

Poetry Series

Krystal Klopp
- poems -

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Krystal Klopp(November 12,1989)

I like to read, write, hung out with my sisters, ride dirt bike, hung out with my husband.

Eternity

I lie in bed at night and pray
that you think of me
I cry until my eyelids close,
and dream- eternity
I wake to sunlight on my face,
for a moment I forget
then the clouds pass by,
and I realize, that is it
I carry on through out the day,
feeling joy, and feeling pain
I long to gaze upon your face,
and share a smile, an embrace
the day is drawing near to a close,
and still think of you
I try to relax, yet in my mind,
I wonder what to do
so now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the lord, my soul to keep
and should you chance to think of me,
know that I love you- eternally

Krystal Klopp

The Ending Was the Most Beautiful Part Of Us

Beautiful like the stars
didn't see past his pretty face
deceitful yes very much so
lame he was
stupid I am for believing him
broken hearted he left me

Beautiful like the stars
dark like the midnight sky
it's all over now
glad yes I am
the ending was the most beautiful part of us

Krystal Klopp

Why Dad?

Why did you do what you did
You broke my heart
I ask my self this question
are you are dad or not
do you care about us or not
I don't even know if you will be are dad
can we ever forgive you
Would we ever love you
will you ever be in our lives
I cannot stop asking myself these questions
why did you do what you did
can we ever trust you as a father
I wish i had a dad
will we ever be able to love you
do you care about us or not
I don'e even know if you will be a dad
can we ever forgive you what you did
will you evr be in our lives
I cannot stop asking myself these questions

Krystal Klopp

Your Hand Is All I Have

I'm going down, nothing will stop me
only a true friend will come hold me up
to find my friend come take my hand
I'm sinking your hand is the only
thing I have to hang on to
take my hand pull me up
stay with me hold me
your hand is all I have to hold on to

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