



Heart Beat

VOLUME Three

THE POETS OF BROOKWOOD
Spring 2007 - Spring 2008



Introduction

*Many hearts
beat as one.
As we try to move on,
here are poems to
show all our love,
our felt hearts,
and all our sorrow.
This book is to keep
with you through
everything you do.*

*Brookwood loves
every one of you.
Try your best to
understand all
the poems written
by hand from each
girl in this book.*

*Always,
Crystal M.*



Dedication

*This book is dedicated to Monica,
a beautiful young girl who,
with her twin sister, graced Brookwood
with her presence a few years ago.
She died recently, at age 19,
in a car accident
leaving behind her
dear husband, baby,
family and friends.*

*Her sister Megan, age 14,
wrote a poem in Monica's honor.
You'll find it on the next page.*

*Monica will always be remembered
by those who knew her for her
gentle, graceful,
loving ways.*

MONICA

Monica,
She carried a heart filled with love
and wore a smile as bright as the sun.
She swept the world with her winds
and sent to us the calmest breeze.
The good Lord has introduced her
to a world brand new.
He opened heaven's gates and
walked her through.
She soared into happiness for God's plans to be,
while our hearts continue to hold memories.
He's welcomed her into the everlasting life
and dried her tears from both eyes.
The most beautiful angel who walked
earth's ground,
wants us to know she's still around.
She lingers the sound of harmony,
plus lies in a palace of comfort and peace.

-- Megan G.



Contents

BEAUTIFUL, Julia	11
LEFT OUTSIDE, Philicia	12
BE A MOTHER, NOT A WIFE, Keisha	13
I NEED, Rebecca	14
LOVE ISN'T THERE, Ali	15
SHOULD I TELL HIM?, Shandi	16
MY SHELF, Brittany	17
US GIRLS, Nikki	18
LOVE, Erika	19
PAIN, Jackie	19
MY EYES CRY TEARS, Julia	20
SECOND CHACE, Chelsea	21
CRIES, Nikki	21
THEN AND NOW, Miranda	22
SHAPES, Jamie	22
PIECES, Andrea	23
WRITER'S BLOCK, Philicia	24
DREAMS, June	25
CREATOR OF ALL, Lindsey	25
MAYBE?, Synthiah	26
BEST OF ME, Kassidy	26
WASTED LIFE, Jessie	27
WE REMEMBER, Rebecca	28
THANKFUL, Crystal M	28

Continued...

Contents, Continued...

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, Rebecca	29
SOMETHING GREAT BUT VERY SMALL, Jessie	29
MERCY & FORGIVENESS, Crystal M	30
REHAB, Beth	30
LEAVING ME, Tiffany	31
DOG, Kassidy	31
WHY DID YOU LET ME GO?, Lindsey	32
COURAGE, Erika	32
BIG SIS HEATHER, Miranda	33
JUST LEAVE, Kayla	34
TROY, Mishia	35
MY WALLS, Crystal M	36
DEAR HEAVENLY FATHER, Jamie	37
TATTOO, Crystal M	37
I REMEMBER, Wanda	38
LONG DISTANCE PERSON, Crystal F	39
LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE, Aphonide	39
COURAGE, Crystal M	40
WHY?, Philicia	40
PAIN YOU SHALL FORGET, Erika	41
TRUTH, Erika	41
THE LOVER'S SONG, Pam	42
NOTHING BUT PEACE, Maelissa	43
LOVE, Cassandra	43
TIME, Kassidy	44
GOD, Kassidy	44
UNDERSTAND, June	45
OUR FRIENDSHIP, Rebecca	46
PAIN, Cassandra	46
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME, Philicia	47
LIFE, Aphonide	47
CATS, Mishia	48



Heart Beat

VOLUME Three

THE POETS OF BROOKWOOD
Spring 2007 - Spring 2008

BEAUTIFUL

They say I'm beautiful
by some standards, but I don't
really understand those words.
Because it's not the easiest thing to accidentally
do or be, but here I am
making them believe
I'm a flower when really
I'm just a brown weed,
slowly rising and surrounding,
choking myself before death.

