

Poetry Series

Diane Smith
- poems -

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Diane Smith(JANUARY 27,90)

HEY

MY NAME IS DIANE SMITH, AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS TOOTHPICK.IM 18YEARS OLD ATTENDING DY HIGH SCHOOL, IM IN THE 11TH GRADE, BUT IM REPEATING BECAUSE I DIDN'T PASS TWO PARTS OF MY O.G.T TEST, BUT HOPEFULLY I WOULD GRADUATE REAL SOON.AINT NO DADDY'S WHERE IM FROM ITS JUST MAD MOTHER, MY MOM IS A SINGLE PARENT IN SHE'S DOING A DAMN GOOD JOB BEING A MOTHER AND FATHER.I DON'T HAVE NO FEMALE FRIENDS AT 'ALL', I ENJOY HANGING AROUND MALE'S, BECAUSE I LOVE EM THFEY LET THINGS REASON I LIKE TO WRITE POEMS IS BECAUSE I WAS LIVING UNDER DEPRESSION AND STRESS, I HAD A FRIEND WHO GOT MURDER ON APRIL 21,07 NAMED ARTHURE BUFORD, AND MY LIFE IKS GOING A HEAD OF ME AND I TRYNA CATCH UP, BECAUSE LIFE IS TO SHORT.'WHY IS LIFE SO LONG, BUT YET SO SHORT? 'BEFORE I WAKE UP THATS THE FIRST THING TFHAT POP'S UP IM MY MIND, I ASK GOD OVER AND OVER, BUT I DON'T GET NO ANSWER.

'Alone'

IM STUCK ON STUPID, IM SEXUALLY STRESSED, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS,
BUT I KNOW HIS THE ONE, HE HEARTED ME, MADE ME CRY, MADE ME FEEL
UNWANTED, HOW AMAZING CAN HE BE, HE SAID, I WASN'T MEANT TO BE
LOVED, HE TOLD ME MORE, BUT I DONT WANT TO BE SORE, I TRY TO MOVE ON,
BUT HE'S HOLDING ME BACK, BUT HIS SPIRIT STILL NEAR, HE'S NOT FOR ME,
BUT WHO IS FOR? ? PEOPLE SAY MY MENTALITY IS TOO UNIQUE TO BE
MISTREATED, BUT I'LL LAUGH IN JUST HAVE A GOOD DAY.....MEMORIES:
THERENS NELSON

Diane Smith

'Changing To Satisfy Myself'

BEEN THROUGH PAIN, CRY'D SO MANY TEARS, BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH, YOU
WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO COMPARE, LIFE GOES ON, BUT I STAND STEEL, I HAD
TO FIGHT ALL MY FRIENDS, THATS WHY THEY SLOWLY DISSAPPEARED, I HAVE
SO MUCH YET TO LEARN, AND SO MUCH YET TO DO, IT SEEMS ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE, THAT MY HEART WAS BLUE, I BEEN BETRAYED BY MANY, I BEEN
HATED BY FEW, THERE'S SO MUCH PAIN THAT KNOCKS ON MY HEART, IT'S SO
MUCH STUFF THAT HAPPENS, THATS WHY IM IN THE DARK, MAYBE IF I GO IN
THE LIGHT I WOULD FINALLY SEE TOMORROW.

Diane Smith

'Fairy Tale'

TO BE LOVED BY HIM IS A BLESSING, FOR HIM TO CHERISH YOU IN HIS HEART,
IN BE BY YOUR SIDE IS A DREAM COME TRUE, 'HAVE YOU EVER FELT LIKE YOU
WAS THE ONLY PERSON IN ONE WORLD? 'THATS BECAUSE HE GIVES YOU THE
WORLD IN THE PALM OF HIS GIFTED HANDS, WHEN HE LAUGH AT THE
SIMPLIEST JOKES, THATS BECAUSE HE ENJOY YOU THE MOST, WHEN YOUR SAD
AND OUT, HE'S THERE TO SEE YOU CRY, BUT WHEN HE NOTICE THAT THERE'S
NOMORE TEARS, HE HOLD YOU CLOSE AND TIGHT, THEN SLOWLY WHISPER
AND YOUR EAR 'I LOVE YOU'

Diane Smith

'Life Is Over Looking Me'

WHEN YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES DO YOU SEE THE PAIN BEHIND MY SMILE, THE SHADOW ON MY BACK, THE PAIN IN MY NECK, THE KNIFE IN MY HEART, MY LIFE IS FLYING BY SO FAST, IT FEELS LIKE A BLAST OF WIND SAYING TAKE MY HEART OUT MY CHEST, AND PUT IT INTO YOURS; SO YOU CAN FEEL MY PAIN, AND NOT OVER LOOK ME, BUT STAND BY ME, EVEN IF WE MILES A PART, YOU STILL HAVE MY HEART IN YOUR CHEST BEATING EVERY MILE YOU GOING, EVERY STEP YOU TAKE, EVERY WIND IN YOUR HAIR IS GOD'S CALLING FOR US TO LOVE AND RESPECT EACH OTHER, EVEN IF WE MILES A PART, LIFE IS STILL GOING, SO OVER LOOK ME, BECAUSE ONLY YOU HAVE MY IES: DA'RELL ALFORD

