

Poetry Series

Tori A. Haynes
- poems -

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Tori A. Haynes(November 6)

I was born on November 6, in Montgomery, Alabama. My mother's name is Deanne Murphy and my father's name is Laymen Johnson. I have been writing poems since the 2nd grade and i stopped for a while and i got back on track when i found poem hunter.

A True Friend

A true friend should never let you hurt.
A true friend should never treat you like dirt.
A true friend should always be by your side.
A true friend should never let you die.
A true friend shouldn't treat you like dirt,
A true friend should always be there.
A friend should be there day and night.
And that's a true friend.

Tori A. Haynes

An Angel Sent From Heaven

This poem is in dedication to my father Laymen Johnson

You are truly something special,
Someone who never tries to hurt.
An Angel sent from Heaven is what your name deserves.
You are so special to me and truly divine.
So sweet, sincere, and really kind.
An Angel sent from Heaven that's what you are.
You are one of the shining bright stars,
Stands out so beautifully in the misty night.
You are a diamond
So rare,
You really should share.
You knowledge, kindness, generosity and love,
You belong in one of the Heavens above.
Because that's what Angels do_____

Especially Angels sent from Heaven.

Tori A. Haynes

Beautiful Black Woman

Beautiful black woman,
What do you see?
I see an African Queen,
You deserve all the riches, Paradise, and the finer things.
Beautiful black woman,
What do you see?
I see a lady who has the sweetest smile and can handle the wild.
Beautiful black woman,
What do you see?
I see a woman who has the highest intelligence of all.
Beautiful black woman,
How about me?

Tori A. Haynes

Can I Make It?

Can I make it through to you.

That I am not okay, can I make it through to you that I cry each and every day.

That it hurts' sometimes.

The things you say and laugh and talk about.

I can make through.

Tori A. Haynes

Disappointment

When I am sad or something is wrong,
it's because of a disappointment.
It's been 12 years and sometin always goes wrong.
I wonder the two people who made me,
Where are they?
Did I do sometin wrong?
But it's okay,
because there is not gonna be any more disappointments anymore.
I'm tired of crying every night over something I cannot help.
I'm tired of being angry over something I didn't do.
Don't worry because there are not going to be any more disappointments.

Tori A. Haynes

Forever Mine

You were always on
my mind,
as soon as I found out your name.
And as soon as I saw your face,
I never forgot how it looked.
Forever mine,
thats' what you were
never left my heart,
thats' how it is
and always will be.
When you got in trouble
I always tried to find out
for me forvever mine person.
I didn't care,
what you were;
or what you may or will become
forever
forever
forever in
my heart
my mind
my spirit
my body
everywhere
you will always be
forever in my love.

Tori A. Haynes

How Can I Love....

How can I love someone
when i feel so hurt
How can i love someone
when they treat me like dirt?
How can i love someone
when i feel so alone?
How can i love someone
when they do me so wrong?
How can i love someone else
when they dont know me?
How can i love someone
when they dont like me?
How can i,
How can i love you.

Tori A. Haynes

How Do I Feel?

How do I feel?
Do I feel happy or sad?
I dont know, I maybe.
Could it be that I am sad?
Could it be that I think everything is my fault?
I dont know,
How do I feel?

Do you know how it feels to hurt?
Do you know how it feels to be troted like dirt?
I do.
So, how do I feel?

Tori A. Haynes

How Do I Look?

How do I look?

Do I look like a tall tree?

How do I look?

Do I look free?

How do I look?

Do I look like a fool?

How do I look?

Am I cool?

To me, I am as beautiful as I can be.

Can't nobody change me.

And that's a fact because I know that I am beautiful, so

How do YOU look?

Tori A. Haynes

I Am Stepping On The Rocks

I am stepping on the rocks,
of losing my mind.
Of stop letting everything in.
I am so tired of what's within me.
Of what's become of me.
I am so tired of people,
thinking that they can say
what they want to say to me.
People always doing what they want to me.
I just feel like crying me
a river of tears,
of all of the hurt
and the pain.
I am stepping on the rocks,
of being hurt
and I don't know what to do.
But, listen and try to understand
my point of view.

Tori A. Haynes

I Wonder

Sometimes I used to wonder,
what it would be like to have a daddy at home.
I have just realized I've had it all along.
I used to wonder,
what it would feel like to have a family at home.
But I just realized I've had it all along.
I just never knew it.
You have loved me all along,
when others didn't.
But for some reason
I used to wonder where you were.
Did you want me?
I wonder but you have loved me all along.

Tori A. Haynes

If I Felt.....Good?

If I felt good,
Do you think I would look so gloomy each and every day?
If i felt good,
Do you think I would feel this way?
If i felt good,
Do you think I wouldn't cry so much?
If i felt good,
Do you think I would love myself more?
If, If
If I felt good,
I would show it.

Tori A. Haynes

Influence

Do you have an influence,
everybody should.
You just sit their day and day and day
and wonder.....
who am I going to be in life
and who is going to be my influence.

