

Poetry Series

Heather R. Stewart
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Heather R. Stewart()

iam heather i started writing poetry when i was 8 years old ive always loved poetry but i really started writing when my dad died in 2008 and ive been writing ever since ive wrote one book i never published it becuz it was about me and this guy i was in love with and if published it now it would only depress me more so i just havent done it iam not like every other poet i dont write like everyone else no proper english i say ant dont tell my english teacher she would kill me ive had a few ex boyfriends that took my heart and then ripped it up now most of my poems are eaiter about heart breaks or love my dad died with cancer and my mom is still here and she acts like a teenager my sister lives with her bf and iam alone with friends that dont understand me 3 yell at me for the way i choose things the rest just dont care my family dont understaind so iam basicly alone i read books in my spare time iam not a big text person i prefer talking but when i need to i text alittle i have two dogs a yellow lab named daffy, and a great dane/boxer mixed named reece ive never been to jail i believe in ghost call me crazy but thats just me i also believe in god he takes the good and leaves the bad my whole life is bad but at least iam living i dont believe in wishing i love the dark i love stars, poetry, music, and the world around us it comforts me to sit outside and look at trees and birds most people call me weird but i dont care what people think of me i dont care if you dont like me ur stuck with me so they can just deal with it my life goes crazy when i try and when i dont its not as bad i just think someone out there wants me too be unhappy like they r punishing me for something ive done but i dont know what i did there are things in this world i cant understand there are things i do understand but the things i dont i will learn along the way

i hope you enjoy my poetry i love it and i hope u will too :)

A Word

love is just a word it dont mean a thing people say it one minute then take it back the next it leaves you wondering if they really felt that way or if you just fell for a trick they say they are glad that ur gone yet they act like they love you it leaves you thinking if he still loves you or if he ever did love can only be a word

Heather R. Stewart

All Three

love can be harsh
love can be painful
love can be wonderful
all the same i dont know what this poem is about
i guess its a misture of love pain and death
pain can be hard
pain can be wanted
pain can be numb
all the same i dont know what since this poem makes
but it all seems sinceable to me
death can be sad
death can be colorful
death can be bad
all the same i dont know what to do now
ive finished the easy part
now for the hard part
ending this poem
and
starting another

Heather R. Stewart

Always A Whisper

a love affair between two people is like a whisper
quite and a secret never wanted
but always seems to come up
the woman always seems to end up with a broken heart
the man always seems to be the idiot breaking her heart
and never care
to him its always a whisper

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Broken

i am broken inside
its like iam invisable
no one can hear me
no one can see me
i wonder if ill ever love again
its funny to think ive loved even once
its hard to believe ive done it twice
i cant feel anything ive fallin numb
what will it take to feel again
what will it take to no long be
broken

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Broken Heart

my heart has been broken
my heart has been crushed into millions of tiny pieces
i loved him and thought he loved me too he never did
he broke my heart and i still love him
i will always love him no matter what
the hardest part is my broken heart will never heal

Heather R. Stewart

Broken Soul

my soul was once colorful
the more broken hearts i get the sader it feels
it can never turn colorful again
the broken hearts have broken my soul

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Broken Words

the hurt i feel grows bigger with every wrong word you speak she has your heart and i have nothing she is in your warm arms and iam left to freeze to death on the outside you say i love you but do you mean it? she has you and i have nothing she has your heart and i have the rest my heart belongs to you but you dont want to take it you rip it up and break the rest my words mean nothing you keep saying soon...but soon has gone from soon to someday to maybe...now...i give up...my heart is back where it belongs...with me and those broken words will be forgotten...

Heather R. Stewart

Call His Name

at night i wake up
wishing he was mine
i dream of him
and at the last minute before i wake up
i call his name

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Counting Hearts

one heart can love more then most know one heartis easy to break one heart can be lonly two hearts can fight two hearts can love forever three hearts can fight for first place for the fourth heart five hearts can get intangled six hearts love together seven hearts wonder around unprectected eight hearts are all secretly in love nine hearts one will be broken ten hearts broken in two with none to be healed

Heather R. Stewart

Death

people can beat death one way by fight and never give up never stop fighting
never give into the dark shadowed death never believe the lies death tells never
fall for it but if you give into death you will never be happy you will live eternity
wondering what could have been if you would have started fighting good luck
with your battle for life

