

Poetry Series

# Connor Your

## - poems -

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## Connor Your(July 17,1993)

Well i grew up the son of a sailor. mom was a nurse. i like to get to know people.  
i hope you enjoy my poems

# Alone

Look at these walls  
Look how they fall  
Fall on my head  
Crush me dead  
Break my spirit  
Cant you hear it  
Can you hear me cry  
Will you hear me die  
Will you hear the sobs  
Of the gathered mobs  
Who were never there  
For the weight I've bared  
Saying how great I was  
alive my name they did cuss  
But when you're gone  
Everyone sings your song  
They all loved you  
And never spoke against you.

Connor Your

# Black

All black  
everything around me  
i'm meant to blend in  
i can almost always blend in  
they ignore me even not in black  
im not the type to mind the quiet  
but the lack of interaction  
the lack of memories will drive me mad

im the serious one  
but that doesnt mean i want to be unseen  
i strive to make friends  
i try to be liked  
but then there is the black  
it envelopes me  
takes my heart and soul  
leaves me flesh and bone  
and its black all of it  
black;  
everything inside me  
all black

Connor Your

# Brains Vs Brawns

Those who are smart never get recognized  
The so called beauties never realize  
The beauty behind those eyes  
Or the passion they hide  
Because they fear being ridiculed or chastised  
While the jocks will fade with the times  
Bones so frail they can't even exercise  
Their one true love their demise  
While the brains may get the Nobel peace prize  
Even the military is becoming computerized  
So won't the jocks be surprised  
When their commander are the ones they victimized  
So accept them in your group don't chastise  
They might change the ways you look through your eyes  
Admit it we're all guilty so apologize  
Who knows you might be surprised  
At what it means to live their lives

Connor Your

# Broken Rose

We were so in love or so we thought  
Yes true we had fought  
But they were resolved at the end of day one  
We were crazy to love someone  
hundreds of miles away  
or so others may say  
but you were my best friend  
with me through a terrible end  
and what is love  
if not friendship above  
and beyond the call of duty  
when life isn't a beauty  
you were there for me friend  
now we have faced an end

no more talking for you and i  
whilst I wanna die  
you are happy so it seems  
without me in your life u still gleam  
just to be surrounded again  
by the love of those I call friends  
and to feel free and true  
I would try to watch over you  
As your life was lived  
And cherish what we did  
I would wonder if u would remember  
Our friendship that rolling that December  
It snowballed out of hand  
But was lovely as white sand  
I felt that way and didn't stop  
I told you to choose and you chose not

Now I need you in my life  
To handle this crazy blight  
I don't care what is the price  
I'm willing to pay anything  
Not short of living  
Just to have that friend  
Who was always there for me

And was so easy  
For me to forgive  
For me to relive  
The special moments  
And not the ones you are thinking of  
Not the moments of what we called love  
No. I mean the moments where we just smiled  
And helped the others through the trials

So I continue to mope around  
'til my friend can be refound  
Or my heart can forget  
Which will be when I do sit  
For that final game of fish  
And am finished  
With the smaller hand  
So I drift through the sand  
Without a love to call mine own  
Or a smile to be shown

Connor Your

# I Hope You'Re Happy

You took my memories  
You took my love  
You threw them in the dirt  
You ruined `em all

You took that passion  
You ripped it outta me  
You tore it up  
And poisoned my memories

You smiled while you did it  
Knowing all the while  
That it was my life  
What made me smile

I hope you're happy  
I'm finally defeated  
You finally won  
I'm hangin my head

So I lay here depressed  
I wait for yall to see  
My pain and despair  
So I honestly hope you're happy  
And with that I'm done

Connor Your



# Kira's Poem

its a piece of art  
beautiful to behold  
even more beautiful to know  
in moments it will steal your heart

the moment you see it you have the desire  
with eccentric lines  
and an impeccable design  
this piece will have your heart on fire

if it slips through your fingers...  
if it is gone  
you will have an empty space where it belongs  
and you will long for it 'til you're a dead ringer

Connor Your

# Off The Cuff

you know whats funny?  
i think you know?  
what you do to me  
it makes me slow  
makes my heart fast  
and my head numb  
makes time pass  
and me feel young  
well damn i love you  
and thats no lie  
and damn i want to  
be the apple of your eye  
you know i love you girl  
you know i care  
you make my head whirl  
i just wish i was there  
so i could give you everything you need  
and show you the depth of my soul if you  
see there you would see how i bleed  
when i see you with another boo  
i know we've never been together  
but we've known eachother so long  
that it just seems our souls are tethered  
with a rope indestructibly strong

Connor Your

# Sad Truth

the sad truth is you'll never be there  
the sad truth is you dont care  
the sad truth is that you are my grandfather.

this is the sad truth.  
you have had every opportunity to be part of my life  
you chose not to. how could you have been so uncouth  
every one of your peers have worked their hardest to be part of my life.  
your own father was a huge influence on me and taught me how to achieve  
hard to believe that you come from that stock  
and almost impossible to think that you don't want to see  
don't wanna see me take that spot.  
she would have killed to see me get that paper.  
she cant due to being under six feet  
six feet of dirt and ne'er again to declare  
her pride in us and you choose to keep  
out of our life so far removed  
you know us not and don't care to.  
she will not be allowed to meet at least 2 of her grand children  
i bet you wish you could have gotten to know us don't you.  
now its too late. you'be burned those bridges and i for one am smolderin'.  
we took the hint. we will stay away goodbye pop.  
you had your chance now the ball you've dropped.

