was supposed to ease the burden.

susan brealey

The Heart Does Not Listen To Reason

You hurt me once; ...You'll hurt me twice.

You left me before; ...You'll do it again.

This isn't good for me;I should move on.

I haven't seen you lately; ...I should be grateful.

I've been thinking of you;I should stop.

You haven't called; ...You won't.

I've been thinking of calling;I shouldn't.

And make up some good excuse;You weren't born yesterday.

What will i do without you? ;There are plenty of fish in the sea.

Maybe you secretly want a second chance;As if.

I would forgive you;Lame.

I love you;This sucks.

I will always love you;You will never love me.

At least I've stopped crying;This hurts too much.

Crying never solves anything;I think i'll cry.

susan brealey

The Joke's On Me

I keep waiting for the phone to ring
Yet I know it won't be you;
I try to fill my life with busyness
Yet all I do is think of you.

What became of us
And all our dreams and plans;
How could you turn and walk away
As I watched our castles turn to sand?

Do you never even miss me
Don't you long to caress my face;
How could you forget so easily
And You I can't erase?

I want to be in your arms again
To see the laughter in your eyes;
But I guess the joke's on me
And Oh! Was I surprised!

susan brealey

The Ugly Truth

Every moment, you would look at me to see if I'm smiling
When I'm sad, you would tickle me so I would end up laughing
Your hand reaches for me, to check if I'm okay
Your lips touch mine that I had to look away

But now, I guess I have to face the ugly truth
I always find myself imagining inside the dreaming booth
For all the things I wanted to happen seemed so far away
She's the one you wanted and I am left astray

The pain is unbearable when I see you two together
It's hard for me to see you two get so much closer
I just can't help it if jealousy strikes again
I am so crushed out and I can't help it but cry often

Maybe I'll just accept the fact that you're not meant for me
Just as long as you are happy, I would also try to be
But still, the ugly truth remains deep behind
Whatever the outcome, I hope it's true love I could find.

susan brealey

The Words I Cannot Say

These are the words I cannot say
But they come from the heart
Despite all the arguments
I've liked you from the start

I like the way your mind works
The way you're so unique
And when I'm in my darkest hour
I long to hear you speak

I like the way you walk
The way you slightly smile
And when you move close to me
You cause my heart to go wild

I like the ways you're different
I like those mysterious eyes
Actually I like everything
Even what's inside

I long for you to hold me
To feel your lips on mine
I know it isn't work yet
We need a little more time

But these are all the things
I guess I cannot yet say
Like how I somehow manage
To think of you all day

Yes I'm scared you'll hurt me
Just break me and leave
I don't want to have to worry
I don't want to be deceived

How all this can work
I'll guess we'll never know
But don't turn your back on me yet
I'm not quite ready for you to go

I'm sorry for writing this
But its all I can do
It the only way for me
To say I love you

For these are the words
I just cannot say
But things will be different
One day...

susan brealey

There Were Times

There were times I looked with wonder, at everything I found,
A rock, a shiny marble, a bug upon the ground.
And often I'd be scolded, because the street was near,
But I knew it came from love, and perhaps a bit of fear.

There were times when I was nervous, like when I went to school.
Children see the smallest thing, and children can be cruel.
But children, they get older, and it was a huge surprise,
When I noticed something wondrous, in a young girl's eyes.

There were times I was afraid, crouched down in a foreign land,
And sickened by the things I'd done, with my once, young hand.
Friends were made and sometimes, lost, it was burned into my head,
That life was such a fragile thing, and dead was really dead.

There were times I barely can recall, when oft I'd drink strong wine,
And college days were full of pranks, and jokes to fill the time.
But those times ended all too soon, while mom watched with a tear,
As the Dean said aloud, in front of the crowd, 'You are an engineer.'

There were times when I was full of joy; I'll remember all my life,
The day the preacher told me, this woman was my wife.
And then not long thereafter, when my head was in a whirl,
The doc who warmly shook my hand, 'Congratulations, it's a girl.'

There were times when I was prideful, when I knew that very soon,
There would be a thing I had actually touched, resting on the moon.
I remember times of sadness, my mom's eyes filled with pain,
And I knew inside, soon was the time, I'd not see her again.

There were times of peace and quiet, and I'd sit with my sweet wife.
Our shaking hands would softly touch, as we talked about our life.
And more was said, unspoken, than ever was aloud,
As we let our gazes wander, to a glowing, sunset cloud.

