

Poetry Series

trina ryan
- poems -

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trina ryan(3/6/90)

I am 15 years old & i have only recently become interested in writing my own poems. I have always liked reading poems but i never really saw myself as a poet...I know my poems aren't the best but some are personal that some may not understand unless you know some of the problems i have faced. My inspiration comes from my best mates you all know who you are and Lee Ryan is my idol and he inspires me so much! ! ! I am obsessed & I worship the ground he walks on xx I have recently been a sufferer of depression & writing poetry & Lee Ryans music & talent has helped me through it. If it wasn't for Lee Ryan i would never have met my best friends today xx Lee you inspiring devil lol
xxxxxx

~ Thankyou ~

When i'm lost
You find me
When i'm down
You pick me up off the floor
When i cry
You dry my tears
Even though you're not here in person

All the ups i do have
You're the reason for them
You're warm hearted
The glows guide me
If it wasn't for you
I wouldn't be me

Through the bad
You kept me going strong
You may not be here
But your spirit guides me
Thankyou from the bottom of my heart
And i promise somehow i shall repay you

...Thankyou

trina ryan

A Fragile Heart

It doesn't take a lot to break,
Someone can cause it a lot of ache,
Especially if feelings aimed at it are fake,
It can take years for it to re - make.

A fragile heart,
It needs total care from the start,
If the two hearts are apart,
The breaking will begin of the fragile heart.

trina ryan

A New Day

As the moon disappears
As the sun rises
The crisp frost on the grass sparkles

The breeze flows through the open window
The sun beams through the glass panes
And the shadow lies over the carpet

The smell of burnt toast fills the air
And the alarm clocks sings
The tune of a blackbird
All the signs of a new day

trina ryan

A Sad Life

There she sat in the dark corner
Empty glasses cluttering her table
She stares at the bottom of her glass

She makes circles with her glass in the air
And the little bit of gin left swirls around the bottom
She hollers over the barmaid to get another drink.

Over the dolled up lady came
And wrote down the order for the drink
But looked at the lonely woman in pity

The drink arrives
And the helpless woman lifts her hand to grab the drink
She thinks to herself life's gotta be better than this
She swallows the drink whole and stumbles to leave

She has no strength to open the heavy doors
But the muscular man walking in holds it so she can leave
Out she goes, where to who knows?

trina ryan

A Wise Man

Looking back on the things I've done,
Meeting you was number one,
To get me back on track,
And no longer to take their slack.

The scars they put on me,
Now thanks to you, are a distant memory,
No longer will they make me shake,
'Cause what they give I just wont take.

I now stand on my own two feet,
It's since the day, that we did meet,
Follow your dreams to make you smile,
Listening to you has been worth while.

I smile now, no longer frown,
Those sad cases wont get me down,
Because all i need to do,
Is close my eyes and think of you.

Thanking you, Mr Lee Ryan,
Due to you, I am flying,
Following my life long dreams, Until I'm clinging to my own sun beam.

trina ryan

Ask A Stupid Question? Get A Silly Answer!

You are sat on a chair,
You're asked what you're doing....
Ask a stupid question? Get a silly answer!

You're crying after a split,
You're asked if you're okay....
Ask a stupid question? Get a silly answer!

You're wearing a name badge at work,
You're asked your name.....
Ask a stupid question? Get a silly answer!

Eyes, and ears and mouth and nose,
use them! !

trina ryan

Be Yourself

She stares into the mirror
She doesn't see herself just a stranger,
Is she hiding behind this person?
Or is she no longer existant?

Who is this she is seeing?
A face with make up plastered on,
Long eyelashes and plucked eyebrows,
This isn't her at all just the girl they made her to be.

Before this person she changed into,
She was a plain and simple HAPPY girl,
Now all she is, is this fake they made her be.

Friends is all she asked for,
Not a makeover and a personality transplant,
Why should she change for them?
Would they ever change for her?

She doesn't see why they wont accept the simple girl she was,
Being the different girl isn't easy,
Everyone fighting over you to be the next victim to be made over,
Just to become someone you're not.

Be you're self, not anyone else,
Don't make yourself unhappy,
Just to please others.

trina ryan

Fly Away

I want to get away,
I want to get away from here,
I don't feel safe,
I don't feel welcome,
I want to fly away.