Connor Your

# Sitting

I sit here thinkin bout you  
Wonderin why you do what you do  
Why you love me like you do  
It makes me crazy  
That look you give me  
When you say you love me  
I love you babe  
Will every day  
It wont fade  
So I sit  
And wave after wave it hits  
How well we fit  
Your perfect  
And I love it  
And I wish you were her to sit  
Next to me.

Connor Your

# Sitting On Go

Well my heart was waitin on go  
Waitin for a sign  
Waiting for her to show  
That her feelings were the same as mine

So I sit on go  
Then I roll the trip pairs  
I hear her say no  
To jail I go with my feelings and cares

So I sit on go  
Sitting with disbelief  
Knowing that what she said is so  
Then my heart takes its leave

Connor Your

# Smile

What started as a meeting through mutual friends  
Is starting to make my head spin  
She can make me smile  
With one word  
\*hug\*  
So that's all  
It takes for a smile  
No matter what mood im in  
She has made me smile through the pain  
She does it without knowing  
How much it means  
It's the world  
To me  
:)

Connor Your

# The Body

Long brown hair cascading  
Like a waterfall  
Beautiful brown eyes searching  
For someone to fall

Body molded by the gods  
Heart ready to always give  
She has my heart in her hands  
And without her I couldn't live

Then we move down to her legs  
she hates em but I dream  
Of laying with them next to til I'm dead  
And someday being the man of her dreams

This is the girl I love  
Her body is perfect  
She is my hearts dove  
And I'll never stop it

Connor Your

# The Dreamer

I close my eyes with thoughts of you  
And through my sleep I see you too  
In this dream we're on the beach  
Sand from our head to our feet  
But we don't care 'cause we have each other  
And I hope that this is not another  
One more kiss we share so sweet  
And at the end I hear a beep  
Like a knife in my heart does it go  
As I wake to look through the window  
And the empty spot where you should be  
Inside my heart. inside of me,  
I love you with my whole heart  
And shoulda known from the start  
That trouble this relationship would cause  
All because of one little clause  
I long to feel your skin so soft  
As I am dozing off  
So I feel not the pain of awake  
But joy in every breath I take  
But you will never see me that way  
And with this I am truly okay  
I want to see you happy  
Even if without me.  
So smile my little baby.  
I will see you in my sleep.

Connor Your



# The Feelings

Every time I say I love you  
You may think I'm kidding  
But what I mean to say to you  
Is that I will be there without thinking

Because you mean the world to me babe  
And I just thought you should know  
How much you mean to me today  
Oh wait no-

I mean to say forever.  
I mean that you are amazing  
I sound like a broken record  
But this is how I'm feeling

I can't get you outta my head  
But something tells me that is where you belong  
And when I lay in bed  
I wish you were at my side lovin' strong

So now girl I go to sleep  
And we will talk till I pass out  
And you will be on my mind my sweet  
All I mean is I love you so much I wanna shout!

Connor Your

# The Heart.

I've loved you all the time  
At times I've wanted to kill you  
But my heart said no she's too beautiful to kill  
Today you told me I am your best friend  
That made me smile like crazy  
You take me with all my insanity  
And make it seem okay  
I'm your buddybear  
No matter what you say  
Kiddo I'm writing this to tell you  
How much I love you  
But I realize  
that words could never say  
what my mind is thinking  
so I guess I'll just say  
obicham te.

Connor Your

# The Mind.

Idk I'm just losing it I said to her  
What if its really the fear of getting hurt

What if I'm perfectly sane?  
What if this is just my brain

Trying to tell my heart to slow it down  
Not to end up with another frown

But she is amazing in every way  
Even still my brain will say

You don't deserve a girl like her  
She will laugh and you'll be hurt

What if my brain is wrong?  
What if THIS is my love song

It has happened before  
My brains always learning more

She may be mine  
If I give her the time

I may fly high  
Or fall from the sky

Maybe I'm not losing it  
Maybe this is my heart remembering it

Remembering that fear, making a connection  
Remembering that fear of rejection

Connor Your

# The Old Friend

I've known you a long time now  
And for that time I've loved you pal  
And e'en though you're miles away.  
I long just to hear you say  
I love you just one time

Or e'en to be able to call you mine  
See, I want to be more than friends  
I want to be with you to the end  
You mean so much to me doll  
And I'm just waiting for that call  
To say I'm what you were searching for  
And you wanna be Mrs. Your

But, if, darling you decide  
You want someone else by your side  
Then I will live with that fact  
And I will stand back  
And be there for support if e'er you need  
And if he hurts you, makes you bleed  
Come to me. No questions asked  
And we will resume like we have in the past  
See you're my gal and that wont change  
Love you girl feels right as rain.

