

Poetry Series

Hannah Bradford
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Hannah Bradford(I was born 1995.)

My name is Hannah.I`m a simple Montana kinda girl. I love my y is the only thing that keeps me sane over the long bitter choice.

.....I Love.....

.....I LOVE.....

- *How he held me
- *His beautiful eyes
- *His half laugh half chuckle
- *The music he listens to
- *How he sung to me on the phone
- *How he made my stomach do flips just by a look
- *How he always said he wanted me to be with him forever
- *His cute little nose
- *How he said our kids would be the prettiest
- *How hed kiss my forehead before my lips
- *That he likes me best with no makeup and my hair curly
- *How his hands were dark and strong
- * How he kisses the hair away from my face
- *How he always says my freckles make me noticable
- *How he says I have the prettiest eyes ever
- *How he says he loves me right when he picks up the phone
- *How he claims me in front of his friends
- *How his style is what he wants
- *How his eyes sparkle everytime he laughs
- *How he is quick to defend me-No matter what the costs
- *How he stares at me then says I'm beautiful
- *How he holds my waist when we kiss
- *How he danced in front of people with me bc I asked
- *How when we hold hands he says he has his whole future in his hands
- *How he caught me on are first date when I tripped and said'I'll always be there to catch you when you fall'
- *How he held my hand when we were in public
- *How he would buy a milkshake and give it to me
- *How he came to my first game and cheered me on
- *How he never doubted me in any situation
- *How he jokes about how whipped he is
- *When he says he will wait for me till I'm ready-No matter how long
- *How he said when I graduate we were getting married
- *How he knows all my favorite things
- *How he knows my pet peeves too
- *When he gave me his favorite shirt just bc he knew I loved it

- *How his smell was my favorite smell in the whole world
- *How he will stay on the phone if I fall asleep, waiting till I wake back up to tell me goodnight that he loves me
- *How no matter where he was when a song came on he would call me just to sing it to me
- *How he loves me best no matter what
- *How this list could go on forever

Hannah Bradford

A Part Of Nature

I glide over the water
Like I am a part of it
I open my eyes under it
So that I may see all the hidden wonders
I jump off the cliff
To feel the rush
The waters cold
Bringing my breaths in gasps
Under the water I can see the currents
Sweeping tiny fish and debris
On down the river
Oh how I love the feeling
Of being a part of nature

Hannah Bradford

A World Without You

A world without you
Would be a world with disguise
always hiding from the questioning eyes
yet they never raise and tell the truth
Always stuck downwards imagining you

A world without you
Would be a world with no love
Left alone filled with pain
And gasping for air

A world without you
Would be a world of regret
Always wondering if it was something
I did or said

A world without you
Would be a world of no tomorrows
I would have nothing left
Except for my tears and sorrows

A world without you
Would be a world hard to bare
Left on my own
Trying to hide the despair

Hannah Bradford

Bets With D

Eyes black possessed by him
Devil taking all my sin
Using it to make me do wrong
How I wish I could be strong
Just say no
And stop all this
But he has me by an iron grip
Now im deep
And cant return
His looks causes my skin to crawl and burn
But im now trapped and can only yearn
For freedom I know will never come
I lost it when I made a bet
I came out bad and look at this
I am controlled
I have cuffs on my wrists.
I hate this feeling of regret.
What can I say? ?
Just don't lose your bet.

Hannah Bradford

Between Us Lies A Mirror

All I want is for you to be mine
Not having to share you with that woman
She doesnt love you like me! !
But I wonder if thats how she feels
If there was a mirror between us would we see each other?
Would we both be able to relate?
We are in love with the same man
I wonder when you leave does she feel the pull of her soul
Does she sit there and wonder what you are going to do like I do?
Does she cry when you return to her?
These are so many things I wonder?
Well i ever find out whats on that side of the mirror?

