Poetry Series

Shannon Middleton - poems -

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Shannon Middleton()

I started to write poetry as a way to release my pains and emotions and thoughts. I for some reason have to rhyme all the time. I never took any poetry class and just found out what a couplet was about 2 weeks ago. Funny thing was, I just started home schooling my children and it was in his literature this is new to me sharing them with the public but here goes I say. Hope you enjoy them and move you in some S Shannon Middleton

A Dear Lil Boy- Gone

To a dear lil boy Who could never ever hug a toy For I long to hold you up close to my heart For that day I feared when you'd part Just once to see a cute smile That I'll never see for a while For I waited just once to hear you cry You never did only God knows why? To touch your face just once more For just one touch I would adore All the pain and all the tears All I wanted was to hear a cry please Now your gone and in no pain And all I wish now is to hold you again I know now this can't be done Because in HEAVEN is where you've GONE!!!!!

Escape The Past

To escape the past, humm where to begin Locked away in a closet is where it's been I've lost my way and point in life Hurt, pain, and confusion yet I take it in strife I've seen the beauty in the earth around If, if only I could keep my feet on solid ground Headaches mostly confusion inside of me Someone Help me with this see Things seem strange to me somehow I need to Escape, YES right now! To leave to hide to get away Someone please show me the way Escaping my past is nothing new Escape, escape escape in my head To a far away land no pain to dread Escape, escape to my own little place Away in my head with alot of space.. To escape from my past for even a short time Keeps me sane and in the right MIND.

Going Out Of My Mind

Sitting here going out of my mind Why bother it's a waste of my time Mothers subjected to everything The children, cooking, and cleaning So much to do so little time That and more going out of my mind Work, Bills, endless appointments too There is no limit to what Mothers do Seems there is no end to all of it too No time to spend with children or the husband 2 Why there isn't even time for little ol you Going, going out of my mind Just what can I do When you do not have the time to focus or have a clue? So many things are bothering me yet no time to deal Different diagnosis yet no time to heal So much stress, life such a mess Not enough time to even rest Going out of my mind, yes I strive to be at my best To think If I had the free time to use Spend it with whom I choose Of course it would be with my family They are most important to me Yet still going out of my mind Why, Why, Why bother I haven't got the time. Going going out my mind!!!!!!!!!!!

Happy Birthday

It's July 22,2001, my little one It feels like a lifetimes come + gone I'm in the hospital this very day The smells and the sounds it's as if it were yesterday 10 years ago you came and went God gave me a gift, Oh heaven sent You were to be a gift - from above So tiny you were, perfect and full of love It hurts to know you'd be 10 years old Not having you with me or even just to hold What would you look like today? If I say you what would I say? I Love and Miss you and Happy Birthday

Puffy White Clouds

Up, up, up so high Puffy white clouds in the sky Look for a moment tell me what you see... The winds changing their shapes, what could it be... Look I see a horse, No now it's a bird What's that you say that sounds obserd? Just look and see what shapes you find If not keep going don't waste your time... To me it is peaceful to you it may not be Your the one missing out, not me Puffy White Clouds in the sky Changing their shapes as they roll on by......

Raped By The System

Raped by the system is how I feel, Raped repeatedly traumas and more ordeals. It all started behind racial abuse at Huey School Now raped by the system, No that aint cool. Beat up, spat on called by their color 2 Sexually assaulted in the bathroom, What was I to do? When No one No one listens to you! My 8 year old son traumatized in fear Sorry can't help you is all I hear Took my kids locked up in my van Protest, protect them the best way I can. Arrested for parking van infront of the school What for my kids rights, safety and education 2 Not to be called out their color and cursed at too Now DHS steps in and rips a family apart Siblings three scattered where was their heart It's almost three years since our nightmare Yet raped by the system ahhh who cares? Raped by the system, courts, lawyers, and DHS too Raped and raped yet no ones got a clue! Raped and raped is how we all feel Traumatized is my family- Is this for real? A letter to the judge cries for help see Sent back was my letter cannot read these I feel so wronged in many ways This abuse day after day Day in day out so traumatized Raped by the system yet not surprised Dhs took my kids from me for abuse/neglect Come on now what the heck When I called you 1st for help about abuse at school Sexually assaulted was my baby what was I to do But protest at the school Yet you placed my kids all in foster care at risk Raped and assaulted what's up with this? Placed at risk yet you down grade us (parents) Now you wonder why all the fuss Dhs placed my children all at risk No letter or words I'm sorry about this

My family traumatized to the brink How much can we be raped? think I can kkep on writing the pain is so raw too Yet this is only MOMs side times 3 childrens abuse The pain is real emotions all over the place So tired so so stressed Raped physically, mentally and emotionally What a mess....

Standing Still

Standing still as my life goes by me Cannot hold on much longer see... So much going on stuck within a tornado Standing within its EYE As my life spins out of controll and watch it fly by Spinning, spinning, spinning round Just once to get back on some solid ground To find the love, joy, and happiness Something I surely, truely, deeply miss There is just not enough time Spinning, round and round this life of mine Yet, standing tall and standing still With GODS good grace and my WILL Standing still as my life goes by Don't even have time to Question WHY? ????

To Matthew Jr.

I really love you Matthew Jr. I wish you were born a little sooner Then and only then you'd be alive today Who knows God may have taken you anyway! Sometimes I just sit and cry God took you anyway and no one knows why? I can sit all day and go through his things Remembering all the feelings it brings All I wanted was him to AWAKE from his sleep To cry his heart out or just hear a peep Not even a cry nor a peep Because my son would never awake from his

SLEEP.....

To Matthew Vincent Jr.

There are so many words Yet there are no words For when we looked into your eyes No words needed to be spoken. And the warmth of your beauty was a statement in itself And how could we ever explain The trembling in our hearts When we last touched your face. There are no words to explain an emotion So we open to you our minds That you might walk amoungst our dreams and momories Then and only then You might understand our tears.