

Poetry Series

Tanya Canning

- poems -

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Tanya Canning()

Best Friend

I would not believe it; it could not be true
When I first heard what had happen to you
I'll see you soon just wait and see
They were that words you said to me
Why did you go why did you die
All alone you left me to cry
I still think of you and I still grieve
If only I knew why you had to leave
You were my friend and you were the best
But you were too young to be laid to rest
I know in my life their wont be another
You were my best friend you were my brother

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Darkness

With no eyes you could not see
I wonder how your life would be
Just thing of all the things you'd miss
You would not see me blow a kiss
I just can't imagine how I would feel
Within darkness I could not heal
Would you know if I was there?
You couldn't look you couldn't stare
How black your life must really seem
When you cant see but only dream
Not knowing if its night or day
In the dark is where you stay
With your hands you feel around
And your ears hear every sound
It's hard to think how life would be
But I thank god that I can see

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Doing Time

I know I did wrong I committed a crime
That's why I'm here just doing my time
Alone in a room behind a locked door
With stains on the wall and dirt on the floor
Four bars on the window there's not much to see
For breaking the law looked what happened to me
I miss all my friends and my family as well
For doing wrong I am locked in a cell
One little room with a pan and a sink
You couldn't imagine ho what a stink
I can't wait for the day that comes to an end
Why no visits V.O's I did send
For what I had done I had a lesson to learn
Just sitting and waiting to hear the key turn
I'm telling you this so listen to me
For breaking the law behind bars you will be

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Life

Some people fight some people kill
We know it wont stop it never will
How different it would be without all of this
Life would be great it would just be bliss
The young and the innocent aren't safe on the streets
There's always someone who'll entice them with sweets
Then there are others who do it for greed
A few years in prison and then they are freed
The penalty of death should be brought back in force
For those who hurt others I'll show no remorse
With people like this we should change the law
Instead of a few years behind a locked door
They know damn well they'll soon be set free
To hurt someone else it could be you or me
Back behind bars they know the will go
For what they have done no regret do they show
Now you have heard I hope you agree
Those who hurt others without life they should be

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