Hannah Bradford

Burning Desire

Baby I miss you
And your wonderful smile
Whenever your lips graze mine
I give into desire
You grab my waist
And bring me to you
We have always been close
But this is a new level
You say you love me
And I know its true
Beacuse the look in your eyes
Sends hot chills racing up my spine
That way you say my name
makes me feel so special
You call it over and over
Like it will never get old
And by the time we finish
I am no longer a child
But a full grown woman
Filled with love and desire

Hannah Bradford

Channel Hurt

As I fall to my knees
Begging you everything please
You sit there and say
This is it I'm leaving today

My heart cannot handle
All this hurt it has to channel
From there to my brain
It causes nothing
Except numbing pain

I know its real
But I just can't grasp
I thought we were perfect
Like Bonnie and Clyde

But I guess
All your emotions
You wanted to hide
Would not allow such a thing
Like me and you
So I'm left here

Chasing after you

Hannah Bradford

Clean Out The Cheaters

I can see the lies
Coming out your mouth
Oops you missed some
Better wipe it up
Catch it before I do
And know what youve becom

You better watch out
you left some last night
While I was home doing your laundry
I found some on your shirt

You better watch out
Last night I followed you
Saw where you went
Saw they lies spill there to

You better watch out
Im one mad woman
You better watch out
as you ring my bell
Because your fates caught up with you
Even though itll send me to he**

You better watch out
Ive got my gun
Bc right now
im mad
and there aint nothing you can do

Ill teach you to cheat
Ill show you my fun
While you were with her
I was cleaning my gun.

Hannah Bradford

Crowds

People are talking
Why so loud? ! ? !
Suffocating from the heavy crowds
Theres so many
Cannot see!
Feels like Someones
Watching me

Over my shoulder
No one there
Terror finds me
Scared as Hell

Demons chasing my soul around
Stomping Jesus into the ground
Devil laughs
Now possessed
He is gripping my
Ever burning flesh

Hannah Bradford

Cut My Emotions

Looking down and seeing my wrist
All the scars that loop and twist
I realized that I didn't know who I was
Unless I had torrents of blood
Flowing from my wrists or arms
I realized then and there
That I had to stop and think
Instead of walking to the sink
And grabbing up my favorite knife
And taking another slice
That I would stop and think about these past years
And wonder how it ended here
I realized it never had been easy
Bouncing from boys, drugs and, drinking
All i wanted to do was cry
Screaming at my own self why
This feeling of hurt went down deep
But now I am overcoming
I am overcoming all of my grief.

Hannah Bradford

Daddies Girl

He took my life and made it shit
First the curses then the hits
It always started just the same
That was my life everyday
He said he loved me
but how would I know
the only time he showed anything
was when his temper flowed
like a creek making its way into a river
Starts real slow then gets bigger
I always knew when it was
Bc he would shake frm the drugs
his eyes would change
making him deranged
Every night he didnt hit
I would slowly stare out the door
begging god
to return my dad
once more

Hannah Bradford

Empty Sayings

Frowns

Scowls

Tears and sorrows

All left from the
empty tomorrows

You promise this
you break it to

Im so tired of it
through and through

Hannah Bradford

Fight

Its all going down
Burn it to the ground
So sick of your lies
And ur rumor spreadin spies
You have no reason
To h8 me so much
But girl im bout 2 make u
Startin with this punch
U go down so fast
But i climb right on top
My fist hit so hard
Tht u cant even block
U r losin this fite
Along with ur beauty
Tht i am destroyin
With absolute cruelty
They cant stop this
Im to angry to tire
So get ready for more
As i give n 2desire

Hannah Bradford

Glances

Fake a smile
Let him see
That him and his 'new girl'
Do not bother me

Keep walking with
My head high
Just glance at everyone
Then move on by

Don't let them see
The pain you have
Don't let them see
The tears well up

Remeber he has her
That shes enough
Move on
And don't look back
Else you will see
The knife your best friend
Planted in your back

Hannah Bradford

Gown

Her long hair swings down her back
Her face shines and looks relaxed.
Her gown catches all the light.
And oh how her happiness shows
Under all of the eyes.
She takes all the looks
With an equal eye.
Never revealing how she feels inside.
The band speds it up
Then slows it back down.
Her dancing making her look
Like she was an angel on the ground.

