Poetry Series

Steven Ford - poems -

Publication Date: 2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Steven Ford(December 31,1974)

A Friend's Story

a friendship forever cemented in time I am forever indebted to you I have been searching 4 a friend like u my whole life I have been many miles, crossed many seas Spent countless day and nights, now I have u

My days are filled with the light that shines from your eyes It guides me in finding that which I have been looking 4 do u think dreams are real? have u ever seen a dream come true? figments of our imagination my dreams need detail a reality that is real

it plays out like a movie a friendship directed by & starring us we are kids playing in the sand enjoying the days as it comes

There is a bridge; u & I are on One we have never crossed yet we are reaching out to one another I have always been there 4 u As you have done the same 4 me Though good or bad; we have been each others crutch thank u 4 being that friend I've long 4

Steven Ford

Father I Never Knew

Father I Never Knew

I have searched all my life for you yet I never found you I have called out your name but you've never answered For the longest time, I've wonder am I just like you It's the one thing that has haunted for the longest time I don't know you but the thought of being like you scares me

For the longest time, I've wondered who I was Whom I'm destined to become I've always wondered was I to do the same things that you've done Was I to do things I'm not proud of and not have a conscience about it I've looked in many mens eyes wondering if it was you Tears would fall from my eyes each time I found out my one quest still aludes me

There is a little boy whom I made a promise to long time ago As a father to his son, I looked him in his eyes and said, 'you would never have to wonder who I am' He would never carry the pain his father carries with not knowing you.

Any man can father a child but it takes a man to be a father

Steven Ford

My Letter To Love

My Letter 2 Love by Steven B Ford

I love being in love with you.
It's all I think about some days.
I watch the sun during the day as it rises.
How it climbs from behind the sea
Sits a top of mountians.
I love watching the wind blow through the trees
The way it feels as whips across my face.
Watching the birds chirp and fly throught the sky
The color of the sea surrounding this island of love.
I love being in love with you.
My heart is filled with love's emotion.
My soul reaches out to grab the hand of that love.
I have butterflies when you tell me you love me
I love being in love with you.
I want 2 taste love's breath; breathing your air.
You are love. You are love's song playing in my heart.
You complete me and I want to complete you.
I am so in love with you.

Copyright © 2009

Steven Ford