I flew away to a better place,
I want to get away from here,
I don't feel safe,
I don't feel welcome,
I want to fly away.

I flew away to a better place,
I want to stay here,
I feel safe,
I feel welcome,
Welcome to my dreamtime.

trina ryan

I'LI Stand By You

When your heart aches,
When your heart breaks,
When you fall,
Or when you feel small,
I'll stand by you.

If you feel you've done wrong,
I'll keep you going strong,
No matter what you may have done,
I'll stand by you and even be that someone.

If I am your only one,
Then so be it,
I'll help you through bit by bit,
I'll stand by you and be your friend.

Through everything we'll stick together,
Even if it takes forever,
We'll climb that mountain,
and come out saying I stood by you

trina ryan

In Love

When you feel that strong, warm desire,
Your heart races at the sight,
Butterflies flutter when you're held,
The touch sends you weak at the knees.

As you cuddle up in bed,
When you hold hands in the street,
Your pecked on your cheek in the cold,
And given their jacket to warm you.

All the small things that mean something,
The comfort, the protection,
The gestures to show they care,
There's no better feeling than being in love.

trina ryan

Is There That Someone?

If there was something to worship to,
Something that could solve your problems,
Many people would believe.

We are lead to believe that there is something or someone,
But is it real?
Who knows?
How would we find out?

9/11 or 7/7 would they have happened if there was something there?
Would loved ones be taken away if there was that someone?
Would we feel pain if there was that someone?

However, I do believe that if there was someone,
Someone who cared,
They would not let disasters happen
They would not take our loved ones away,
And they wouldn't cause us the pain.

I personally do not believe
Do you feel the presence of that someone?
Would you believe if there was that someone would they cause so much hurt?
I leave the decision to you,

trina ryan

It's Never Enough

You ask,
I give,
You want,
I give,
You demand,
I give.

As you asked,
I gave,
As you wanted,
I gave,
As you demanded,
I gave.

What you asked for,
You said it wasn't enough,
What you wanted,
You said wasn't enough,
What you demanded,
You said wasn't good enough,
What am I to do?

trina ryan

Lee Ryan

L - love for his fans, he has time for everyone and appreciates their support

E - eases your pain, his music can take you away from your troubles and into the dream time

E - equal, he has the time of day for everyone no matter what their background and treats people equally

R - ryanitis, he sends you all tingly and sends shivers down your spine with his voice of an angel

Y - yours, he's your past your future your all your everything

A - ambitious, his ambitions he's fulfilled encourages you

N - never gives up, no matter what abuse is thrown at him nor what people say he never gives up

trina ryan

Stranded

Wasting away in dusty conditions,
Famine wipes out the starved,
Their cattle dead,
Nothing to keep them alive.

Water that's needed desperately,
Evaporates with the burning sun,
They fight for their lives,
Many fail to survive.

Babies with aids,
Parents with swollen stomachs,
What chance have these families got?

Help is needed,
In any size, shape or form,
Those willing and able to help,
These people call out for you.

trina ryan

The Butterfly

The Butterfly

It spreads its wings
And the soft sheets of colour spans out
A flicker of the wings begin its flight
As the colourful creature becomes a distant thing
The colours merge into one.

As it lands on a petal
The rainbow coloured wings rest once again
Until the young child tries to capture it
And causes the creature to move once more

trina ryan

The Love Song

As he stands on the stage
The words no longer are on the page
But they flow, pouring out of his heart
His music, is what they call an art

The words used seem to be meaningful
But is this what he really feels about a girl?
The words sound like a dedication
A wife, a girl or just any woman?

Are the words that are sung
Any old words rolling off his tongue?
Anything to get another number one
Not a feeling aimed at someone?

trina ryan

The Other Side

As she closes her eyes,
Falls into a never ending sleep,
Her breathing stops,
And the flutter of the heart fades.

Her family feels the pain,
However, she is releaved of pain,
She's in a better place now,
The other side.

Heaven some people call it,
But who knows where she has gone,
Her spirit now lives a life of its own,
And watches over the people she left behind.

trina ryan

The Sun

Burning orange & yellow,
A big ball of flames,
The heat casts rays over the land,
And sun beams illuminate rosy faces.