Because he whispered in my ear
the night I forgot
how beautiful I really was just
the way God made me.

By myself with enough love to sustain me,
just one more disappointing
heartache after saying
no more. He could never hurt me.
I'm fragile like dried rose petals
preserved by the sulken sun,
like the first and last crisp pages
of a dusty Bible never touched
by curious hands.
He said I'm beautiful
in his eyes. I fooled him too.

I'm on a journey to find
the Kingdom of God.
Resting on God's locked,
adored head, unfolded arms.

Continued...

BEAUTIFUL *Continued...*

I'm steady, trying to find myself,
healing battle scars,
mending holes and
dreadless souls so they
can at least laugh
and grow without feeling
congested with sorrow.

So how could you women
and sisters of mine
ever forget
your beauty?

-- *Julia*

LEFT OUTSIDE

Left outside in clear sight of the waves,
left outside for them to indulge
all by yourself, in your heart alone,
the queen of nothing sits on her throne.
The wolves are hungry and ready to
feed.
You sit there, you wave and you feel
their greed.
They sink their teeth, you begin to
bleed.
You scream, you cry out with a serious
need to break, to fight, to drive away
because the wolves shall not harvest
today.

-- *Philicia*

BE A MOTHER,
NOT A WIFE

A boy say that you cute.
A boy say that you fine.
You talk it and you
pay no mind.
Nine months later
he tell you it's not mine.
So what do you do?
Do you sit and cry,
now that you're a mother
and not a wife,
and no Baby Daddy?

You like to name a
baby with three names
and a nickname.
What do you do?
You stay and cry.
You move in taking
care of your child.
Don't play the roll
of wifey. Play mama
to your son.

-- Keisha

I NEED

I am all I have,
and all I need.
I don't want alcohol,
and especially not weed.
I need some love,
I need some support.
I need somewhere,
a place for my mind to sort.
Sort out where I am,
and who I want to become.
Where I want to go,
places like Italy.
But I don't want material things,
I want something deep.
Not something emotional or material,
I just want to be free.
Free from me,
free from you.
I need the pain to go away,
everything that has to do with you.
I'm done listening to what you have to say,
I'm done with your lies.
I'm done with you,
and that's how it's going to stay.

-- Rebecca

LOVE ISN'T THERE

Drugs, alcohol, and no
love. Is that how you
want it to be?
I loved you, but do you
love me?
Hatred runs through
my mind towards you.
But I don't know what
to do.
You're the only
one I had.

Even when I was mad
I loved you and it's
hard to say that.
Even though you say it too,
it's like you have to,
just because you're my mother.
Drugs started it off.
You thought that alcohol could stop.
But no. I guess you had to be the fool
and do what you wanted to do.
I love you, but the question is,
do you love me, deep down inside?

-- *Ali*

SHOULD I TELL HIM?

Should I tell him my secret?
Should I tell him I love him?
Should I tell him good-bye?
Should I tell him I'm tired of being his friend?
Should I tell him I'm tired of the lies?
Should I tell him my mind?
Should I tell him I'm leaving?
Should I tell him I'm slowly dying?
Should I tell him I'm getting weaker every second?
Should I tell him I see him every time I close my eyes.

Should I tell him I want to hold him close to me?
Should I tell him I miss him?
Should I tell him I don't want to see him at all?
Should I tell him I hate him?
Should I tell him he makes me feel so confused?
Should I tell him I cry every night for him?
Should I tell him I pray more for him than me?
Should I tell him he means everything to me?
Should I tell him he means nothing to me?
Should I tell him I can see us being together?
Should I tell him we can never be together?

Should I tell him he brings me joy
 every time he smiles at me?
Should I tell him he's the only one
 who can make me really happy?
Should I tell him he breaks my heart?
Should I tell him he makes me cry?
Should I tell him anything at all?

