

Poetry Series

Crystal Garcia
- poems -

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Crystal Garcia(8-29-1993)

My name is Crystal Garcia and im senior that attends Wasco High. wanna know more... WRITE ME! !

A Long While

once in a while i may go insane
once in a while my life will be okay!
once in a long while i will love,
and shortly after i will lose!
once in a while something touches my heart and makes it move,
and then it will shiver and turn into coal!
once in a while i get hurt,
once in a while i get burnt! but always i will walk,
never will i fall,
taking the coal and learning from it all!

Crystal Garcia

Come Back To Me

When I start to give up on myself and start thinking the end is near, all I have to do is remember the way you once loved me. The way i felt about you isn't even describable; there are no words. As I let myself reminice about you, it only makes the pain harder to endure. I never thought you not being here was going to hurt this much. i can't help but want to pick up the phone and call you in the middle of the night just like before. If you could only see how life without you is so hard to live, maybe you'll realize we're destined to be together. Not a day goes by that I don't think about you.I just want you to know that I will always love you no matter what the future holds instore for the both of us.

Crystal Garcia

Day's With Out You,

I never imagined you thousands of miles away; I always saw you by my side. I never thought you would leave me behind on my own confused, and helpless. As I sit down and look at old pictures, I can't help but smile and think of the good times when you made me laugh. The one thing I remember the most is the way I could let go of everything, and be myself. The thought of you makes the days pass when I don't hear your voice, when I don't feel your touch, your lips. I wipe the tears away and set the old photos down, but when I turn around, I see you with that smile that makes me melt. All the fear of never seeing you again is now gone because I'm being held by your warm embrace once again.

Crystal Garcia

Dedicated To You

you've shown me a better way,
and i know your not with me just to play.
every time you say you want to be with me,
those words lift up my spirits, and i feel free!
every time your hand touches mine, i feel the connection, i feel the vibe.
every time i hear your heart beat,
you stop this pain,
you stop this bleeding!
i know god has sent you for a reason,
every time i feel your love, its like a new season.
every night and day i day dream about your kiss,
i dont know why, i just cant stop this.
i hope to see your name in the stary skies,
and hope never to say good bye!

Crystal Garcia

Deep Inside Pain

Torn tissue, bleeding palms,
shows there is no loving god!
Leaving this world in red and clear drops,
I must first voice my true thoughts.
So hear now to my maker,
my lord,
my life taker.
I must tell you of what he has done,
chosen me for the devils fun!
You see he chooses at first breath,
who can stand the pain,
who is best.
Me,
you see must of caught his eye,
piercing him to hand me a hard life!
So this is his FUN,
his JUST,
HIS GAME! !

Crystal Garcia

Friendship

When I first met you, we started as friends, but now we have a fire that will never end.

You opened my eyes, now I can see; you made me finally realize I can believe.

I'm glad you're my friend and I'm glad I am yours, now friend can't you see we've opened two other doors? !

You opened up to me and I opened up to you, now tell me for real's what can we loose?

You'll be there for me and I'll be there for you, and at the end we'll finally realize that our friendship is true! !

Crystal Garcia

Heart Of A Soldier

Not everybody has the strength to stay away from home.
Not everybody has time to waste away.
They hold onto every bit of their mind.
Hoping that one day everyone else can see..
It takes the heart of a soldier to be able to let go.
To find their way home in their dreams.
It takes the heart of soldier to become ones hero.
To change tomorrow for the better.
It takes the heart of a soldier.
He takes his brothers hand and cries.
Not everyone has the chance to say goodbye.
Standing tall, they all raise their hands.
Even silence can be as loud as a scream.
It takes the heart of a soldier to be able to let go.
To find their way home in their dreams.
It takes the heart of a soldier to become ones hero.
To change tomorrow for the better.
It takes the heart of a soldier.

This poem is dedicated to the families who have lost a loved one in the military or that are waiting for their loved ones to come home.

Crystal Garcia

Hold My Hand

hold my hand, please hold it tight,
keep me warm through the night.
i want you to feel the things i feel,
so please baby be for reals.
you have found the key to open my heart,
and i hope never to see us apart.
you've shined upon me a beautiful light,
and you've shown me a wonderful sight.
you've taken away this deep inside pain,
and you understand every word i say.
now, will you hold my hand?
will you hold it tight?
will you keep me warm through the night?

