

Poetry Series

Tisha Tamisha Campbell
- poems -

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Tisha Tamisha Campbell()

A peer educator, director of the children sake foundation and advocate for change this charismatic young lady who was born n raised in Guyana describes herself as a talented hard working determined young lady passionate about writing singing n bein with people she loves

My Earthly Angel

No! not a piece of clay or a story book tellin u about the heavenly days, No! not a dream or a mythical scheme my angel is everything u wouldn't believe. His words speak volumes of wisdom for us al to hear and lowers the corruption so we hav nothing to fear, in times of trouble he's always rite there my angel my earthly angel. He does'nt have an halo, he does'nt hav wings, he does'nt shine like the sun or speak like the holy son but he is surely an angel sent from up hands were like wings that raised u wen were down n lifted u so u can c al that u have done, like a sheild that never shifts, like a gentle hug in a cold angel my earthly angel. No! Its not a myth angels do exist. On the verge of breaking down he was the one I could call on, he held me up n let me stand, he was the one who always understands my angel my earthly angel

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Not Becaz Im Weak

I smile: not because I don't feel the pain inside but because I don't want u to see how bad it hurts to cry. I cry not because I'm weak but because I'm wise enough to realise tat letting go is better than holdin it inside

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The Eyes C It All

My eyes tell a story of my hearts testimony, it felt like a dream time stood stillbut my eyes saw everything still, the blood splattered walls, the memory stained halls. I was unconscience but my eyes saw it all. The punches the kicks! The make up the shades just to hide the shame but I couldn't find anything to hide the pain. He came in n I hide the man I loved became the man I feared. Those tender arms that once held me close n loved me now crush my very bones. I remember the dark spaces n the tiny creases I remember the thrill of fear n every single tear. I c him coming for me in my mind its like a movie scene but I still feel that cold chill running down my spleen. I want to leave I want to b free, I want to b al that I could b! ! My eyes see it al but my mind just won't let it b. I'm so afraid cause no one else can c the fear in my eyes. When he looks at me

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The Hurt Of Loss

They say: learn to b strong, to let go n move on. No one knows tat years
r too long and everything u did seem so perfect now that ure gone. No one
see's that ure the one that held me up n made me strong, no one knows that a
second is too long to long to live knowing that ure gone, they don't
know the memories that r soppose to help me move on makes me miss u and I
feel like I can't go on. It was nice to have u here, it meant the world to hold u
near even thou ure gone your love lives on and the joy you brought us will help
us move on. knowing that u want only the best for us we'll be strong. When
memories r too painful n a future without u is frightful I'll remember that ure
always here living on through me and your love will gave me strength to face
another day

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Y Do U Hate Me So? ?

Y do u hate me so? Y do u despise my very soul? Ur hatred beats on me like a drum and ur envyness flows like a river through my dorm. Does it offend u that I'm alive or that I've survived? Does it make u cry cause I smile n live life not caring about ur pathetic lies? Does it pierce ur heart to c me rise like air to the skies? Did u think that I would whitter and die or that I would be swallowed up by n sorrow n surrender tomorrow. U wanted to c me run but I stayed n shun like the sun, u wanted to c me broken n sinked into the ground but like an eagle flies I soar above ur bitter cries n live life heading for the skies. Y do u hate me so is it because I walk like a modle on the ms guyana show or is it becaz my indispensable beauty cannot b compared to u want to c me in denial thinking that u could ever be better than I ha! I hear the whispers tellin people a bunch of lies no one else can c how pathetic u r but i, there u go again shredding my name like a worthless file but all ull ever b is a pig in a style

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