Poetry Series

aashka thakkar - poems -

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a student.i study in a'bad.i love reading, listening hobby is writing and acting.

' From The Start'

As we live each day with our lives we meet new friends to share our time.

Though we are living so far apart, it seems we have known each other from the start.

We have opened up a world where there was none. We have brought into our lives friendship that will never be undone.

We are changed forever. Our hearts will never forget the friendship we started the very day we met.

You may just be a voice, some text, an email, or a picture from To me you're my friend who will be forever mine.

With your friendship and kindness you have filled my heart. You have been there for me even from the start.

So I share with you today a moment of your time. And thank you for sharing your heart with me online

' True Friend'

When you are hurting. And all it seems to do is rain. When your heart aches. I won't leave you in pain. When your world is clouded over. And you don't know who to turn to. When all you do is cry. Come let me help you. When all you troubles and fears Seem to bring you tears. And all you need is a shoulder My shoulder I will lend and dry your tears When your world is out of control. And your life no longer a straight line. And the strength you can not bare. I will give you hope that it will be fine. When you just want to share Your hopes and dreams to be. Or the guy that moved in next door.

You can trust me.

For I am here for you cause I am your true friend

best Friends

i wish i could go back to all those foolish years to those times at night that i shed all my tears she really wasn't my friend she really wasn't true i know that know of course but what i didn't know was vou so as the years got greater i left her in my past i looked for a new friend one i knew would last and when you came along i thought it wasn't true that i could have found and awesome friend like you you came along quite strangely it happened pretty quick when you walked into the classroom you were the one to pick that was second grade i think around December and the memories we had were ones i will remember and then came third grade times were a whirl and then all of a sudden there came a new girl she seemed a little shy though all new kids are at first but nobody picked on her cause that always the worst she had really short hair she wore a gray sweatshirt and then a thought came to me a thought that really hurt she wasn't shy any more and she took a liking to you so then i started to think

were we really true about a year went by and we never even talked so in the school hallways again, alone i walked you never seemed to glance you never seemed to peek this started the first day back and lasted about a week and every once in a while when you felt like it you'd walk by and say hi while the new girl threw a fit but then one day while we were outside vou said to me 'come inside' she was there along with you i stared at you both and asked what do you want me to do you smiled back she game me a hug i wondered what was going on things got back to normal and now we're all best friends i swear that it will stay that way until the very end so you can have a friend and she can have a friend vou can all be best friends and don't ever let that end

2 Perfect 2 Change A Thing

I could change your clothes, or brush your hair. Change your position, you could be anywhere. But no matter what I try, no matter what I do. I couldn't correct a thing, your are perfect as you.

A Beautiful Rose

ups and downs twists and turns mystery through out life goes on life goes on unknown to many boring to some joyride to few misery to others riding the rogue waves wearing the same life jackets with options plenty all travel the same ocean some reach land some row on and on some give up some perish some are clueless while some leech on to others on this vast ocean where the only way is forward life goes on despite the storms despite drifting aimlessly life is a beautiful rose blooming in the dark

A Dream Within A Dream

Yet if hope has flown away In a night, or in a day, In a vision, or in none, Is it therefore the less gone? All that we see or seem Is but a dream within a dream

A Friend From Above

I prayed for you before we met, Not knowing who you'd be. I asked the Lord to send a friend. One chosen just for me.

I asked that they'd be Godly, With wisdom of His ways. A friend to help and guide me I the troubles of these days.

So often in life, we need someone To listen while we talk. Someone who will not condemn or judge, But encourage us as we walk.

The narrow road we choose to follow May sometimes make us stumble. But to have a friend to catch our fall, Teaches us to be humble.

When I asked the Lord to send a friend, Though many came and went. He gave much more than I ever asked, For you are the friend He sent.

A Friend In Need!

A friend in need is a friend indeed, As the popular saying goes; Someone who is always there, To help you with your woes.

I've been thru life a fair way along, And many things I have learned; There is nothing like forever friends, One day all bridges shall be burned.

So to all those of you out there, A warning I send loud and clear; Beware of having friends aplenty, Most will never hold you dear.

'Tis but a brief passing phase, In each and everyone's life; A friend will move on from you, Causing a whole lot of strife.

And before you think me bad, For saying things about friends so dear; There are one in a million, Who will always keep you near.

I have moved on myself, From many a friend in the past; For reasons that seem so petty, I wish I had made them last.

So choose your friends with care, For a happy life to lead; Remember and act on the saying, A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed!

A Friend Is

A friend is someone with whom, your thoughts, dreams and secrets you can share. And no matter what you say or do, you know that they still care.

A friend is always ready to laugh with you when you are glad. But has shoulder for you to cry on at those times when you are sad.

A friend always want the best for you And they are not happy until you are too.

A friend is never jealous of the things you may attain. And if you are the winner you will not hear them complain.

A friend is a person who could spend everyday with you, from beginning to end.

When you find someone like this they are more than a friend they are a...BEST FRIEND

A Friend Is Like

A friend is like a flower, a rose to be exact, Or maybe like a brand new gate that never comes unlatched. A friend is like an owl, both beautiful and wise. Or perhaps a friend is like a ghost, whose spirit never dies. A friend is like a heart that goes strong until the end. Where would we be in this world if we didn't have a friend.

A Friend Most True

I need to know if you're my true friend, will you be by my side until the end? Can I tell you my secrets deep, and trust them in your heart you'll keep?

We are neither of us without our flaws, can you accept mine as I will yours? I'll be a shoulder to cry on when you're blue, will you be there for me when I need you? No matter how busy I will make time for you, if you are busy will you make time for me too?

I will take your hand and comfort your tears, will you hold me and soothe my fears? I will give you joy and many warm smiles, can we share that even across many miles? I will not forget what's important to you, will you remember what's important to me too?

With you my most favorite things I'll share, If only I know do you truly care? If you can accept me as I do you, then I will know you are a friend most true.

A Friend Whos Always There

If I could catch a rainbow I would do it just for you, And share with you its beauty On the days you're feeling blue

If I could build a mountain You could call your very own, A place to find serenity, A place to be alone

If I could take your troubles I would toss them in the sea, But all these things I'm finding Are impossible for me

I cannot build a mountain, Or catch a rainbow fair, But let me be what I know best, A friend who's always there

A Friend Will Always

A friend will always...

Cheer you up, When you're blue

Listen to all your woes Help you out with your foes

Encourage you to succeed Know when you are in need

Remember you on special days Help you out in so many ways

Tell you how things really are Remember you from afar

Give you what support they can Be your true and legal fan

Love you in good times or bad Build you up when you're sad

Help you when you've done it wrong Remind you that you do belong

Give you a pat on the back Tell you when you've got the knack

Hug you just to console Remind you that you have a goal

Celebrate your victories Pick you up from your knees

Hurt with you when you're down And Try to wipe away your frown

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A Gift So Precious

As days go by the easier it gets

Everyday I cry Deep inside my soul For a gift so precious I once could hold I can hold no longer

A crying heart I do possess A bleeding soul I have til death

A gift so precious Sent to me From Heaven above was taken from me

A gift so precious God wanted to keep He lent her to me for 23 weeks

Her memories forever Will dwell in my heart Happiness I fell For now she's loved so very much more

In Heaven above In God's hands This is where She's always been meant to be.

A Girl And Her Doll

When a girl is small Her mind escapes her She looks at the world as if it were hers to conquer

A nurse, a beautician Or store clerk at the mall What ever she is She always has her doll A friend, a play mate;

This is more than a toy It's a childhood bond That brings much joy Attached by the hand,

The two never part This doll will always have A place in a girl's heart Somewhere in the world There's a girl and her friend

And friends they will be, Right up to the end.

A Perfect Evening...

As the day begins to end take your shoes off... roll up your jeans... feel the water... sit back... you are about to experience the wonders of nature.... the radiance of color as the sun sets into the water... peaceful sounds in the air wash away the day.... candlelight dinner... enhanced with music... honest conversation... each day is a gift wrapped in surprises.... relish adventure of a perfect evening....

A Simple Thank-You, My Friend

Into the dim lit, bare walls of my world, You entered, bringing light and life to me, The vivid colors, painted with a swirl Of wit and charm, of personality, With tender care, you added comfort, warmth, And images that line the now bright walls.

I look upon them fondly, bringing forth A thankfulness that you walk in these halls With me; our friendship has become a part Of my world now; it has its special place, Within my being, life, and in my heart, Your name hangs right beside your smiling face.

Remembering just how drab these walls had been, I have to thank you for the light, my friend.

A Smile

It costs nothing, but creates much It enriches those who receive, Without impoverishing those who give. It happens in a flash and the memory of it lasts forever. None are so rich they can get along without it And none so poor but are richer for its benefits. It creates happiness in the home, Fosters good will in a business, And is the countersign of friends. It is rest to the weary, daylight to the discouraged, Sunshine to the sad, and nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen, For it is something that is no earthly good to anybody Till it is given away. If someone is too tired to give you a smile, Leave one of yours. For, nobody needs a smile so much As those who have none to give.

A Teenager's Prayer

Each day brings new beginnings Decisions I must make I am the only one to choose The road that I will take

I can choose to take the road of life That leads to great success Or travel down the darkened road That leads to great distress

Please open up my eyes, dear Lord That I might clearly see Help me stand for what is right Bring out the best in me

Help, Lord, to just say 'no' When temptation comes my way That I might keep my body clean And fit for life each day

When my teenage years are over I know that I will see That life is lived its very best With you walking next to me.

Abort, Retry, Ignore

Once upon a midnight dreary, Fingers cramped and vision bleary, System manuals piled high and wasted paper on the floor, Longing for the warmth of bedsheets, Still I sat here doing spreadsheets: Having reached the bottom line, I took a floppy from the drawer.

Typing with a steady hand, I then invoked the 'save' command But got instead a reprimand: It read, 'Abort, Retry, Ignore? ' Was this some occult illusion? Some maniacal type intrusion? These were choices Solomon himself, Had never faced before.

Carefully I weighed my options... These three seemed to be the top ones. Clearly I must now adopt one; choose: Abort, Retry, Ignore? With my fingers pale and trembling Slowly toward the keyboard bending, Longing for a happy ending, Hoping all would be restored

Praying for some guarantee, Finally I pressed a key. But what on the screen did I see? Again 'Abort, Retry, Ignore? ' I tried to catch the chips off guard -I pressed again, but twice as hard, But luck was just not on the cards, I saw what I had seen before.

Now I typed in desperation Trying random combination. Still there came the incantation 'Abort, Retry, Ignore.' There I sat, distraught, exhausted, By my own machine accosted Getting up, I turned away And paced across the office floor.

And then I saw an awful sight
A bold and blinding flash of light
A lightening bolt that cut the night,
And shook me to my very core.
The PC screen collapsed and died.
'OH NO! MY DATABASE! ' I cried.
I heard a distant voice reply,
'You'll see your spreadsheets...nevermore! '

To this day I do not know The place to which our data goes. Perhaps it goes to heaven, Where the angels have it stored. But as for Productivity, well, I fear this has gone straight to Hell. And that's the tale I have to tell -Your choice: Abort, Retry, Ignore.

About Friendship And Love

Love and friendship, there's a thin line between the two Understanding it, can only make it through Love and friendship, so close still so far One bold step, can break you apart

From the group, you find a friend - so dear and near Together you share every smile and tear You then decide to cross the line, in need for more Ah! lucky you are, if it doesn't get tear

Its neither my story nor of my friend's But that's how these novels end Its hard to express the feeling within But you need to say it, if you want to win

Once broken into pieces, its really difficult to adhere So think twice before you express yourself dear Agreed, feeling within you, shouldn't always die But expressing it right at right moment Will always avoid that LIFETIME GOOD BYE! :)

All Friends Are Not Forever

Friends are who you need the most, When times are not so right. They come and go so frequently, You hope you pick one right.

The right one listens with both ears, And soothes your aching heart. The right one never questions you, When you seem to fall apart.

The friend for you is one who says, 'Be calm and let me help' For there are some real bad days, When life hits you below the belt.

All friends are not forever, They are few and far between, But the few true friends you do find, Will never, ever leave.

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Always And Forever

i wanna spin around, feel the rain i wanna feel alive, maybe a little insane i wanna act with no regrets i want to be me...nothing less i wanna dance like nobodies looking and sing like nobody cares i wanna have ambition with a little less fears i wanna love fully with my whole heart i don't want to leave this world until i know I've done my part i wanna see the waves crash down and touch the stars out of reach i wanna give you my heart and know it's yours to keep i wanna see the future and know we'll still be together i wanna hold your hand and whisper i promise always and forever

Always Be There

You are friendly, kind and caring Sensitive, loyal and understanding Humorous, fun, secure and true Always there... yes that's you.

Special, accepting, exciting and wise Truthful and helpful, with honest blue eyes Confiding, forgiving, cheerful and bright Yes that's you... not one bit of spite.

You're one of a kind, different from others Generous, charming, but not one that smothers Optimistic, thoughtful, happy and game But not just another... in the long chain.

Appreciative, warm and precious like gold Our friendship won't tarnish or ever grow old You'll always be there, I know that is true I'll always be here... always for you.

Always There

If I could catch a rainbow I would do it just for you. And share with you it's beauty On the days you're feeling blue. If I could build a mountain You could call your very own. A place to find serenity A place to be alone. If I could take your troubles I would toss them in the sea. But all these things I'm finding are impossible for me, I cannot build a mountain Or catch a rainbow fair But let me be ... what I know best, a friend that's always there.

