

Poetry Series

Jennifer Casiano
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jennifer Casiano(August 5,1980)

A Friend Indeed

I've been out of sight and out of mind
My head wander and been astray
Then you came along and offer your hand
You lift me up and show me the way

I've been hurt and badly beaten
My heart stop beating and it was almost dead
You came along and offer your shoulder
To let me cry and then wipe my tears

Now its' my turn to say my thanks
How lucky I am for having you my friend
When time will come you'll need a shoulder
Don't be forlorn coz I am here.

Jennifer Casiano

Alone In This Lifetime

Why you have to go and leave me in this manner?
You should have at least return my heart so I could continue living...
Even in your last breath,
You manage to break another promise...
And that is to be with me forever...

Tears will be forever falling from my eyes...
And until we meet again, My eyes wont Dry...
You should be here to see me hurting
To dry my tears that is mourning for you..

Now I am left alone in a lifetime of misery...
I will be living without my heart...
Coz you have bring it with you in your grave...
And I wont be complete again until we meet in the next life...
But in this lifetime, I AM ALONE...

Jennifer Casiano

Im Not A Perfect Girl

I'm not a perfect girl!
My hair most often out of place,
I cant wear make-up properly
Without smudging it first all over my face..

I'm not a perfect girl!
Though I tried to do things carefully,
I still spill a lot of things,
Coz clumsy is my second name!

I'm not a perfect girl!
Though I tried to enjoy girl's vanity,
I still walk like a man in a rush hour,
And speak like them when rude!

I'm not a perfect girl!
Though I love my friends so much,
I sometimes fight with them,
and maybe some days nothing goes right.

Oh I wish to be a perfect girl!
But looking back on it,
I realize thats what makes my life most worth living
and that maybe... just maybe..

I like being an Imperfect Girl!

Jennifer Casiano

In My Grief

In my grief
I have forgotten I have a friend
I have not remember there is YOU
Who are willing to wipe away my tears.

In my grief
I have hurt you my friend
I run hiding in my own cocoon
And left you alone wandering where I am

In my grief
I ignore you calling my name
I have close my eyes for your need of a friend
And left you alone in your lament

After my grief
I look for where you are
But couldn't find you anymore
Coz you grew tired waiting for me

Jennifer Casiano

In My Solitude

Have you ever wake up in a morning and felt like you are so tired?
And no matter how much you tell to yourself that it's a good morning but still
you can't even pull a smile in your face....

Have you ever laughed so loud and still felt like you are really not happy?
And no matter how much you convince yourself that you are happy but still tears
are falling down on your face?

Have you ever been in a crowd and still felt like you are alone?
And no matter how wide the smile the people gave to you for throwing a really
funny joke but still you felt loneliness....

Have you ever won a game and still felt unsuccessful?
And no matter how much they praise you for your success but still you felt
emptiness...

Have you ever ask yourself why I am asking these questions today?
And would it matter to you if I told you that I am in need of a friend today?

Jennifer Casiano

In The Middle Of The Night

In the middle of the night
I saw you standing from a far
Looking at me forlornly
Is it because you're missing me too?

In the middle of the night
Tears are falling from your eyes
Pain for leaving me alone in this world
Is all that written in your face

In the middle of the night
I run to where you are
Feel your warm embrace
And comfort me from my grief

In the middle of the night
I saw you walking towards the light
Away from me again
Leaving me crying out your name

In the middle of the night
I take away my life
For the unbearable pain of losing you
And so I can be with you again

Jennifer Casiano

No More Love Poem

I wish to write a love poem
But I have forgotten how
I wish to write a love poem
But no words of love coming in my mind

I am trying to write a love poem
But my pen had run out of ink
I am trying to write a love poem
But all my paper is in waste bin

I guess there would be no more love poem from me
As I have no more love to share
I guess there would be no more love poem from me
As my heart have died along with you

Jennifer Casiano