-- *Shandi*

MY SHELF

A sick feeling in the pit of my stomach
 as I walk home from school.
Don't believe her, don't believe her,
 seemingly a rule.
I feel disgusting, positive, unable
 to protect myself.
I set it aside, hide it with a laugh, and
 put it on the shelf.
Can't hold it in, can't let it go,
 I need to decide.
In a small circle of friends I spill the truth,
 I confide.
It's all my fault, I wasn't loud enough.
 I needed to scream, I needed to be tough.
Some give comfort, others only ignore.
 Either way, soon after, I close a door.
No one comes in, no one goes out.
 More self-confidence turns to doubt.
When I hear the door creak open,
 fear rushes in.
I want it to stay shut, so again,
 I can begin.

-- Brittany

US GIRLS

Why do girls stress over
these things?
This thing that lies, cheats, hurts
and abuses in all ways?
Why do girls believe the things
that these things say. "Baby I love
you, baby I need you."
Why do girls cry 'cause they've
been hurt, thought he cared, thought
he understood?
Why do we put ourselves in
that position of lust?

I know he tells you all these
things that you want to hear.
Nothing like that previous boy
whispered in your ear.
Why do we go and brag to our
girlfriends how wonderful he is --
but as time flies by, we go to
them with all the tears?
Yeah, I know he left you.
What a fool he was.
Dating and flirting with all these
girls while you were on the sideline
lady, feeling so deeply in love.

That's alright. That's okay.
That boy has something coming
his way.

-- *Nikki*

LOVE

Love is something
that everybody needs
in life. If you think
that nobody at all loves you
in the world, do yourself
a favor and don't worry
about anybody but yourself.
Show love to yourself.
And don't forget that
the love of God
is all you need
in life.

-- Erika

PAIN

Pain, the center of everything.
We build a wall to hold it in,
but sometimes it overflows. Can't
help it. Just happens. So we sit
in our room and cry all night
hoping nobody will
notice. The next day comes and
we pretend everything is fine, but
it is not. So we keep our wall
and all our secrets, and hope
nobody can ever get in.

-- Jackie

MY EYES CRY TEARS

A Celtic Song

My hopes and dreams have been lost since the last
time I saw your face.
My eyes close shut, my lips quiver from the ghosts
that haunt this place.
Your perfume smells like jasmine in the wind.
I ho, I ho, I wipe the tears from my eyes.
The maiden plays her harp while I sing my lullaby.
I ho, I ho, when you dance beneath the moon.
My mother said I love you, I said I love you too.
Oh wait, oh wait, don't leave me behind.
I'm left in the corner alone in the dark.
Sweet, sweet child don't cry tears from those eyes.
Sweet, sweet child come and stay for awhile.

-- *Julia*

SECOND CHANCE

I can't believe this
has happened to me.
One moment I'm on the streets
runnin' and hangin' with da big
dawgs
doing God knows what and drugs.
The next I'm in foster care
thinkin' nobody cares.
Then I come to Brookwood
and everything changes.
I get my high school diploma,
going to college in July.
I'm thinkin' somebody does care,
because He (God) gave me
a second chance.

-- *Chelsea*

CRIES

I always cry.
Many people don't know why.
They ask, "Are you alright?,"
I say I'm just fine.
My days get shortened
for telling these lies.
Many people say they don't cry.
If only they could feel what
I feel inside.

-- *Nikki*

Heart Beat

THEN AND NOW

Comes once in a lifetime,
what you think will be true
leaves without warning
leaving her with no hope or room for more
making her think,
“who will want a girl so broken, confused, and not so much
of a good outlook on guys”
not many
but for her....one!
one accepting boy with a heart willing and wanting to fix
what was once a mess
her not wanting to trust again gets picked up
with loving hands there for her
she finds love again and this time
true love comes once in a lifetime.

-- *Miranda*

SHAPES

I'm conformed into a little ball,
you do that to me.
I'm molded into a square,
my edges rigid.
My smiles turned into frowns when
you threw me down.
I'm hoping you are OK in your own
little way.
Never did I want to stay
in your heart-shaped box.