Diane Smith

'New'

TOO FEEL NEGLECTED, TOO FEEL BETRAYED, TOO BE HATE BY MANY, TOO HAVE STRENGHT TO CARRY ON, TOO WALK INTO SOMETHING NEW, AND FEEL ALL HAPPY AGAIN, I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WASN'T MEANT TO HAVE FRIENDS, BUT THEN I SLOWLY WALKED BEHIND GOD, INSTEAD OF LEADING HIM THIS TIME, HE LEAD ME TO THE MOST SET OF BEAUTIFUL BESTFRIENDS, I KNOW THEY SEEM TO MAKE ME FEEL LEFTED OUT BUT IT'S JUST LIFE, IT MIGHT HURT MY FEELINGS, AND MAKE ME FEEL BETRAYED, , AND NEGLECTED ALL OVER AGAIN, BUT IM STUCK, WITH A FROWN, AND THE REASON I CHOOSE THE SET OF FOUR IS BECAUSE WHEN I NEED EM THE MOST I KNOW THEY'LL BE THERE, SO THATS WHY I CHOOSE THE SPECIAL FOUR. MEMORIES: TWO ASHLEY'S AND DEST.

Diane Smith

'R.I.P Arthur Buford'

IT TAKES A LIFE TIME TO LEARN HOW TO LIVE, HOW TO SHARE AND HOW TO GIVE, HOW TO FACE TRAGEDY THAT COMES YOUR WAY, HOW TO FIND COURAGE TO FACE EACH NEW DAY, HOW TO SMILE WHEN YOUR HEART IS SORE, HOW TO GO ON WHEN YOU CAN'T TAKE NO MORE, HOW TO LAUGH WHEN YOU WANT TO CRY, HOW TO BE BRAVE WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE, HOW TO STILL LOVE WHEN YOUR LOSS IS SO GREAT, WHO TO FORGIVE WHEN YOU'RE URGED TO HATE, HOW TO BE SURE THAT OUR HEAVENLY FATHER IS REALLY THERE, HOW TO FIND HIM, SEEK HIM IN PRAYER.

Diane Smith

'Whem Tomorrow Strats Without Me'

WHEN TOMORROW STRATS WITHOUT ME AND IM NOT HERE TO SEE, IF THE SUN SHOULD RISE AND FILLED YOUR EYES ALL FILLED WITH TEARS FOR ME.I WISH SO MUCH YOU WOULDN'T CRY, THE WAY YOU DID TODAY, WHILE THINKING OF THE MANY THINGS, WE DIDN'T GET TO SAY, I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE ME, AS MUCH ASI LOVE YOU, AND EACH TIME YOU THINK OF ME, I KNOW YOU'LL MISS ME TOO, BUT WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME, PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND, THAT JESUS CAME AND CALLED MY NAME AND TOOK ME BY THE HAND, AND SAID, MY PLACE WAS READY IN HEAVEN FAR ABOVE AND THAT I'D HAVE TO LEAVE BEHIND, ALL THOSE I DEARLY LOVE, BUT AS I TURNED TO WALK ALWAY A TEAR FELL FROM MY EYE, FOR ALL MY LIFE I'D ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WASN'T TIME TO DIE, I HAD SO MUCH YET TO DO, IT SEEMED ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE THAT I WAS LEAVING YOU, I THOUGHT OF ALL THE YESTERDAY'S THE GOOD ONE'S AND THE BAD, I THINK OF ALL THE LOVE WE SHARED, AND ALL THE FUN WE HAD, IF I COULD RELIVE YESTERDAY, I THOUGHT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE, I'D SAY GOOD-BYE AND KISS YOU, AND MAYBE SEE YOU SMILE, BUT THEN I FULLY REALIZE, THAT THIS COULD NEVER BE FOR EMPTINESS AND MEMORIES WOULD TAKE THE PLACE OF ME, AND WHEN I THOUGHT OF WORDLY THINGS, THAT I'D MISS COME TOMORROW, I THOUGHT OF YOU, AND WHEN I DID, MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH SORROW, BUT THEN I WALKED THROUGH HEAVENS GATES, AND FELT SO MUCH AT HOME, AS GOD LOOKED DOWN AND SMILED AT ME, FROM HIS GREAT GOLDEN THRONE, HE SAID, 'THIS IS ETERNITY AND I'VE PROMISED YOU, TODAY YOUR LIFE ON EARTH IS PAST BUT HERE IT STARTS ANEW, 'I PROMISE NO TOMORROWS, BUT TODAY WILL ALWAYS LAST, AND SINCE EACH DAYS THE SAME DAY HERE, THERE'S NO LONGING FOR THE PAST, SO WHEN TOMORROWS STRATS WITHOUT ME, DON'T THINK WE'RE FAR APART, FOR EVERYTIME YOU THINK OF ME, IM RIGHT HERE IN YOUR HEART....{R.I.P GRANDMA AND GRANDDAD}

Diane Smith