Connor Your

# The Pocket Watch (Liz's Poem)

This tale is true and mine.  
The greatest loss in my life  
Was the loss of your life.  
On that day with losing you I lost my love.  
I lost my love for life and for living  
When I lost your combat boots with green shoe laces.  
You slipped from the world and darkness slipped in.  
My darkest night and  
you were my green lanterns light.  
Now my lantern is in the afterlife,  
And your ring rest in my right pocket,  
This watch the only thing I have left of you.  
You're in heaven and I'm alone,  
You were my best friend buddy and backstage pal.  
Now you're gone from the world forevermore  
And left me with just memories and a watch.  
Why was your life ended,  
Most beloved and noble friend  
So wonderful 'til the end.  
Only the good die young is what they say.  
Well I guess that is true  
Cause you were the best  
But were cut down at nineteen.  
So I sit with my pocket watch  
And watch these hours tick by 'til  
I pass thru existence alone.

Connor Your

# The Real Question

Is this god?  
This feeling of bliss  
This feeling that though you are uncertain  
You will continue to live  
And god will continue to be  
By your side  
Helping you through  
Trials and tribulations  
That is life  
So I ask you  
Is this god  
or self consciousness  
fleeing?

Connor Your

# The Soul

Soft skin shining in the light  
Brown eyes rich and sparkling  
Smile lighting up my life  
Hair glistening like the sun  
You are the one I love  
The most beautiful gal I swear  
Save my life more than fresh air  
You always make me smile.  
And I know I can't have you all the while  
But I'm happy with a best friend and confidant  
Who will be there til the end for me.  
Love you babe.

Connor Your

# This Is Me

This is me in ninth grade  
I'm sad and angry at the world  
I have few friends  
They are the best

This is me in tenth grade  
I am coping, trying to live without  
I found an escape with those friends  
It will be my life

This is me in eleventh grade  
I learned to live til she died  
I lost my best friend  
Crew reminds me of her

This is me my senior year  
I am uncertain worried and alone  
My friends have graduated  
This year will be interesting

Connor Your



# True Friends

True friends comfort you when down  
True friends give hugs when they see frowns  
True friends never leave your side  
True friends are a place to hide  
True friends calm you when mad  
True friends know when your mood is bad  
True friends help with out question  
True friends no when to not say any thing  
True friends know when to listen

Bad friends leave when times are rough  
Bad friends don't know when enough Is enough  
Bad friends tell you to get over some ones death  
Bad friends won't steal your breath  
Bad friends will not offer comfort  
Bad friends will not even hold down the fort  
So know your good from your bad  
And your true from your fake  
and you will always have some one to go to when sad  
and new ones you might make

Connor Your

# Unforgiven

how could you?  
how could you not accept it?  
yet you keep my heart?  
and destroy the part  
that still believes that love can start  
even if you don't want to.  
I asked for forgiveness of it.  
I said it a million times.  
ive begged; done my part  
yet this pain is in my heart.  
i dont want you to love me  
i only hope you wont hate me.  
so yes this is for you  
i reach out to you  
you who never wanted to hurt me  
who once said you loved me  
well not talking to you  
hurts more than that a knife run through  
my heart and burning a nerve  
with this i'm sure  
that love will not be found  
and i'm sure i'll always be down.  
this pain.  
this will remain.

Connor Your

# Unrequited Love

What is this feeling hitting me  
Like a shock wave it takes over me  
People may think I'm crazy  
And I just may be  
But just not dangerously  
It makes me happy  
Yet uneasy  
If only she would notice me  
So maybe I could go up to her nervously  
And ask 'would you like to go out with me'  
But if she said 'no' and rejected me  
I'd be horrified and walk around glumly  
So I will continue to be an unrequited lover woe is me

Connor Your

# Wanting More

you look at me to the side  
your smile a mile wide...  
wanting more...  
i slide your hair out the way,  
kiss your ear, i could do this all day  
wanting more...  
wanting more...  
then you turn your head again  
you kiss me soft, arms tighten  
wanting more...  
wanting more...  
wanting more....  
we part and kiss more and more  
till i am satisfied no longer wanting more  
wanting more...  
wanting more...  
and i stare at your perfect face  
admire your beauty and grace  
wanting more...  
i hold you tight  
and hope to stop time tonight  
wanting more...

Connor Your

# War

War boys idolize it  
Mothers dread it  
All are affected by it

Used to be a game we play  
Now it is the debt we've paid  
Some in full have paid  
And in the ground they are laid  
Those in part who have paid  
again will pay  
every night and every day  
some may say  
it doesn't affect them any way  
but how wrong they are in thinking ways  
but we would have this debt to pay  
over oppression any day  
or at least that I think he would say  
if you asked a soldier always

Connor Your