-- *Jamie*

Heart Beat

PIECES

Pieces of soul falling at my feet,
slicing away at my heart
like ice cold sleet. Each time
I get hurt, it triples the pain.
I run and hide, not wanting to
face the rain. Don't know
what to do or where to go.
Afraid to let these feelings of
corruption show. Pieces of my heart
falling to my knees, stinging at my
mind like a thousand bumble bees.
Terrorizing me each second of
every day, wanting everyone
to know, but not knowing
what to say.

So I walk as I usually do,
talk as I usually do, fake
a smile, put on a front.
Every step I take is dangerous.
It's like I'm in a movie performing
an action stunt, trying so hard
to conceal my unhappiness, my
pain, my tears. What people don't
know is that behind this smile
is a confliction of the heart,
hardening of the soul,
that's progressed over the years.

Pieces of my mind falling slowly
to the floor, beating away at
my body like an angry door.

Continued...

PIECES *Continued...*

Now there's absolutely nothing
I can do. Even time can't erase.
The pieces are diminishing, eating
away at my face. The fake smile
I put on every day is now a
frown. All of this simply because
I didn't face my problems
and I let things in the past
get me down.

-- *Andrea*

WRITER'S BLOCK

I guess I have writer's block today.
I can't think of ANYTHING to say
and I can't find the time to rhyme.
No wind is blowing to the wind chime.
No howl is coming from the wolves.
So what, I'm here writing something
that I tried to make good.
You know I lose thoughts too.
Sometimes maybe I'm a great poet,
but not all the time. Well at least
not today. I just woke up and
I have nothing to say.

-- *Philicia*

DREAMS

I dream of family,
I dream of love,
I dream of angels from up above.

I dream of life,
I dream of stars,
I dream of who you really are.

I dream of pain,
I dream of sorrow,
I dream of today and 2morrow.

I dream of you,
I dream of me,
I dream someday we will be happy.

-- June

CREATOR OF ALL

I call upon the Creator of all,
the one who picked me up
when the devil made me fall. I ask
Thee to help me in times of need.
When I look at the Bible and start
to read, I cry. I weep, I even grieve.
And I start to feel like a tiny seed.
Lord, pick me up, don't let me fall.
I call upon the Creator, the Creator
of all.

-- Lindsey

MAYBE?

Maybe it was me,
The one who said the wrong thing,
The one who did everything,
Maybe I was being mean.
Maybe it might become a tragedy.
Maybe you will lose me.
Maybe I will lose you.
Maybe I will pick on you,
if you pick on me.
Maybe I'll cry for you if you cry for me.
Maybe I'll cry with you if you cry with me.
Maybe I'll run with you if you run with me.
Maybe, possibly this ain't meant to be!!
Just maybe!!!

--*Synthiah*

BEST OF ME

Have you seen the best of me?
What should I do,
bend on one knee?
Fall down and break my crown
or jump with lots of glee?
So have you seen the best
of me?

-- *Kassidy*

WASTED LIFE,
GIVEN A
SECOND CHANCE

Wasted life on
misunderstood things.
It's a disease
with no recovery.
You get a taste,
you yearn for more,
never turning back.
To have a normal life
would be a blessing.
A house filled with a family
that loves and cares,
with a big heart.
I'm in too deep
and I can't get out.
The hole which I dug,
the mistake I made myself,
wanting a recovery...
I'm given a second chance.
My life is renewed.

-- *Jessie*

WE REMEMBER

We remember,
that fatal day.
When someone expressed,
what he couldn't say.
Thinking that violence was his answer,
his bullets spread like cancer.
Killing those who did nothing wrong,
in his mind played a happy song.
As our tears run down our faces,
we remember the victims in our graces.
So they may be gone for now,
or we remember only what we allow.
But each April 16 that passes,
we will remember them for as long as our lives last.