Hannah Bradford

He Said Til Death Do Us Part(And He Meant It To)

Bloods pouring from my veins
Hearts a pounding going insane
Eyes demented looks deranged
God cant help me
I'm under a new persons rein

Angry words cursing God
Beat till death should do us part
He took my life and made it S*! +
First the pushes now the hits

I thought he loved me
When he said I do
Now hes angry
At everything I do

Every bruise and scar that show
Makes it easier to realize what I now know
He didn't love just wanted power
And he was gettin stronger by the hour
So I decided one last thing

I take the razor
Hold it strong
The coldness of it
Bites my palm
Pain erupts from the cuts
Razor making deeper ruts

Hannah Bradford

His Strength

Devil laughs
Hes in control
Of every piece
Of your twisted soul

He has you now
You will never win
No chance of all
At trusting anyone again

How he does it
I do not know
Hundred Thousand
Being controlled

They do stuff
By his will
Death becomes
His every will
They kill others
And themselves

Trying everything
To be released
But hes so powerful
You will bend at your knees
And bow down to 'your Almighty'

His strength
Never wavers
And causes pain and terror
As he feeds off of
Mistakes and errors

Hannah Bradford

His T-Shirt

His t-shirt
Has lingering smells of him
His t-shirt
Reminds me of his body
His t-shirt
Is big on me and snug on him
His t-shirt
Has stains from cooking
His t-shirt
Is soft and well worn
His t-shirt
Matched who he was
His t-shirt
Was on when he said forever
His t-shirt
Held her smells
His t-shirt
Ratted him out
His t-shirt
Left with him
His t-shirt
I'll never see again.

Hannah Bradford

Horses Thunder

The ground shakes as they run by
Running so fast
You could swear that they fly
They hit the ground with beauty and speed
Taking your breath and feeling serene
Hitting the ground with enormous force
Gaining speed and leaving not a thing but dust
Hoove prints are left and thats all you know
Of watching one of the most spectacular shows

Hannah Bradford

Long Sleeve T's

The long sleeve shirts
Hide all my bruises and cuts
If they ask just tell them
You took a big fall

If they don't believe
And they ask more
Just laugh and walk away
We dnt want people round no more

At first I felt bad
Now it makes me relieved
To see your pain
and to hear your blood-curling screams
You beg me to stop
You squirm and plead
I swear I'll do whtever
You ask
Just stop
I'll do wht you need

Hannah Bradford

Midnight Scare

The stars light up
The empty road
The moon sits there
Filled with an eerie glow
You hear something
Turn around
But all that's there
Is your shadow
On the cold black ground
You sit there and shiver
You get the chills
Start to walk faster
Over the hills
But you can't outrun
The feeling within
That someone is watching you
And your fate will be grim
Your heart speeds up
And so do you
The roar of an engine
Overpowers your thoughts
Forcing you into a run
That will save your life
You jump in the woods
You know it better than them
They sit there
Voices loud and arrogant
Whiskey on their breath
Begging you to come out
They just wanna have fun
You are so scared
You don't even breathe
The sticks jab your back
The bushes cut your arms
But it's better
Than being forced
To do as they please
The very thought makes you
Bend to your knees

And beg for someone to come help you please

Hannah Bradford

My Mothers Hair

piece by piece
it all falls down
beautiful colors
golds and browns
shes been so strong
through it all
tryin everything
to stand tall
her hope and faith
are wearin thin
fightin a battle
from within

Hannah Bradford

Paths Should Be Made

You are angry tonight
So ready to fight
Been locked up all week
Now youre hitting the streets
They better move
And get outta your way
Before you show them
Why a path should be made
For the man with a gun
Who has nothing to lose
Been in jail most his life
For drugs and fights
Had a girl once
But now shes gone
He cant deal with the anger on his own
So he gets mad
And he strikes out
So watch out for the man
Without a life

