

Poetry Series

Deanna Wilson
- poems -

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Deanna Wilson()

I Trust You

I trust you.
I hope you trust me too.
I thrust you with my heart.
Don't use it as a dart.
I trust you with my love.
Don't let it go like a dove.
Even when I'm mad I trust you.
Please trust me too.

Deanna Wilson

If Only You Knew

If only you knew,
How much I miss you.
I love you so much.
I wish we could touch.
Our whole family misses you.
Mamaw Trina and Papaw Woody too.
Why did god take my dad?
He made us all so sad.
Everyone's said, 'I know', but I don't know how.
They could never understand till they lost their pal.
The one person I could rely on.
Is now gone.
I wish our family could go back to the start.
We've all just fallen apart.
You pulled me through dark days.
Everytime I had one you would say it's just a phase.
Gosh, Dad I love you.
If only you knew.

Deanna Wilson

Love

A four letter word.
That is often heard.
It's hard to believe I found it.
It hit,
Me harder than a rock at your head.
When I lay in my bed,
I wish he was there,
There to care.
I wish I could smell his body spray,
And as each day,
Goes by I cherish it.
Like I will never get hit.
Everyone says he is not right,
But I think they are just uptight.
Isn't it funny how someone who may not mean much onw,
Can be your everything as you go on,
And then it could be gone?
I believe that's what makes love,
And if you have it don't let it go like a dove.

Deanna Wilson

My Heart Belongs To Me

My heart belongs to me.
If only you could see.
My love for you is big.
Like mud and the pigs.
Do you know?
What she said, that hoe?
No, you won't open your eyes long enough.
Oh well that's too tough.
I thought you were stronger.
I thought you were stronger than her.
You seemed so much better.
Now I see you belong to her.
Wow, what a shock.
You can never talk,
About what I do,
And how I feel for you.
If only you could see.
My heart belongs to me.

Deanna Wilson

Why Me? ! ?

Why me?
Can't you see?
I loved you.
I thought you loved me too.
Why can't you open your eyes and see.
My love is hard to get.
Don't you miss me a little bit?
I thought you'd help me through.
You have no clue.
I've been through so much.
I miss when we could touch.
I wrote you a letter.
I thought you knew better.
I gave you my trust.
Even though I must.
I'll never get through.
I thought you felt it too.
Everyone jumped for glee.
Why me?

Deanna Wilson