Angel From The Midnight Sky

on the verge of the end not knowing what to do wishing that something would happen to light up this dark midnight sky;

while the world is sleeping, and the moon's gentle light spreads a tranquil calm i feel as though i am the last living soul;

lying in darkness staring into the open, dancing gracefully in the shadows of midnight a beautiful black butterfly fluttering peacefully pierces the darkness with its soft golden edged wings;

dropping down the sky like an angel from the midnight sky she wraps me in her arms as we glide among the clouds and stars;

dancing upon the midnight flowers, the midnight fairy gleams with light watching us from a distance and whispering "I just want you to smile like you used to";

tossing the coin down the wishing well, praying it is not an illusion i wonder if it is all true;

as the wind blows into my face sitting under the starry night sky with the moon singing a lullaby, i slowly drift into the realms of sleep;

Angel Of Friendship

BEAUTIFUL MOMENTS SHARED TOGETHER. IN MY HEART YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN, THERE FOR EACH OTHER IN OUR LIFE YOU ARE AN ANGEL WITHIN

YOU ARE MY GUARDIAN ANGEL WITH PRETTY SNOW WHITE WINGS WITH FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR AND ON A LOT OF THINGS.

ANGELS ARE FRIENDS TRUE FRIENDS ALWAYS STICK TOGETHER, AND COVERS EACH OTHERS BACK. FRIENDSHIPS MEANING OF CARING AND LOVING ALWAYS AND FOREVER

EACH OTHER IN THROUGH GOOD AND BAD TIME TOGETHER. SPECIAL MOMENT WE SHARE TOGETHER WHEN WE GO TO BEACH ON HOT DAY OUR FRIENDSHIP HAS SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART ALWAYS AND FOREVER

DO YOU WANNA GET TOGETHER AND GO OUT FOR DRINK AND DINNER AND MOVIE OURS FRIENDSHIP IS SPECIAL BECAUSE, WE ENJOY EACH OTHER COMPANY

WHERE'S MIND AND SOUL ARE THINKING OF EACH OTHER EVERYDAY. I AM ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU MY SWEET ANGEL GIRLFRIEND. YOU MADE ME HAPPY THROUGH ALL OUR YEARS

I MISS YOU AND LOVE YOU, MY SWEET ANGEL GIRLFRIEND YOU LIVED IN MY HEART AND SOUL, PLUS MY MIND EVERYDAY OF MY LIFE ON THIS HEAVENLY EARTH, MY SWEET ANGEL GIRLFRIEND YOUR AS SWEET AS GOLD

I CAN FEEL YOURS GUARDIAN ANGEL SPIRIT TALKING TO ME AS I WRITE THIS POEM FOR YOU MY LOVED FRIEND I LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU TILL WE GET TOGETHER AGAIN

MY BEST FRIEND IS YOU THAT'S ALL I NEED OUR FRIENDSHIP IS GROWING LIKE A SEED
Angels And Innocence

Angels and innocence, Sweet and sincere. Purity, beautiful, Love from a child.

Christmas and picnics, Running on grass. Laughter and smiles, giggling with joy.

Sunshine and cuddles, Snuggles asleep. Angels and innocence, So perfectly sweet.

Be Yourself

Why would you want to be someone else When you could be better by being yourself Why pretend to be someone you are not When you have something they haven't got

Cheating yourself of the life you have to live Deprives others of that only which you can give You have much more to offer by being just you Than walking around in someone Else's shoes

Trying to live the life of another is a mistake It is a masquerade; nothing more than a fake Be yourself and let your qualities show through Others will love you more for being just you

Remember that God loves you just as you are To Him you are already a bright shining star Family and friends will love you more too If you spent time practicing just being you

Beautiful People

I'm thankful for the beautiful people in the world like you.

Beautiful faces are those that wear a friendly smile that say, "I care."

Beautiful eyes are those that show, the kindness and warmth that glows below.

Beautiful lips utter kindly words that so the the soul like the songs of birds.

Beautiful people touch and bless; they inspire hope and happiness.

You will always be, beautiful to me.

Before I Dream...

Sleep is never easy to come by When there's so much in my head. I think about you all night long, Or whenever I'm in bed.

I think about you when I'm stressed out. I think about you when I'm in doubt. These thoughts all seem to end the pout; They turn my declining mood about.

The thoughts of you relax my brain. They help to cure, to smother pain. They help to dry my eyes that rain. They help to keep me a little sane.

I love these thoughts that dance around. They're like music, what a beautiful sound. They keep my nights from being gray; They make me anticipate the end of the day.

And now that I've thought of you all night, It's time to sleep, to turn off the light. I no longer lay in a lonely bed, Because I've got you now: in my head.

Being A Girl

Being a girl is where it's at. I'm proud, sometimes loud, and I know how to have fun. I am who I am (and then some) !

I may be small, but my dreams are BIG! Helping people, being strong, and always staying true to myself. My future lies in my own two hands, not in a crystal ball.

Being a girl is awesome. Girlfriends share bubble gum, bear hugs, and lots of super-secrets. My friends are like my clothes... I can't have enough of them!

Being a girl is about letting loose and trying new things. Wearing make-up, getting dressed up, hair back, down, or up... I am as unique on the outside, as I am on the inside.

Being a girl is really cool. Open hearts, latest shoes... I'm always going someplace special with something important to do.

I am a girl in my heart, and I will be, FOREVER.

Being A Kid Is Tough

Being a kid is tough, 'cause they Can tell you what to do. Nothing is completely yours. Your jail is your home.

People love you-that's OK-And do nice things for you. But what you want are open doors To fields where you can roam.

Best Friend

A friendship given from the heavenly sky, Is surely destined to fly. It will fly beyond the heavens up above, Into the valley of friendships love.

Though we are an ocean apart, He is always deep within my heart. Forever and always my loving pal, I confess my love right here, right now.

Together we shall soar in the deep blue sky, There, we will reveal every secret and lie. Hand in hand to never part, Held within each others hearts.

Our friendship is more than one could think, Our hearts are heavy that they sink. True friends until the very end. He is my truest, most best friend.

Best Friends

Friends that watch your back Friends that play with your heart All act the same from the start Before you know it some disappear Others stay beside you for life Those are the friends The best friends

Birthday Blessings

Instead of counting candles Or tallying the years Contemplate your blessings As your birthday comes.

Consider special people Who love you, care for you Others, who have enriched your life Just by being there.

Think about the memories Which you like the most And memories, press That have made you who you are

Another year, a special gift Cut your cake and say 'I don't count birthdays I count blessings everyday'.

Broken Dreams

As children bring their broken toys With tears for us to mend. I brought my broken dreams to God Because He was my Friend.

But then instead of leaving Him In peace to work alone, I hung around and tried to help With ways that were my own.

At last I snatched the back and cried, 'How could You be so slow'-'My child, ' He said, 'What could I do? You never did let go.'

Brothers Are Forever

Brothers share a special bond, Like blood, brotherhood, It's thicker than water. Friends may come and go, And relationships may drift apart, But brothers are forever. Though the sun may rise in the east, And set in the west, We will still be brothers. Though the seasons may change, Spring, summer, fall and winter; We will still be brothers. What God has ordained, No man can change, Brothers are forever.

By Your Side

It hurts to know you're hurting Because you're so special in my heart The pain that you are feeling Is tearing me apart

But know that love has a way Of easing all that's wrong Together we can make it If we hold on and just be strong

Know that you're not alone In all your adversity For by your side through and through Is where I'll always be

Cherished Friends Like You

God must have known there would be times we'd need a word of cheer, Someone to praise a triumph or brush away a tear.

He must have known we'd need to share the joy of little things In order to appreciate the happiness life brings.

I think He knew our troubled hearts would sometimes throb with pain, At trials and misfortunes, or goals we can't attain.

He knew we'd need the comfort of an understanding heart To give us strength and courage to make a fresh, new start.

He knew we'd need companionship unselfish.... lasting.... true, And so God answered the heart's great need with Cherished Friends.... like you! !

You will always be cherished in my heart

Class Reunion

I read an ad in the paper one day In the Dallas Morning News All about my class reunion in A town near Santa Cruz

I tried to decide if I should go To meet my friends and peers And see how classmates from the past Had aged in all these years

I finally resolved that I should go And see what I could see And meet my friends from the senior class Of nineteen fifty-three

I rented a tux and a black toupee Then brushed my shoes and hair I trimmed my mustache and my beard And changed my under wear

I emptied the bottle of after shave And rented a limousine I brushed my teeth with Ultra-Bright Then gargled some listerine

I soon arrived in splendid form With a flower on my chest Sporting a rented diamond ring And smelling my very best

Now I was dressed in the finest garb Like a monarch at a feast When I discovered that no one there Seemed familiar in the least

Well not a soul remembered me And my heart dropped to the floor When I remembered that I was in The class of fifty-four

Confide In A Friend

When you're tired and worn at the close of the day And things just don't seem to be going your way, And even your patience has come to an end, Try taking time out and confide in a friend.

Perhaps she too may have walked the same road With a much troubled heart and a burdensome load, To find peace and comfort somewhere near the end, When she stopped long enough to confide in a friend.

For then are most welcome a few words of cheer, For someone who willingly lends you an ear. No troubles exist that time cannot mend, But to get quick relief, just confide in a friend

Confused

What is this feeling I have? I seem to love you But other times I seem to loathe you

I can't be without you Or maybe just without anyone I think about you all the time But why do I have this feeling?

I long for your voice And I would die to hear your laugh But is this love Or merely lust?

Daydream

Whenever I day dream, and day dream I do, in my secret garden, I day dream of you.

I day dream of you, in a faraway land; embracing me tight and holding my hand.

Holding my hand, and touching my face. Just you and me, in this peaceful place.

In this peaceful place a pristine river flows. Where the unicorns run, a breeze always blows.

A breeze always blows and sings of a song; our love in a place where you're never gone.

Where you're never gone is as it would seem, from dusk until dawn, whenever I day dream.

And whenever I day dream, and day dream I do, in my secret garden, I day dream of you.

Define Yourself

You are a part of all that surrounds you. Celebrate your connection to life as you step into the future. Your abilities can take you to the top, but it is your character that will keep you there. Build your character well for it is the foundation of your being. The adversities you will face will not build your character - they will reveal it. Unlock your potential. Every moment has a hidden gift. Discover, Dream. You will create your tomorrows by what you dream today. Dreams are the touchstones of your character. Imagine the unimaginable. This is your time. This is your life. Seize the moment. Delight in your youth. Life is your canvas and no one can paint it but you. Inside you is the key to everything you can imagine and more. Learn from yesterday, live for today. You are the hope for tomorrow.

Disappering Me?

What happened to our love? It used to be so bright Loving, laughing, caring Then soon caught the night

You were my one and only love Cared for you too much

Then something happened And slept with that man You deceived me I never felt so desperate

But I try to forgive you now And try not to think about before I love you so much It just hurts to ponder now

Everything I have Is because of you Everything I bought Was because of you

I just love you so much I'm scared to lose you

Don'T Be Afraid

they tell me don't be afraid to show sadness but i get caught up in all this madness one is fighting with their dad and their testing me about being sad another calls about her boyfriend those calls never end

i put on a smile and listen to their talesi hear a lot of weeping and walesi put up that smile to be brave for youit doesn't even matter if the smile isn't truei just want you to cheer up a littleno matter if i feel terrible and brittle

not once have either of you seen me cry i just past my feelings off in a sigh i read a book to get my mind off of everything little do i know what the next phone call will bring a crying girl depressed that feels alone oh how it chills me down to the bone

the sound of my crying friends its one that shall never end for one problem follows another now this one isn't getting along with their mother so i sit and say what i must while they are making such a big fuss

i don't shed a tear with them around i wait till I'm home bound i go to my room and let out my tears loosing my friends is one of my fears for they are what keep me going they talk much like crows crowing

crows just talk away spitting out their problems of the day 'i couldn't get and seed' said one to another one laughed and cawed 'oh brother' yes my friends have problems like these these miners ones are my pet peeves

so i listen to them all let them be big or small each one takes a piece of my heart my friends don't know they are tearing me apart they tell me don't be afraid to show sadness but i get caught up in all this madness

Dress Up

A Shimmer of sequins, a party dress and dancing slippers. Gold and silver bangles on your dainty wrist, glittery plastic rings on all your precious fingers. Precious to behold, but nothing matches the sparkle found within your eyes.

Eternal Friends

You're a true friend, that I want you to know, Our love for each other has helped us to grow. We've been through some tough times, but we've made it through, The only one I ever trusted was you.

You helped me through anger, you've chased away fears. You held me through sadness, and kissed away tears.

You stayed by my side when the world turned away. You helped me see joy when the skies were all gray.

You were the rainbow at the end of the storm. You help me be different when I shouldn't conform.

You held my hand when you knew we would fall. Every heartache, you saw me through it all.

I'm not sure I'm always the best friend to you, I know I'm not perfect, but this much is true.

When life gets you down, And there's nowhere to turn, I'll help you through and I'll share your concern.

I'll try my best to return every favor,

When you're sure that you'll drown, then I'll be your lifesaver; Even if we both go down.

Whether we sink or swim doesn't matter at all, Just know that I'll be there whenever you call.

I'll pull you out when life pulls you under. I'll be the sun when there's lightning and thunder.

And when it's all over, And we've fought every war, There's one thing I promise, Of this I am sure, When the time comes that we're put to our rest. Be sure that you know that, My friend, you're the best.

And if there is Heaven, then I know you'll be there, That if you die first then you'll hear every prayer. And soon I'll join you, but just know until then. That I'll miss you each day 'til I see you again.

At the end of the tunnel, you'll be my guiding light, You'll lead me to heaven, away from the night.

We'll be there together, and we'll never grow old. And we'll walk hand in hand On the streets paved of gold.

Eternity

I lie in bed at night and pray, That u will think of me. I cry until my eyelids close, And dream ETERNITY. I wake up to sunlight on my face, For a moment I forget.

Then a loud passes by, And I realize, this is it. I carry on throughout the day, Feigning joy and feeling pain. I long to gaze upon you face, And share a smile, an embrace.