Heather R. Stewart

Distance

there are distant places somewhere out there far away
and it takes forever to get there the distant place hold your future
holds what you want hold what you desire holds love
hold life you just have to be willing to go the distance
to get what the distance holds for you

Heather R. Stewart

Dying Rose

my heart cant stand much more of the pain my heart is like a dying rose a petal falls off as it dies a piece of my heart falls off as it too dies where is the man i love?what is it going to take to put my heart back together...but the guy is no where to be found...he takes the pain away but he thinks he is giving me pain when he is with me...he is wrong...oh so very wrong...that dying rose is still dying

Heather R. Stewart

Fear

scared to death
in a dark place
without a soul in site

fear

i wait for the
answer thats haunted
me for days

fear

the love of my heart
life kisses and hugs
or tears and heart breaks

fear

the love of someone
you cant have

fear

the heart of all...

fear

Heather R. Stewart

Fool

iam a fool for a few reasons
but he is a fool for loving me
and iam a fool for not leting him love me
but no matter how hard i try
i would never say
goodbye

heather

Heather R. Stewart

For Him

without him by my side
without his touch without his look without his love
iam not alive without him
i would be dead
without his smile without his voice without his joy
without his anger
without your eyes searching mine for something amazing
for him i would live
forever

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Forever And Goodbye

loves consequence is an eternity of goodbyes a goodbye for every forever a
broken heart for every 'i love you' a re-flection of one girl plus a billion tears and
minus a heart she says forever will always hold a goodbye...

Heather R. Stewart

Forever Yours

to you the days are to long to me the days arent enough to you a week is a year
to me a week is a second you never thought i loved you but the truth is i cant
live without you iam nothing without you but you seem happy without me no
matter how much you hate me i will always be forever your's

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Goodbye

the way my heart jumps anytime your near the way my breath stops everytime you look at me it makes me feel happy... but everytime you walk away my heart slows to near stop with every step you take until your out of site in my eyes your different then you appear in my eyes your the guy that means the world... the guy that has stolen my heart and one word could break it forever the one word i wish would never be said and yet he says it anyways not with his voice...but with his eyes... it kills me to see it he says goodbye...

Heather R. Stewart

He Is My Life

he was the love of my life
the sun to the sky
the words to my mouth
the kiss on my lips
the sign to point the right way
he was my life my reason the reason i woke up every morning
its was all to see his face to hear his voice to feel his lips on mine to love him
everyday
what happened to ill always be there for the love of my life

Heather R. Stewart

He Said Goodbye

he was there for me every second he could and he said goodbye he said i love you every chance he had...and he said goodbye he kissed me everytime we were together and he said goodbye the love we felt was nothing compared to the pain i feel now...hes gone...he said goodbye

Heather R. Stewart

Healer

the hurt that comes with a broken heart is like being stabled in 8 billion different places at one time its pain that lasts a life time and never goes away until loves healer heals whats left and loves only healer is the hearts one distroyer...

Heather R. Stewart

Heart Candys

heart candy's are cute and look really sweet
are pink and green blue and white
they look like they would taste like sweet-tarts
but they don't to me they taste really gross
that heart candy's alright

Heather R. Stewart

He's Gone

i look, i prey, i dream but he's gone
sometimes iam glad he's gone
but others iam sad and depressed and lonely but its really just all confusing guess
ill have to wait...no iam done waiting he's gone and someone new is here

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Him

he smiles, he looks the worst of heart breaks what makes me wonder if i'll ever get through it he laughs, he talks and my heart just stops his eyes lock on mine and my heart beats faster he smiles and i cant breathe i close my eyes and he is all i see i think of the kiss that knocked me to my knees when he looks at me i wonder what he is thinking is it good or is it bad i just cant believe its over.

Heather R. Stewart

Him LI

the heart of my soul
burns with the love i
feel...

him

the love he feels
for me is unknown...

him

the breath he takes
away as he looks
into my eyes...

him

the way he smiles
when i walk
into the room...

him

the one i love more
then anything....

him

Heather R. Stewart

His Love

i felt happy...scared...nervous...sadbut most of all...in love i havnt decided weather to stay or walk away i pace back and forth on that little dirt road connecting his house and the pasture leading to the barn its getting dark and i look up and catch a glimps of a star and on that star i wish for happyness will it become true iam not sure but the answer that comes to me from a whisper in the wind says so...i will be happy once he deals with the consaquence that comes from the guy in black the only thing that scares me along with not having him is the fear his love will fade....