*In loving memory of the victims of the
Virginia Tech shooting on April 16, 2007....
"TO NEVER BE FORGOTTEN..."*

-- Rebecca

THANKFUL

I may live in a group home
and have very little love,
but I'm thankful
for my God's
beautiful white dove.
He/she guides me
and my heart,
helping my love
to never part.

-- Crystal M.

Heart Beat

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

I feel like Alice in Wonderland,
so confused and alone.
Reaching out my hand,
for someone to take hold.
A place far away,
from pain and fear.
A place to stay,
throughout my years.
I need a place to call my own,
a place so near to my heart and soul.
A place just for me,
take me home.

-- Rebecca

SOMETHING GREAT BUT VERY SMALL

It seems big in my eyes,
but it's very small to others.
Confined to a shelter,
no contact with others,
haven't seen friends for months,
parents for weeks....

This week, soon to come,
makes me go weak in the knees,
just to have this one day,
a day to rejoice,
at the smile on my mother's face,
the hug from my father.
It's something great in my eyes,
but very small to others.

-- Jessie

MERCY & FORGIVENESS

Mercy and forgiveness
are like love and marriage.
If you love, you will forgive.
I believe in God.
God is mercy.
God gives mercy to all
his children on earth...
me and you.
Mercy and forgiveness
are not the same.
Believe in God.
Get the mercy
and forgive all...
me and you.

-- *Crystal M.*

REHAB

We take each other's hand.
We hold tighter than yesterday.
We try to squeeze hope
from each other.
Try to bond
in the hope that bonding
will change reality.

-- *Beth*

LEAVING ME

You think my heart's broken,
but let me tell you it's not.
You think I still care about you,
but lately you've been out of my thoughts.

I realize I hate you and I should
have nothing to say, but I'm
about to talk, so listen or go away.
The thing about it is,
I heard through the trees,
that all your sorrow and pity
brought you to your knees.
So before you even try
to change your story,
remember I've already said goodbye.
And I've heard your sorry's.
Go to her.
Don't worry about me.
Because for this one time,
I think I'm free.

-- *Tiffany*

DOG

Depend
On
God.

-- *Kassidy*

Heart Beat

WHY DID YOU LET ME GO?

You had me, you lost me.
you just exhaust me.
You beat me, you hurt me,
you even deserted me.
And I'm starting to
think, do you even
deserve me?
You kicked me, you hit me,
you even say you hate me,
and for what --
for me trusting you but
you not trusting me?

-- Lindsey

COURAGE

If you cannot find
courage, don't worry
about anything.
Because God is the only
courage that you need in life.
Don't let anybody put you down,
because God is the only one
that can say something about you.
So stay strong and face
the world. Have courage
for yourself.

-- Erika

BIG SIS HEATHER

Back where I met you,
but now without you.
You were the older caring sister
that I never had.
Walking through the halls
without you there laughing,
joking, and just making the best
out of a life away from home.

Now you are free and living
the way you deserve.
I hope you never forget
anything we did.

I'm happy and proud
that you did leave.
And I just can't wait til
we meet again.

Thanks for all you did for me.
You will never be forgotten.
I love you and miss you,
Heather.

-- *Miranda*

JUST LEAVE

To a guy who broke my heart

I'm sitting here.
You keep talking to me
about how you can't be
with me anymore.
And that it's just
wasting your time.
But then I said, "Just leave,
yes, I love you with all my heart
and I always will, but I'm not going
to try to make you stay.
You're grown. You can make
your own decisions.
I'm not going to beg.
I'm just going to sit here.
I'm just telling you
you don't have to stay.
You can just leave."

-- Kayla

TROY

I met him at school
two years ago.
He was shooting hoops
at the basketball court outside.

I thought he was cute.
I had a crush on him.
For weeks I noticed him
as he noticed me. I was shy.

My teacher called me over one day.
She could tell I liked him
and she told him so. For days
I couldn't look at him.

Then, one day I got up the courage
and asked him out. It was his birthday.
I made him a card. His birthday
became our anniversary.

That weekend we had our first date.
Went to a movie, "Saw Three,"
my first scary movie.
Now I like them too.

