Poetry Series

Shay Chesney - poems -

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Shay Chesney(Dec 25 1996)

Mother died when I was 3.

She divorced my father when I was 1 because he did drugs.

I am now living with my brother his wife and their 2 daughters. I am 12 years old and i'm in grade 7.

My intrests in life are: writing poems playing soccer and traveling the world. My best Friend Rochelle Bell also has poemhunter. Most my poems so far are about pain love and loss but they are going to get much happier... This summer starting July 27 I will be looking all over Kelowna for my father Fred Chesney. My brother said he saw my dad on Facebook once so if you have any time please help me search for him. His profile will probably saw

Fred Chesney Kelowna B.C. and he might have pictures of his wife and 2 step daughters. Thanks Ya'll

A Best Friend

A best friend is some one who cares and helps you with your fears. they're a shoulder to cry on and a person to laugh with.

A best friend is some one who can keep a secret and never let it go they dont tell you lies and they dont tease or make fun.

My best friend is some one who helps me through ups and downs tosses and turns he knows every dark and light thing about me.

I tell him all the good stuff and I whisper all the bad he is my shoulder to cry on and he will be there defending me of all the bad things in life

Thank you my best friend, Cody.

Don'T Rush

One thing
That you should know,
you should always take
it slow.
When you are the girl
dont do things in a whirl.

One thing leads to another and you'll be crying to your mother about how you went to fast because you wanted it to last.

So girls show us you are smart and confide with your heart and dont let guys Sway you with their eyes.

Guys arent worth the tears that stream down your face or the time it takes for your heart to heal Or the reaplying of your make up after crying in a bathroom stall.

I Love You More

Your love is like a rose if only it was mine Instead you love that girl without a thought in mind

I've loved you for a while I guess it was too long for now im going crazy im doing everything wrong

I've cried many tears and gained many fears Even though you love her lots I still love you more.

Mom

My mother was a woman, who always gave a smile. but after she was gone I cried for quite a while.

I miss her much her loving touch when I was sad, or when I was mad

I'm jealous of the people who have a mom or dad but now i live through it even though it makes me sad.

I hope she is in heaven watching her little girl grow up into a woman in a simple world.

My Mother The Guardian Angel

Guardian angels protect and are brave beautiful at all angles I wish i had one too

I once thought i had one but then she left me too now im left alone fighting for myself

the day my angel died i thought that i died too but here i am right now writing of my pain

If you dont know who my angel is then you should know she was quite a whiz

She raised me til age three then left me all alone because evil took her over and struck her with Cancer

she didnt have a chance tried but lost the fight so now shes watching from above ever since that fatefull night.

My mother was my angel her cancer was the devil now she waits up above for me to come and join.

Rain

The laughter dies away, Leaving me alone, Looking for one person, that person is my dad.

He left while I was young, didnt give a thought But now my mom is gone my family torn apart.

He took drugs did alcohole didnt have a care at all.

So if you find my dad, tell him that i'm searching, For the man that i called dad with more hope that i've ever had.

The rain is falling down wishing it would take me too, I need my family more than ever and now I need rain too.

Ring Around An Illness

Ring around the rosie my mother fell sick. Pockets full of posies She passed soon that year. Ashes, Ashes I lost a part of me We all fall down my happiness is gone too.

The Moment

I see the light in your eyes that remind me of a well lit fire

I see you smile down the hall my heart gives ajump but then stops still

I see the girl who is the core of your apple the pupil of your eyes smiling back

It stabs my heart like a knife it makes me want to cry but i'm not giving my life for one simple guy

You hug her right in front of me then laugh and say good bye So I turn my back and almost start to cry

But I held it in and continued through the day like I never saw a thing But in my heart I will remember that painful moment.