

Poetry Series

**Stephen Mcbride**  
**- poems -**

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## Stephen McBride(18/12/1986)

I've had a tough life and experienced more in my childhood than most have in their lifetime. When i was five years old i lost my father he was my best friend and my hero. This really effected me. From a young age, I couldn't keep out of trouble. When I was 10 years old my mother married an abusive, alcoholic who didn't like me, i felt pushed out. I've always felt like I didn't belong. But writing was my escape. From a young age I fell in with the wrong crowd. I became addicted to drugs. I starting dealing drugs, I didn't want to work a 9-5 boring job. I ended up in and out of prison. I would do anything to get money. I hated the person drugs had made me become. I have learned my lesson and I'm now fully dedicated to turning my life around. My life has been a disaster from the day I was born. However, the one thing that has kept me sane is writing. It's my passion, my way of expressing myself and of sharing my life experiences with people who may be able to relate to me, This is my chance to prove myself to my family, who never gave up on me, who have always believed in me when I've not believed in myself. I am going to prove myself to the world. This is my chance to thank them for being my rock. I'm going to make them proud. All I need is a chance to prove myself. I like to write a range of different texts like screenplays, books and poems. I only started to write poems when I was in prison, It was the quickest way of putting all my feelings, my pain, my life into words. I didn't realize how good it felt to put my ideas down on paper and have people read it and for the first time in my life, look like they were proud of me. I am inspired by my past. My life experiences have given me a lot of heartache, but allowed me to share my pain with millions of people worldwide. Poetry can bring people together, make you feel like a complete stranger understands you and relates to what you're saying. Writing has truly changed my life around. I don't have much, but when I write, I have everything

# A Chance To Do Right

I just want a chance to do right,  
I am going to fight,  
Through the dark night.  
Is that too much to ask?  
What if I turned out to be one of the greatest writers this country ever had?  
You can take my body,  
But not my heart or soul.  
I am climbing out of this black hole.  
I am going to find my own place,  
To call home.

Stephen Mcbride

# Chasing My Dream

Now it's time to chase my dream,  
I have had enough of this life,  
Read my story and you will know what I mean.  
I grew up with no hope,  
By eleven I was smoking dope,  
That's when my life went down,  
Quicker than a sinking boat.  
Started cutting classes in school,  
Hanging out with the older kids and acting the fool.  
Then I had run in's with the law,  
It wasn't long until they were knocking on my mother's door.  
On the weekend I would meet up with friends and drink ale,  
The following day,  
Once again, I would be on the police bail.  
By 16 I lived a life of crime,  
I knew it wouldn't be long before I was doing time.  
I started making proper money,  
It's funny,  
Earning 1 thousand a week,  
My life went peak.  
Time went by,  
I was smoking so much dope,  
I feel depressed and just wanted to die.  
I didn't like who I'd become,  
I found myself looking down the barrel of a gun.  
I got robbed for all my drugs,  
And now in debt to a load of thugs.  
Drugs is a dirty games,  
Causing misery and pain.  
I would advise anyone to stay away from them.  
If you don't, you'll suffer the consequences,  
And you'll only have yourself to blame.  
When I think of my past,  
It drives me insane,  
But now I am chasing my dream,  
And leaving the past behind me,  
Because writing sets me free,  
And makes me happy.



# Dark Thoughts

Searching the depths of the unknown,  
Surrounded by darkness and stone,  
A place where evil and sinister spirits call home.  
A place which will condemn your soul.  
Misery and pain,  
Life as we know it will never be the same.  
It will watch and wait,  
No matter how long it takes,  
Once fear sets in,  
The evil will begin.  
It will put you under a spell,  
You cannot control,  
Then eventually take over your soul.

Stephen McBride

# Healing My Heart

A white sandy beach,  
The clear blue sea,  
Words could never express, what you mean to me.  
Your smile,  
Your touch,  
The sparkle in your eye,  
The look we shared,  
Every time we'd say goodbye.  
You have the key to my heart,  
It breaks every second that we're apart.  
But I know what we have is real,  
Because I see you again,  
And it starts to heal.

Stephen McBride

# Is There Peace Out There?

Turning on the TV,  
And all I see is poverty.  
Nelson Mandela spent 30 years behind bars,  
For telling a nation what was true to his heart.  
Flipping through the channels,  
There was a man drinking booze.  
I switched to ITV news,  
Showing hungry children in Africa,  
The war in the Middle East,  
How can we ever find peace?  
We can find money for war,  
But can't feed the poor?  
Killing people,  
Crying.  
People watching,  
Loved ones dying.  
That's what people have to see,  
Living in a land of poverty.