The is drawing to an end, And still I think of u. I try to relax, yet in my mind, I wonder what to do.

So know I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord, my soul will keep. And should you chance to think of me, Know that I love u-eternally

Eyes

I gaze into twin pools of warmth Bright and sparkling I see something indescribable Something I can't quite put my finger on.

Twin pool, blazing and brilliant Making all your sweetness And all your compassion Crystal clear.

Twin pools shimmering and glimmering Showing how you're Sweet, sensitive, caring and kind Funny athletic cunning and friendly

Twin pools, so animated and intense Help me to share Your love of life, Your life of love.

I gaze into twin pools of warmth and I see the sweetest person I've ever met or ever will meet I recognize a sincere and honest guy who can never be replaced I realize you are so special because When I look into your eyes I witness a miracle, I find a friend.

Through this you can recognize your friend.

Fairytale Fantasy

Each minute new dreams new desires

skip and hop to one jump up and down to one scream and shout into another

60 minutes 60 dreams 60 desires

time is short dream is even shorter find one live the dream proceed to the next

a series of mindless fun a series of playful mischief life is one big utopia fun and laughter at every step

a ghost here a bad guy there run, scream and hide

see me run away miss me come near

a different wish for everyone a different wish for every occasion

blissfully unaware of the world with an equally carefree attitude life is one big fairytale fantasy

Fairytales

Fairy Tales are treasured dreams, flights of fantasy.

Imagined and born long ago, a childhood luxury.

Chargers, shields and armor, castles, kings of old.

Fairies, snow queens, dragons, haunts and heroes brave and bold.

Elves and woodland animals, chivalry, jesters speak, of mysteries, adventures, stairs that often creak.

Justice reigns triumphant, goodness winning out. Defying evil and all wrong Courageous right wins out.

And Oh! How lovely to believe the dream will someday come, As it did in childhood days now, and yet, to come.

Faith, Hope, And Heart

I was once told only in dreams Do dreams come true. But I'm to tell, here and now, Your dreams are up to you.

Like 'The Rose', we may pass through life 'Not Understood'.

And maybe we won't make all the friends we should. But always treasure what you have and in the mirror what you see, Then strive to get all you can and be all that you may be.

On the rocky roads of life, you must be strong to fall apart. But, I tell you from my soul to keep Faith, Hope, and Heart.

Falling

The desks line up Perfectly. I drift away Move into a corner Books fall onto my desk 10,15 of them.

All I can see above the mountain Of books is your head. 5 more books pile onto my desk.

I can imagine myself Running through the forest. When I stop, I see the words 'You are bad.' 'You will always be alone.' 'No one will like you.'

I believed you for years. I thought I was worthless Because my mother told me, 'The teacher's always right.'

First Day Of School

A million billion willion miles from home Waiting for the bell to go. (To go where?) Why are they all so big, other children? So noisy? So much at home they Must have been born in uniform Lived all their lives in playgrounds Spent the years inventing games That don't let me in. Games That are rough, that swallow you up.

And the railings. All around, the railings. Are they to keep out wolves and monsters? Things that carry off and eat children? Things you don't take sweets from? Perhaps they're to stop us getting out Running away from the lessons. Lesson. What does a lesson look like? Sounds small and slimy. They keep them in the classrooms. Whole rooms made out of glass. Imagine.

I wish I could remember my name Mummy said it would come in useful. Like wellies. When there's puddles. Yellow wellies. I wish she was here. I think my name is sewn on somewhere Perhaps the teacher will read it for me. Tea-Cher. The one who makes the tea.

Follow Me

Take my hand and follow me to place where i long to be. Take my hand and trust my way in that place forever say. Follow me toward sand; we will run and play hand in hand. Take my heart and hold it true; forever i will stay close you. Seize my words and listen well, then forever i will tell Release your heart and feeling too, just as i will do for you. Trust your heart and follow me to that place i long to be.

For God So Loved The Girl...

God made a WORLD With its towering trees **MAJESTIC** mountains And restless seas. Then stopped and said "It needs one more thing, Someone to LAUGH And dance and sing. To walk in the woods And GATHER flowers. To commune with Nature in quiet hours. God created GIRLS With laughing eyes And bouncing curls. With JOYFUL hearts And infectious smiles Enchanting ways And FEMININE wiles. And when He'd Completed the task He'd begun, He was PLEASED And proud of the Job He'd done. For the world When SEEN through A little girl's eyes, Greatly resembles His own PARADISE.
For Most Of Us Life Passes Like A Dream

For most of us life passes like a dream, Revealing only what is on our minds.

Inside the prison of the self we see Each object as a shadow on our wall.

Nothingness awaits, as sure as night. Did I not have you, dear friend, I might,

Shadow on a shade, not be at all. How much we need a word beyond our sea:

In love and laughter, thoughts of different kinds, Perhaps, with luck, unraveling a seam.

For My Bestest Friend

Friendship is something to hold on to But for me that's not the case Cause I don't feel I need to keep Something that can't be erased

I am sure of what I have Cause with you I have no doubt For what we've built, can't ever fail It's what I care about

I find it hard to describe This thing that we share Especially when there's nothing else That ever could compare

Others always know That together we will be For there can never be another 'Tani and Kerrie'

Those two words, known all over Might as well be one Cause without a Kerrie, there is no Tani I'm sorry, it just can't be done

For you're the 'U', and I'm the 'S' And forever that will be Cause together we make 'US', and so YOU COMPLETE ME! !

For You, My Best Friend

This is for you, my best friend, the one person i can tell my soul too Who can relate to me like no other Who I can laugh with to no extents, Who I can cry too when times are tough, Who can help me with the problems of my life. Never have you turned your back on me Or told me I wasnt good enough Or let me down I don't think you know what that means to me You have went through so much pain and you still have time For me. And I love you for listening even when inside YOU are dying And I look up too you because you are strong, and caring and beautiful. Even though you don't think you are. And I hope you know that I am always here To listen to you laugh and cry and help In all the ways that i can And I will try to be at least half the friend you are To me. I hope you know I would not be the person I am today, with out you. My best friend.

Forever Friends

Friends we are, forever friends we'll be, Wherever we are, you're right beside me.

I hope we stay friends 'til the end of time, And whenever that is, our friendship will still shine.

You mean the world to me, I hope the same with you, You're always helping me, whatever it takes you'll do.

Now that we're growing older, changing our ways, I know we won't lose our friendship-I hope I never see that day.

So to every one of my friends, you mean the world to me, Friends we are, forever friends we'll be.

Forgive Me If I Come Into Your Bed

Forgive me if I come into your bed, Open wounds to read therein your shame, Remove your skin to gaze on naked sorrow,

Tear out your heart to substitute my name. You wish, no doubt, to keep your person head.

One we are, and one will be tomorrow; No one is ever utterly unwed. Even strangers are one flesh in joy and pain

Forgiveness

Adrift in a sea of sadness lost in my thoughts Jokes can be taken so harsh when meant to be taken lightly

A slip of the tongue is all it takes and suddenly you're alone boxed in a world of fears a world of tears

Cruelty is it's game life it's name ever changing, rapidly sweeping you along like a roller coaster you can't stop and as you spin wildly spin out of control scenes from earlier on this ride of life flash through your mind

The walls are closing in The room begins to spin you fall to your knees and beg for it to stop you beg and plead for forgiveness knowing that you were wrong

You've been to bossy, said too much, you say it will never happen again and you know that you'll do anything in your power to keep it from happening again you love these people and can't fight like this with them so you plead for forgiveness.

Friend

I met a person similar to me, loved the things which i did Fond of me. I loved to be with her. happy to be her friend. but the thread between us, was cut by a mistake. it was my fault, that i left the thread lose. my mistake broke all my threads. So know i never make friends.

Friend Eternal

You're a true friend, that I want you to know, Our love for each other has helped us to grow. We've been through some tough times, but we've made it through, The only one I ever trusted was you.

You helped me through anger, you've chased away fears. You held me through sadness, and kissed away tears.

You stayed by my side when the world turned away. You helped me see joy when the skies were all gray.

You were the rainbow at the end of the storm. You help me be different when I shouldn't conform.

You held my hand when you knew we would fall. Every heartache, you saw me through it all.

I'm not sure I'm always the best friend to you, I know I'm not perfect, but this much is true.

When life gets you down, And there's nowhere to turn, I'll help you through and I'll share your concern.

I'll try my best to return every favor,

When you're sure that you'll drown, then I'll be your lifesaver; Even if we both go down.

Whether we sink or swim doesn't matter at all, Just know that I'll be there whenever you call.

I'll pull you out when life pulls you under. I'll be the sun when there's lightning and thunder.

And when it's all over, And we've fought every war, There's one thing I promise, Of this I am sure, When the time comes that we're put to our rest. Be sure that you know that, My friend, you're the best.

And if there is Heaven, then I know you'll be there, That if you die first then you'll hear every prayer. And soon I'll join you, but just know until then. That I'll miss you each day 'til I see you again.

At the end of the tunnel, you'll be my guiding light, You'll lead me to heaven, away from the night.

We'll be there together, and we'll never grow old. And we'll walk hand in hand On the streets paved of gold.

Friends

Friendship...

- ... is you.
- ... is love.
- ... is shared.
- ... is forgiving.
- ... is understanding.
- ... is shared secrets.
- ... heals many hurts.
- ... is not judgmental.
- ... is shared laughter.
- ... is slow and steady.
- ... can be angry at times.
- ... is dependable and true.
- ... is more precious than silver or gold.
- ... is meant to be savored like fine wine.
- ... is not perfect, much like we are not perfect.
- ... does not hold grudges or demand perfection.
- ... makes all the wrong things in life, right somehow.
- ... is meant to be gulped like lemonade on a hot summer day.
- ... is always there, through times of trial, happy times and hard times.
- ... just happens, but once discovered, needs to be tended like a beautiful garden.
- ... is a road to be traveled slowly, remembering the sights and sounds.
- ... is strength when you are too weak to notice its there.
- ... is a cherished moment of mutual understanding.
- ... reaches into your heart and grabs a firm hold.
- ... is a refreshing rain on a hot day.
- ... is sunshine through the clouds.
- \ldots cannot be forced or induced.
- ... is relaxed and comfortable.
- ... is a shoulder to lean on.
- ... is an ear to whine to.
- ... gets better with age.
- ... is shared tears.
- ... is shared pain.
- ... is shared joy.
- ... is shared.
- ... is love.
- ... is you.

Friends Are Always There

Friends are the ones that are always there, Whenever anything gives you a scare. They'll be there when the road gets rough, They see you through when times are tough.

They know when to laugh, when to smile, when to cry, They even know when all you need is a sigh. They make you laugh when you are down, They make a smile out of a frown.

Never hold grudges over something that's silly, The best friendships are often hilly. So just remember when you find a true friend, Never let that friendship end.

Friends Are Prisoners Of Expectation

Friends are prisoners of expectation, Reflected in the mirror of their need.

Instead of being happy on their own, Each knows that one cannot survive alone, Nor think unless another plants the seed.

Dependent all for person on relation, So to be fed, must one the other feed.

Friends In High School Are Forever Young

Friends in high school are forever young. Unchanged, they're where you always will belong. The crowd is never gone, the pleasure stays, The music of the moment always plays, The time remains a field of wistful grace To which you may return from anyplace.

Of course, you may still know them later on When you are someone else and years have run; And you may love them dearly, and they you, But time must make their friendship something new.

Meanwhile, flourishing within your heart There is a whole, of which you were a part: A group of friends, one in love and pain, In whom your longing comes alive again.

Friends Today

Even when they meet us, they pass without a greeting; These very friends; our food had been eating. Those who were very close to us and our relations; Now, have decided to change their stations. Those for whom we bore the brunt of neglect, Are today, pessimism personified and perfect. For those who we gave up half our lives; The result was just a bundle of knives. How we regret the day we met, Today, we just regret & regret. However, we did learn one thing; Friendship is not the song that everyone can sing. aashka thakkar

Friendship

When you feel sad and betrayed Who can you count on every single day? When you feel lost and alone Who will be there for you in every way?

When you've made mistakes and bad decisions Who can you count on to tell you you're wrong? When you feel you can't go on Who will be there with a feel-better song?

Look into your heart and you will find That person you can trust is not far away. Look deep into yourself, don't give up, For if you do, it's yourself you'll betray.

When you're looking for answers To all your questions and dreams, There is one person you can count on, It's impossible, I know, it seems.

But take a few moments to look deeper inside. Look into your heart and there you will see. You'll be surprised when you find out That you've been looking at ME.

Friendship Advice

Friendship is something special, it can not be bought or sold Its value is far greater than any silver or even gold

When times get rough, they always seem to understand Without being asked, they comfort and lend a helping hand

Holding you up when they think you will fall No matter what, they help you through it all

Friends lift you up, when you are feeling low They take you in when you have no place to go

Never ever forget or take such things for granted For you can never re-sow the seed that's already been planted

Take this to heart, let it never be undone In order to keep a friend you must first be one

Honesty is something that should always be your aim With lies, their wounds may heal, but nothing's ever the same

So cherish your friendship, always be sincere Open up your heart, and it will never disappear

Friendship Continues To Grow

Friends so quickly come And friends sometimes go But if a friendship is true It will always continue to grow.

For the qualities of a friend Are too many to describe, But one thing is certain They're never hard to find.

Always remember that Friends have feelings too, Don't forget little things that matter Like saying please, and thank you.

They often do so much To help us out everyday, Which is definitely why Friends are needed in every way.

So take not for granted The qualities of your friends, For you never know When you may see them again.

Friendship May Be A Simple Thing

Friendship may be a simple thing but lots of love, it can bring

Things to share and talk about It's something you just can't do without

All your life, friendship lasts through the years, You'll look back

Remembering the laughs and happy times Along With The Cries And Sorry Sighs

Friendship can never come apart Especially when it's straight from the heart

Friendships don't die, they continue to grow so be sure to cherish the friendships you know.

