

Poetry Series

Leonora Edwards
- poems -

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Leonora Edwards()

well... i am a 15 band nerd... a bipolar band nerd with a three year old daughter.
i love Noelle with all my heart and hope that i can be a good mother to her

Betrayl- The Worst Way To Live

what happened
we were best friends
we knew everything about each other
or so you thought
until i told you everything i told you
was a lie
some things were said
some tears were shed
then you told me the worst 2 words ive every heard
'WERE THROUGH'
now it feels like someone ripped my heart out
bit it
tore it
squeezed it
squished it
and put it back in upside down and backwards
i can't imagine how you feel
im sorry
i don't know how many times i have to say it
until last night
you told me
i was dead to you
im just hoping you'll come back to me
my doors are always open
ive told you this before
so now i just wait
hoping you'll forgive me
and hope you can forget this harsh bertayal
im really sorry

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Holy Intervention

as i sit in my room
thinking about all that has happened
i reach for my knife
for i have messed up
i pushed my friends away
i bad mouthed my teacher
the list goes on and on
as i grab for my knife
my Bible hits the floor
open to a page
that i had never seen before
it was a cry to God
for sinning as before
i lay my knife down
and cry out to God
asking for forgiveness
cleaning my heart
with this i find inner peace
and a fresh start
all thanks to my Holy Intervention

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It's Not Worth It

you left me today
i didn't even say goodbye
you didn't even try
to hear my side
you were my best friend
the one i truly trusted
i tried to get you to stop
but you told me to go away
so now im sitting by myself
wondering if chasing you
is worth my time
if you really believe that crap
then your not really my friend
i really don't want it
to come to this
but it seems like it already has
in your mind
so now im here to say
that you're not worth this much pain
anger
trips to the emergency room for stitches
you really aren't worth all this to me
and im sorry it had to come to this

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Please Forgive Me

it was the warmest day this year
my sister and i were playing outside
when the phone rang
my best friend had hung herself
LAST NIGHT
my head spun
this same girl had called me that night
and i had ignored the call
i was bathing my three year old
how was i to know she was going to die
her mom explained that she was depressed
i knew that already
we went to group therapy together
but yet i could never imagine chelsea killing herself
she had alot going for her
she was pretty and nice
and had many people that loved her
i cant help but think that this is my fault
if i would have answered the phone
she would be sitting here next to me
eating a bowl of ice cream
instead she is dead
and its all my fault
i ignored a friend in need

Chelsea PLEASE forgive me...

Leonora Edwards