Poetry Series

Ruby Mae Heard - poems -

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Adrian

What is it with you what is it to me that you do I tell you if i knew id do it straight back to you

You dont ever call me do you know that i exist i realise that i hurt you and i am the last one on your list But hurting you was the worst thing i have ever done and without you i do nothing i never have any fun

I know it was me i am to blame and played stupid mind games My life goes on but not the same into my eyes your face remains

After The Call (Part 2)

I wish I had never done it I wish I had not picked up the phone I should have know youd love to hear me sad and all alone

You can blame my bad behaviour all on the drink Shout and call me an alcoholic if that's what you think

But you must be verry shallow if that is all you can see Why don't you take a look at yourself and stop concentrating on me

Because although you are older with more years behind your back And you may be sensable there are other things you lack

There is no passion in you your face is a shallow place My heart is full of love for you but yours is an empty space

It makes me feel like shit to fall in love with someone like you But I know once you've fallen there is nothing you can do

So now I will just try to make you a warmer man And its sad but I love you so ill do all I can

Again The Drink

The night was still young and the liquid went down the bottle was empty its another night on the town at first it was nothing and then the beverage kicks in your head starts to spin and all the fun begins you world gets much better and it all seems so right the next morning you wake to headaches and pain you then realize your night was not worth it at all because you did something wrong you messed up big... this word will spread and your life will end you prepare yourself for whats ahead but in the end you'll just let another bottle fill your head

Always There

If I could catch a rainbow I would do it just for you, And share with you its beauty On the days you're feeling blue

If I could build a mountain You could call your very own, A place to find serenity, A place to be alone

If I could take your troubles I would toss them in the sea, But all these things I'm finding Are impossible for me

I cannot build a mountain, Or catch a rainbow fair, But let me be what I know best, A friend who's always there

Another Call (Part I)

I cant believe your doing this, I cant believe its true I cant believe you let me fall in love, just like I knew youd do

I knew that it might happen because of who you are I wanted it to happen but not to go this far

I wanted to be with you because with you I can have fun I wanted you to love me and me be the only one

I wanted you to love me but not love you in return But now I know this is a lesson a lesson I had to learn

I cant pick up the phone and call you I really don't know why My hand just puts the receiver down every time I try

Its like im being warned not to mess up once again But I still feel I can take it no matter how much pain

I have to end this poem now im going to give you another call Tell you how I really feel and yet not speak at all

Best Friends

B-Is for the best of times we had and many more to come

E-Is for everything you have made easier S-Is for making me smile day-after-day T-Is for the trust we share

F-Is for the friendship we have R-Is for the real person you are I-Is for helping me intake a lot of pain over the years E-Is for the endless time we talk on the phone N-Is for not being such a pain at times D-Is for the dumb things you say S-Is for the sharing the perfect friendship with me

Between Sunday And Monday

When will i forget that im in love with you When the sky above forgets to be blue When the grass in the spring forgets to be green And little children forget the sweet taste of ice cream

The day will come between sunday and monday boy The day will come between sunday and monday Thats the day ill stop loving you

When will i forget the sweet love that you give When the good man above forgets to forgive When a boy and a kite no longer leads the wind When a duck on a pond forgets how to swim

When will i forget how your i love you sounds When my ears go deaf and the world shuts down

I cant name the day when your love ill forget It hasn't been named but i know where its set

The day will come between sunday and monday boy The day will come between sundat and monday Thats the day ill stop loving you Thats the day

Butterflies

All you've got to do Is walk away and pass me by Dont ecnoledge my smile When i try to say hello to you

And all you've got to do Is not answer my call When im triying to get through Keep me wondering why When all i can do is cry

I just wanna touch and kiss And i wish that i could be With you tonight You give me butterflies inside

Chase You

If you are going to ignore me that is fine Don't think that I will chase you And try once aagin to make you mine

Im sorry if I hurt you but its really nothing new I seem to do it to everyone Its nothing personal against you

I think deep down you know that you should be with me You will be ok for a while Because only time will see

After time has passed and you are still alone You will realise you need youth and love The kind that I have shown

I said I would not chase you no matter what you do I said I would not chase you but I know that its not true

Dont Walk Away

See i just cant find the right thing to say Ive tried but all my pain gets in the way

Tell me what i'll have to do so you'll stay Should i get down on my knees and pray

How can i begin agian? How am i to understand?

