Poetry Series

tannyetta robinson - poems -

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tannyetta robinson(10/14/93)

I love writing poems they express how i feel about life.

Fed Up

Fed Up
with stupid friends
that's enough
no one to belive in
can't help myself
getting ready for my date
the crowd already left.

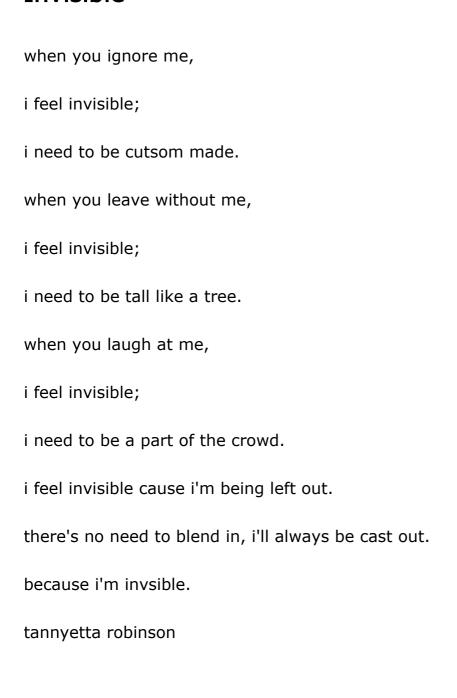
Sick of wasting my time being attracted to danger tired of going out of my mind trying to get rid of so much anger.

Best friends out at the mall never regret my life with no thought of me at all having fun and shine in the light everything is now alright.

I Think If...

I think if you want to dropp out of college go ahead but have a back up plan. I think if you want to commit suicide take a few days and think cause there might be someone who don't want to lose you. I think if you want to shoot somebody then at least let it be a life and death situation. I think if you hold secrets its cause somethin is really killing you or already cause damage or maybe you're trying to keep from harming someone else but secrets kill so I guess you should reveal them with courage. I think if you ask your friends for advice you should hear them out even if you don't agree. I think if you want to stop loving someone go ahead but let them know why. I think if you are hurting and deeply scarred you should learn to love. I think if you hold grudges you should learn to let go and stop being bitter to those that done nothing to you..so your heart can heal completely. I think if you make a mistake that its okay cause you're human.. I think I actually said what was on my mind for once =)

Invisible



Is There Hope?

This pain i feel hurts worst than a sword..maybe it time to say goodbye..though i smile, i'm really frowning its the glow of my words that makes it seem as if i'm happy. Is there hope that the pain will stop? I'm not wearing make up so why do i not feel like myself is it because i wear paint to hide the sadness. Is there hope that i will really be happy for atleast a moment. I feel like dying for some weird reason. Is there hope that i would want to live. Why those i love so far away. Is there hope that my family & friends really care for me. Life is to ironic..when it comes down to living. IS THERE HOPE THAT THINGS WILL GET BETTER IN TIME? : (

yea just maybe...SEARCHING FOR HOPE:)

Joy

There's plenty of day i shed tears but I'm grateful i'm not blind. There's plenty of days i just wanna be to myself but grateful for people wanting to be a part of my life. There's been plenty of days i wanted to die but grateful i'm here. There's day i feel nothing but pain but yet truly grateful when i'm not dying of sickness like cancer. There's days when i'm happy for no reason & grateful i can say thank you Jesus for it all.. The day i decided to live is the day, i decided to put Jesus first! (:

Living In A Place

Living in a place not called home Living in a place With strangers feeling all alone Knowing that I'm in danger Crying and scared Just holdin in my anger

Pieces Of My Life

P-pieces of my life also peace.

I-Iam Tannyetta A. robinson

E- everyday i have to deal with not being with my mother

C- caring is something that Ilove doing for people

E-encouraging others to move on when things are leaving/loss in family

S- Sadness shows how I feel when I can't see my brother or sister until I go home.

O- Oh i wish i could be at home

F- Friends are people that help me feel happy at school, they are people I can trust

M- Me is who i really am

Y- You and others that are reading this are special to me

L- Love is what i give more than anything

I- I count on those who i can depend on

F- family is the most important thing in the world to me because i know what it feels like not to have a family even when i have one

E- excellence is what we all have even when we fail as long as you keep trying you will accomplish excellence

Secret Cry: '(

Secretly crying on the inside..life is not what it seems. Tripping yourself and falling down stairs to killing the unborn that was never the plan. Walking to relive stress was but getting rape wasn't. Being beating cause you refuse to stand there and be hurt. Secretly crying on the inside, hoping someone could save you from those terrible memories. No one feels the pain or the jumping off a bridge because you think it all was your fault. Secretly crying cause you're afraid to tell your best friend and family. Hoping that hatered would stop..secretly crying...cause you can't find the words to ask for help or to pray: '(...

The Perfect World

where no mistakes are never made.

in the perfect world

where no one ever harm!

in the perfect world

where no one ever wrong and everybody right.

in the perfect world

never have to fight cause we're never in danger so we're safe through the night.

in the perfect world

where the sun is always bright and the snow is always white.

in the perfect world

this is what we dream about. Never in fear cause there's an easy way out.

in the perfect world

The Unknown Feeling

looking outside my window a tear filled the corner of my eye

outside was frozen with snow felt like i wanted to die

never getting to say good bye i felt sad and alone all i did was sit in my room and cry watching him leave afar from home

we used to sit and eat ice cream on a cone having a great time in the summer we even gave our dog a new bone picking cucumbers

boys trying to get my number knowing that i'm taken 'oh what a bummer.'