As she remains to beat down,
Brown skin glows from the heat,
As it bakes the skin once more.

Exhausting people with her heat,
Making summer what it is,
The sun is this creature,
Who does so many things.

trina ryan

The Truth Hurts

I know about your ways,
I know about your lies,
I heard about the other day,
I heard about you ties.

I know about your different lives,
I know about your sleeze,
I heard about three different wives,
Why don't you let your old ways cease.

Don't turn away,
Don't pout,
Don't tell me its okay,
Don't start to shout.
You shouldn't feed me this sh! t..
I tried to tell you but,

.....

The truth hurts doesn't it?

trina ryan

The Voice

Whisper, or a song
Speaking, or reading
His voice is un-mistakable.

The voice of an angel,
So soft, so soothing,
It removes you from your thoughts,
Takes you away to his dream.

Close your eyes to listen,
Feel the beauty of this man's voice,
Singing is his passion,
Singing his feelings to the world.

I listen, you may listen,
If you listen to the story he sings,
The words go deeper than anything.

If he hooks onto you,
Like he's hooked onto me,
Follow his dream with him,
That's where you will find the dream of your own.

trina ryan

Time

A second,
A minute,
An hour,
Any time away from you is too long.

A day,
A week,
A month,
As time increases i feel the pain stronger.

A year,
A decade,
A century,
As time passed on I missed you but now I join you at the other end.

trina ryan

Unreachable Guardian Angel

Through rain or shine,
Through thick or thin,
She follows this man she loves.

Everyone tells her this aint love
But a stupid obsession she's going through
However what they fail to realise is
He's helped her through what no one else could.

This man is a man of fame
Who would not look at her twice
But watches over her without realising
And to her he's a guardian angel.

The help he has given
Is unaware to him
But one day a thankyou will be given
To this man she believes in.

trina ryan

Victim

She sits shaking
Scared to speak up
A tear rolls down her red cheek
As she hides away

In the dark she cries
Alone, Nobody notices
She wants better than this
She deserves better than this

She awaits her rescue
Who knows how long she must wait
She shouldn't have to wait
This is only one victim

She is an example of many sufferers
Who can help?
Who is willing?
The world of sufferers still searching for the answers

trina ryan

What Have I Done? Why Did I Do It? How Could I?

What have i done?

Why did i do it?

How could i?

What have i done?

All they ever did was show me love,

I do care for them,

But i went and lied.

Why did i do it?

I thought they wouldn't like me for who i am,

I wanted to be interesting like everyone else,

But why did i lie?

How could i?

I didn't think,

I feel so bad,

I lied my way too far....I can't go back,

How could i?

trina ryan

Why?

he greeted us arms open wide,
so gentle and had time for all,
the small group of dedicated fans,
all relate to one and other also to him,
however, those others were being unfair.
they greeted him with hate.

there was about eight of us,
hundreds of them,
we waited together,
they waited down there,
when he arrived we all put one and other first,
the others just mobbed.

we met him & he spared time for us,
when those came his face dropped,
for reasons only known by a few.

he tried to be polite through what he'd been given,
however his confidence drained,
his face a sad picture,
he ushered inside.

what was wrong?
what had happened?
was it me?
was it us?
what, who, why?

the few who knew what was wrong,
consisted of us dedicators,
and himself.
why did they do it?
what had he done wrong?
nothing,
its just them the heartless mobs.

why?
he put you first

why?
he was there for you
why?
all he wanted was to share his talent wih you.

you could hear the thud of his heart sinking,
his confidence draining,
his heart breaking.

well your stunt didn't work,
he went out and gave the best performance he could,
he sent out his messages to us,
not to the ones who hurt him, deeply.

trina ryan

You

When I fall,
You pick me up,
When I cry,
You dry my tears,
When I hurt,
You ease my pain.

You give me a shoulder to cry on,
You hold me when it hurts,
You lift me up when I'm down,
You make me smile when the bad times come around.

I wouldn't be me,
If you weren't you,
You made me who I am today,
From me to you I give a big thankyou!

trina ryan