

Poetry Series

Laura Bigelow
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Laura Bigelow()

6 and # 11 are newer...

I'm 20, i have 2 awesome little people, and i have been writting poetry, movies, songs, lyrics and pretty much everything else, since i was 10.

All the things that i write usually comes from my life, and are true stories.

I feel like poetry gives me the chance to really express whats on my mind. It's an outlet for my feelings and thoughts. I can say what i need to, and for some reason people are usually alot less judgemental.

I 100% believe in God, and the Miracles that he does on a moments notice.. I believe EVERYTHING happens for a reason...

i Made A Wish

I made a wish,
and it was on a star. It shot across the sky.
I'm that split second i made that wish
i felt the tears start to swell
and then i started to cry.

i know you are gone, and no help will appear.
so i made my wish, and i wished you were here.
I miss you so, but i think you already know.
how loved and adored you were.

God sent you here for a reason.
But i though it would be for more,
than a middle aged season
Please send me another, lover or freind.
Some one to love until the end!

Laura Bigelow

~*sucks To Be You~*

Was it always this way?
Were u always so mean?
I know I messed up,
But did u really have to scream?
Stop acting like I aint got no feelings,
And like I aint even here,
But guess wut? Its over,
Now lets see who's wiping off tears.

That's it I'm gone, there aint no more tears rollin outta these eyes
I'm done. its through, I don't even wanna be close to you,
Stop actin like ur gonna change, cuz we both know that aint true
I'm feelin kinda sorry...cuz right now...it sucks to be you☐

Its gotta be bad livin by yourself,
That's something I wouldnt know.
I dont have much,
But i got love,
And thats all i need to show
My kids and I,
Are all there is to me.
Dont even look at us,
You aint holdin the key,
To our home,
Or to our hearts,
Everything for you
Just fell apart.
Now its you,
Being left out in the dark.

Laura Bigelow

~*to My Lil Brother~*

This is a Rap that i wrote for my little brother when he was in boot camp. He was also on probation, and i felt like he was in there unjustly. But hey, things happen, and i was hoping that this rap would be an inspiration. I also have another brother that is also mentioned in this writting... Enjoy! !

its crazy the changes that come with time,
used to grab a bowl and smoke a dime.
thats the way it used to be,
but not no more,
cuz ur a freind to me,
so close to me
i'd do ne thing for ya. cant ya see?
Cant nothin stop wuts already happened,
but with your change, everybodys clappin.
we'll wait to see wut the future got in store,
and you know i'll be behind ya, tellin ya to do more.
than you ever did before, shoot a hoop and score.
i dont care. gotta stick together.
gotta keep each other straight. no matter wut the weather.
You, Me, and Bro. The Unbeatable three. passin down peers,
and smokin weed. and plantin seeds. cant nothin break us.
or take us, back to where we were before.
you know already wut i'm gonna say.
i love you lil bro.
and tell your bitch-ass P.O., i said 'hey'

