

Poetry Series

Krystle Newberry
- poems -

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Krystle Newberry(August 31,1989)

My name is Krystle Newberry. I am a student at the Arkansas School for Mathematics, Sciences, and the Arts. I plan to be a Marine Biologist. One of the most important people in my life is Matt. He's everything to me. I'm special to get to know him. I am only sixteen but I would like to say that I have lived my life in a good way pleasing to God. Some of my poems are sad and I only write about what I feel or what happens around me. Others are lovey dovey aimed towards Matt. Well that's me in a nut shell..and all that jazz.

Am I

AM I just a tattered soul
lost in this lonely lonely dream
AM I just a wandering heart
with noone to bring me in
AM I just another girl
that you dated once before
AM I only just the girl
you liked, but not anymore
AM I just the gun
that was placed upon your head
AM I just the grave
that they placed your body in
AM I just the letter
that arrived one day to late
AM I just the words
that said im sorry and i love you
AM I just the thought
that most like you think
AM I just a tattered soul
lost in this lonely lonely dream

Krystle Newberry

Christ

They took the long harsh cat-o-nine tails
They whipped you over and over again
You bled and bled, a story that tells
Of a trip you took that long began.

That from the beginning Jesus Christ knew
He'd take a long journey, a death He'd die
So horrible we'd not comprehend the strength He drew
That many would let the chance pass them by.

The wooden cross stood tall between the others
Three nails in His body, a thorny crown on His head
This is a story, a true one dear brothers
The cross He was on became His death bed.

Death could not keep Him, He arose in the end
Three days later, Alive. This isn't the end.

Krystle Newberry

Confusion

backstabbing friends
enemy's helping hands
my fears are my own
to close to home
the pain and fear so real
its all to close' to near
death will be fast this life will not last
this feeling is true
i want you.
you turn away
and will not stay
to die is gain
to live is pain

Krystle Newberry

First Kiss

It was a late november night
I remember it well
We went to the movies
In Russelville
My parents drove and
in the back we cuddled
When we dropped you off
And I walked you to the door
We Kissed
It was a shy awkward kiss
but one that i'll remember
because in it I felt a promise
From God to me
That you and I will always be
together
since then theres been other kisses
some more passionate and loving
some more meaningful and romantic
but nothing can beat that first time
when our two lips met
it was one second of our time
but it'll last for eternity

Krystle Newberry

Gnaea Pontia Musica

I cannot love you
I cannot love the way I did
Without him I'm left to nothing
If I go with you I'll break your heart
the way he broke mine
If you give me a necklace
I'll twist it up tight
So tight I cannot breath
If you give me a knife
It'll meet my breast
If you give me a room
I'll jump out the window
Just hope it's up high
If you give me your life
I'll take mine
Please don't love me
I cannot love you
Forget me because
I'll never forget him.

Krystle Newberry

He's Mine!

At first I was worried
I thought i wouldn't compare
How could i even dare to think
i could live up to what you meant
Over time i have realized
that i was stupid to ever give you a thought
You mean nothing to us
I know you asked him to love you
I know you knew about me
I don't even know you so I can't hate you
What i can do is reassure you
He's mine.
We will get marrried
and have kids
we'll live happily
So leave us alone
Let us be
Just be satisfied to even have the memory
I don't mean to gloat or rub it in
But he kissed me

Krystle Newberry

Imagine

is all the good what we imagine
and the bad what we know
is this, all this that i see just
a youths dream of the world.
is love and joy, but an
everlasting dream showing
what is beyond our grasp
how do we know whats real
if anything is real at all
all i know is if all i sense
and all i love is a dream
then let me sleep and never wake up

Krystle Newberry

Lost

Lost in this city
so big and so vast
one little soul
alone
no one knows
no one cares
my identity gone
i become like the rest
just another face
lost in this crowd

Krystle Newberry

Love & Suicide

Today I thought of suicide
I thought to end my life
This world is cruel
I hate this world
there's nothing left for me.
I got the rope, i tied the loop
And climbed up in the tree.
I said good-bye
And thought i'd die
And then i heard a small voice say,
I love you sis. I love you Krys
I thought about my little friend
Who stood looking up at me.
With tears in my eyes I finally realized
If there's nothing left for me
I'll stay for my baby sister who
has only me.

Krystle Newberry

Matt

We walk and talk,
and say just friends,
but secretly you think of me.
I must confess,
you pass my test,
you're perfectly perfect for me.

Afraid to say,
what must be said,
afraid to let you know.
Just what i think and feel for you,
afraid to let it show.

They say you feel the same for me.
I must admit i hope its true.
I dream of being in your arms,
I dream of a life with you.

I love you darling,
I love you so.
I love you more than you'll ever know.

Fate brought us together,
nothing can make us end.

This is to my darling, my best friend.

Krystle Newberry

My Darling

I look into your eyes- bright blue
Your brilliant smile shining.
My heart swells
Where my love dwells
As i dream of you.

The skies so clear,
As I hold near,
That which is dear to me.
Alas, my love,
My only one- my all
I'll think of you.

The day is long,
the hours hard,
the fun now gone.
But i sit and wait,
for the time, when
next I'll see you.

To hold you close,
and kiss your lips,
and whisper those three words-
I love you.
My dearest darling- I love you.

Krystle Newberry

Pain

Why do my poems sound so cold and unfeeling
Why do i struggle with the thought of love
Its because someone has to
Someone has to know the pain of abandonment and rejection
someone has to know what its like to not have a father
Someone has to know the pain life can inflict
Someone has to understand that life isn't always easy.
I need someone to understand my pain
A way to release what i feel
So that's why i write my pain and live my happiness.

Krystle Newberry

School

The room is cold-
I see the sun shine bright outside
I cannot escape the room's tight hold.
The untold rules I must abide
My mind wander not through hills of old.

Can I not see the square root of 63
That number is evil, evil i say
Or that Poe was obsessed with Psyche!
What poet wrote down by the bay?
Work and more work, there goes another tree.

Waiting for the ring of bells
Not the bells that Poe described
But the ones the end of the school day tells
that tell me when on the bus I'll ride
and home I'll gon- and goodbye I'll yell!

Krystle Newberry

Vivre

If that be the case
then let me die, but if it
ever shall change, call
me up from my sweet death
and I'll be there.

Not that love is worth all this
for it isn't

but that truth, even the
truth of love
is as sweet and innocent,
that truth is worth death
and more.

If i shall decieve and lose
what i have gained
let me drink the words
of poision, and then die.
But as I die let me hear
the words of truth.

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