

Poetry Series

Allyssia Barnes
- poems -

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Allyssia Barnes(01/31/1991)

A Way Of Life (A Poem For Shawn White)

Cancer is a way of life
You realize its hard to fight
No matter what you do it wins
Because you dont know when it begins
Chemo tends to help a bit
But its so expensive and hard to get
Some people dont understand
How hard it is without it being planned
It creeps up on you without a doubt
And really makes you just want out
Giving up doesn't seem to work
Because in the end you'll feel like a jerk
But the pain will be gone so who really cares
They all know that its just not fair
Why me why this curse
Im just going to end up in a hearse
Its not my fault i did no wrong
Im still a child but not for long
It really makes you grow up fast
All your life goes by in a flash
But its ok because now its the past
The end was near and hard to miss
Thats when i was being dismissed
i saw the light so i took flight
To a place that is really bright

we love you Shawn and we miss you with all of our hearts!

Allyssia Barnes

Cherries

The cherries in the trees fall down
and water covers them all around
the stains that nature leaves behind
twist inside loves design
entertwining to make it incline
so in the end we will be fine

Allyssia Barnes

My Soldier

My SOLDIER is my WIFE
The only one in my life
Each day I shed a few tears
Its something that one fears
Never knowing when she'll be gone
Hoping she'll be home before dawn
Living life one day at a time
Understanding that she'll probably be fine
I'm still scared
I live life wondering where she is
Is she okay...
Will she die today? ?
She came back from Iraq
She has shrapnel in her back
Making it in time
She went back onto the line
Scaring me to death
I wonder where she went
She finished her tour today
She'll be back at the house she's okay
I'm so glad she's back in my arms
And definitely out of harms way.
After all she is my soldier
My WIFE...
Defending my FREEDOM and LIFE...

This goes out to the families of American Soldiers in Iraq I know what your going through..... Its tough.....

Allyssia Barnes

Nineteen

Nineteen

The number on his back, Voted captain of his high school football team
Took us all the way to state, got a scholarship to play down in Tennessee
He could run, he could duck, he could throw, he could go like you've never seen,
Nineteen

But on the day those twin towers came down his whole world turned around
He told em all, yawl I can't play ball there's a war on now
So he marched right in with a few good men, and joined the marines
At Nineteen

Well he's the boy next door, might have carried your bags at the grocery store
He's somebody's son, in a hole with a gun, in a foreign land
Try' in to hold on to his American dream
Nineteen

There's a sniper out there in the dark somewhere, and a solider down
Ya we need someone who can duck and run to get him out some how
Want one good man to raise his hand, and take one for the team
Well how bout you Nineteen

Well he's the boy next door, he used to carry your bags at the grocery store
He's somebody's son, in a hole with a gun, in a foreign land
Try' in to hold on to his American dream
Nineteen

Brought him home today with a big parade down on main street
Got a purple heart and a silver star, solider gave a speech
Said he could run, he could duck, he could throw, he's the one who rescued me
He said he could have played for Tennessee
Number Nineteen
He was Nineteen

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