Laura Bigelow

~~to My Little Brother 2~~

When my brother was in boot camp, me and him would write Raps back and forth to each was one that i wrote him~

~~~~~

i'm puttin these words together,  
and makin this song.  
There aint nothin wrong  
with wantin be bigger and better that you ever could be.  
no dreams to big, to get your hands on. so stay strong.  
and push yourself past your lifetime limit.  
and your gonna get it.  
you wanna be a rapper, and express your thoughts.  
you can say wut you like and wont get caught.  
you got mad talent, adn dont forget it.  
dont throw it away, for some girl who wont stay.  
You wanna be behind a microphone.  
allz you need is a heart of stone  
i got your back no matter wut you might do  
You're gonna be a someone some day, but the question is....Who! ? !  
Only you can fix ur destiny, cant ya see, its always gonna be  
you me and bro, your change holds the key,  
to makin us all better and closer then before.  
The Unbeatable three. Everyones askin for more.  
i love you lil bro but this you should know  
bring a lil smut by, adn big sis is gonna smack a hoe! ! !

Laura Bigelow

## ~the Clouds Are Rollin In ~

The clouds are rollin in,  
And the rain's comming fast.  
Don't you wish you said 'i love you',  
More in the past?

She's gone,  
And she's not comming back.  
That icy bridge,  
and the road with a crack.

They took her life  
With nothing to spare,  
'Oh God, Why did you do it?  
Didn't you care? '

She was my friend.  
And now she's not here.  
Please send me an angel,  
To wipe my tears.

Life is precious,  
In every way.  
So tell someone you love them,  
Every single day.

Laura Bigelow

# Cold And Heartless! !

The person who this is for, knows who he is. You hurt me,  
now that you really want me, i guess i'm hurting you back.....

All there ever seems to be is attitude.  
As hard as i try, i can't give ya no gratitude.  
The harder i try, the harder i fall,  
It would probably be better i said nothing at all.

Let me start with a simple apology.  
To say we'll live happily ever after  
Would be a mythology.

An apolgy can either be excepted or ignored,  
Sometimes i say i'm sorry, but don't know whats it's for.  
An angry word: An unecessary dispute,  
Either of them goin down are never cute.

In my world, fairy tales aren't real.  
What you see is what you get,  
Has nothing to do with how you feel.

I was iffy at first, Stayin solid as steel.  
Then i started to like you,  
So i kept it real.

I opened up, And took one step at a time.  
A little shook from my past,  
Could i make you mine?

Thing started ahppenin,  
And who knew how quick.  
I was dropping my boundaries.  
It had to be a trick.

In my mind, it wasn't for me.  
But my boy was thinking differently. There had to be more,  
Like emotionally & physically.

How i'm feeling is the question of the day.

This is when i seal up,  
and have nothing to say.

Independant and driven, bein all by myself.  
Seems like I got it all planned. with happiness and wealth.

Listen hard as i type this out. Crazy as it seems  
Loves' what its all about.  
Love of a job thats underpayed  
Love of spare time, sittin in the shade  
Love of a child,  
To comfort when ill,  
Love of a heart,  
That still needs to be filled.

Gettin a Boy, is Easy,  
Painless and fast,  
But gettin a Man will be harder,  
Considering my past.

I've been called bitchy, and Cold,  
Told i have no soul.  
Let me tell you something,  
this shit gets old.

I prefer misunderstood,  
and challenging to read.  
If you learn to decifer me,  
Then i'm a breeze.

Supposedly i have attitudes and depression,  
AND horomones like crazy.  
I've been told,  
my mental instabilities  
are what seems to make me. :)

Laura Bigelow

# College

I see my goal, and I know what I want  
Its just a matter of time.  
I see my calling and know my duty  
Pretty soon it'll all be mine.

Gotta stay focused  
with nothing else in mind.  
Always help, Be a friend  
And no matter what,  
Be kind.

Study, Study,  
Take your test.  
No matter what your grade  
Keep in mind, this is easy.  
And from there you got it made.

Love, laugh and live life.  
Those three are the key.  
Remember that every day,  
And then you'll be OK.

Laura Bigelow

# Dont It Make You Wonder?

don't it make you wonder?  
don't it make you cry?  
i'm sittin here wondering,  
and asking myself why?

i ever listened to your lies.  
why i stayed,  
when you made me cry.  
i guess i was stupid  
i guess i was dumb,  
i see you now and think 'Scum.'

but i grew up,  
and left your ass  
now i'm in school,  
and almost done with class.  
now who feels stupid?  
now who feels dumb?  
my life without you is here  
and i'm gonna let it come.

Laura Bigelow

# For Myself..Hardships

{This was basically written, to be read like a Rap.}

I dont even kow where to start  
But what i gotta say  
Its all comin from the heart

all these things imma put into words  
all that i'm askin is just  
to be heard

Got so many things goin on through my mind,  
its time,  
that i let 'em all out  
i shout and i swear, actin like i dont give a care  
but if you only knew the real me  
then you'd see  
how much life  
i really have left in me

right now its all stress and school  
tryin to keep my family alive..  
i strive,  
to do what i think i have to  
puttin on my game face and goin out there  
facin off whatever you throw here  
you know, that i'm just tryin to do whats right  
and i'm fightin,  
to get a future, and let my kids know whats really out there  
let 'em know i fight and i care  
b/c everything i'm doin  
i'm doin for them  
everything i live for,  
i'm livin for them  
Everything i say,  
i say it for them

Isnt this enough to show everyone,  
that what i really want is just to be happy.  
with a house i call home, my kids, a puppy and no money issues

a job that i enjoy, a frisbee, a toy  
anything that can make a smile, its all worth while

and i know i can do it, its all a matter of time,  
just watch the clock  
pretty soon its all mine

Laura Bigelow

# I Was Too Young

This poem is written for myself.  
And the person who its about, knows who he is.