Stephen McBride

# Letting Go

All day feeling,  
Cries of pain.  
This feeling inside me,  
I cannot explain.  
Tears fall from my eyes,  
I bow my head,  
And keep going over the lies you said.  
Lost and so alone,  
Travelling down this lonely road.  
I have no idea where I am going,  
Or how I get there,  
But I really don't care.  
It's a struggle to breathe in air.  
Feeling dizzy,  
My hands start to shake,  
My body aches.  
Look up to the sky.  
It's time,  
To say goodbye.

Stephen Mcbride

# Lost In Love

Nothing around but empty space,  
When I close my eyes,  
I can still see your face.  
My life is a dark hole,  
And without you,  
I am an empty soul.  
Cries of pain,  
My life will never be the same.  
I collect my thoughts, what shall I do?  
But then it always brings me to you.  
I wonder if you still think of me.  
A lot of time has come and gone,  
But you were always the one for me.  
I just hope that one day,  
You will find your way back to me,  
So many broken dreams,  
And without you,  
My life has no means,  
The love we once shared.  
Life with you is heaven on earth.

Stephen McBride

# My Journey

A five year old boy,  
The sudden death of his dad,  
Every child's nightmare,  
The reality was so sad.  
Spiraling out of control,  
Kicked out of school,  
Hey dad is that you?

Hanging round the streets,  
In trouble with the police,  
In and out of the courtroom,  
His mum just wanted peace,  
Dad can you help me he cries,  
But nobody ever replies.

20 years on from this tragic day,  
Sat in his cell room,  
Having to pay.  
Dad, please, need you more than ever.  
Waiting and waiting but never,  
He writes this poem, feeling like he's won.  
He hears a voice whisper,  
I'm proud of you son.

Stephen McBride

# One Day

Filled with regret and pain,  
Would do anything to start my life again.  
Could it be me?  
What have I done?  
Trapped inside with nowhere to run.  
Stuck in this cage,  
Learning from an early age,  
The brutality of drugs and knives.  
So before you judge me,  
Please, take a look at my life.

Staring out at the unknown,  
Please, God I just want to go home.  
I see the world through my childhood eyes,  
Not a single soul could mend my cries.  
I'm like a puppet being played,  
Life as I know it has drastically changed.  
I know one day I will make it,  
One day, I will make you proud.  
Don't believe me?  
Well, I'll see you in the crowd.

Stephen Mcbride

# Pain

Fearing for my life,  
Shall I pull the trigger?  
Life is hard when I know  
I'm no winner.

I'm a dead man walking,  
I'm sick in the head,  
One day you will find me,  
On the floor covered in red.

Writing is passion,  
All I need is a chance.  
Who's going to want me?  
Ha, I'd be quicker walking to France.

I'm trapped in a cage,  
Waiting for the poison to spread,  
But how can you kill,  
What's already dead?

Stephen Mcbride

# R.I.P

Where do we go?  
What do we see?  
Times we shared, will always remain a part of me.  
Losing you hurt,  
But now I know,  
You were one of God's angels on earth.  
No matter where I am, or who I am with,  
I will never forget the life you lived,  
And times when I get sad,  
I will always be grateful for the time we had.  
Now the time has come for you to go to sleep,  
So rest with the Angels and find some peace.

Stephen McBride

# Rest In Peace Dad

Dear dad,  
I never got a chance to say goodbye,  
Looking up into the sky,  
I would ask God why.  
I would try to hide my emotions,  
But the tears streaming from my eye,  
Would never lie.

When it was time to go to sleep,  
You would no longer be around to sing me a lullaby.  
I was too young to understand, I had done nothing wrong,  
But you gave me the strength to be strong.  
I would blow out my candles,  
Of the birthdays that you missed,  
But it was for you that I always wished.  
Some things are just not meant to be,  
But your memory will always live on with me.  
So goodnight, and God bless,  
I love you dad,  
You will always be the best.  
Rest In peace Alan McBride.  
I will never forget you xxx  
2/10/1967 - 5/09/1992.

Stephen McBride

# Sorry

I made a mistake,  
Please don't judge me,  
In my heart I ache.  
Take me away from this.

In this cell day in, day out,  
It's hard to cope,  
With all the drama,  
I'm slowly losing hope.

I'm not a bad person,  
I have deep feelings,  
It was never meant to happen.  
I didn't plan to rob and steal.

So please don't judge me on my mistakes,  
Until you have walked in my shoes,  
One day I'll be home,  
Until then,  
I love you.