Friendships

Friends are the bones of strength that dare the storm with you, They are the muscle power that make cynicism easier to chew.

Friends are the stars that shine to light the night as you grope They are clouds by day that fill you with conviction and hope.

Friends fill the scent around with aromas that spread peace and calm They soothe the racked nerves and work on stress like cooling balm.

These gifts of life are all around, if only you care to see, and lo! Even strangers are simply friends we haven't yet met or know!

It's amazing how each one of us is cared for and gifted friends, Who share in mirth and regret, and stand by till this life ends.

There is much to thank for those around, who care and walk the mile And shade you from the harsh sun, as you rest but for a little while.

To add to joy there is so much that we friends can do when hand in hand We make a difference to our kith and kin, and explore the beautiful land.

Girl

The tree has entered my hands, The sap has ascended my arms, The tree has grown in my breast-Downward, The branches grow out of me, like arms.

Tree you are, Moss you are, You are violets with wind above them. A child - so high - you are, And all this is folly to the world.

Girls Rule

Flower Power Girl Power Hanging after school Getting crazy with a friend Acting oh so cool. This is what life's about Pink and all that stuff It's so fun to be a girl We can't get enough!

God's Gift

One day when God felt generous, He looked down at me and smiled, 'Since I feel so magnanimous, I'd like to give you something, child.'

He asked me what I wanted, I said, 'Oh, really nothing more, You've done so much already.' He said, 'That's what God is for.'

'You have been pretty good, ' He said, I know there's not much that you seek, I will pick a little something, Just to make your life complete.'

With great anticipation, I looked forward to my gift, I wondered what God had in mind, That would give me such a lift.

'This gift, ' God said, 'You realize, Bears some responsibility, So, if you accept my present, You must be willing to agree...

'To offer unconditionally, A section or a part, Of more than half of you, The larger portion of your heart.'

'Okay, God, ' I answered, 'Since in You, I always trust, I'll meet your obligation, In the manner that I must.'

To myself, I thought, wow, what a gift, For so much of me, God's asked, Now what could be so valuable, That my share was more than half? With both hands I sought my gift, I still did not have a clue, Then God put your hand in mine, And said His gift to me was YOU!

Goodbye

As I walked into the high school, People were watching us. But I didn't notice now.

I walked over to you, I touched your sweet face. I tried not to cry, but the tears they were always there.

I tasted the tears of anger and sorrowness, I tried to tell myself it was all a bad dream -But then I realized that dreams aren't supposed to hurt you.

As I leaned over, I whispered into your ear, I love you.

Then I put the flowers on the casket, And I quietly walked out saying, Goodbye.

Heaven's Very Special Child

A meeting was held quite far from Earth It was time again for another birth. Said the Angels to the Lord above -

'This special child will need much love. 'Her progress may be very slow 'Accomplishment she may not show. 'And she'll require extra care 'From the folks she meets down there. 'She may not run or laugh or play 'Her thoughts may seem quite far away 'So many times she will be labeled 'different, helpless and disabled. 'So, let's be careful where she's sent. 'We want her life to be content. 'Please, Lord, find the parents who 'Will do a special job for you. 'They will not realize right away 'The leading role they are asked to play. 'But with this child sent from above 'Comes stronger faith, and richer love. 'And soon they'll know the privilege given 'In caring for their gift from heaven. 'Their precious charge, so meek and mild 'Is heaven's very special child.'

High School Lies

i know they say that time can only tell.but in this my heart must sell.a tale of present sadness.of friends, distrust, and madness.

weekends use to me friends. now its with silence that never ends. computers and phones are how we have come to say. what are you doing and how's your day?

i miss the long walks and inside jokesi guess its all just a hoax.i always thought friendship was great.now here i am thinking its to late.

i knew high school would make us part. but i always hoped that we'd wait to start. wait till the last year. now here i am about to tear.

you both are always pushing me away. but a memory of out once great friendship is why i stay. i just wish you guys would see. that in the end your going to loose me.

late night calls and sleepless nights. when are you going to see that this isn't right? that my heart is big and holds way to much. i just love you guys a bunch.

i try to let you guys see me.but that isn't how it's going to be.I'll never know why i try so hard.i just end up getting burned and chard.

I'm still there for you guys. and i bet no matter how hard i try. you both are going to end up leaving. but that i keep not believing.

Highschool

High school A time for dances and football games School girl crushes and silly nicknames

Not yet grown, but not really a child Wanting to be good, and still being wild

Ah, those were the days, Some would say

But these are the days My life is complete, those I will cherish always

Hold Fast Your Dreams

Hold Fast your dreams!

Within your heart

Keep one, still secret spot

Where dreams may go,

And sheltered grow-

Where doubt and fear are not.

O, keep a place apart,

Within your heart,

For little dreams to go!

Think still of lovely things that are not true.

Let wish and magic work at will in you.

Be sometimes blind to sorrow. Make believe!

Forget the calm that lies

In disillusioned eyes.

Though we all know that we must die,

Yet you and I

May walk like gods and be

Even now at home in immortality.

We see so many ugly things-

Deceits and wrongs and quarrel lings;

We know, alas! We know

How quickly fade

The color in the west,

The bloom upon the flower,

The bloom upon the breast

And youth's blind hour.

Yet keep within your heart

A place apart

Where little dreams may go,

May thrive and grow.

Hold fast-hold fast your dreams.

How Can I Trust Someone New

How can I trust in someone new when the only person I can trust is you? My secrets are deep as I heart brokenly weep from midnight to noon shall I depart soon?

This is not a plea I know that everyone is better off without me Nor is this a cry for attention Or a begging note for affection

So many things I wish to tell But I simply can't - even if you mean well No place I can run to No place I can hide From myself Whilst I'm ruining my health

Is this just a phase? Though it seems like I'm lost in a maze Killing myself slowly I long to meet something so Holy

I want to take that last breath, Plummet into that dark death That they call a grave But for now I'm a slave - A victim of emotional pain

I think about death on a regular basis Never stopped to think how I'd miss your faces I want to be loved I long to be held But that is impossible to ask for I'm ready to close that door

How will it feel? Will it ever be real? To be touched to be loved...?

My hands are shaking My strength is breaking I can't take this any longer Life couldn't go any wronger

I despise this It makes me sick I want it to end And really quick
How Little In Me Is Not Touched By You

How little in me is not touched by you! A friendship is a light that fills the heart, Painting with its gold each darkened hue, Providing warmth to each sequestered part.

You are the mirror of my better self, Verifier of the best in me, A bridge across the unsuspected gulf Lodged between what can and ought to be.

Expectations can be wings, not bars, Necessary to sustain our flight. The faith of friends in us is wholly ours, Incoming to uplift us to its height.

No soul can see itself, but must depend, Each on each, upon a trusted friend.

How Sad, The Year Just Passed

How sad, the year just passed! A year the past Arose like smoke from deep beneath the rubble, Pouring up through fissures in the heart, Perhaps our own as much as those of others.

Year of hatred writhing in raw pain, Near mad with certainty arrayed in faith, Each aggrieved alight with righteous anger, Whirlwinds swirling through their swathes of rage.

Yet let us in the new year look for justice, Ever the rock on which to live in peace, Administered with love for every soul, Regarding every evil as our own.

Hugs

I will not play at tug of war. I'd rather play at hug of war. Where everyone hugs Instead of tugs, Where everyone giggles And rolls on the rug. Where everyone kisses. And everyone grins, And everyone cuddles, And everyone wins.

I Am

I am love in the face of hate I am kindness in the face of ridicule I am strength in the face of diversity I am patience in the face of the mule I will not run away from fear, I will not run and hide I am bravery, I am pride I will make a difference in this world, big or small That is my promise to me, my promise to all.

I Believe In Fairies

THERE ARE FAIRIES AMONG US LIGHT ON THEIR FEET, DANCING AROUND, WITH LITTLE FLUTTERING GREEN WINGS THEY LIFT UP OFF THE GROUND.

THEY TOUCH OUR SHOULDERS AS THEY SPIN AND SWIRL ABOUT, WEARING LITTLE GOLDEN SLIPPERS THEY CIRCLE US I HAVE NO DOUBT.

I HAVE FELT THEIR DELICATE TOUCH AS THEY WHISPERED SOFTLY IN MY EAR, DON'T EVER STOP BELIEVING IN FAIRIES I KNOW THEY ARE OFTEN QUITE NEAR.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A LIGHT MOVEMENT HEARD A BREEZE STIR MAKING A SOFT SIGH, I KNOW IT IS A LITTLE PRANCING FAIRY AS SHE IS PASSING VERY CLOSE BY.

I BELIEVE IN THE MAGIC FAIRIES FLOWERS PEDALS THEY SLEEP IN, THEY TOUCH OUR LIVES DAILY THEY VISIT ME AGAIN AND AGAIN.

THEY VISIT LITTLE CHILDREN WHILE THEY SLEEP ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS BELIEVE, TO NOT HAVE A LITTLE FAIRY NEAR ME I WOULD TRULY BE SAD AND GRIEVE.

ON A STROLL THROUGH THE GARDEN WHILE THE DEW JEWELS ARE STILL THERE, WATCH FOR THE LITTLE FAIRIES IN THEIR TINY CROWNS TO NOT FRIGHTEN THEM - YOU MUST TAKE CARE.

I Can'T Remember

Just a line to say I'm living that I'm not among the dead, Though I'm getting more forgetful and mixed up in my head

I got used to my arthritis to my dentures I'm resigned, I can manage my bifocals but God, I miss my mind

For sometimes I can't remember when I stand at the foot of the stairs, If I must go up for something or have I just come down from there?

And before the fridge so often my poor mind is filled with doubt, Have I just put food away, or have I come to take some out?

And there's a time when it is dark with my nightcap on my head, I don't know if I'm retiring, or just getting out of bed

So, if it's my turn to write you there's no need for getting sore, I may think I have written and don't want to be a bore

So, remember that I love you and wish that you were near, But now it's nearly mail time So I must say goodbye, dear

There I stand beside the mail box with a face so very red, Instead of mailing you my letter I opened it instead

I Have A Dream To Love You

Being escaped from a million of eyes I have a dream to see you have a dream to watch you baby and save you from the eyes that stare at you..

The world's selfish Selfish are those eyes Get aloof from them Cause they do not speak Yeah, They do not speak their inner disgusting heart.

Being escaped from a millions of heart I have a dream to love you baby to protect you from the hearts searching to betray you.

Have a dream to disabuse you Have a dream to open your eyes am not the one as you think and find me now

I love you more than the millions of hearts I wanna see you not the million of eyes Yeah, I really do I really do

I Love You As My Closest, Dearest Friend

I love you as my closest, dearest friend. Boys and girls can be just closest friends. There is no passion greater than the one That touches not the body but the heart.

You mean much more to me than someone who I date and undated, want and then don't want. They're the waves, and you are like a shore Where I can sit and watch them kiss the sand.

I'm sorry I can't be with you today, When you should rule by virtue of your birth. Please accept this tribute of mere words, Poor substitute for all I am and have.

I See Me

When I look into these eyes I find things no one else ever catches a glimpse at

I see this fear of judgment that makes her cower at confrontation

I see this hopelessness for the future that make her choices her burden alone

I see this desperate need for companionship to make her strong in the savage world of humans

I see this courage caged in her thoughts of inferiority

I see these thoughts of abandonment that make her cling to anything

I see this devotion to her beliefs that makes her fear death

And I hate that the person I always see is me.

I Try To Be Friends

As I look at you You look away from me, As I try to talk to you You walk away from me again, As I phoned you you always hung up every time, As I wright letters as friends do you always rip'm and through them away, I can always see everytime I try to be friends; A tear drops off your face as you hid away.

As I cry infront of you you look away as I never was there, As I'm hurt from pain; You pay no attention, But laugh at me instead.

As I stumbled to get up you push me back down, A shadow of a vampire as my friend; treats me better than you do.

So know I try to be friends with someone else, And that person is me; Cause every time I try to be friends, They always push me away, So being my friend is better than being friends with you, At least I now What a true friend is; It's not you.

I Want To Turn Back!

I want to turn back, to look at my childhood. I want to turn back, to look at my mistakes. I want to turn back, to see my happy life. I want to turn back, to have my friendship. I want to turn back, to see my good side. I want to turn back, to see my qualities. I want to turn back, to see me, my luck. I want to turn back once, to have myself back.

I.....

I never really knew you you were just another friend But when I got to know you I let my heart unbend

I couldn't help past memories That would only make me cry I had to forget my first love And give another try

So I've fallen in love with you And I'll never let you go I love you more than anyone I just had to let you know

My feelings for you will never change Just know my feelings are true Just remember this one thing I will always love you

If You Ever Need Me

If ever you need me, I'll be right here, To chase away the sadness, And wipe away a tear.

If ever you need me, I'll be two steps behind, To follow in your footsteps, And hear what's on your mind.

If ever you need me, You'll never have to fear, That your presence isn't important, And your love isn't dear.

If ever you need me, I'll always be around, To bring back the laughter, Where deep in your heart it's found.

You will never have to worry For I will always be here To chase away the sadness And wipe away a tear

If You Forget Me

I want you to know one thing.

You know how this is: if I look at the crystal moon, at the red branch of the slow autumn at my window, if I touch near the fire the impalpable ash or the wrinkled body of the log, everything carries me to you, as if everything that exists, aromas, light, metals, were little boats that sail toward those isles of yours that wait for me.

Well, now, if little by little you stop loving me I shall stop loving you little by little.

If suddenly you forget me do not look for me, for I shall already have forgotten you.

If you think it long and mad, the wind of banners that passes through my life, and you decide to leave me at the shore of the heart where I have roots, remember that on that day, at that hour, I shall lift my arms and my roots will set off to seek another land.

