

Poetry Series

yvonne Ghana
- poems -

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yvonne Ghana(9th july 1989)

im 23 but feel like im 70. im just weary and tired from battling all my life with love. ive completely given up this time. for whoever is out there and thinks been in love is such a great thing, i tell you....you are making a huge mistake and you, ll only end up with a big hole in your chest where you heart is supposed to be.

Alone

where do i go now
what must i do now
im all alone
in this big world
people surround me
laughing, crying, living
but no one sees me
tears of pain cloud me
i want to die or disappear
how can you say you love me
yet not fight for me
how can you say you need me
when you never want to see me
how can you just leave
when you know it
that i just cant survive
without you in my life
where do i go now
what must i do now
how can i find peace
please tell me

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Changes

i know im not like them
those other girls you, ve loved
its hard to understand me
my perceptions and views
you said we, re different thinkers
but somehow you love me still
often i cant find the right words
i just cant be like them
you said you, ve loved before
you've had passionate adventures
but with me, its not the same
i want to tell you its ok
that we dont think the same
its great that we often disagree
the difference brings excitement
been alike must be a bore
i convince myself, it doesn't matter
but when im alone with my thoughts
i sometimes get scared
what if the difference really does matter?

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Confessions

one day i met you
funny, silly man
and gave you my heart
truthfully, trustingly
you loved me back
what great joy

one day you told me
my love, i must confess
i cried, wailed and cursed
and finally forgave you
for my love was stronger
than any truth you told

one day i told you
honey, i must confess
you cried, wailed and cursed
and finally forgave me
but you cant forget
you never will

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Endings

everything has an ending
a movie must climax
every song has a final note
even the day must give way to night
and the sun hides behind the moon
children are born
they live, they grow, they die
our very life's have a time out
like an alarm set on a clock
every love story needs a final chapter
a tearful tragedy
or a happily-ever-after
even emotions sometimes die
seasons change, the world evolves
so if this must be our end
if this night is our goodbye
then i pray, dear lord
when a new day breaks at dawn
may my soul end its journey too

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For You

if i could write you a poem
it would be of love and sex
i would say i love you
at least a thousand times
i, Id find the right words
to you make you understand
how much you mean to me

if i could write you a song
it would be funny and merry
i, Id sing of all the memories
all the good ones we shared
all the laughter and silly fights
that ended in giggles
and whispered 'im sorrys'

if i could see you now
i, Id look in your eyes and say
honey, you know i love you
you mean the world to me
you know i cant live without you
but the one thing you dont know
is that your love terrifies me

but i cant write you a poem
for words cant explain how i feel
i cant sing you a song
my heart is breaking now
and should i see you now
i, Id say im sorry for you and i
for we can never win this fight

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Hope

somewhere deep within
this hurting heart of mine
there's still a little hope
that you, ll one day forgive
and forget the harm i caused
somewhere deep within
this aching heart of mine
i carry a little hope
that you might still feel
a little love for me

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Love

what is love?
its me sitting here
making up names
for our future kids

what is trust?
its when i let you lead
when i dont know
exactly where we, re going

what is faith?
its everytime i was lost
but i knew without doubt
that you, I always find me

what is life?
its everyday i wake up
and youre still here
and im still here
and its all that matters

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Love 2

when asked how it begun
i say, i hardly know
this love that enslaves us
you and i forever bound
by passion, lust and trust
the holy sacrament of faith
it grabs at our hearts
and souls in ecstasy
it gives us freedom
to love and be loved back
how can i let you go
when your very name is embossed
on the surface of my heart
loud and bold and brave
forever chanting
i love you Hermann

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Our Story

if there was a word
more powerful than love
more binding, more deep
if there was a chance
that you wont have to go
a little hope or some sort of faith
if only there is a way
i could explain without crying
how im sorry, how much i love you
if only there is a voice
loud enough, strong enough
then hear me now as i cry
can you feel the pain and despair
can you hear my heart breaking
our love is a tragedy
our story ends today
but in my heart
you, ll always live on
strong, true, ever lasting

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Rain Fall Tear Falls

SILENTLY I CRY
FIGHTING NOT TO MAKE A SOUND
LEST YOU LOOK AT ME
AND SEE ME TO BE WEAK
QUIETLY I GRIEF
FOR ALL THE DAYS YOU IGNORED ME
ALL THE TIMES YOU PRETENDED
YOU COULDN'T SEE MY PAIN
PAINFUL TEARS FULL OF LOVE
TEARS I CANNOT STOP FROM FALLING
I WISH IT WOULD RAIN
HOW I WISH IT RAINS
EACH TIME I CRY
SO WE COULD PRETEND TOGETHER
THAT ITS JUST RAINFALL ON MY CHEEKs

