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Credit Page

This credit goes out of Photography by Lora for all the cropping and editing she did for the book cover and the pictures she has done for my blog, her work is amazing, thanks to her I was able to finish my book.

Dedication Page

This dedication goes out to my kids for all their love, and support, and telling me to always believe in myself and never give up. Their faith in and belief in me is the reason why I keep going.

Preface

This poem book is written is written about my feelings and emotions and how I feel about love and animals. All my poems are original and mine and written with passion and dedication. Poetry is a new love of mine.

Description

My poems are written about love, emotion, and feelings, and based on my life, I like to write about my love for animals. Most of my poems are serious and real, I also like to write about love and feelings and animals.

Author Page

I'm a new up and coming writer, I'm freelance writer of articles, short stories, poems, and just recently published two children's books "The Dolphin and Me" and "Dolly", Paranorma, Paranormal, Supernatural, and Horror Short Stories I have been a writer for little over two years now, I love writing it's my love and passion.

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by C.W.

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*Love is good, love is kind.
Brings two souls together making two hearts bind.
Love can over your heart and mind
Love can tear you apart or bring you back together.
That strong love can weather
Love and be sweet and caring.
With lots of support and sharing
Love can be mean and cut like a knife causing you
lots of stress and strife.
Love is a bond that can last for life.*

Love is beautiful, love is true.

Love is for me and for you.

Emotion is like an ocean,

Spinning and twirling in motion,

emotion is like a hurricane causing hurt, causing pain.

It makes us feel makes everything feel real,

Emotion can heal or it can conceal, hurt, pain, everything we feel.

Emotion can cut like a knife making us hurt in our life,

Emotion can be good or bad, it can make us feel happy or sad. It

Emotion is what makes us feel and sometimes making it hard to deal.

Emotion is rough and true and can be very tough to get through, it can make you or break you.

Emotion is what makes who we are leaving pain and making a scar.

Family

*Family is supposed to be there for no matter what,
To love you, to nurture you, or just to talk.*

*Family is supposed to be loving and kind,
To be near and just to spend some time.*

*Family shouldn't be mean, selfish, or condescending,
Family shouldn't be cruel, self-involved, or bullies,
Family should tend to the ones that are hurt, not be
rude, not be curt.*

*Family should be tender, kind, and caring, showing
love and sharing,*

Family should always be loving and close.

*And be there for the ones who need you most, family
should always be.*

together and no matter what the family may weather.

*When you meet your soulmate, you'll just know it, to
show your feelings afraid you will blow it.*

*He's the one and the only you want to date,
you know it's destiny, you know it's fate.*

*Your soulmate will show up out of the blue,
and you'll just know that he's for you.*

*He's your soulmate whether he shows up early or
late,*

but no matter what he's worth the wait.

*Your soulmate will be loyal and true,
he will do anything to make you happy when you're
feeling blue.*

*You knew he was the one from the start, and he will
forever be in your memory and heart.*

Ocean

*I love to sit on the beach and watch the ocean,
my eyes watch in amazement as I am filled with
emotion,*

watching the waves move in and out in motion.

*My heart is filled with such devotion and calls me
back to the ocean.*

*The ocean is peaceful and so calm as I sit and watch
from the shade of a palm,*

*the ocean is so big and wide, it wonders never cease
to surprise.*

*It always eases my stress and worry as sit and watch
the sand creatures crawl and scurry.*

*My eyes are glued open wide, as I sit and watch the
ocean tide.*

Betrayed

What's it like to be betrayed?

It feels like you're constantly being played.

Making you leave when you to stay.

Being betrayed makes you hurt, making angry and feeling hurt.

It's like being kicked and walked all over in the dirt.

Being betrayed hurts like hell, makes you feel angry and want to yell.

It sucks when people don't treat you well.

Horses

Horses run wild and free, oh calming that must be.

*To roam on an open plain, to have the breeze flowing
through their mane.*

*Horses really have a great life, free of stress, free of
strife.*

Horses are beautiful and full of wonder,

*and hearing them gallop and it sounds just like
thunder.*

*Horses are beautiful creatures, with every marking
and pretty features.*

Heart

When a heart is full of love, it attracts a partner from the start then they fit together like a glove.

A heart is kind, tender, and true attracting me to you.

A heart is sweet making two soul mates meet.

A heart is honest and never lies when true love is found it's hard to disguise.

A heart is meant to have a mate whether you're married, in a relationship, or just want to date.

A heart knows when its mate is away whether it's for a week or for a day.

A heart knows when it has found its mate whether you find them early or late.

A heart grows fond of the one they love, making it hard for them to depart.

A heart becomes one when joined together making it hard for them to be apart.

Hurt

There's nothing worse than hurt, and pain.

It feels like a knife turning and twisting in vain.

*The lies, the betrayal it's like a tattoo engraved on
your heart and time and again it slowly tears you
apart.*

*You cry and cry, believing every comment, insult,
and*

*lie Every bond you made with friends or family
quickly became untied.*

All your feelings and emotions have died.

Faking feelings, faking smiles, trying to go for miles.

*For years and years, you lied, you gave it your best
and tried.*

Hurt will never rest even though you gave your best.

I feel like a dying flower withering in the sun until my leaves and stem come undone.

I'm losing my strength, will, and power in waiting of a love shower.

My soul is like a steam is that is weak, fading and feeling bleak.

I slowly waste away day by day, I wait for love to rescue me so I can stay.

My petals and leaves begin to droop, I wait and wait in a constant loop.

What can save a dying flower? Love, nurturing, understanding, making my roots grow stronger and freestanding.

Love is a fertilizer making me stronger, strengthening my stem, and roots, making me last longer.