But

if each day,

each hour,

you feel that you are destined for me

with implacable sweetness,

if each day a flower

climbs up to your lips to seek me,

ah my love, ah my own,

in me all that fire is repeated,

in me nothing is extinguished or forgotten,

my love feeds on your love, beloved,

and as long as you live it will be in your arms

without leaving mine

I'Ll Be Your Friend

I can't give solutions to all of life's problems, doubts, or fears. But I can listen to you, and together we will search for answers.

I can't change your past with all it's heartache and pain, nor the future with its untold stories. But I can be there now when you need me to care.

I can't keep your feet from stumbling. I can only offer my hand that you may grasp it and not fall.

Your joys, triumphs, successes, and happiness are not mine; Yet I can share in your laughter.

Your decisions in life are not mine to make, nor to judge; I can only support you, encourage you, and help you when you ask.

I can't prevent you from falling away from friendship, from your values, from me. I can only pray for you, talk to you and wait for you.

I can't give you boundaries which I have determined for you, But I can give you the room to change, room to grow, room to be yourself.

I can't keep your heart from breaking and hurting, But I can cry with you and help you pick up the pieces and put them back in place.

I can't tell you who you are. I can only love you and be your friend.

In A Life Name Teenager

We know each other since we were 13 I don't know how long this relationship might have been We're chilling out with all the laughter In the life named teenager

Every single tear we wipe it away Day after day we go through and pray Holding tight to our best friend Till the end

Making a mess, it's our style Never having break even for a while Having a stroke of rattan as a reward And that was our big award

We rock the whole school with the fun we make When we look back now will that fun still be great? And even sometimes when we feel so afraid We're just holding tight to our faith

We used to think that life is unfair We want to move on but we just don't know where Stuck in the world named teenager The hardest part of life that we use to go through together

Deep inside my heart I miss this life Cheering me up and made me feel so alive But when the time comes it blows me away Into such a different special way

And now thus life has already gone We have a big job to run So busy to have some fun These memories still keep hunting my mind

In What We'Ve Done We Take The Greatest Shame

In what we've done we take the greatest shame. Nothing that was done to us excuses it. Despite the evil of our enemies, Evil never justifies more evil, Perhaps because it never leads to good. Each prisoner was tortured in our name. No one unleashed has power but abuses it. Defying friends, ignoring verities, Embracing our illusions without cavil, Now we must repent, as well we should. Conquerors must always take the blame. Each victor rules the ravaged state or loses it. Demons overran Gethsemane As we washed our hands, too few to handle Yearnings that would turn our dreams to blood aashka thakkar

Into Each Life

Into each life a little rain will fall, but if you have a friend, you can bear it all, for a friend is an umbrella, to hold above your head, and help you think about, the sunny days instead.

Into each life a little sun will shine, but if you have a friend, it will always be fine, for if you can share the sunny times, with a friend that will be grand, as you talk and walk together, securely hand in hand.

Into each life a little wind will blow, but if you have a friend, to whom you can go, your friend can help to guide you, can help you make the choice, by offering their view, and adding a new voice.

Into each life like leaves things will fall, but if you have a friend, you know that you can call, they'll always steer you clearly, when their counsel's sought, for a friend is like a safety net, in which you will be caught.

Into each life a friend will come to you, for if you have a friend, you'll know what to do, when a problem shows itself, for a friend is there to share, to offer an opinion, and show that someone cares.

Into my life my friend came as you, for I know I have a friend, to share experiences old or new, in the rain, sun, wind or fall, who is loving, loyal and most true, that sees my best qualities, and knows I am their friend too.

Thank you for all the times that you've been there for me.

It Could Have Been

A dark and dreary day it could have been, A funeral procession, Heads hung in mourning numbers, A young woman in infinite slumber, Buried in rich red velvet and dark mahogany; Her friends and family in agony.

They ask, 'Why did she want to leave? To go, and make us grieve? ' The thick gray headstone might have read, Our daughter, Forever, we lay her to bed. Then they'd walk away, weeping And she'd just be sleeping...

That was the way it could have been, After weeks and months, maybe ten Years would go by, and someone would query 'Who was that girl, so young it was eerie, That she would want to die, Even before she gave life a try.'

Or ask, 'Think of her mother, what must she feel? Does she still think if this is actually real? Or does she wish her baby will still come home? ' Even though now her soul might roam In the wide open world she needed so severely, Despite the people she hurt so badly...

That was almost the way things turned out, Death seemed the only way to go about The confusion inside her heart and soul, That pain added to all other hurts-the whole Suffering-that came with the package.

All that bottled emotion turned to rage, She found a self-destructive outlet, Her way of screaming, but being quiet Enough for no one to hear Her pain, and all that fear Of dying in that grotesque way, Wanting to go, needing to stay...

That is not the way things are now, She has learned, and she knows how To feel pain and cry, letting it all go, And float away with the breeze, so She is happier, her mother doesn't ask 'Why? ' Her friends don't wear black, marching by Her grave, her family doesn't weep

At the memories they so painstakingly keep. Now, all together they can sit in the sunshine, Making new memories and laughing away the time. She loves what life gives her, even if it invokes a tear To form, she is glad to even be here.

It's Not Long Now

To hold you all close is one of the few times I feel at ease. To look at your faces and know you'll forget me in time makes my eyes water.

When I'm an adult I'll see your faces in my child's eyes, and hear your voices echoing in their laughter.

When I'm old I'll sit on my front porch and sip freshly made lemonade, while watching my grandchildren frolic in my front yard, under the sweet smelling Willow. Tears will fall from my green eyes, and softly hit my faded dress, as I think of all the times we were together. I'll smile.

When I die I'll think of my children and grandchildren. I'll know how lucky I've been to have such love and joy in my life. I'll wonder which of my dearest friends are awaiting my arrival, or if I'm the first. And just as I take my last breath I'll see us as we were when we were teenagers, our golden skin, our eyes wide with hope, our hearts full of love, and our minds full of larger than life dreams - it's not long now.

It's Tough To Be A Teenager

It's tough to be a teenager, no one really knows What the pressure is like in school, this is how it goes.

I wake up every morning, and stare into this face I wanna be good looking', but I feel like a disgrace.

My friends they seem to like me, if I follow through with their dare, But when I try to be myself, they never seem to care.

My mom, well she keeps saying, I gotta make the grade While both my parents love me, it slowly seems to fade.

It seems like everyone I know is trying to be so cool And every time I try, I end up just a fool.

I've thought about taking drugs, I really don't want to you know But I just don't fit in, and it's really starting to show.

Maybe if I could make the team, I'll stand out in the crowd If they could see how hard I try, I know they would be proud.

You see I'm still a virgin, my friends they can't find out Cause if they really knew the truth, I know they'd laugh and shout.

Sometimes I really get so low, I want to cash it in My problems really aren't so bad, if I think of how life's been.

Sometimes I'm really lost, and wonder what to do I wonder where to go, who can I talk to.

It's tough to be a teenager, sometimes life's not fair I wish I had somewhere to go, and someone to CARE.

Kids Who Are Different

Here's to the kids who are different, The kids who don't always get A's, The kids who have ears twice the size of their peers', And noses that go on for days...

Here's to the kids who are different, The kids they call crazy or dumb, The kids who don't fit, with the guts and the grit, Who dance to a different drum...

Here's to the kids who are different, The kids with the mischievous streak, For when they have grown, as history's shown, It's their difference that makes them unique.

Life

Sometimes I can see myself running. But what am I running from? I'm running from life. It's impossible to get away. Sometimes I wish I could just close my eyes, And then things would be different. I just want to be somebody. I don't know if I can, but I'll try. I've messed up in my life more then once. But at least I'm still alive. But do I want to be? Yes... I do. People mess up all the time. It's no reason to just run away. If you do, your problems will wait for you. You just gotta move on. You have to except what you've done. Just can't sit and feel sorry for yourself. Life's not that bad. It's what you make it out to be. There will be good and bad times. Sometimes more bad then good. Either way it's life. I would never want to change my life. Even though I've messed up in the past. I think it made me a stronger person. So instead of running, I'll stay and take life as it is!

Life Is Hard To Face

In tears we saw you sinking and fading far far from us You suffered way to much You fought hard for your life to stay You faced your tasks in life with great courage You felt your hop fading and descending from us But you still keep on fighting till the very end of your journey God saw you were getting tired and weak when there was no cure God saw you sleeping far from your pain So he took all of your pain away We could not wish you back to suffer to much

Life Through Wndows

What do you see, when you look outside a window.

A changing face, an transition stage in my life. Taking new challenges and walking different routes, just-watching to reach my ultimate destination.

Over coming obstacles that, may cut into my life. Looking through the light that guides me to the right direction.

Gazing at all the souls blissfully walking, down my road wearing smart suits, and grasping each and every, Opportunity to achieve their goals.

Seeing what was once a single race leading, the country, which now has become, a multiracial community.

Glancing at the vehicles striding by I spot only one carrying the sick passengers to the building with the Red Cross where, Saviors are there to aid and save those lives.

In my eyes I see the world and my life through one, little square tiled glass door that opens and shuts.

What do you see when you look outside a window.

Little Girl

I don't understand... why do you get out of hand

What did I do... besides try and love you

You act out and nobody knows why... but you caused me to cry

Why do you do wrong... now you're gone for long

Is it because of a boy... ditch him and get a toy

Is there anything I can do... besides love you

Loneliness

As the sunlight slowly faded away the city lights flickered on, one by one, illuminating everything on the outside and casting a shadow on the inside;

as time slowly ticked past, the darkness inched closer and closer spreading its shadows across the land, my inner self comes alive;

as much as i struggle and curl underneath the blanket, my fears come alive, and slowly engulfs me from the inside and tears up the mask that i so successfully put on during the day;

fears that torment me from the inside during the day comes alive as soon the light fades away and i am back into my den, with a mind of its own, tormenting me every single night, sometimes i wished i was dead;

surrounded by many, yet isolated and alone, i try to reach out to people but succeed in grasping just empty air;

struggling to keep my sanity, i plunge myself into darkness for its the only place to hide to cope with all this, i give up and cry myself to sleep;

it's tiresome to want something you don't have, and each morning i wake with loneliness by my side, each day I walk with it's presence in my footsteps, each night it lies hand in hand with my insomnia;

perhaps i have become invisible? or have i become just an figment of imagination? they cried on my shoulders and i soaked up their tears, asking for nothing in return, but when i need someone, where did they all go?

Long Distanced Friend

Even though we are not together I care about you more than ever When we talk I feel so close to you I don't know what I'm supposed to do

I have almost forgotten what you did to me I was hurting in every part of me I was sad knowing this is how it came to be But now I am happy that you are there for me

I gave you my tears I gave you my heart You made me happy Right from the start

When I write this now I start to think How happy you make me For you and only you I must than

Lost

Between the crowd, follow everyone, copy all, then Where am I? Who am I? LOST, LOST, LOST Lost between the crowd, I m none in world, just a part of Crowd. I need to differ, differ from all, be myself, stand on my own legs, others follow me, Then i m not a part of crowd.

Love

As I stare at the sky, I see a shooting star. I think of you And all that we could be.

I made a wish Upon that shooting star, Hoping you would love me The way that I love you.

When I looked into your eyes I knew it was true; I loved you, And I thought you loved me too.

Since then you found a girl; I wish that I was her, But I am not, And I won't stop wishing for you.

Day after day, I wish you would hold me tight. Kiss me with your soft gentle lips, And say that you love me.

But every time I see you, You're holding on to her; You're kissing her so gently, And saying you love her.

I love you more than words could say; I wish I could hold you night and day. I'll love you always and forever, Even if you don't love me.

Love Is A Silly Thing

love is a silly thing one moment you find yourself in love next moment you're heart is broken into a million pieces you feel like you've been betrayed yet again not just by fates plan to guide you through life unharmed but love itself you feel like you will never be able to forgive yourself for falling into another trap into the dark, meaningless and confused place that seems to always appear over and over.
May Our Friendship Last Forever

May our friendship last forever; May I sail upon your sea. May we go through life together; May there always be a 'we.'

May I be your endless sky; May you breathe my gentle air. May you never wonder why Each time you look for me, I'm there.

May we be for each a smile Like the warm, life-giving sun; Yet when we're in pain awhile, May our suffering be one.

May we share our special days, The happiness of one for two; And if we must go separate ways, Let my love remain with you.

Memories

Memories are... Old photographs left alone in an ancient album conveying, love, family, friendship in Past happy occasion.

Previous flashbacks recalling, dreadful, frightening moments. A loved ones treasures that brings, such pleasure to the one who inherits them.

Memories are...

An old burnt down house, that reveals some startling secrets, which now has Become a new home. An child hood friendship, which is broken apart.

Unforgotten letters which Remind others that they are loved and their, presence is still here. An family pet first getting Its license and now it is buried graved.

Memories are... People who had captured happy and sad, moments of their life. The key important events that happened like the first Word ever spoken, As a baby or the first foot steps being taken.

Memories are... never washed away, they are the keys that opens every closed closet.

Moon Light Shadows

Moon light shadows so dark and redundant accompany me to swamps were thy dreams lye restless my past is the least of thy worries so my companion maybe on thy shoulders that for my lips to be sealed and drowning below surface to be or not to be on the dark where thy shadows fallow me where i can't sleep because my fears haunt me and my heart stops beating and stars to feel lonely.

Stars by thy moon are wondering careless shinning so bright & looking so helpless help me feel like you and fill the emptiness why does my past drown me and my shadows fallow me and my fears haunt me? ! i can't stand it i wanna be where the moon shines and where her shadows can't do me any harm i wanna be above with her light.