When theres nothing left to do but walk away

Forever

Never say i love you If you dont really care Never talk about feelings If they arent really there

Never hold my hand If you are going to break my heart Never say you are going to If you dont plan to start

Never look into my eyes If all you do is lie Never say hello If you really mean goodbye

If you really mean forever Then say you will try Never say forever Because forever makes me cry

Franklin The Spider

Franklin comes and goes But i know hes always there Im the only one that knows The others just dont care

He'll sit there in the corner Or behind the cuboard door Does he hear me when i speak? Or see me when i cry? Of that i am not sure

Franklin is no usual friend He does not speak, cry or moan Though not very sociable Thanks to him im not alone

There will come a day When franklin is no more I will always love him And never forget him Of that I know im sure

Friends

How do you know when youve found a true friend?

I'll tell you how A good friend will bail you out of prison A true friend will be siiting next to you sayin we screwed up!

A good friend will tell you what you want to hear A true friend will always tell the truth

A good friend will be there for you all through school A true friend will be there till the day you die

When you find a true friend you'll know and no matter how much you try you will never loose a true friend because they need you and you need them.

Friends Ii

A friend is someone we turn to when our spirits need a lift. A friend is someone we treasure for our friendship is a gift. A friend is someone who fills our lives with beauty, joy, and grace. And makes the whole world we live in a better and happier place.

I Know You Want To Know

I know you want to know What i do and where i go

But sweetheart you hang on far too tight To expect me to be there every day and night I too have a life and id like to play My darling i cant be there every night and day

You wont let me speak to any other man You know thats not fair but ill do the best i can Ive told you im not perfect and i never will be At the end of the day all i can be is me

Love Is For Mugs

When you find yourself alone and still reaching for the phone

When you want make the call and yet not speak at all

When your watching T.V hour after hour and feel yourself becoming sour

When you feel all these things that i have said and spend your nights alone in bed

Then you must know just like me how very painful love can be

When in love i could smile all day and now all my happiness has just gone away

Its a bit like the taking of drugs Just like drugs loves for mugs

Michael Jackson

Imagine if you had never been a kid and were forced into everything you did

you never went out to play ball in fact you never went out at all

By the time that you were ten You were being written about by grown men

Michael I know that you have learned That respect is not given its earned

And you will always have mine Until the end of our time

Put To Rest

I heard you all talking I heard you say my name why do you always think that I am the one to blame

why wont you accept me? why cant I fit in? just 'cos I dont dress like you and I'm not stick thin

she deserved it anyway she always caught boys eyes wearing tight tank tops and skirts that showed her thighs

I can still see her pathetic face wimpering in pain the dagger thrusting in her chest rusted by the rain

I hear her calling out to me I hear her shouting 'please' drowning in her sorrow begging on her knees

I take a knife from the drawer I hold it to my chest sitting on the kitchen floor I put my soul to rest

Put Yourself In My Place

Put yourself in my place just for a little while Go on and try it, baby try it, baby try it

See if you can stand the awful hurt i feel inside

And when your just about to go insane Because it hurts to love in vain Then you know thats a girl whos been in love

Sitting by the telephone Being left all alone Now you know why im feeling bad

So put yourself in my place if only for a day Go on and try, Come on and try it, Baby try it

Remember Me

Please remember me when we are through I know that i will always remember you

The way that you were always right The way looked after me every night The way that you did everything for me The way you let me do what i want and just be free

Im not saying we will be over today But all good things come to an end you know what they say

But no wait you cant remember me when we are through Because there is no me without you

Someone New, Dont Need You

Goodbye marijauna, cocaine, crack. I finally got my life on the right track.... I don't need you, and you don't need me, I feel good about myself. I am free! ! You've been in my life for many years. You've caused alot of pain and a million tears. You use to be my lover, My best friend, But all good things must come to an end! Its over now between me and you! I finally found someone new, I've got God in my life.... And to him I will pray, Please stay with me Just For today......