Stephen McBride

# Struggles

Growing up was tough,  
I went through a lot of stuff,  
Some was good,  
Some was bad,  
But mostly it was sad.  
I am going to start when I was five,  
I lost my dad.  
Now sitting in a black hole,  
Where do I call home?  
By the time I was 15,  
My life was a bad dream.  
Now behind bars,  
It breaks my heart,  
Walking alone in the dark,  
I lean my back to the wall,  
Before I fall.  
Then I have a vision of my life,  
Suddenly I am falling from a height.  
There is no light.  
I feel around the cold and empty walls,  
Sadness falls.  
How can I do right?  
When every day,  
I'm fighting for my life

Stephen Mcbride

# Sweet Dreams

It was calm, steady,  
And I was ready to go.  
My loved ones stood beside my coffin to bid me farewell,  
Don't shed no tears,  
For I will no longer be living in hell.  
Three weeks before,  
I was knocking on heaven's door.  
Walking through the cemetery,  
Talking to the dirt.  
I'd ask God,  
Why does life hurt?  
Where do I begin?  
There is nothing worse than feeling like your life is a sin.  
But what have I done that is so great,  
I think back,  
But all I see is mistake after mistake.  
These dark thoughts,  
These closed minds,  
No wonder I have no vision,  
Of happy times.

Stephen McBride

# The Afterlife

A life we do not see,  
Nor do we know,  
Once our time is up,  
Where will we go?  
That is the question,  
We all want to know.  
If we're bad,  
Will we suffer eternity in pain?  
If we are good, will our spirit live on again?  
We will just have to put our faith in the lord's name.  
We may never understand,  
Or maybe we're all under his command.  
Until that day,  
We can only hope and pray.  
What else can we do or say?  
We will never know,  
Until that day.

Stephen McBride

# The Love Of My Life

The time we have spent apart,  
But your love only grows in my heart.  
I lay awake at night,  
Watching the stars twinkle as they shine so bright.  
I think back to when we first met,  
It was raining,  
And you was soaking wet.  
At first, I was too scared to approach you,  
I knew what I felt for you was true.

The days out to the beach in the summer time,  
I would look at you and just couldn't believe you were mine.  
You would smile and stare,  
The light, warm breeze blowing through your wavy, blonde hair.  
Your deep green eyes,  
Would hypnotize.  
I would hold you tight,  
All through the night.  
Thinking of nothing,  
Only that you are the love of my life.

Stephen McBride

# They Look But Do Not See

I know sometimes life may get you down,  
Your swimming the best you can,  
But you still feel like you're about to drown.  
Sometimes it's a struggle to smile,  
Even just for a little while.  
People look but do not see,  
The struggles I am carrying daily,  
It has got that way,  
They have grown to be a part of me.  
Where do I go from here?  
I am living in a nightmare.  
My best friend is fear.  
Do I give up and sink to the bottom of the sea?  
Or do I fight one more day,  
In hope that someone,  
Will come and rescue me?

Stephen McBride

# Trapped

The wind blowing through my hair  
The breeze across my face, please  
Oh please, take me to a better place.  
No more crying, no more pain  
I might be able, to be happy again.  
Through the world we see, and the things we fear,  
Nothing ever seems clear.  
I lay awake at night,  
Looking up at the moon that shines so bright,  
With the billions of stars in the heavenly night,  
See I wonder what's in the afterlife?  
No more suffering or pain? Just family and loved ones together,  
Again, angles east, angles west, just keep your head up  
And try your best; you'll have to let faith decide the rest.

Stephen McBride

# Warm Feelings

The moon shines down on a warm summer night,  
I am filled with love as I hold you tight,  
With nowhere in sight,  
We walk into the night.  
Where are we going?  
What shall we do?  
None of that matters,  
As long as I am with you.  
Strolling down side by side,  
You mean the world to me,  
I hope you understand.  
Through the good and bad,  
I will always be around,  
To make you smile, when you're sad.

Stephen McBride

# What Is Love?

What is love?

Is it something we do?

Is it something we feel?

Or maybe, it's helping a sick person heal.

There is so many ways love can be expressed.

But we should never settle for anything,

Less than the best.

Love creates happiness,

And yeah, sometimes pain.

But love is sacred,

And we will never understand it unless we play the game,

So open up your heart,

And let someone in.

That's what it is there for,

To give someone a chance to win.

Stephen McBride

## Words Of Wisdom

Once you have climbed one mountain,  
Others don't seem so bad.  
I know sometimes life gets hard,  
Especially when you get sad.  
You feel as though you can't breathe,  
You start to panic,  
You don't know what it is you need.  
You're shouting,  
But no one can hear.  
You don't know what else to do,  
Maybe it's just easier to give up.  
No, you look within your soul,  
Drag yourself up from that hole.  
Forget about crime,  
Take one step at a time.  
Educate your mind,  
And I promise you will find the right path,  
In time.

Stephen McBride