

Poetry Series

Brittany
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Brittany (8-12-93)

My name is Brittany Smith im 16 goin on 17...Altho i'm young I have Faced a ng
is my way of getting away from all I write i'm free to say how i'm feeling at that
point in people think i'm weird or strange, and that maybe true but that just
means i stand out from the rest and don't just blind into the background...

Everybodys Fool

Trapped in this world, this world of lies. No ones around to hear my cries. The pain i feel it never ends...Is there such thing as a real friend? Nothing more to say, nothing more to do, but bow my head and keep being EVERYBODYS FOOL

Brittany

Living In Fear .

Will I always live in fear? Fear of him coming back and hurting/haunting me with more bad things. Will he come out of my dreams? become real life again? Making me shake, cry, and scream begging him to get off me! Will someone save me? Or will his next attempt kill me?

Brittany

Lost

Trying to find my way but its getting so hard look down at my arm and see all my pain seems that it'll never end. I wanna think this is all pretend. But its all real and i dont know if i'll ever get the chance to heal....All pain takes control of this life as I sit here thinking throughout the night. Whats going to come next in these years will it only be pain and a thousand more tears? Will it get better yes tell me will it pass? Or is this my life? Is this all that i've become? All that i'll see? Will anything ever get better for me?

Brittany

What You Took Away

Your selfish attempt to take away what didn't belong to you has torn me apart inside and out!

I remember that night it plays clear in my head like a movie! You where supposed to be someone i could trust, someone that i could depend on, but you took that all away after u did what to did.

How do you live with yourself knowin you took away a life that NEVER belong to you? When you close your eyes do you see my face? Do you see all the pain you put me through? Can you hear me begging you to stop? Feel my tears running over you hand as you held it over my mouth to silence my screams.

Do you feel the least bit bad for the blood you made me shed? My life has been taken away never to be given back. You took me away from my family my friends EVERYTHING!

You go on with your life like nothing ever happend. I don't understand how you can look yourself in the mirro and not feel guilty! You where the death of me I tried my heardest to fight you off but you where just to strong! You took my voice away forcing me to forever live in fear!

You used and abused me and thats something i'll never forget i hope you spend the rest of your life in regreat!

Brittany