Tori A. Haynes

It's Killing Me

Lord, it is really killing me.
This thing that has been
going on between me and you.
That I've never told
anyone of those dark and
secret nights and days.
And Lord sometimes I
feel like I can't turn the page.
The aches, pains, it's really a bother.
I feel I have been slaughtered.
But I stay on the same chapter
but it really hurts.

Tori A. Haynes

Life

Life is something you shouldn't waste;
It's the temple God gives us.
In life we shouldn't waste our time doing such wrong things.
Don't spend your time doing stupid things;
Fighting war, doing drugs, or trying to commit suicide.
Life is something we shouldn't waste,
Especially when it's almost time for judgment day.

Tori A. Haynes

Love And Us

Man, I love you so,
and we love love so much,
but it comes to hate us.
Is it because love it is not meant for us.
If it is not,
why are we still here.
At this standing point.
Love and us
for some strange reason it doesn't mix.
Is it me,
or is it you?
Maybe it's a sign.
God has something in store for you.
But I still love you.

Tori A. Haynes

Mr. Handsome

This brother here is so fine.
This fine boy is so divine.
He may get in trouble, he may even hurt.
You can't tell,
And all you wanna do is flirt.
Tall, sexy, and he has so many smarts,
I just hope he doesn't have a bad heart.
Mr. Handsome so sweet and divine,
If he only was mine.
Mr. Handsome is so fine

Tori A. Haynes

On My Mind

You stay on my mind,
each and every day.
Since I have moved on,
so I guess you have too.
For some reason I try to move forward,
when I move back,
but you stay on my mind.
Everyday and every night,
I pray,
to make sure you are still alive,
somewhere in this world.
I love you and you just stay on my mind,

Tori A. Haynes

Silent Tears

I cry my silent tears every now and then,
For what happened back then.
Sometimes it re-occurs
and seems to happen every now and then
and here I go
and cry my silent tears again.
And no one knows after all of these years of my silent tears, and no one seems
to hear or pretend to care about these long years of my silent tears.

Tori A. Haynes

Sometimes

Sometimes I get so tired,
so tired of the cheating and the lying.
Sometimes I get so tired,
so tired of all noise and all the hating.
Sometimes I get so tired,
of all the hate and not enough love.
Sometimes I get so tired of all the violence.
Sometimes I get so tired of being tired.
Sometimes I get so mad,
so mad at the people who hurt me.
Sometimes I feel so sad,
so sad about the people who left me.
I get so mad and angry..
sometimes.
And now is the time to let it out.
Let the people know all about me and who I am.
Sometimes.
Sometimes I feel,
I feel like I own the world something.
Something that doesn't matter
that does matter to me.
Just sometimes.

Tori A. Haynes

Speechless.....

If you knew how I felt,
how i feel when i see you.
I feel happy when you talk.
I feel happy when we walk.

If you knew how i felt,
when we talk.
I feel like I'm the person on his mind.
But sometimes
I feel speechless.
This emotion that I have.

Tori A. Haynes

Sweet And Sincere

Sincere is the virtue of speaking truly about one's feelings, thoughts, desires.

Sweet is just when your personality is on fire.

Sincere is when your honest with yourself and others.

Sweet is when your kind and truthful.

Sincere is when your heart is full of kindness and joy.

Sweet is when your kindness and joy shines on others.

Tori A. Haynes

The Beauty

A beautiful day to me,
Is when the sun is high up in the sky.
A beautiful day is when the flowers are in a nice blossom,
In all colors red, blue, purple, and green.
When the air is nice and cool too,
I sit on the front porch and have me some Honeydew.
A Beautiful day is when the birds are singing a nice beautiful song.
Then the day ends,
When the sun goes down,
All colors fade.
The air becomes bitter cold,
The birds go to sleep.

Tori A. Haynes

The Meaniest Of All.....

The meaniest of all,
can be cruel and caniving.
The meaniest of all
can get you to do the worst things.
The meaniest of all
can give you such wrong influences.
The meaniest of all
they aren't even that fluent.
The meaniest of all
can get you down with the dogs.

Tori A. Haynes

Until I Met You

Everyday something always goes wrong,
I felt hopeless,
Dreamless,
My life was unfulfilled.
Until I met you
I was hopeless,
Until I met you I was dreamless,
Until I met you there was an empty piece.
Until I met you I wasn't complete.

Tori A. Haynes

What I Like About Me

What i like about me,
hmmm let me think,
everything! !
My face, bumps, and my beautiful eyes
that's what I love about me because;
I don't discriminate against any sweet pie.

What else do I love:
my personality, style, and my wild and crazy ways,
sometimes I think about myself and go into such a daze.
Because I am sweet, talented, and so adoreable,
loveable, huggable, kissable, and no way unforgettable! !
Because I will never be forgotten
no way not me.
Because if i keep being me i will always love me with no low self esteem.
Not for the wrong things
but for the right things.

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