Sorry Ed

You always hurt the one you love Ive heard that said before And that's exatly what I did I hurt the one I adore

I understand that saying now And what it really means Because the other loves you back That's why it hurt, it seems

Im sorry for the pain I caused If I could only take it back I would never hurt you the way I did Theres no excuse for my attack

I want you to know how sorry I am And now I hurt so much I miss not having you with me I miss your loving touch

If ever you find it in your heart To forgive me for I was wrong Just let me know and ill be back In your arms where I belong

The Black Widow

An animal no bigger that a dinner plate Can kill a man in a matter of hours Then with all four eyes turns to her mate And he too she then devours

She is red underneath the rest is black She has four eyes, eight legs and sixteen knees So check you room before you hit the sack And respect her if you please

Two Out Of Three Aint Bad

Baby we can talk all night But that ain't getting us nowhere I told you everything I possibly can There's nothing left inside of here

And maybe you can cry all night But that'll never change the way I feel The snow is really piling up outside I wish you wouldn't make me leave here

I poured it on and I poured it out I tried to show you just how much I care I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout But you've been cold to me so long I'm crying icicles instead of tears

And all I can do is keep on telling you I want you I need you But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you Now don't be sad 'Cause two out of three ain't bad Now don't be sad 'Cause two out of three ain't bad

You'll never find your gold on a sandy beach You'll never drill for oil on a city street I know you're looking for a ruby In a mountain of rocks But there ain't no Coupe de Ville hiding At the bottom of a Cracker Jack box

I can't lie

I can't tell you that I'm something I'm not No matter how I try I'll never be able to give you something Something that I just haven't got

There's only one girl that I will ever love And that was so many years ago And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart She never loved me back, ooh I know I remember how she left me on a stormy night She kissed me and got out of our bed And though I pleaded and I begged her Not to walk out that door She packed her bags and turned right away

And she kept on telling me She kept on telling me She kep on telling me I want you I need you But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you Now don't be sad 'Cause two out of three ain't bad Don't be sad

Baby we can talk all night But that ain't getting us nowhere

Why I Drank

Now I share this poem with you: 'I drank for joy and became miserable. I drank to be outgoing and became self centered. I drank to be sociable and became lonely. I drank for friendship and made enemies. I drank to soften sorrow and wallowed in self-pity. I drank for sleep and awakened without rest. I drank for strength and felt weak. I drank for relaxation and got the shakes. I drank for confidence and felt unsure I drank for courage and became afraid I drank for assurance and became doubtful I drank to forget thoughts and had blackouts I drank for conversation and tied my tongue I drank to be in heaven and I came to know hell I drank to forget and became haunted I drank for freedom and became a slave (of alcohol) I drank to ease problems and saw them multiply I drank to cope with life and invited death.

I drank because I had the 'right' to and everything turned out wrong.

Said this fellow, 'It must have taken a bunch of booze to get you in this shape? I said, 'Just one. For me one is too many and a thousand isn't enough.' Ruby Mae Heard

Wonderful Spider

Of all the things in this world Both big and small The spider surley is the most wonderful of them all

An insect is an insect grasshopper, ant or bee But a spider is an arachnid and seems far more interesting to me

This little creature after all can frighten the bravest man It has its ways and does its deeds like no other animal can

So when you next see a spider please remember what i say Dont scream and crush it to a pulp let it live another day!