

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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toya bennett()

How I Feel

I didn't die trying but i tried crying
I didn't give up on you, you mest up my life to soon
Im a emotionl wreck with a painful heart
When I saw you thats when my shine went dark
If you were to die today
I would laugh and shout hooray!
That's how much I hate you
I don't care what you think
Go to hell in die, but right now
I'm putting fear aside
I know what i said was wrong but when your hurt you feel like dirt
And I'm sorry but Life ain't just a word! ! !

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I Got Through The Storm

Laying down crying in pain
Always thought I would fail
Always having to yell

Never been loved but always hated
Always being nice but never appreciated
Always getting left and lost
Always waiting, waiting, waiting

But that was to much of my kindness to much of my heart
I hate being mean but the Storm has start
How can you judge me and you cant even play your part
I'm always hurting and always towards the dark
Now it's my turn in the Storm has start

Evil words painful looks Hurtful hits Dirty sis.
Knife in my heart cause the storms has start
But i came to my senses in i let it go
Lets be happy i didnt finish oh

The storm is over Yes i got through, but dont second guess yourself baby boo
The storm may be over but im not throught with you
I love myself and I love you but i got through

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If I Shall Die

If I shall die before i wake let people love and not hate
Let there be joy For the death of my day
If I shall die before i wake im going to die real and never fake
Die with hope of yesterday

If I shall die before i wake let me go to heavan and hope god opens the gates
Let me family be okay
If i shall die before i wake at least let me say goodbye in any kind of way
Let the tears of yesterday be real until i rest in peace

In if i dont die before i wake let my dreams come true
in my heart and family be okay
If i shall die before i wake let me be who i am in every kind of way

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My Heart Is Weak

My heart is weak
Weak because all the lies
Weak because I never opened my eyes
Weak because it was to late to relize
Weak because the DEVIL is a LIE
Weak because victory is my prize
Weak because I didn't know
Weak because I lost hope
But one day I prayed to GOD
With tears of release
He told me 'Baby Girl Your Not Weak'
So I know that I am strong and I can stand on my feet
Strong because I'm unique
Strong because I know what I need
Strong because haters are below my wings
Strong because I'm GOD child
Strong because my heart was found
Strong because pain don't exist anymore
My life is good filled with joy
So I told you my heart was weak
I meant my heart is with GOD
PEACE! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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