

Poetry Series

Kim Bond
- poems -

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Kim Bond(12th April,1991)

Im studying health and social care at rutledge joblink which is like a place where you go to study a course of your choice to find a job that would involve the course you are studying.

I enjoy reading and writing poems although i feel im not great at writing them but i do like to read comments about my poems. I like finding out what other people think about my poems good or bad.

A Nightmare

I hear voices
Where am I?
Someone tell me
Before i die
I want to know now
Before it's too late
I'm begging you please
Don't make me wait
I find a door
It needs a key
It has to be found
Please help me
Finally I get out
Now I am free
I will leave behind the memories
Of this tragedy

Kim Bond

A Poem About Me

This little girl feels so alone in this world.
Nobody knows how she really feels inside.
She wants to scream but all she can do is cry.
She feels so lost and afraid.
She doesn't know what to do and whatever she does she wonders if it is right or wrong.
This little girl wants to be free and happy.
This little girl is me.

Kim Bond

About A Guy

I don't know what I'm feeling
I don't know if it's true
I don't know if I should say
Those 3 words to you.

I don't know why your in my mind
i don't know why you won't get out
I don't know how much more I'll take
Before I scream and shout.

I want your arms around me
But I guess I'll have to wait
I just want another hug
Cause the ones you gave were great.

Kim Bond

Best Friends Forever

When we met
On that day
Best friends forever
Thats how we'd stay.
No matter how near
No matter how far
Best friends forever
Thats what we are.

Kim Bond

From Lovers To Friends

This is the end
Of me and you
Why so soon
It can't be true.
My feelings for you
Are still here
They won't go away
They won't disappear.
But at least I know
It's not the end
Because I will always know
That we are friends.

Kim Bond

One Day

One day you could be happy
One day you could be sad
One day you could be good
One day you could be bad.
One day you could be worried
One day you could be mad
One day you could be relieved
One day you could be glad
One day you could be near
One day you could be far
One day you could make a wish
On a bright shooting star.

Kim Bond

That Day

This is a day
I won't forget
The tears were falling down my face
The fear I had, my hands were shaking
Tried to apologise
Wasn't worth it
Threw my tears I spoke words
The things I said I know were true
Why couldn't he see sense
Why couldn't they just stop
I hate it when this happens
I have moments when I let it all out
Sometimes I can't control it and I need to shout
He didn't like it
He took it badly
But in the end we left it
And it was forgotten
It hasn't been the first time and surely
Probably won't be the last.

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