So now the trail behind me, is much longer than the one ahead,
And I'll have to grin, as the lights grow dim, dying in my bed.
Because a song will play inside me, a song of endless rhymes,
I know this chapter's ending, but, there were times, oh, there were times.

susan brealey

Times

Theres been times when I feel happy
and others I feel so low, I don't know why
times where Im on top of the world
and other times where I just want to die.
Theres been times when I love my family
and other times I don't want them there
times where I'd do anything for them,
others times, where I just don't wanna care.
Theres been times when I want to get better
and other times I just want to stay like this
times where I realize how unwell I really am
and times where I just wish to cease to exist.
Theres been times I regret the stupid things I did
and then other times, I'm just not bothered at all
times where I wish I could undo those daft things
other times I don't care about anything anymore.
Its like theres two different parts of me inside
they're both wanting different things altogether
I dont know which one is good, which one is bad
dont know which person I'd like to be forever.
I just wanted to be a normal teenager like others
but I feel out of place, like I dont fit it with anyone
was it really that much to ask of you? to be nice?
cause of you I just wish that I'd never been born.
Which person should I be? Please someone help me
I could be good and loved by anyone and everyone
or I could be apart from the world in an internal bubble
Im stuck between two voices in my head...which one?
Everything would be perfect for my family, friends,
but Im just a freak, a burden on anyone I hold dear
I feel so stuck and don't know what to do about anything
all I keep thinking is it'll all be perfect, if I was no longer here.

susan brealey

Too Much

I was always there whenever you needed a hand
I am offering service without even asking for a grand
I was your company when you're walking down the lonely road
If you had burdens, I was there to lighten up the load
I always find time to help even when I am so busy
Sacrificed time for myself just to help you if you're lonely.
I'm not really asking for anything in return
I just hope you'd be with me too if it's already my turn.
But I couldn't find you when I was lost.
You've turned your back when I needed you most.
Waiting in vain, staring at the closed door
Just please lend me an ear. Is that too much that I'm asking for?

susan brealey

What's Not To Love?

With age comes beauty, wisdom, and strength
And you are the image of all three
Among many who look up to you
I stand also, looking on proudly

For few people know someone like you
Who can brighten the darkest of skies
Who can change people's moods without a word
Who can touch so many people's lives

And one of those lives belongs to me
Without you, life would not be the same
You are one who's irreplaceable
Who, in our hearts, claims uttermost fame

Delicate as a rose petal
And radi'nt as the sun
Ever working towards your goal
Yet ever loving fun

Lively as leaves dancing in the breeze
And elegant as Paris, France
Quick to put two and two together
But quick to give a second chance

Look around you gentle woman
And see your fam'ly gathered here
They come for no other reason
Than that they truly hold you dear

And simply put, what's not to love
About someone like you?
Changing lives wherever you go
In everything you do

susan brealey

Why

i remember all the times we spent together
now we don't even talk to each other
we were such great friends
when we tried something new
everything changed
we were such great friends
we decided to give one more step
from friends to couple
from hugs to kisses
from laughs to smiles
from jokes to love poems
now we don't have none of this
i ask myself why?
how could all of this end
if we were such good friends

susan brealey

Why...?

Why live when it's easier to die
Why smile when it's easier to cry
Why try to pass when all you do is fail
Why feel pain when you can make it go away
Why love when love is full of doubt
Why can't anyone tell me what life's about
In spite of all I know that I want to live
But why do I feel I have nothing left to give.

susan brealey

Within The Heart Of You

Such beauty reigns within the heart of you
invisible to naked eye of most
the fragrance of your flesh like morning dew
reminds me of salt air along the coast.
Your ruby lips when pouting stir my core
so fragile is your temperament, dear
our dreams were built upon the Eastern shore
waves washed away my sadness and my fear.

With ev'ry sunset cross the sea so calm
are memories that keep our love anew
as if we've lived words written in a Psalm
expressing our emotions ever true.
A seashell holds the secrets of our youth
we strive to hang on to those precious years
your eyes reflect the meaning and the truth
that wiped away our emptiness and tears.

The ocean's stormy waters held at bay
create for us another lovely day.

II

Create for us another lovely day
of sweet romance forever locked inside
our spirits and our hearts shall not delay
acceptance of a love we can't deny.
You touch my aging eyes with tenderness
and run your fingers through my thinning hair
so sweetly on my brow you lay your kiss
and I remember moments full of care.

I look to yesteryear's when youth was ours
and cherish all the mem'ries that live on
as if the blooming buds of dying flow'rs
will come to life again when we have gone.
Our world, as we now know it, won't remain
but we shall find each other after death
our souls will be immune to any pain

there'll be no sadness as we draw last breath.

Relief and happiness will then be found
as death reveals an afterlife profound.