Heather R. Stewart

Hold On

do i hold on?

do i let go?

what should i do?

everytime i try to tell him how i feel

i cant say it....'i love you' i cant say it i want to

but i cant something inside me says 'no not yet just wait til he says it first' but

iam tired of waiting for him it hurts everytime he talks about someone else my

heart heals one stitch more everytime he looks at me hugs me or talks to

me.....but my heart breaks everytime he looks away.....everytime he lets

go....and everytime he says goodbye....everytime he walks away i count the

steps until i cant see him anymore every stitch he rips from my heart a tear roles

down my face and i dont want to let go i want to hold on but my heart hurts too

much.....i wanna hold on

i wanna hold on....

i wanna....

hold on

Heather R. Stewart

Hopeless Heart

the hope a heart has to have takes time to appear and with that appearance
comes the heart of another that wants you to have hope in them the hope you
have in them fades away with every step they take away from you and before
long you are left hopeless with no hope in that person you give up then realize
they love you and you want to have hope in them but your left with an empty
hopeless heart

Heather R. Stewart

Hurt

it hurts when you long to love but love is gone it hurts when you fall down and cant get back up ive longed to love but love never came ive gottin so use to it ive falling numb cant feel hurt i cant feel love its like my life just stoped i fell to the ground and still nothing but today the numbness is fading i can feel more i can see more i can live again the only thing that worries me....is when the hurt comes back the numbness follows

Heather R. Stewart

I Cryed

i cryed for him
i cryed for me
i cryed for us
i wonder day in and day out
if he really loves me
or if its all just a dream
and when i wake up from it all
ill cry for the last time

heather

Heather R. Stewart

In Black And White

books are very dear to my heart
i see books in black and white
every little detail is in black and white
every hair every grain of sand
i see book in black and white from 1314 to present day and even farther then
that
and still i wonder when ill get to see it in color

heather

Heather R. Stewart

In Love With Him

he loves me as i love him
we hold hands kiss and touch
we look at each other and we both start breathing hard
our hearts beat faster i cant stop thinking about him
cant you tell this poem is all about him

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Look Away

i want to tell him...but i cant iam scared of what he would say...what he would do...he looks at me but all i can do is look back when his eyes meet mine i freeze and all i can do is stare into those beautyful deep brown eyes and wonder what it would be like to be in his arms to feel his lips on mine to hear him say i love you just one time but then i think how can i think this? stop looking! look away! ! now! ! hurry before he realizes what i feel! ! ! as it gets louder in my head i start to wake up...one! ...two! ! ...three! ! ! LOOK AWAY! ! ! ! i tear my eyes away from his and i walk away one step at a time as he stares after me with a new hole riping in his heart with every step i shakingly take till he runs after me grabs me by the arm turns me around and makes me look into his eyes...he lets go of my arm and whispers...iam sorry...thats when i realize a tear that has roled down my cheek as another follows i turn and walk away as he stands there staring after me i dont turn around i dont look back i keep walking and then i turn the corner stop peek around the corner and notice he is gone and nowhere in site...i look away one last time and start walking...again...

Heather R. Stewart

Love

the pain is slowly fading
it wont be long before
its all gone

love

my heart is healing
one stitch at a time

love

i stop breathing everytime
i see his face

love

i cant talk everytime
he smiles

love

the word that will change
how i feel about him...

love

Heather R. Stewart

Love Or Fear

the love i have for him is greater then my fear but still i wonder if i cant trust him enough to let my guard down and let what i feel be said and put my heart on the betting table and take the risk of losing my heart or keeping it to my self and risk losing him...forever what will win? love...or fear?

Heather R. Stewart

Lover

he is my lover
he kisses me with passion
i cant live without him
he is my life my reason to live
my one and only lover

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Loves Long Walk

the love one feels for another cant go away with a snap of your finger it wont go away in a minute it may never go away but once you feel it you dont want it to go away you want it to last forever loves long walk never ends...

Heather R. Stewart

Midnight Star

your the only one i want your the only one i would give anything to keep i treat
you like your mine but ive never had a chance to love you up close i love you
from a distance and from that distance i have been banished and yet i will always
treat you the same your my midnight star...

