

Poetry Series

Christin Green
- poems -

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Christin Green()

My name is Christin Elaine *I have enjoyed writing poetry and reading it since i was 10 years old* *I usually write about my feelings and my life* *I hope you enjoy my poetry! *

Hold My Breath

It only hurts when I'm breathing
My heart only breaks when its beating
My dreams only die when I'm dreaming
So I hold my breath..to forget.
My eyes only see your face when they are open
My Tears only fall when im alone
So I stay around
I hold my breath to forget

Christin Green

I Hate The Way

I hate the way you make me cry
I hate the way you make me smile
I hate the way you look at me
I really hate the way you smile
I hate the way your hair is in your face
I hate the way you like to be quiet
I hate the way you kissed me
I hate the way you held my hand
I hate the way you promised me your heart
I hate the way you left and took your heart and mine as well
I hate the way I make you cry
I hate the way I make you smile
I hate the way I look at you
I hate the way you smile
I hate the way I put your hair in your face
I hate the way I keep you quiet
I hate the way I kissed you
I hate the way I held your hand
I hate the way I promised you my heart
I hate the way I pushed you away
I really hate the way I LOVE YOU so much
i really
really
really Hate the way I LOVE YOU

Christin Green

It's /3...For Gabe. (:

It's just a hold in his chest
And the innocence in his eyes
It's the small things on these nights
That make him cringe while he cries.

It's the pain he doesn't show
And the fake smile
We'll never know
If he'll be alright

It's me just
Trying to fill his chest
It's the pain
I want to see

It's this girl, called me
Who sits so low
Holding his hand
I won't let go

It's just us
Finding love
I'll be his princess
If he'll be my prince♥

Christin Green

Just A Moment

Well, this is right off the top of my head...hope you like it.

I'm running like todays the last.
The last I'll ever be here.
My feet keep the beat.
As the pictures are here, all from the past.

Going back in time.
But still running forward.
Trip and fall.
And fall into a hole.

I feel like I'm gone away
Like todays the day
I'll face...
The price I must pay.

Get back on my feet and keep running
Just keep yellin
and keepin my beat
well yall, here goes nothing.

Christin Green