My Best Friend

It wasn't long ago that I was another person I was quiet and shut people out for no reason I would smile but it wouldn't symbolize happiness Then one day I met a friend that would soon be my best

She made me happy and opened me up without even knowing We always had so much fun, it was clear where this friendship was going When I needed her the most she was always there We always had so many laughs and cries to share

Every time we talked or laughed the more we would bond Girl, you know that you always have my shoulder to cry on If only you knew how important you being my friend means to me

My Bestest Friend

The distance between you and I Is only a heartbeat away, For you and I dwell in each other's heart -There forever we will stay.

You know all my emotions, Many they may be. You know when to be gentle, And when to chastise me.

Two gentle souls deeply connected, Thoughts not spoken, There is no need -For the other knows what one is thinking Even before they speak.

So with all the love I have In my heart today, I want to express to you These feelings I want to stay.

My Brother

You've been there for me Through it all You're always there to catch me When I start to take a fall.

If I do something bad You'll take the blame And for all of that I am feeling shame.

I never did tell you All the things I felt Like how I really love you And in my heart you'll dwell.

You protected me from the world That left the bruises on your face All the tears and scrapes I wish I could erase.

When my life fell apart You patched things up You took care of my heart When times got rough.

With just the warmth of your touch You saved me from the world You loved me so much But my love for you was not said.

If you knew what I knew Maybe you'd stay home If you heard what I didn't say Maybe I wouldn't be alone.

If you could see the part of me I hid away Maybe you could see How much I want you to stay Here at home with me. You may think I don't care Because I never show it But I'll always be here And I hope you know it.

Wish we could go back We can start over again I don't want to be alone I need brother I need a friend.

Remember I will be here When you're at the battle field I'll be here for you As you're love shield.

Do not leave this world While you're over seas Do not leave this little girl Do not leave me.

If you do have to go Before I say goodbye Remember I love you so As you begin to fly.

Remember I will be here Through and through Remember I will always care Just as much as you do.

You've done so much for me And yet I not for you I hope you will forgive me For all the things I didn't do.

Му С.....

What a mystery love is, I thought that it wouldn't happen again But I was wrong I'm here again writing Writing about how I feel I fell again For a guy This guy seems like no other I've met I want to be more than just friends I know that I just recently met you But I can't help how you have made me feel I have a bit of a crush on you And that's all I got to say Why did it happen? I do not know Do I regret it? No I don't I want to be a part of your life And be someone special to you I want to keep your hugs And to stay at your side Don't judge me for what I'm saying But some how I find myself liking you I don't know how it happened But I do hope I can stay at your side And on this day I say to you I like you

And there's nothing I can do about it I've tried not feeling this way But I can't help it So please let me stay at your side...

My Cycle Days

The childhood days which were full of craze. i spent my day, fighting with my cycle, i just hate it. hating them, still making them best friend, this makes my childhood days my cycle days.

My Feelings

I never really knew you you were just another friend But when I got to know you I let my heart unbend

I couldn't help past memories That would only make me cry I had to forget my first love And give another try

So I've fallen in love with you And I'll never let you go I love you more than anyone I just had to let you know

My feelings for you will never change Just know my feelings are true Just remember this one thing I will always love you

My Friend

My Friend when I think of you. I think of all that we've been through. All the times we argue and fight, I know deep inside that it isn't right.

I, then feel bad and a lot of pain.It feels like I've fallen from the sky like the rain.I love you dear friend with all of my heart.But now that you're gone I've fallen apart.

I'm getting better as the days go by. I wish sometimes this was all a big lie. I pray to you every night. It's like you're my fire, a burning light.

My dear friend, I miss you alot. I still wonder why you were put in that spot. I know you're in a place much better than here. Watching and helping me with all of my fear.

Our friendship my dear friend, we will have to the end. Friends till the end is what we will be.

Someday we'll be together, together you and me.

My Guardian Angel

You hold my hand when I am weak, And vulnerable at times. And as you smile I cannot help But turn my lips upward, And duplicate the joy Which lays spread across your face. When I am sad or unsure, You make me laugh. And as you look into my eyes, They seem to glitter and sparkle With such energy and life That I have never seen before. And it makes me want to be closer to you All the time. And even when I am happy and content, You are there for me. Just in case I should happen to tumble or fall. And as you laugh your sound carries across the room, And it makes me want to be a better person. As we go along together, I realize how lucky I am To be sharing my life with someone as special as you. You are my everything; My comfort, my weakness, my joy. And I thank God everyday For sending someone like you To care and comfort me in times of need, And to be my guardian angel. For this I thank you, And hope you will stay in my heart Forever.

My Heart To Yours

In my heart there are many hidden places. It is all filled with very many faces.

If you visit there you will see. A special place I have saved for thee.

I see your suffering and share your pain. I certainly wish we were well again.

I know and feel what you go through. Because I have gone to that place too.

It is not for us to question why? Many a tear we will cry.

We suffer some days more than the rest. We try to show others our very best.

We don't want sympathy. Not from our friends or family.

We just need them to understand. What we have to try to withstand.

We no longer can do what we've done before. Everything now for us has changed once more.

Yes, we are a little depressed and sad. Remembering, we miss what we had.

We have had to give up many things we enjoyed. Now we are among the list of unemployed.

It takes away our independence and cheer. That we enjoyed in our yesteryear.

Please all join me in this new life. Let's not look back to our strife. Let's look ahead to a new adventure. Many new things for us to venture.

Remember you're not really alone. There are disabilities in every home.

So when you 're down and need a friend. Email me or perhaps send an IM.

Just think if we weren't as we are, We would not have met, for we live afar!

So isn't it nice to have AOL. So we can share our hearts. 'Isn't this swell?

What's that I see upon your face? 'A Smile? ' To know you've had a friend here, all the while.

So if you are lonely, depressed or sad. Make this your time to be Glad!

Just remember, I am here for you. Perhaps even to write a poem or two.

To send you from My Heart to Yours. To print out and place in dresser drawers!

Pull them out when ever the need. A smile will grow from this seed!

My Precious Friend

We all need someone To talk to in our life, A friend to whom we run In times of stress or strife

A friend who's always there Throughout the years, A friend we know will care And take away our fears.

A friend who's always near, Waiting for our call, To wipe away our tears, And lift us when we fall.

A loving friend indeed, On whom we can depend To fulfill our every need -Thank you, precious friend

My Shadow

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me. And what can be the use of him is more than I can see. He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head; And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow; For he sometimes shoots up taller Like an India-rubber ball, And he sometimes gets so little That there's none of him at all.

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play, And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way. He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see; I'd think shame to stick to Nurse As that shadow sticks to me!

One morning, very early, before the sun was up, I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup; But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepyhead, Had stayed at home behind me And was fast asleep in bed.

My Special Friend

Your cheerful smile Your caressing hand It's the really simple things That make your life look so grand

You're a special woman It's in your eyes I see the truth There is no disguise

It's your spirit Maybe your soul But my life without you Would feel painfully old

You've been a true friend I hope you stay I would be so very empty If you ever went away

My Tears Are Not Of Loss

My tears are not of loss But of time too quickly gone. I miss our days together Even while they're going on.

I savor odd, sweet moments When you laugh or when you smile, Nostalgic for your presence Though you're with me all the while.

Strange how fantasy Can wander in and out at will, Looking back from somewhere That is just beyond a hill.

And so when once you leave You will not leave me alone, For I will have you with me Long, long after you are home.

My Teddy Bear

I have a little teddy bear Who's always there for me, When I need someone to talk to He listens quietly.

He doesn't get mad or yell Or ever put me down, He never gets jealous or envious And never has a frown.

When I need a hug he's there Waiting with open paws, His eye is broken, his arm is ripped But I don't mind his flaws.

I love my little teddy bear With his cute little face, And if we were more like Teddy bears the world Would be a better place.

Notice Me

you walk by me everyday, do you see me? you talk to me everyday, but do you hear me? you laugh at me everyday, do you know that hurts me? no, you wouldn't would you? your to busy finding out whats what, instead of what truly should matter. everyday you give em a reason to hate you, everyday you give me a reason to end it all, but i don't, because your also the reason that live, breath, and even wake, if only you would see me as more then just a friend. more then just the hi and bye walk bye. more then just someone to talk to so you can make yourself feel as if your better. guess what? I'm tired of being the butt of your jokes, tired of hearing things so you sound perfect. my heart cant take it, i just wish you would see me, a girl with a heart that only wanted you to give her more then just a crazy what I'm trying to say is, try to see me when you walk by, try to hear me when i talk, and try not to laugh at me, I'm a girl with a heart, and i just want to be noticed for just that.

Our Friendship

Thank you for our friendship For it means so much to me, Your kindness and understanding And loving ways you share so free.

Thank you for being beside me When I needed someone that cared, And thank you for all your loyalty For the times together we shared.

Thank you for our friendship For it's something even money can't buy, Thank you for holding me tightly When there was a need I had to cry.

Thank you for always smiling When I couldn't smile at all, And thank you for boosting my ego For the times I felt so small.

Your friendship I cherish so deeply So this message to you I send, May God bless and always watch over you And may you always remain my friend...

Our Princess

She is our princess we must confess, she laughs and plays and makes a mess. She giggles a lot and tickles us pink, she can get into trouble in a single blink. She runs and sings and twirls around, but when she gets mad she stomps the ground. She is our princess we have confessed, good and bad we know we're blessed. aashka thakkar

Our Time

I knew it was you when I first laid eyes. I wanted you so bad but I thought you were way out of my league.

Throughout the year we had hurtful confrontations. We kept waiting and waiting but it never did happen.

We each had our times with somebody else. Some were short Some were long.

But either way we never got our chance.

We grew apart over time but still had our memories to fall back on. Though we hid them deep inside we both still knew they were there.

Now our chance has come. Now our time is here. Now we can be.

But only if you let us.

P.S

I thought he was my best friend The guy I fell for... But everything fell down... When I knew he was the world greatest lie...

All he did was faking... All he did was lying to my face... It hurts when he tells you something... & you find out nothing is true...

Who he said he's in love with my best friend... Was just playing around... The only guy I trusted was he...

But all turned to be clear... That nothing has been real.... For all you did is lie.... & all you did is hurt...

Do you think that love is a game! ! ! For you made everything fake... Don't blame me if I ended this friendship... For you made the big step... & you have ruined it...

I have been always true to you.... I wanted you to be the best friend of life... You know a lot about me... You know hidden secrets... But you just played....

I have helped you lots through the way.... Made you a man.... & all you gave was heartbreaks... You tear me apart....

So all I have to say... Thank you... For you have taught me lots.... & thank you for breaking me this way after this....

But P.S....

Thank you for I have learned love from you...

Patience Is The Girl Who Inherited The World

Build me a day and take it away Patience-World

destroy my capacity

I love you automatically

When it happens you'll know

the sky will rumble

the earth will crumble

your spirit held high

will manifest and die

I told you I'm trouble

six feet deep

I told you I'd be there

enough to almost care

I told you to sleep and me to keep

I'll give you fame and tell you you're to blame

you'll wear it like your name

you'll never see me again

I'm in a far off place

dead to the human race

Hang me on a cross

you're the big boss

You live you lie you can only try No time for crime no time to make you mine His eyes are an open door leaving you wanting more His heart is a stomping stage his soul is buried in a cage His name is Worse what a wonderful curse He's everybody's baby he doesn't believe in maybe He hears every sound he live underground Follow him down a path beware of his wrath aashka thakkar

Power Of A Friend

As I am awakened swiftly From a deep and peaceful sleep My heart is racing wildly Like a million little feet.

The panic that I used to feel Has turned to something new A feeling of strength and power That I have somehow learned from you.

You have empowered me To take a look within And find the love of a friend Where fear had always been.

So, now I reach into the dark And feel the ray of light From the love a friend sends to me Shinning bright into the night.

Priceless To Me

It takes more than caring To be a real friend; The nature of friendship; Requires a blend Of warmest compassion And love deep and true To reach and to comfort The way that you do. Because I can see That your kind of friendship Is priceless to me.

Promise Never To Untie

The tender words are spoken Each body and soul bared Told secrets over endless days Often doing more than dared

New world beyond my door With intrigued and intensity Now we have shared our hearts A bond now made it permanently

Facing our days made easier Despite any type of weather Each others heart felt deeply Both happy we stuck together

It took us little time and effort The bonding as strong as glue I now promise never to untie The strings I have tied with you

The understanding of each other Breaths to take, we breathe the air As the relationship interchanges Knowing our loving hearts are there

Now we are never left on the outside Lovingly enter each others domain Smiling. laughing and forever teasing But forever friends we then became

Remain Forever Near

As we walk our path of life, We meet people everyday. Most are simply met by chance. But, some are sent our way.

These become special friends Whose bond we can't explain; The ones who understand us And share our joy and pain.

Their love contains no boundaries. So, even we are apart. Their presence enhances us With a warmth felt in the heart.

This love becomes a passageway, When even the miles disappear. And so, these friends, God sends our way, Remain forever near.

Seasons Of Changes

Why am I so different? What did I ever do? To deserve the kind of treatment that I receive from you.

You were my friend when times were blue. You stood by my side, through and through.

But now you have changed, you are acting quite different, I want your old self, to come out from inside.

I want our friendship back I want you to change. Is it asking too much for you to be my friend once again?

Serenity

As I look Beyond the ripples of my reflections To examine my inner self; The ripples begin to fade... As the reflection lays beside me Grasping my hand, The inner warmth shields me And the vision of my reflection appears I see you. My Friend.

Smile

She smiled at a sorrowful stranger. The smile seemed to make him feel better. He remembered past kindnesses of a friend And wrote him a thank-you letter. The friend was so pleased with the thank-you That he left a large tip after lunch. The waitress, surprised by the size of the tip, Bet the whole thing on a hunch. The next day she picked up her winnings, And gave part to a man on the street. The man on the street was grateful; For two days he'd nothing to eat. After he finished his dinner, He left for his small dingy room. (He didn't know at that moment that he might be facing his doom.) On the way he picked up a shivering puppy And took him home to get warm. The puppy was very grateful To be in out of the storm. That night the house caught on fire. The puppy barked the alarm. He barked 'til he woke the whole household And saved everybody from harm. One of the boys that he rescued Grew up to be President. All this because of a simple smile That hadn't cost a cent.