III

As death reveals an afterlife profound
we meet again once through the pearly gate
we speak, though neither of us makes a sound
you see, in Heaven, silence is the state.
There is no noise, except the golden cord
that's played by angel's donning lovely dress
there is no Chairman sitting on the board
in heaven there is no one to impress.

The Lord has found us innocent of sin
as through our live's we did repent each one
we let our faith take hold and grow within
and lived and loved as wanted by His Son.
So, now we garner love we've never known
no prejudice or hate can gain control
for we're the blossoms of the seeds we'd sown
on earth when flesh had covered up our soul.

For now this all is just a hopeful dream
a golden thread that's basted o'er the seam.

IV

A golden thread that's basted o'er the seam
of each life that the Lord has blessed to all
is ours to nurture and to help redeem
preparing each to understand His call.
As you, my love, and I walk through this life
our children have been guided well to see
that love of God is greater than of wife
but, love enough for you is deep in me.

We walk the shore and pick up shells to hear
the roar of ocean's waves that crash and fade
amazement lights your eyes and holds your ear

I liken this to after love we've made.
At times like these my aging eyes deceive
my heart and make me wonder how you're mine
if death takes you first would I believe
in God, the pearly gate, of love sublime.

The sunsets 'gainst the ev'ning rolling tide
I gaze upon your beauty, smiling wide.

V

I gaze upon your beauty, smiling wide
deep in my heart there sings a song for you
forever you will be my blushing bride
in all the world no love could be as true.
I often sit at night and watch you sleep
afraid that you will cease to breathe again
and all the mem'ries that this mind may keep
would be meaningless and lost to me then.

And, as I watch you slumber, so at rest
I wonder if you've truly felt this love
that's given me a lifetime of the best
one only God could send from up above.
As fragile and as rare as the 'black rose'
so has been all the magic in our world
like buds upon the bushes where they pose
until each silky petal comes unfurled.

I am your Guardian throughout the night
embracing you with so much will and might.

VI

Embracing you with so much will and might
I feel the gentle heaving of your chest
please know, I never want you from my sight
for through your love and friendship, I've been blessed.
You gave me strength to live a life carefree
and sacrificed your dreams to give mine hope
there's nothing that can break this unity
that ties our hearts and souls with lover's rope.

A simple look from you bewitched my heart
I could not turn away from your sweet face
as Cupid aimed and shot his magic dart
my thoughts could not keep up with my heart's pace.
And through the years, we've kept our love alive
romantic and delightful times we share
where other lover's fail to grow and thrive
somehow, our playing field has remained fair.

We love and trust each other doubts aside
In happiness and sorrow, we have cried.

VII

In happiness and sorrow, we have cried
emotions flow like rivers to the sea
though often we have failed, we always tried
to sweep away the pain of life's debris.
Our hearts were pure and gentleness defined
the love we grew into as years passed by
and, suddenly, our age has redesigned
the ways we love and all the reasons why.

Companionship has taken place of needs
to satisfy the cravings once so strong;
and as the evening tide slowly recedes
the weeping bagpipes play their solemn song.
I watch the bursting blossoms fade away
reflections of the sun dance o'er the moon
I have no true regrets of yesterday
I whisper softly, "I'll be with you soon."

Remembering your love and how I knew,
such beauty reigns within the heart of you.

susan brealey

You Have No Idea

That ring on your finger
Was suppose to be mine
You took him away from me
Do you know how much it hurts?

We were such a nice couple
So close, our souls overlapped
Until you came along
You ruined everything

Little miss perfect
You just said hello
But he was smitten the
First time he laid eyes on you

Now he's with you
And asked for your hand in marriage
You looked on top of the world
But I know you feel guilty

That ring on your finger
Is tainted with my jealousy

Don't you ever forget that

susan brealey

You Will Never Know

You'll never know
how much
your smile lights up the room
or your laughter fills my soul,
making all the little problems of the day disappear.

You'll never know
how much it means to me
when you do or say something
thoughtful and totally unexpected —
usually just at the moment I need it most.

You'll never know
how much pride I hold in my heart
for the person you are and the things you do —
for your strength and your gentleness,
your courage and your determination,
your accomplishments and your dreams.

You'll never know
how much I need you by my side —
in the best of times and the worst of times
and all the times in between.
It really doesn't matter where we are
or what we're doing,
as long as we're together to share it all.
I love you with all my heart and soul.

susan brealey

Your Angels(They'Re Always There For You)

And this is for all who have ever hoped
For all the ones who sometimes get so much lost in their thoughts
Every-time they think about you
How they die for just a little smile
How they secretly cry inside
How they bleed for your heart

Remember them
Feel them
Hold them
Listen to them

...They ask nothing in return
...But only to keep loving you as long as they're alive

susan brealey