Hannah Bradford

Secret Looks

The looks
Sneaked from across the room
The smiles
Hidden from their stares
The casual touches
That mean nothing to them but everything to me
The words
That have their own hidden meaning
The laughs
That only we can understand
The want
Only you can soothe
The anger
At how I have to share you

Hannah Bradford

Sounds

I always did wonder
If you could hear the heart break?
If so what would it sound like?
Tears falling on a floor
Screams of hatred
Cries of children
Glass shattering
Pill bottles rattling
The empty beers rolling on the floor
Mumbling of how things are gonna be alright
I always did wonder

Hannah Bradford

The Voice Of God

It travels on the wind
Like a scream in the mountains
Like a bird with expanded wings
Its the feel of love and hope
Its name is Jesus Christ

He lifts up your soul
And places a smile on your face
His love shines like the sun
Its strong and full
Our Lord Jesus Christ

Hannah Bradford

Tick Tock

They say time flies by
But I disagree
Bc I sit here and watch the clock
Make its daily rounds slowly

It happens all the time
Like its laughing in my face
It slips by
Second per second
At an excruciating pace.

It only ends
when I fall asleep
But when I awake
It starts all over again.

Hannah Bradford

Time For New

oh the pain
i felt when u left me
it matches no other
I would compare it to gettin ur soul snatched frm u
Or the feelin of boiling water poured down on your emotions
Oh the pain was great and the tears they flowed
But at the surprise I felt
when i noticed wht showed
I was alive
And I was here
Ready to move on and forget the three years
I had wasted on your hopeless self
Glad to be free of your tangles and mess
Oh the feelings I had may have been bitter
But over the years I have noticed the quicker
You faster you get over your anger
Your ready to move on
And decieve your next winner.

Hannah Bradford

Walking For Cancer

Start to walk
Head held high
Eyes cast upwards
to the sky
You walk with purpose
This I know
For the pink ribbon
That always shows
You show support
To those who are sick
With hungry cancers
In their breasts

You were there
Not so long ago
With sickness and pain
That was so evidently shown

But now youre here
Showing not a trace of fear
And you walk for those
Who are sick and cannot
Youre my hero mom
Through it all

Hannah Bradford

Walls

There is this thing in my way
In my way of loving you
It has glass shards and bricks
And it resembles a wall
Its on the inside
But it can see out
And it is protecting me
From what you shout
It sounds like...I love you
It never crumbles only gets harder
As those horrible words run in my brain
As useless little mumbles
Those words were lies ever since I was born
My wall knows this
And will not fall for ur useless mumblings

Hannah Bradford

Whiskey Call

I said its to late
For you to come back
I love you
But I have to think of me
So its to late baby
For you to come
Running to me

The only time you want me
Is at crazy hours of the night
When we wake up the next morning
No kind words
Only angry fights

What happened to our love
Its gone like
The whiskey
I just want you to love me
Or maybe even miss me

But your to far gone
maybe of no return
That hurts the most
Knowing that all you do is shove
Away all of my love

Hannah Bradford

Why Do You?

Why do you judge
Why do you see
Only the color
And not whats inside of me
Why do you hate me
What have i done
Except move to this country
Thinking it was a better one
I love my family
And work just like you
Why do you laugh
And make crude jokes
I wish there was a place
Where no body judged
If you were of different color, race, or tongue

Hannah Bradford

Young Juliet(Me)

They call her name
It is Young Juliet
Her hair is long and brown
The hues amazing
Reds, Blond, Blacks, and Browns
All thick and curled
Like a winding vine
Her eyes of green
Yet they change
Dark to light with orange specks
They are marvelled over
With delight
Her body
Is exquisite
Long and slender
But feminine too
Her cheeks have color
Of a rosy brown hue
With brown specks
Flicked across the bridge of her nose
All along her face
Her posture
Holds her of beauty and grace
They call her Juliet
Because of the way
The men would flock her and stare

Hannah Bradford