Heather R. Stewart

Pieces

my heart falls to pieces not just once not just twice but three times over time my heart has grown more fragile for my heart is in billions of tiny pieces yet he doesn't care

Heather R. Stewart

Pure Love

the heart of the soul is very harsh to please most people wait a life time to please the soul of another but the heart of the soul can be stolen by pure love itself but before the heart can be stolen the heart must learn to love itself before loving another and caring as much as it can and only pure love can do that...

Heather R. Stewart

Should I? Or Shouldnt I?

should i love him? or shouldnt i love him? will i love him? ... yes should i give up?
or shouldnt i give up? will i give up? ...no should i try my hardest to keep my
heart from breaking? or should i just love him? question after question will they
all have an answer? no some will go unanswered will i stop trying to find the
answer? ...noi will never give up but every question will begin or end with should
i? ...or shouldnt i? ...

Heather R. Stewart

Sleep Tight

you can rest easy tonight
dont think about your problems
dont think about your life
just lay in bed and dream of the good times we ve had together
rest your anger and
sleep tight

heather

Heather R. Stewart

Tear

one tear falls from my eye
and rolls down my cheek another follows
until iam crying over him
it doesnt stop right away
i think of him and the tears just keep falling
he is the only one to make them stop but will he?

heather

Heather R. Stewart

That Kiss

i wait for that kiss
that wonderful kiss
that regretless kiss
and i wait alone til my love comes to my door step and knocks
and i know its him he changed my ways in ways i can not say
i must go i have to go i just heard foot steps and a knock on my door
i wonder if its him it must be
i rush to the door to have that kiss ive longed for

heather

Heather R. Stewart

That Kiss Apon My Lips

that kiss apon my kiss lips felt as if i could melt
that kiss was words i couldnt explain
wonder if he knew but he did
he stole another kiss apon my lips

heather

Heather R. Stewart

The Note

he looks and all i feel is happiness he takes the note and smiles then looks at me
and i melt he turns and walks away and iam shaking so hard i cant talk... i
cant...i run to my hiding place and wait for his answer and watch as he walks
back to class reading the note i wrote and re-wrote til it was just right the
answer awaits outside this dark place and with the answer eaither comes tears
and heart broken fears or happy smiles gental kisses and a heart in one piece full
of love and life iam scared for what the answer will be but what happens is
because of me

Heather R. Stewart

The Whisper

the day i whispered to him three words did they mean anything to him did they encourage him to try harder or did they yell out run away did it make him happy or did it make him nervous to me it was saying something ive wanted to say for a long time it was telling him how i felt but did it mean anything to him? to me it was the whisper that could change how i felt...

Heather R. Stewart

Underworld

from living to dead...from here to gone...to the underworld with me the land of pain with a broken heart ive arived he has killed me the weapon is love the lack of it or to much of it which he feels iam not sure but lack of it he has shown and for it he banishes me to the undead qualitys of the underworld life

Heather R. Stewart

Vampyre Girl

the wondrous love of a girl without a soul she is scared he will not love her if he knew who she really was...a vampyre a monster a souless monster without any humanity left... souless? yes monster? yes no humanity? ... yes/no the only one to give her the humanity she has lost is him... the one that has stole what part of her heart she has left and that is still beating which to him isnt very much but to her its what keeps her hope alive will he keep the vampyre girl alive? or will he kill her forever? ...

Heather R. Stewart

Wait

he says just wait it wont be long but the longer it gets the more i cant just wait i
start thinking maybe he doesnt love me maybe its all just a trick but then he
says the more i think about it the more i fall in love with you i smile and just
brush it off until i doubt it again

Heather R. Stewart

Wish Of Hope

the hope that guides our heart can be found if you look hard enough some wish for hope some find hope easy some never find hope the wish of hope comes from one heart with one persons love and the fact of love itself only you can find hope but you will need someones help if you are to find the wish of hope you seek...

Heather R. Stewart

Wondering Eyes

my eyes wonder off in directions i can not control
they drift to the window in search of my life
when i read a book my eyes drift ahead to the next page without finishing the
first
my wondering eyes cant be controled
i try but fail it is known that
my wondering eyes always drift to him

heather

Heather R. Stewart