~~~~~

My words to you meant nothing,
And that was so hard for me to see.
I was at such a young age,
How niave could I be?

I felt my tension rising
As you pressured wanting more.
I was still a little girl,
Its not my fault I hadn't yet scored.

Weeks turned to months,
And I still had refused,
But I still felt so violated,
And in a way,
Kind of abused.

I wasn't ready.
I knew and told you so.
I thought you'd known what I was saying
Everytime I told you "No."

Now if there's anything that you remember,
Please let it be this.
Never get close enough to anyone,
Especially those you kiss.

They always seem to let you down,
In one way or another.
It could be a Father, Brother, Sister, Friend.
Maybe even your Mother.

Things happened in my life,
and I'll never know how.
I felt so down and crushed to the ground.
So i finally said 'Yes',

And i regret it now.

You cheated. I cried.

You apologized.

I believed your words,

And I'll never know why

A couple kids later,

And quite a few tears,

I finally got smart,

And said good bye to our years.

Now you want me back,

And its almost time for cupid. {Happy early Valentines day everybody}

If I got back together with you,

Man, would I be stupid!

Laura Bigelow

Kisses That Were Tasted

Playin Games and hurting you,
is the last thing i wanted to do.
Sending mixed emotions
that youcouldnt read.
Could my real problem be,
With my own human greed?

I'm writing this and feeling lost.
I'm sorry i'm hurting you
At my own cost.

I'm not being senseless and col,
Just independant and bold,
Knowing you'll despise me,
Until you get old.

I'm sorry for every time youv'e cried...
I'm sorry for every time you felt i'd lied.
I'm sorry for the kisses that were tasted.
I'm sorry for the kisses that were tasted.....

Laura Bigelow

My Son, Landon!

I wish I had more time
To tell you what I really feel about you!
I love you! Don't know what I would do without you!
You're crazy, with that smile
I can see it from a mile,
Its wild
the person that you `ve become,
You impress me,
and never underestimate me
I know you'll be around for the rest of my life
You're a part of me whether you like it or not
I fought
to get us here,
I love ya, ya know it, so there should be no fear
You're dear,
with that personality that can be so crazy
You amaze me, I'm proud of the work that I've done,
and who you have become,
My son!

Laura Bigelow

Starts And Ends With A Kiss

theres gotta be more to it that that,
runnin round like a wingless bat.
i'm wantin more answers
and for em i yearn
my eye start to burn,
and swell with tears
as i remember the years
that we spent together.
you were my everything,
and anything that kept me alive,
you made me strive
to do
everything i never thought i could do.
and i did it for you.
you should know this.
it all starts and ends with a kiss.
there wasnt nothin that i wanted more,
than you by my side,
givin me the will to survive.
but you lied,
and my soul died with it.
Arent you proud?

Laura Bigelow

To My Baby Daughter

You're an awesome start to the woman you'll become.
But you're so young.
I wanna keep you safe and not let anything happen.
But I already know that's not how its gonna be.
I can already see,
Me, Praying for you day and night.
Hoping I did nothing wrong,
So all you can do is right.
I'll pray for God to keep an Angel with you,
Watching everything that you do.
You'll go from Barbies to Boys,
In a matter of time.
Just make good decisions,
Then Girl, You'll shine!
You know I'll always be here
To help you along your way.
So stay,
As strong as you can.
And when you can't,
You know I'll be here.
Ready to lend an ear.
And maybe some direction,
And no matter what,
You know you'll get affection.

Mommy loves you Baby Girl! 1-9-07
Written by Mommy

Laura Bigelow

To You Being The One

I dont even know what i'm going to say here
i'm just going to let the words flow.
everything is in my head,
but i just have to let you know.

your the reason why i'm still here,
your memories are what i hold dear.
i think of the parties, and the fun
but my thought keep going back,
to you being the One.

you might think i'm crazy,
and you can say i'm insane,
i don't even know,
if you feel the same.
but i'm hopin and prayin,
for something to happen.
a rumor to slip, a feeling you get,
anything to let me know,
where exatly are you at with this?

Laura Bigelow