Crystal Garcia

How Blind Was I?

You said you loved me, but I looked away,
You said you cared about me, and all I did was stare.
You told me to go ahead and cry, but I decided to die inside.
You offered your hand to me, but I decided to watch you leave.
You told me it was all going to be okay, but I called you a liar and I told you to
go away.
But now that you are gone, I can now see that I need you.
I never got a chance to say goodbye..... how could I have been so blind, and
watch you walk away?

Crystal Garcia

Is This A Dream?

I walk around confused and lost; I don't know where I am. I hear everyone around me talking, but I can't understand what they are saying. I look around and see everyone around me crying. I can also feel the sadness inside of me, but i don't know why I am feeling this way. I start walking into his room and everyone turns around to look at me. I can see they are trying their best to tell me something, but their expressions are hard to read. I keep on walking, then I finally see him lying in his bed. I look at him and i can feel my eyes water up; Everything around me seems to be in slow motion. Everyone is trying to comfort me, but i feel numb. I hold his hand and tell him not to go. I tell him how much I need him, and that i love him. Everything starts to feel real and the numbness has gone away. I can feel everything i am trying to block out. The tears wont stop falling, and the pain wont seem to go away. As I watch him take his final breaths, all I could do is close my eyes and think of me and him together. I can hear his voice clearly in my head telling me how proud he is and how much he loves me. I can feel his arms wrap around me and kiss my forehead. When I open my eyes, I see that he is now in a better place. I pray to god and ask him to tell my grandpa thank you and that I love him too! ! !

Jan.25,1935~ Jan.30,2010

Crystal Garcia

My Feelings

As I run my fingers through his hair, I can't help but find this peace resting in my soul. When our hands touch, there's a shot of happiness that goes through out my whole body. When his fingers touch my face, I can't help but close my eyes and dream. When he spins me around, he takes me to a place where no one else is, but only me and him. When I look into his eyes I only see love, peace, hope, and strength. I can't help but want to sleep beside him and see him in an endless dream!

Crystal Garcia

My Song....

Theres this song I love to listen to. It takes me to a place where all the happiness is, where I could feel alive. It takes me back to my favorite memories, ones that I hold onto and keep next to my heart. I never knew of such a feeling when I listen to this song. When I'm on the verge of crying out, I replay this song in my head to keep me sane. Sometimes this song will bring me to tears, but only because it makes me happy. I feel like I'm in a fantasy world where no one can touch me; I feel invincible. This song is your voice, your everything, and no matter what the world thinks, your voice is the most beautiful song I have ever heard.

Crystal Garcia

The First Kiss From You

you said to close my eyes and it was going to be a surprise.

i could feel your arms wrap around my waist and thats when my heart began to race.

i felt your hand touch my face and there was so much going through my mind that i could'nt take.

finally, i could feel your warm breath and i thought my heart was going to pound out of my chest.

your lips finally met mine and thats when i realized everyhting was going to be just fine.

when you looked into my eyes, you said you loved me and that forever and ever it would last!

Crystal Garcia

The Truth

He's the reason to live, the reason to breath, the reason I still have hope. He's my reason to believe, my reason to see, my reason to dream. He's my cloud, my light, my fire. He's my star, my heart, my love. His eyes are my light to safety, and his kisses are why I'm still here, and together we're like the sun and the moon - BEAUTIFUL.

(This poem is dedicated to that special guy in my life, Tyler)

Crystal Garcia

You'Re Beautiful

I tuned around and there he was standing beautifully in the sunlight. He was in the middle of a beautiful green meadow surrounded by the music of nature and the way his eyes spoke to me was more than breath taking! When his gaze met mine I couldn't help but think of the happiness he brought to me. Every step he took was more graceful than the other. As he approached me, I couldn't help but notice all the love that surrounded us both. Now that we were both surrounded by the light of hope, I knew we would live a life of endless happiness. Nothing more, nothing less.

Crystal Garcia