So Did You Die Of History

So did you die of history, Each innocent of dogma dead, Purloined to play in some fool's head The drama of his destiny. Even in your hapless herds, Miracles to men unmoved, Being loved as you were loved, Even thus, you were but words.

Reason seeks what reason knows. Each alone must bridge the gulf, Loving all as if oneself, Else blood with reason endless flows.

Vanquished, you must still live on, Each murdered soul a monument, Nor what you mean be what you meant, The private to the public gone, Held long as letters carved in stone.

Solitude

I am the only one left on this piece of earth. Solitude a lonely figure in the center of the colorless land

I am but a single cloud left to pour Devastation, sadness, over the lands Leaving no traces of hope, light and happiness

Everyone was once standing here on this very land not so long ago Now they are all blown away with the demonic winds I see their poor empty spirits still glide amongst the grey skies

Silence is here, there where ever I go. Not a sound, or a breath from no living creature. It's just me rooted on one spot gazing at what was the Most beautiful land which now is the most hideous

Memories have been erased as time has bought change, Change that has caused the doom of our lands. I am just the one little grain of rice left to leave the bowl, the rest have been devoured in the belly of a destructive monster.

I am now shallow, stuck on this hollowness land Reaching my hand to the razor stoned grounds which Was once clean, soft grass with blossoming flowers I despair and with in the last hour I lye with no company and no comfort, I give my last glimpse of the dark land and shut my eyes Never to be opened again and never feel isolated again.
Some Days

some days i want to live some days i wish it's over some days i long to see some days i wait to die;

some days i think i am fine some days i believe i have a problem some days i am strong some days i am weak;

some days i am closer to truth some days it seems far far away some days i think i understand some days i am just lost;

some days i just wish everything would disappear some days i just hope you could be near;

some days i have a feeling one day everything will be alright and that day is closer than ever;

Sort Of Friend You Have Been To Me

I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me; I'd like to be the help that you've been always glad to be;

I'd like to mean as much to you each minute of the day As you have meant, old friend of mine, to me along the way.

I'd like to do the big things and the splendid things for you, To brush the gray from out your skies and leave them only blue;

I'd like to say the kindly things that I so oft have heard, And feel that I could rouse your soul the way that mine you've stirred.

I'd like to give you back the joy that you have given me, Yet that were wishing you a need I hope will never be;

I'd like to make you feel as rich as I, who travel on Undaunted in the darkest hours with you to lean upon.

I'm wishing at this time that I could but repay A portion of the gladness that you've strewn along my way;

And could I have one wish this year, this only would it be: I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me.

Special Someone

Someone to lean on someone to love With arms wide open You offer a hug

Someone to cry with Laugh with and smile Someone to make Every moment worthwhile

When times get rough And my world falls apart You're someone I run to You offer your heart

From tearful shoulders To stomach-aching laughs You're someone I need And someone everyone should have

You're someone who can always Show me the brighter side And I can always tell you What I feel inside

Someone to be thankful for Someone to never forget You're someone special I'll always love You're the best friend I've ever met

Sugar And Spice And Everything Nice

I looked at her to see mascara running down the sides of her face Mixing with a lot of tears Of frustration mostly

She glanced at me through tear glass eyes Like a rain showered wind shield without window wipers Stopping to take my hand playing with my fingers carefully fingering my rings

Then, something happened that surprised me She smiled at me A little smile On her little face What could I do but Just smile back.

I took a tissue and wiped up the rain, took her hand and walked with her to the playground where she gladly played for hours on the swings

I sat and watched perched on slanted monkey bars and knew better than to leave my makeup just laying around.

Survive

I was dying But u helped me survive. Just being with u Kept me alive. My life had ended now And u r going so far away from me. Head high i tried to live, But i couldn't handle the pain. I was crying, But u killed me by leaving Just thinking of u Kept the pain away for a while. My life depended now For u not to be away from me. Up high the mountain I tried to survive I just cant live without u.

Sweet 16

This special time comes only once Turning Sweet Sixteen Loving memories of yesterday A young lady now can be seen. But in the eyes of her biggest fans She's still a little girl And time can't erase those wonder years But the years have now made a pearl.

Teacher

The person who guided me, in the each important stage of life, who always thaught me, how to find beauty in everything.

The person who guided me, to the every right path of life, never saw my my mistakes, instead encouraged my skills.

She is no less than, the most special person after mother. I call her second MOTHER, And is as good as her.

She thought to enjoy my life, And to face all problems of life. She thought to stand by my own, She is the one who guided me.

I respect her, more than all, always thank her for the things she gave, she is the one i love a lot she is the best from the precious pot.

The person who guided me, I Thank her a lot.

Teen Years

Everyone tells you, they're the best years of your life. The thing they don't tell you, is they are all full of strife.

From a child to a teen, in less then a year. It's a lot to deal with, you have to grow up fast.

As a child you're free, as a teen you feel locked up. A child has no worries, A teen has a lot.

You learn the meaning of love, you discover broken hearts. The worries of being accepted, are the hardest part of all.

What's the 'best' about these years. When as a teen, you live in fear.

Teenager

Sometimes you make me want to scream, Sometimes you make my face beam, Sometimes my patience is very short, But you will always have my love and support.

Tell Me

How come i like you so much when your so far away if i could jump in a car, i would be there in one day. you make me feel good, but baby is it true and if its not, just tell me so, just tell me now, so my heart don't break in two when we were in school, you barely knew i was there and now that your gone that ain't fair i miss you a lot i really do every time i think of you i try to keep it cool so if you want to be with me just tell me so and if you don't, I'll go find me another vato!

Thankyou For Our Friendship

Thank you for our friendship For it means so much to me, Your kindness and understanding And loving ways you share so free.

Thank you for being beside me When I needed someone that cared, And thank you for all your loyalty For the times together we shared.

Thank you for our friendship For it's something even money can't buy, Thank you for holding me tightly When there was a need I had to cry.

Thank you for always smiling When I couldn't smile at all, And thank you for boosting my ego For the times I felt so small.

Your friendship I cherish so deeply So this message to you I send, May God bless and always watch over you And may you always remain my friend.

The Angel Of My Heart

At the bottom of my heart, was sitting a small angel. she was just me. same like me. I was sad, she was most happy. She always laughed. I thought she laughed on me, but then i understood, she was laughing, because she knew how stupid was i. I cared for others, not for me. but this was such a big dream.

The Devil In My Heart

There is something in my heart, which is present from start, what is that? Is it wild like bat? It want's share of all for that, never want's to fall. It is filled with lots of dirt, so it always gets hurt. it is seated very deep, so it could never be wiped. It is a very big devil, and is very evil. I want to save from devil, but it is such a big devil.

The Friends That U 've Outgrown

Here's to d friend that u've outgrown, D one whose name is left unknown. D one who wiped away your tears, N sought to hold your hand, When others turned d other way, No beginning, just an end.

She's d one u turned to, D one that u called friend. She laughed with u, she cried with u, N felt it was her duty, To remind u of your worth, And all your inner beauty.

When others' eyes could only dwell, Upon your exposed outer shell. They saw a fat girl steeped in braces, Not seeing u they turned their faces. But she was their to whisper, When others didn't care.

She held your secrets in her heart, That friends like u could share. U never had to be alone, But now she is, ' cause you've outgrown Her for those others whose laughs you share, As u run carefree through d air.

Time has eased your form and face, But she's d one who knew your grace When those who u now call your friend Saw no beginning ...only end.

The Friendship Recipe

Fold two hands together And express a dash of sorrow Marinate it overnight And work on it tomorrow

Chop one grudge in tiny pieces Add several cups of love Dredge with a large sized smile Mix with the ingredients above

Dissolve the hate within you By doing a good deed Cut in and help your friend If he should be in need

Stir in laughter, love, and kindness From the heart it has to come Toss with genuine forgiveness And give your neighbor some

The amount of people served Will depend on you It can serve the whole wide world If you really want it to

The Gift Of Knowing You

There are gifts of many treasures For both the young and old, From the tiniest little trinkets To great boxes filled with gold.

But, put them all together And they could not stand in lieu, Of the greatest gift of all The gift of knowing you.

When your times are filled with troubles Sadness, grief, or even doubt, When all those things you planned on Just aren't turning out.

Just turn and look behind you From the place at which you stand, And look for me through the shadows And reach out for my hand.

I will lift from you your burden And cry for you your tears, Bear the pain of all your sorrows Though it may be for a thousand years.

For in the end I would be happy To have helped you start anew, It's a small price to pay For the gift of knowing you.

The Man Of My Dreams

Always when i dreamed, a man screamed. He wanted me, i wanted him, we never understood what was it, but it felt very sweet. He was the man of my dreams for me who always screamed. i hope i get some1. as special as me.

The Meaning Of Life

If you've never asked the question Who or when or why or how Give your mind that great suggestion Go ahead and do it now

You will find when you consider All the options that abound There is still but one conclusion Where peace of mind is found

It not in education In religion of in books In retirement funds and IRAs Or how the market looks

It's not in status or in style How low in golf you score It's not the running of a mile Or who you're working for

It's not the price you pay for things It's not the jewels and fancy rings It's not the checks and credit cards Secured by all those guns and guards

It's not the beauty of your face It's not a matter of your race It's not the muscle on your bones Your classy looks or great skin tones

What matter most in life today Is where you stand along the way Not what you have, but what you are How faith in God succeeds by far

God is the answer to the question Of the who, when, why or how And he gives the invitation Trust in me and do it now You'll find God meets your deepest need With His kind words your soul he'll feed He guide your steps and make things right He'll turn darkness into light.

The Perfect Friend

Growing pain, Broken chain, A sad melody.

Falling tears, Listening ears A friend just for me.

Reach out, Sharing doubt, When life gets me down.

Hands to clutch, Gentle touch, Can turn me around. Spoken words softly heard. Cognivity, Holding tight, Loving light, Calm serenity. This a perfect friend.

The Sort Of Friend

I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me; I'd like to be the help that you've been always glad to be;

I'd like to mean as much to you each minute of the day As you have meant, old friend of mine, to me along the way.

I'd like to do the big things and the splendid things for you, To brush the gray from out your skies and leave them only blue;

I'd like to say the kindly things that I so oft have heard, And feel that I could rouse your soul the way that mine you've stirred.

I'd like to give you back the joy that you have given me, Yet that were wishing you a need I hope will never be;

I'd like to make you feel as rich as I, who travel on Undaunted in the darkest hours with you to lean upon.

I'm wishing at this time that I could but repay A portion of the gladness that you've strewn along my way;

And could I have one wish this year, this only would it be: I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me.

The Story

Two separate lives brought together Our love and friendship shared forever. The laughs, the love, even some tears Were planned to be spent all our years.

Then one day things fell apart, And time and hurt pulled at our heart. 'Together always, ' were words only said; And reality was, it was all in our head.

But through it all, we truly shine; It will be you and me till the end of time. 'I love you always, ' will now be said and a great friendship waits ahead.

The Way It Should Be

Solitude have I to endure, seemingly held with disclosure. A fellow left astray, as yet from yesterday.

Flashing your dainty, disarming smile, warms my heart every once in a while. Our longtime kinship will always bloom with friendship.

It has never been so profound, a lifetime friend have I found. Let our friendship be a bond, which can never be like a dry pond.

Let us not forget the dreams we share, forever like sisters or brothers we care. You'll always be a friend to me, and that's the way it should be.

'This Makes School'

Textbooks and teachers Students in the hall None in the summer Go back in the fall Learning and playing Half to follow every rule Doing a lot of work THIS MAKES SCHOOL.! !

This Morning

This morning I didn't want to lift my head, I didn't even want to get out of bed.

This morning I didn't want to take a shower, all I could do was listen to the clock tick another hour.

This morning I didn't want to sing a song, I just hoped the morning wouldn't go on.

This morning I didn't want to see the sun shine, to see it meant I wasn't fine.

This morning I didn't want to eat, I didn't even want for my bed to look neat.

This morning I didn't want to go to school, this just wasn't the day for me to act cool.

This morning I didn't want to talk to anyone, I just didn't want to have any fun.

This morning I didn't want to hear the truth, I didn't want to front or act tough.

This morning I hated what I saw. This morning I just couldn't go on. This morning for me was just all wrong.

Time

Time wins and no one else, You and me are mere puppets.

For once you feel you can have fun, He makes you repent With His twists and turns.

Even the slightest impudence you show, He has His ways of punitive throw.

A glimpse of times that we forgot, Brings in light, the cause of all thwart.

For me now there is no ambit for atheism, As in everything I find only Him

Timeless

Listen to cars distantly roar Down the highway as birds soar Idly by while chirping away As I am soundless where I lay

The breeze slowly glides over my face I never want to leave this place Where all my troubles disappear I feel no one can touch me here

I dream of things I wish to see I dream of things I wish to be I flow away through consciousness Into a wonderful peaceful abyss

The warmth it brings to lay in the sun It feels like my soul is being undone Let off into the world to do as it pleases So it can be timeless no matter the season

Even if winter forever shall stay Then I too forever will lay For I don't think that ever a day Will come where I wish for life another way

To My Kindered Spirit

We share secrets, we laugh. We have so much common. Concerns, likes and dislikes. Ours is a relationship joined by Tender velvet chain that links us Similar dreams of life. A gentle institution guides us in our individual struggles to succeed at the things we pursue, to stand out from the crowd In u i have found so much of myself, Including many of same Insecurities and philosophies Complete inner-peace and happiness These are the things i wish for you in the present and in future Cause u are my soul

To Succeed...

