

Poetry Series

**shannon willner**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

## shannon willner(april 17 1985)

im 24 years of age i have a 4 month old and a great husband who i love so much. alot of my poems are about me and things i have been through and some i write when i am to myself and just feel like writing i hope everyone likes them and mabe someone can relate.i think a great poem is one that comes from the heart i dont need long words that i cant even say to make a great poem just me and my own poems are expressions of love, hate, sadness every emotion i have it helps when im down or when i have noone to talk to. writing makes me feel free of the troubled world we live in today!

# Emotinal Streets

black night this cold black wintery night  
walking these streets of terror and greed  
looking around to find a place for me  
the sweater i wear is worn at the seams  
everybody stops to stare and thinking  
how did she ever end up here?  
i wonder myself sometimes why im here on this  
black night this cold black wintery night  
these streets have taken a hold of me  
can i ever find my way back home?  
does anyone remember me or could i just  
be a figment of there imagination?  
im so cold and so alone i think tommorow i will go home  
these streets are so big im so young you see  
for a young pregant teen these streets are not  
as easy as i thought they would be can my  
mom and family ever forgive me? black night this cold  
black wintery night.

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# 'Locked Up Emotions'

□

Why did you have to be so cruel?  
Why did you have to be a fool?  
Dad you ruined my soul but I survived.  
Standing strong in this life  
You said you loved me for all time  
But now I know that's a lie

□

Sometimes I just want to cry  
I sit down and ask myself why?  
You did these things I never liked  
Sometimes I'm glad you have died  
I'm free for once to live my life  
But then at times I wonder why?

□

DAD you took your life  
Why couldn't you just be a man  
Admit you were wrong you really  
Was not strong and now you stand alone  
In the blaze, in the fire  
Dad you try to cry but your tears subside □  
The devil says you have no right  
You wasted your life you wasted your chance  
Now I move on with memories of dread  
I look at the ground and shake my head  
Sometimes I blame me for you being dead  
Now I realize you made your bed you must lie

□

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Why did you have to be a fool?  
Dad you ruined my soul but I survived  
Standing strong in this life  
You said you loved me for all time  
But now I know that's a lie.....

By SHANNON WILLNER..

□

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# Lost Father

he will never say im there  
never be able to say i care  
as i grow and change through the years  
i will never know what it is like  
to be daddys little girl with my father by my side  
my father was different  
cruel and lost in a mind  
that could never see a better light  
satan took him over he took my father  
we were sad and even mad  
how do you forgive a father  
who will never give me his blessings  
never be there on my wedding day to walk me down the asile  
never be there when i need to cry  
he will never be a grandfather to my child  
my father ruined many lifes  
not being able to face himself  
one early morning he was not to awake  
now sometimes i blame myself  
i guess for being selfish and wanting to much  
why could we not help and make him see?

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# Saved Life

when you have alcohol running you  
it seems like a rock holding you down  
squeezing your soul then ripping it out  
you lose your way and feel loads of pain  
my husband saved my life  
an inspiration and like beautiful snow on a winter's day  
i was able to see how life could be  
you look at the sky and want to fly  
looking at trees you want to climb  
looking at the fish and smelling the sea  
everything is more clear and beautiful  
i finally was able to love someone  
my husband mainly saved me from myself  
how many men can do that for you?  
he has the sweetest soul and softest touch  
my heart was fixed the bond was strong  
i hope one day i can give back what  
he gave to me a new lease on life  
my husband saved me he saved my life.

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# 'Thoughts Of You'

sitting alone in this empty house.  
thinking about things that have come to pass.  
lying alone in this empty bed.  
so many things about you running through my head.  
will you make it safely home.  
can our marriage make it through.  
times are hard, days are long.  
i just want you back in my arms.  
i love you more then i love myself.  
missing your touch, missing your love.  
seems like two wars coming between us.  
the war in iraq, and the war with us.  
sitting alone in this empty house.  
thinking of things that have come to pass.  
lying alone in this empty bed.  
so many things about you running through my head.

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# Wishing Well

In this hole I sit and wait  
can they not feel my pain?  
will they not here my cry's?  
is this the end of my life?  
so much time to sit and think  
why did he forsaken me?  
he pushed me down in this deep dark hole  
with pennys and wishes all around  
could I wish myself just to be found?  
will god send an angel to come and rescue me  
from this death that could come to be  
days and days have gone on by  
taking a glance at the dark mucky water  
I know its time to come to terms say im sorry  
to those I hurt say I love you to those i love  
I lie back and close my eyes  
when I awake its not a hole im not in pain I no  
longer cry becuase there are angels by myside.  
□

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