We saw each other every day at school.
I would go to his classes and he'd
visit me at my classes too. Sometimes,
we'd have lunch together.

We talk about marriage, babies too.
His baby nieces and nephews adore him.
He want two, I want eight. He wants to be

Continued...

TROY *continued*

a plumber, I want to be a nurse or work
with children or animals.

When we both finish school, we want
to get married. But I made it clear,
just because I asked him out first,
I'm not proposing. That's up to him.

-- *Mishia*

MY WALLS

I know what not to say
to make this all okay.
I knew this was how it would go,
so I just kept telling you no.
Somehow, in you came, now
who do I have to blame?
To creep into my heart,
of this I had no part.
Now my heart's made of tin.
God only knows where you've been.
Me without my walls
is me who is not me at all.

-- *Crystal M.*

DEAR HEAVENLY FATHER

I love you today,
I'll love you tomorrow.
Be good to me like always.
I feed off of your Word.
 Don't be absurd,
You never fail me.
You are my sword and my shield,
 my rain coat on a rainy day.
You forgive me when I disobey.
You are never angry with me,
 just disappointed.
I talk to you every day.
You keep me safe from the grapevine
 and firey pits.
Conform me into something great.
I love you with all my heart.
We will never be apart.

--Jamie

TATTOO

My heart has a scar
where your name once was
but when you left
you cut me deep,
carved your name into my feet,
marked me up,
left me bare,
you never made it fair.

-- Crystal M.

Heart Beat

I REMEMBER

I remember when you weren't there.
I remember when you didn't care.
I remember when I was a baby
thinking mommy might come home -- maybe.

Now that I'm older you still are not here.
I still remember what you missed over the years.
I will always remember the pain and the loss,
but out the window my hurt I will toss.

Now I thank you for leaving,
I thank you for staying away.
I thank you that I can say thank you,
that's why I'm OK.

I'm a better person
because of you.
Now I can say thank you
for staying away.

-- Wanda

LONG DISTANCE PERSON

Long distance person,
you're so far away.
I wish I could see you
and hear your voice
again because you were
so sweet to me.

You make me feel
like I am by the bay,
you make me feel so calm.
And when I hear your voice,
I feel like melting
into a puddle of hot chocolate.
I wish we could meet again.
I miss you.

-- *Crystal F.*

LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE

My bud, one of my best
buds. People say you're your only
friend, but I say I need friends.
They're always there for me
when needed and always treat me
when I need to be treated.

Sometimes people betray you
and leave you. So you lose faith.
But I know friends that regenerate
me everyday. So I tell you, don't
be unfair, unfaithful. And they'll
be there.

-- *Aphonide*

Heart Beat

COURAGE

We all need to have courage,
just a little to get by and enough
to stand up and fly.

Courage is theumph
behind all our battles.
You have to have courage
to do a lot of things...
not to fight, but to step back
and say no.
Not to be strong and not cry,
but to have the guts to not fight
and to cry even when you know
people will laugh.
Just say no.
All courage is--
is the strength to do
what others normally
don't do.

-- *Crystal M.*

WHY?

I never had the chance to tell you for real.
I never got the chance to feel
is this karma or what's the deal?
Why am I so miserable? Why am
I not smart? Why do I sit here
with my black broken heart?
Why do I sit here falling apart?
Why did my life even start?

-- *Philicia*

PAIN YOU SHALL FORGET

The pain that dares,
I can share.
I am in foster care.
I'm not always cheerful,
but I've always got a handful
of somebody's love.
Though it might not be
my mom's.

The horror in my past
I will forget, let it go by.
I've got God in my life.
I will not always cry!!

-- Erika

TRUTH

The truth that's in
my heart
only God can tear apart.
The truth about me,
my pain,
I could walk around
in shame.
But I found God
and allowed him
to let me let my
feelings out.

-- Erika

THE LOVER'S SONG

I cannot reply to you,
but I feel the need to respond.
The headlights' shine over the
darkened night pond,
the breeze in the air,
the moonshine in your hair,
I'm missing it all,
completely.