To laugh often and love much, to win the respect of intelligent persons, and the affection of children; to earn the approbation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others; to give one's self; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to have played and laughed with enthusiasm and sung with exultation; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived this is, to have succeeded.

To:

its only human to feel loneliness, we've all felt it at times even if we are surrounded by a number of people. the heart grows fond for something that isn't there. something that we feel we just need you are a great and inspiring friend that i love dearly and anytime you are feeling lonely know this you are the best you needn't anyone but yourself inspiring, caring, fun loving, greatly artistic. and beautiful so never settle for anything less than you deserve it is my pleasure to be your friend

fly high

i dedicate this to you. you know who you are. and if you read this and are unsure

Toghether Forever

Whenever I feel your touch It lights me up Whenever I feel your breath It warms me up Knowing your next to me Comforts my soul Hearing your voice makes me Tremble inside For when I hear it I know I'm safe For nothing can go wrong when I'm With you I know I'm safe I know I'm secure For when I'm not with you I'm hurt cause your not by my side We should always be together No matter what No matter how We should be together So in the end of time You will be next to me And I will be next to you So that way I can say We were together forever.

Torn

I am torn between two people Both from different worlds

Things were going just fine Until just a moment ago They fought and lied All because of me

One thinks I am too good for her But I think just the opposite She needs someone close and dear Someone who is near

The other loves me and I don't know why She was just a friend and nothing more Until one day I crossed her mind

I don't know what to be I am confused and in pain My mind is jingled with thoughts of hurt Thoughts of vain And thoughts of love

Towards Inner Time

Strong and sober times of old Walking, creeping towards inner time Small cravings across the land Wondering, thinking till time has come Feelings amongst those of old Haunted now and structured future Scent of ranched tyranny Fill the air Touch of gold left behind Growing pains and slender bliss Crying lower beneath the skin Tears pouring, listening to all was done Nothing comes or goes Nothing seems to change All is still the same

Treasures

It's so hard to find the perfect breeze, One blowing none too hard nor soft, Carrying a scent of wild flowers, And moving clouds about aloft.

It's so hard to find the perfect sky, One blue and deep and bright, Carrying a sense of openness With geese and wrens in flight.

It's so hard to find the perfect night, One warm, quiet and unflavored, Carrying a mood of solitude, And a closeness to our God.

Yet no perfection's so hard to find As that which you extend And none I'll ever treasure more, Than to simply be your friend.
Tried Lied Cried

Over and over I tried Over and over You lied Over and over I cried And i don't know why?

Tween

No longer a kid, Not yet a teen You're my lovable spirited 'in-between' Expressing yourself with friends on the phone You've got your own style and a mind of your own. Follow your dreams do what you do best. Trust in the talents with which you are blessed. And may may this always remind you..... You've always got God and me behind you!

U R So Special

I can't give solutions to all of life's problems, doubts, or fears. But I can listen to you, and together we will search for answers.

I can't change your past with all it's heartache and pain, nor the future with its untold stories. But I can be there now when you need me to care.

I can't keep your feet from stumbling. I can only offer my hand that you may grasp it and not fall.

Your joys, triumphs, successes, and happiness are not mine; Yet I can share in your laughter.

Your decisions in life are not mine to make, nor to judge; I can only support you, encourage you, and help you when you ask.

I can't prevent you from falling away from friendship, from your values, from me. I can only pray for you, talk to you and wait for you.

I can't give you boundaries which I have determined for you, But I can give you the room to change, room to grow, room to be yourself.

I can't keep your heart from breaking and hurting, But I can cry with you and help you pick up the pieces and put them back in place.

I can't tell you who you are. I can only love you and be your friend.

Unfeeling Teens

The world doesn't understand What's going wrong in me Neither do they want to know For fear they'll have to see So many things useless in life But all acceptable Except a teen with lofty dreams But balance by the bowl So many times I've wondered why Teens today are used While as a child they sat alone angry and confused Crouching down upon the floor To avoid viscous blows Of words of hate and flying fists And what else? Who knows Creatures from deep inside their minds That hollow dark abyss Scream to them their life is lost They lost it in a kiss Unfeeling teens when will they learn What's prominent and good And damn it, when will they Do as WE think they really should?

Unhappiness

Some nights I stay up late and cry, Other times I feel as if I could die! In my life I feel not loved, I always get kicked around or shoved. But why should I be happy? How can I be if I'm treated so crappy? Every day seems like a battle. I get thrown around like a baby's rattle. Sometimes everything can be so scary. Why can't I just be happy and merry? For all my faults, I am to blame. I am the one to take all the shame.

Up In The Sky

When you are down And you want to get high, Just take a good look Up in the sky.

What you will see Are the stars above, And all you need Is to proclaim your love.

Who you will find And see so clear, Are friends in mind You want to hold near.

Whenever you need them Just look up high, Call their name And see them fly.

Every friend you meet Owns a star And you can see them No matter how far.

Whenever you are down And want to get high, Just take a good look Up in the sky.

We Best Friends

i wish i could go back to all those foolish years to those times at night that i shed all my tears she really wasn't my friend she really wasn't true i know that know of course but what i didn't know was vou so as the years got greater i left her in my past i looked for a new friend one i knew would last and when you came along i thought it wasn't true that i would've found and awesome friend like you you came along quite strangely it happened pretty quick when you walked into the classroom you were the one to pick that was second grade i think around December and the memories we had were ones i will remember and then came third grade times were a whirl and then all of a sudden there came a new girl she seemed a little shy though all new kids are at first but nobody picked on her cause that's always the worst she had really short hair she wore a gray sweatshirt and then a thought came to me a thought that really hurt she wasn't shy any more and she took a liking to you so then i started to think

were we really true about a year went by and we never even talked so in the school hallways again, alone i walked you never seemed to glance you never seemed to peek this started the first day back and lasted about a week and every once in a while when you felt like it you'd walk by and say hi while the new girl threw a fit but then one day while we were outside vou said to me 'come inside' she was there along with you i stared at you both and asked what do you want me to do you smiled back she game me a hug i wondered what was going on things got back to normal and now we're all best friends i swear that it will stay that way until the very end so you can have a friend and she can have a friend vou can all be best friends and don't ever let that end.

We Both Have Won

There comes a time in all our lives When nothing seems to blend When all the world is frowning That's when we need a friend

Someone who'll sit and listen And perhaps add a word or two Who with kindness hears your troubles Who we know has troubles too

So we then own that someone A few precious moments when We listen to their troubles That's the measure of a real friend So now the scales are balanced And all is said and done Our troubles seem so very small That means we both have won.

We Don'T Need You

Shy and scared you came up to me. Wanting to know and wanting to see. If you could sit out my table. I never see people as a label.

And so two years have gone. i guess I can see what went wrong. Lies started between us. now your making a fuss.

Your telling people that I'm a fake. Your saying it only for your sake. You want to believe that i am. You just shut me out like a clam.

Now you think you have real friends. I'm just waiting for them to end. Then your going to say sorry. I don't want you coming back to me.

You can go live a happy life without us. Just stop saying stuff to make a fuss. We let you go so just stop it. We don't need you, so you need to quit.

Welcome Me, Adulthood

Welcome me, Adulthood, I have ventured through childhood with all the wonders and dangers in it.

I have placed my childhood fantasies aside, and picked up hopes of becoming who I want to be.

Embrace me knowledge, I am ready to know more and add to what I know already. I have conquered my fear of the night, now I only fear of becoming nothing. I have stopped pretending to be what I thought I was going to be, and realized that I am only what I make of myself.

I have come down from the land of make-believe, and I have found the strength to believe in me. So when I come upon you, open your arms, and welcome me, Adulthood, for I am headed your way.

We'Re Growing Up

We do mistake So that we learn to correct things back

We lose our sanity So that we learn to return to reality

We think crazy So that we learn what's sane

We hurt ourselves So that we learn not to hurt others

We grow up So that we'll be a person

What Did I Do Wrong?

I can't stop singing sad songs I can't stop asking what I did wrong You once there and now your gone I'm to scared to turn the light on

My face streaked with tears Bringing out my worst fears I can't say I don't care Because having you is my only prayer

You once so close and now so far I don't know where you are I just want you back with me That's all I want you see

What Is It?

What do you want from me? Do you want my love? Or do you want my friendship?

You confuse me through what you say You say you love me But don't seem to care

Why don't we just be friends? Nothing more Nothing less

Perhaps you still have feelings for me But why don't you show them? Why must you hurt me this way?

I still love you But I just want to know Do you feel the same?

What It Is

It ain't the things you got; It ain't the things you do; It ain't the things you're not; It's just because you're you!

It ain't about worldly treasure; It ain't about a piece of art; It ain't about anything you can measure; It's about what's in your heart!

What it is... Is a friend, tried and true, That's what I found when I met you!

What You Mean To Me

I never came here looking for a single soul But now that I found you I want you to know I forgotten how to smile, how to laugh, how to be me I was intoxicated with life.....work and family Never stopping for fun.....it just wasn't there you see. Since I have found you its keen a complete turn around I smile and laugh again not much gets me down.

When Days Are Filled With Sunshine

When days are filled with sunshine How close we hold a friend, It's good to share the laughter And dreams that have no end.

But when the days are shadowed, And touched with pain or grief, The bonds of friendship tighten Almost beyond belief.

The burdens aren't so heavy When someone takes your hand, And not a word is needed For true friends to understand.

The world would be more lonely In sunny hours or grey, Without the bonds of friendship To help us every day!

Where The Sidewalk Ends

There is a place where the sidewalk ends And before the street begins, And there the grass grows soft and white, And there the sun burns crimson bright, And there the moon-bird rests from his flight To cool in the peppermint wind.

Let us leave this place where the smoke blows black And the dark street winds and bends. Past the pits where the asphalt flowers grow We shall walk with a walk that is measured and slow, And watch where the chalk-white arrows go To the place where the sidewalk ends.

Yes we'll walk with a walk that is measured and slow, And we'll go where the chalk-white arrows go, For the children, they mark, and the children, they know The place where the sidewalk ends.

White Rose

In the storm Stands the white rose tumultuous waves of destruction abound her

Yet tall is the white rose strong in the face Of the sensed doom around her And she does not bow down

Pure is the white rose In the compost earth growing eternal strength in the nights that so hurt

I see not the white rose She is so far away But I long to protect her But only the words can I say

So I send her my words And my poets heart To help her when there is hope to see her through

Be Strong little flower Your heart will guide true And as long as you want I will always talk to you

Why Do You?

why do you look at me with those eyes, those eyes i get so lost in, why do you smile at me, oh how it makes me melt, why do you hug me, i feel so safe in your arms, why do you have to be everything that i thought i'd never have, you make my life something, why do you have to be hers, oh how i loath her, why do you call her my name sometimes, yes i hear your mess ups, why do you call me when something mind blowing happens and not her, yes i know I'm the first to know, why do you remember my birthday and not hers, wasn't her birthday that weekend of my party and u stayed the whole time, why do you not see her when you look at her, i thought her eyes were brown not hazel like mine, why do you insist on being with her, i know I'm always on your mind, so, why do you

Why God Gave Us Friends?

GOD knew that everyone needs Companionship and cheer, He knew that people need someone Whose thoughts are always near.

He knew they need someone kind To lend a helping hand. Someone to gladly take the time To care and understand.

GOD knew that we all need someone To share each happy day, To be a source of courage When troubles come our way.

Someone to be true to us, Whether near or far apart. Someone whose love we'll always Hold and treasure in our hearts.

That's Why GOD Gave Us Friends!

Wishes

I wish I liked rice pudding, I wish I were a twin, I wish some day a real live fairy Would just come walking in.

I wish when I'm at table My feet would touch the floor, I wish our pipes would burst next winter, Just like they did next door.

I wish that I could whistle Real proper grown-up tunes I wish they'd let me sweep the chimneys On rainy afternoons.

I've got such heaps of wishes, I've only said a few; I wish that I could wake some morning And find they'd all come true!

Wishing

I sit here day and night Wishing with all my might That one day you will see How much you mean to me

You're like an angel sent from above And I want you to trust me with your love I don't see you everyday But you're in my heart anyway

You're gentle, kind, and sweet And I'm praying the next day we meet You'll fall in love with me And then you'll finally see What I've been feeling all this time Wishing you were mine.

You

When you are sad, and you feel you can't go on. Tears well in your eyes and the pain is so strong.

So far from your friends, and you're all on your own. No-one to run to, So very alone.

When all seems so useless, and you can't take anymore. As you put on your coat, and head for the door.

Remember.....

I was there once, lost, all alone You can cry in my ear, Just pick up the phone.

When you are lonely and feeling so blue Someone is thinking...thinking of you

You And Me!

Best friend we are Best friend we will be. For always for ever You and me!

Longer than a phone call, Deeper than the sea All this belongs to us, You and me!

Put it in a bottle Never let it free Keep it in your heart, You and me!

I hope you read this poem Remember it for me Look after it with care You and me!

You Are My Lucky Star

You are my lucky star In life you've helped me get really far You were always there when I needed you And I hope I was always there for you too

You are my lucky star

I know God sent you here for me from afar You had a way of making me happy when I was sad And if I did something wrong, you wouldn't be mad

You are my lucky star My best friend is also what you are You helped me realize what I'm living for But now you're gone & each day I'm missing you more

You Are The Sun

Watching the world through a blacked-out window You see no sun, Yet people see light shining in your eyes, You are the sun for others

Watching children play, wishing you were them, You start to cry, People see your child- like tears, Yet nobody seems to care

Giving light to others, You realize you are alone Your flame is burning brightly Yet you still feel blind

But if you look deep into your heart, and open the window, You realize, You are the sun, Your stars need your brightness,

And one day you will find the special star, Which will add to your flame, And you will burn brighter then ever, Spreading joy and happiness for miles around.