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Regret

you saw me the other day
with another man
one whose name
i cant be bothered to remember
you got sad and angry
and said i lie and cheat
i felt ashamed and sad
because you never believed
that he was a nobody
he simply didn't matter
you convinced yourself and others
that maybe im not right for you
but i am, i cry...please i really am
im the only one for you
i cant buy your trust
i can only try to help you forget
all the harm i have caused
but somehow, sadly i feel
that perhaps its just too late

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Secrets 2

what is a secret?
its what you tell everyone
except that one person
that really matters
you walk around in darkness
whispering words of confidence
afraid that those you love
might hear you and know
that you, re not perfect after all
that you also make mistakes
and that even though you love them
you still sin when they look away
its a burden you carry
afraid to share the load
afraid of judgment and critics
its makes you lie, cheat and break hearts
you know you cant hide forever
but every day you wake up, you hope
that you may keep it a little bit longer

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Sex With You

with you, making love
was never a bore
it was never an obligation
it felt natural;
every touch, every sigh
your lips on my skin
leave a burning trail
the look in your eyes
passionate, electric
when i reach for you
and you call out my name
each thrust, every single moan
is recorded in my heart
i feel you, inside and out
your scent overpowers me
your breath, soft and warm
i want you deeper still
i want to melt into your skin
when it ends, you hold me
vulnerable, trusting
i close my eyes and smile
i hope we do it again
soon

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Sorry

im not a saint
we both know that
all ive done so far
is try to love you
the only way i know

im not ashamed
that ive had to beg
that i shed many tears
that i had to lose my pride
so long as i could have you

ive lusted for you
greedy for your touch, your voice
reaching out blindly in hope
that i may open your heart
and know how i truly feel

im sorry that all these
was never enough for you
im sorry that in my quest to have you
i lost sight of what i truly means
to be in love

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Suicide

somebody stop me
shake me, wake me
look into my eyes
and tell me you care
say you love me
and that you, re sorry
for all the hurt and tears
hold me tight, though i tremble
im so afraid and alone
i wonder, who will cry?
who will miss me?
i wait in vain for you
lover, sister, mother or friend
but no one comes
no one cares
i close my eyes tight
and pull the trigger
i wonder how it feels
to be dead

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The Dream

i was falling and falling
into a bottomless pit
my screams of terror echoed
a sound of shattered dreams
why am i here?
why must i die?
and then a hand reached down
and i see a blazing face
bright as the sun
i ask, are you God?
will you take me away now?
but you smile and say
i am love
and i come to save you

your jeweled hand takes mine
the strength of your beauty
so strong i close my eyes
and let you lead me away
but im afraid, i whisper
i am faith, you say
i shall be your eyes
and so i trust
love, faith, hope
all must surely be your name
and then i prayed
that you, my gallant prince of peace
may you never leave me
for i only feel safe
in your dearest embrace

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Too Good To Be True

i dont know much
except that when youre here
i know no fear
each time we touch
time stands still
i give in to your will
like a chils, i trust in you
your love is an aphrodisiac
and i, a happy addict
i created a perfect heaven
where there are no goodbyes
but what happens
when reality sets in
i try to run but i cant win
its true then my love
youre too good to be true
but for now at least
please let me dream on in peace

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Waiting

i keep starring at the phone
ring, please ring, i think
my fingers itch to dial
the number engraved in my head
my heart beat is a race
my mind in deep turmoil
of doubt and confusion
i promised not to call you
i said i, ll give you time
but now i wish
i had never said those words
you said you need to think
you need some time alone
your final words to me
were not sweet 'i love you', s
the only thing you said was
'i, ll call you when im ready'
so im waiting here
for as long as it takes
i will wait

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Your Promises

you said you only love me
yet i never come first
you said you, ll never leave me
yet at the first sign of trouble
you try to walk away
you said im all that matters
yet when they came
you let them take you from me
you said you will come for me
yet when the time came
you said they wont let you
you said you have no choice
yet you cant really choose
you let them pick for you
you said you, ll always love me
but now i start to wonder
how can that be true?

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