The day you left
my heart broke in two,
I promised myself
I'd love no one but you.
My thoughts, they were scattered
and my mind laid to rest.
I guess I was so sick
of being second best.

But as I look back
I see I was wrong.
For I was your lover
and you were my song.
So in preparation for leaving,
I bid ye goodbye.
But to love without grieving
is much stronger than I.

-- Pam

NOTHING BUT PEACE

Sun rays gleam down across
the world shining on the faces
of all the beautiful girls.
Rough, coarse winds blow to
the east, ripping, thrashing.
There is nothing but peace.
Sounds of an air conditioner
rustle through one's mind,
clouding broken thoughts
that I thought were mine.
Lying asleep with your eyes
wide open, there is no more
pain, no words spoken.
A simple housefly lands on
your eye and you could feel
this if only--you were alive.

-- Maelissa

LOVE

Is it love?
Who even knows
in a world
where it comes and goes?
Love is true,
and love is pure.
But who is the one I love,
and does that love
love me?

-- Cassandra

Heart Beat

TIME

It is time for this rhyme.
I put this out with
all my heart.
I made this especially
for Thee, Jesus and me.
I love you
and you love me.
God I want you to bring me to
heaven just 2 be with you.
It is time for this rhyme
to stop. God says he loves me
and wishes me good luck.

-- *Kassidy*

GOD

Thank you for the things you've done
and thanks for giving us the sun.
Thank you for everything.
Thank you for all the things
you have put on this earth for me.
I thank you so much God, you see,
what would I do without you?
What would I do when I'm not true
or honest to you?
All the things I've done aren't great,
but I'll do anything I can to not hate.
Thank you God for ALL you do.
I send all my love up to you.

--*Kassidy*

Heart Beat

UNDERSTAND

Understand my heart
and the melody it plays.
Understand the pain
I go through everyday.

Understand my tears,
like a songbird in the rain,
understand the sorrow
I must gain.

Understand my mind
and the thoughts it keeps.
Understand why
you had to leave me.

You left so suddenly,
without saying goodbye.
It wasn't your fault.
Oh God! tell me why.

I miss you to this day.
I can't get you out of my mind.
If I could go back,
I would change time.

You look down on me daily
to keep me in your eye.
But don't worry, I'm doing just fine.
Now I understand how to take
one day at a time.

-- June

OUR FRIENDSHIP

I thought we were cool,
yet we act like a fool.
People look at us,
and say we seem close.
A double dose of love,
a double dose of hate.
We never know what we feel,
until we act for real.
All I'm saying,
is that we let people
come in between.
When our friendship looks
like it's a piece of cake,
it's really the both of us
being fake.

-- Rebecca

PAIN

The pain inside
is too great.
It is killing me
to know you're gone.
Every night I lie in bed
thinking of what has passed.
You were my joy,
my happiness.
But most of all,
you were my loving dad.

-- Cassandra

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Save the last dance for me.
Let's dance together, yes us, yes we.
Let's dance together,
look up at the sky.
Dance all around while the ground
is still dry.
Let's dance and give everyone
something to see.
Let's dance is only a fantasy.
You're there, I'm not.
Life's cold, you're not.
Why not give it a shot?

-- *Philicia*

LIFE

Life, what it brings,
what each seeks.
You get it, how you live.
So let's have fun and enjoy it.
People live, people die.
I will never know why.
I do know one thing.
The sky is the limit,
so don't wait.
No matter what happened
in the past, there's always
a new way, a new day.

-- *Aphonide*

Heart Beat

CATS

I like cats.
I love cats.
They're cute, friendly,
clean and sensitive
like me.

I had two kittens once,
one named Kibbles and
one named Bitsy.
They looked like tigers,
cute, yellow tigers.

They liked to play
my favorite game,
Hide and Go Seek.

A hurricane was coming once.
My brother accidentally left them
outside. They never came back.
I hope they're having
a happy life.

-- *Mishia*