

Poetry Series

megan dickson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

megan dickson(04-08-1995)

im 15 years old and i experienced some stuff, some pleasant some.....not so pleasant and it helped me realise that i love poetry and that im actually good at it! so enjoy and feel free to scrutinize...constructive criticism is good for the mind

First Love? ? ? ?

its just the little things you used to do
that made me fall for you
we were both young and inexperienced
but to us that didnt make a difference
because we loved each other
and that was all that mattered
but what did we know about love
apparently not enough

unfortunately whatever we had didnt last
and you're just bittersweet memories from my past
since then we've moved onto people new
and life just seemed to have carried on
but somehow i still find myself thinking of you
wondering if yu feel the same way too
i feels so torn
between the one i want
and whats better for me
i've tried to be distant
but my heart wont let me succeed

he's everything a girl could dream of
for me he'd go above and beyond
he has everything he could ever want
exept for my heart
because you're not done playing with it

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Given Up

i am tired of all the hurt
and the pain
i feel like less than dirt
and all of my efforts have been in vain

your words sliced me open
your actions salted my wounds
i thought without you my life was over and done
that i couldnt live without you
and i've never been able to prove myself wrong

now its just me against the world
out in the bitterness and the cold
left searching for comfort
from all the wrong resources
who is guaranteed to hurt me without as much as a justifiable cause

now im as dark as can be
im hardly me
but i dont care
because i've had my share
i've had things real tough
and now i've just given up

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How Could You

it started off so innocent and sweet
and ended in such hostility and bitterness
i dont know why this had to happen to me
or why i didnt think you capable of this

you recited me you pack of lies
about how you're not like other guys
who took pleasure in making me cry
and just like i'd feared
you are now the reason for my ever pouring tears

i trusted you with every bone i had in my body
not knowing all along
that you knew you were going to hurt me
then cowardly run away never turning around
or having the slightest sense of remorse or feeling guilty

and now as i lay in bed not knowing what to do
all i could think is "how could you? ! "

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I Can Only Be Me

who am i
and what is my purpose
if i died
would anybody even miss my presence
am i as wierd as they say
should i even bother to care
all these are thoughts that plague my mind
and the answers im trying to find

i dont know who i was trying to fool
thinking somebody could love me
understand why i do the things i do
or even try to figure out my personality
i know im not normal
but im not a freak
i might look like i take everything casual
but im just good at putting off nonchalance

it seems im hated
because of what somebody else did
i dont know what i did to be so highly detested
but being me is something i'll neverf regret
because to some people i might be nobody
but im one nobody thats happy to be me

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I Miss You

introduced to hurt at a tender age
my heart is over pouring with rage
i spend most of my time trying to ease the pain
of knowing that things will never be the same

i really dont know what to do
this isnt the life im used to
.....life without you
but i've managed to forgive you after all you've put me through

i cried each and every night
ever since you walked out of my life
forgiving you was a fight
but i guess its a practice i'll have to excercise

i hate you but i love you
please help me, im so very confused
tell me what im supposed to do
fight to keep what little we have
or give up trying to live my past

i often feel so alone
drowning in pain and no one knows
its like my mind leaves my body
and goes to roam
to find the other half of me
and bring him back home

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Its Over

i used to care alot about you
couldnt get you off my mind
couldnt stop thinking about how i felt no matter how i tried to
but all that changed after some time

it didnt matter who i had feelings for
or who i was with
because i always thought about you more
but now i try to forget how in love i thought i was with you
and all the crazy things you used to do

after all you used to make me laugh
you could have always make me smile
things used to seem worth the while
but that is definitely in the past
remember how i used to get butterflies when i hear your name
now all i feel is bitter hatred just thinking about your face

you will never find someone
that loved you like i did
and i hope i never find another
that treated me like you did
if you didnt get it before
ITS SO OVER

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Just A Girl

you say that you're a one girl guy
about you that is something i do admire
except for the fact that you're the one i desire
to you i dont want to just exist
or be another girl you happened to know
i want to be the one for whose love you'll persist
my personal sun to warm me when my life is cold

i wanna be the girl you love to love
the one you cant stop thinking about
who's heart beating for you is music to your ears
and the thought of losing her be your only fear

but just the idea of us being together
is a door that remains closed
but knowing that we'll be friends forever
is something that makes my heart glow
even though to you i'll still just be "a girl"

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Strong

in the past few years
i'd say i've been through enough
i thought i was on top of all my fears
but i guess im not

its not as easy as it seems
pretending not to care
its like trying to live in a dream
but reality always b! t@H slaps you to the point where
you have to PAUSE and PONDER
am i doing this for the WORSE or the BETTER

i've made lots of mistakes
and learned lots of lessons
and i know im not done
im just having a hard time getting used to some

life is a journey
that you live and learn on
find a purpose
and hope its the right one
i dont know when its going to begin for me
or maybe its already begun
but i guess like always i'll have to be strong

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Stuck

i can see you feel the same as i
when i look into your eyes
its like we're connecting soul to soul
like nothing i've ever known
no longer individuals but a whole
falling deeper and deeper everyday
seeing things in each others eyes that we're too shy to say

then that shyness steps in
and you look away
putting my world back into its regular spin
to press replay
and do it all again the next day

when i think about the chemistry
between you and me
i see exactly how its meant to be
we wouldn't have to worry about if we'd last
because like two pieces of a puzzle we match
we have friendship, chemistry and love on our side
so why won't you give us a try

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The Past

i miss the old times
i miss my old life
the fun times i had when you were here
the you that always cared

my pretty little smile
now replaced by a frown
i've been unhappy for the longest while
and its all because you're gone

when i needed you.....you werent there
thats when you were most scarce
you broke so many promises
and spoke so any lies directly to my face
i cant help but think that things wouldnt be like this
if you directed you love in the right place

everyday that passed
was another day for me to be sad
i just kept getting more and more depressed
missing you was driving me mad
i could think of anything but the best
because i was dwelling on the past
and how it didnt last

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Unpleasant Reminders

i wish these wounds would heal
and stop reminding me of the past
i wish i couldnt feel
the pain of the memories that last
memories of so long ago
yet they seem like just yesterday
they torment me and wont let me go
no matter how hard i pray

i'm a fake and a fony
is how everybody what i think they want to see
and so foolish and easy
they buy this fake personality
i plaster a fake smile on my face everyday
trying to make everyone believe me when i say i'm okay
when the truth is i'm sad and depressed
with years of anger repressed

there is alot for me to be happy about in my life
truth is, all along i've had things nice
but i can't enjoy anything
when i know that i've been forgotten
taught a valuable lesson
at an age so young
trust no one

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Why(A Fathers Love)

why do you constantly make me cry
why do you make me ask the question why
why does the word pain spell life
why do you insist on feeding me lies

why do you make me wonder
if all i am to you is a bother
if im loved, hated or just barely tolerated
or if i was destined to be hurt from the day i was created

why do you make me feel
like i dont exist
that was never a part of the deal
my life wasnt supposed to turn out like this

why is it
that im treated
like a piece of shit
being scraped off the bottom of your shoe
and there isnt anything about it i can do

why am i slipping back into my self destructive ways
that i once pulled myself out of
why am i being made to know
i'll never have a fathers love

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