

Poetry Series

Stacie White
- poems -

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Stacie White(May 11 1988)

Coming & Going

When I was young I was confused
I never thought I was good enough
I always saw you coming and going
Never stay too long
Just in and out
When you were around my heart fill with joy
But when you left for long period of time
I felt that a part of me left too
I guess I am trying to say I now understand that you have an addiction
Until it is dealt with
You will always be coming and going

Stacie White

Coming To See You

You promise to come see me
Saturday morning got up
Put on the most beautiful dress
I grab my teddy bear
Slid down the spiral stairs
Waited at the bottom of stairs
Twenty-five minutes pass still not here
A hour past still not here
Three hours past still not here
Where are you
Don't you want spent time with me
Guess you didn't get out of working at the office
Phone rings & Mom broke down crying
Daddy's not coming to see you
It's been an accident
You never coming to see me
But someday I will be coming to see you

Stacie White

Heart In Mourning

My heart is in mourning
I weep at night
Hoping to feel your presence
I miss your kisses
I miss that smile
I miss the way you make me feel
Why did I leave you
Wish I never left your side
I felt like you was not in my corner
I still can't believe your not here
I hope that I learn to accept you are gone

Stacie White

I Forgive You

I grew up wanting you around
You were no where to be found
I cried myself to sleep
Hoping you would of heard my cry
To come and comforted me throughtout the night
And yet you did not come
I resented you all my life
But I realize people are not perfect
God forgave me
So I forgive you

Stacie White

It's Just A Little Too Late

You sought after me out of all the girls in the crowd freshman year in high school

You walk up to me boldly & told me I was the one

And yet I played the hard to get cheerleader

As time went on you are still in my life but just as a friend

You confess senior year in college you still wanted to be with me

You gave me some space so I may cleared my head

Five years later and I am now ready

I confess that I was confuse back then

And that you were the one for me

And yet you tell me you can't be

You found someone to love

It's just a little to late

11/7/09 Commerce, Tx

Stacie White

Lesson Learned: He's Not Into Me

People have written literature to inform others of the signs
But I still had to learn the hard way in order for me to see them
I try to hold a conversation with him & yet he is looking around the room to see
what other fishes are in the sea
I tell him how fell & yet he laughs at my confessions & breaks my heart
He tells me we are exclusive and yet I find out he has someone else on the side
Lesson Learned: He's not into me

11/4/09 Commece, Tx

Stacie White

Stop Wondering & Pray

I wonder is there any hope for me
I wonder because I hurt so many
I wonder could I ever be happy
I wonder is there a man out there that loves me
I wonder because I hurt a man that loved me
I wonder will I be able to love
I wonder this because I don't even love myself
Stop wondering & pray
I pray that I learn to love
I pray that I could be happy
I pray that there is a man that loves me
I pray that those that I have hurt can forgive me someday

Stacie White

Who Am I To You Really?

You are a good man
You make me laugh
You make me feel wanted
You give butterflies
You are so sweet
You are caring
You hold a great conversation
You put me before others
You take me out
You and I dance the night away
When people comment that we make a good couple
You don't denied it
You even joke around about the idea of me someday being your wife
I don't mind the comments at all
I am in love with you
And yet I am just your bestfriend
Question: Who am I to you really?

Stacie White