*Who saved this dying flower? A kind man with
nothing but love and kindness to show,
and turned this dying flower into a beautiful plant
that had room to grow.
Her bloom is in waiting for the world to bestow.*

Lies

Lies breaks a person that we trust, making them feel nothing but disgust.

Lies hurt causing pain, leaving hurt and feeling disdain,

Like a permanent tattoo leaving a stain.

Lies are mean, evil, and vile, making the ones we love feel like they're on trial.

Lies are bad, lies are mean, making our heart and soul feel unclean.

Lies hurt, lies sting putting our hearts in a sling.

Lies are hurtful and misleading making the ones we love feel like retreating,

Lies will eventually get out spreading to your heart like infectious mold.

Life can be good and make you feel blessed.

Or life can make you feel stressed.

*Life can be kind and sweet or it can bring you down
and make feel beat.*

Life can be rough and make you feel defeated.

And make you feel like you just retreated.

*Life is real and full of pain, causing us to overthink
and go insane.*

*Life is success, life is like a game and making us
guess.*

*Life can be unkind and unfair and become unhinged
and hard to repair and making it hard to care.*

*Life is what makes us who we are whether you're
near or far.*

What should a mother supposed to be? Kind, loving, nurturing, and sweet.

But instead, some are cruel, and unkind, and beat.

Mothers are supposed to be loving and mean by pushing, slapping, and shoving.

Mothers should have a heart and never tear their daughter's heart apart.

Mothers should have secrets to share, baring her soul, her intent not to scare.

Mothers should be there for many reasons, always there ready to weather her daughter's worst seasons.

A mother's love should be providing, not mean, controlling, or dividing.

A mother's love should be healing, not hateful, or concealing.

A mother's love should be fleeting, not mean, cruel, or deceiving.

*a mother's love broke my heart in two, leaving me
broken, sad not knowing what to do.*

Pain can be the worst emotion you can feel.

Making it hard to deal, pain is like a wound that doesn't heal.

Making it hard to cope and deal.

Pain is when true love comes to an end, especially when the one you love plays pretend.

Pain is a reminder that life is real, and a tough emotion, and a tough emotion we have to feel.

Pain is friend that never goes away and is with us until our dying day.

*Sisters are supposed to be your best friend, always
with you till the very end.*

*But instead, they act like they love you, and just play
pretend.*

*Sisters are supposed to care, but they act you
vanished into thin air.*

*Sisters should be a forever thing, like a circle of love
like a ring.*

*Sisters need to forgive the one that is hurt, not be
mean, rude, and curt.*

*Sisters need to fix a broken bond, they need to be
kind, and sweet, and respond.*

*This long-lived feud needs to come to a surrender,
it's time to love, care, be kind, be tender.*

Dogs are the best pet in the world, they always happy and greet you with a wagging tail.

Dogs are always happy to see to you because they will bark, whine, or wail.

Dogs just know when you're feeling down, they make laugh and act just like a clown.

Dogs have a way of making into your heart, always with you never wanting to be apart.

Dogs are great for therapy for they will never leave you alone and will make you as happy as you can be.

What is a dog? A dog is best friend, a clown, an angel, a therapist, and a teddy bear. and they will go with you anywhere.

Dogs are angels in doggy fur, this I can concur.

Dogs will be your best friend and stick with you till the very end.

I'm a human but I get along better with animals than with humans.

When I am with animals, I'm at peace and I feel like I'm one of them.

To be wanted, accepted, to be one as a pack, a herd.

I understand animals and they understand me, oh how I want to be of them be happy, wild, and free.

Animals are the coolest creatures, with every kind, markings, and many features.

Animals are awesome and neat, though their lives are rough and hard, they seem happy and complete.

My father was the best in the world.

Always showed his love for his girls.

He was funny, smart, firm and stern

always willing to teach and making us learn.

He taught us girls about money and life, and always there

through our strife.

*My father was more than just a man, he was a mentor,
a teacher, and a friend always with you till the end.*

*My father, I respect and admire and to see him one
day again is my only desire.*

He all around amazing guy

this is the truth for cannot tell a lie

He will forever be in heart and memory

He is looking down on us for this I foresee

My father is angel in the sky.

Humanity can be kind and sweet, humanity can be happy and greet.

Humanity can be mean and cruel, ready to fight, ready to duel.

Humanity can show you love, humanity can be as gentle as a dove.

Humanity engages into much fighting when humanity could be enlightening.

Humanity can bring us together as one, but instead this world is coming undone.

Fathers are teachers, mentors, and guides, they're always there for you through your roughest tides.

Fathers are funny, smart, and wise, their love for you they cannot disguise.

Fathers are good for a talk, whether you want to hang out or go for a walk,

fathers are patient, kind, and firm, willing to teach and making you learn.

Fathers are simply the best and are extremely blessed.

Death is harsh and real, making it hard to deal, death can cause a whole lot of strife when we lose the loved ones in our life, it hurts and cuts just like a knife.

Death causes loss, pain, and grief, taking days, months, and even years to get relief, losing a loved one that has passed, the grief, the pain, the heartache, the mourning it has cast.

When we have the one in our life, we feel most blessed, but it feels like they have been ripped away leaving us feeling distressed.

Death is cruel and unfair, it's hard to go on, it's hard to care, yes death is sad but it a celebration of life, remembering and honoring the one who died whether it's your father, mother, brother, grandparents, or wife.

I love the snow but hate cold, I loved the snow when I was young and love it still now that I'm old.

I love to watch it snow, looking at the frost on my window and watching it grow.

Snowflakes are pretty and unique, with beauty to bestow.

Playing in the snow can be a blast, tubing, sledding, flying down the hill fast.

Playing in the snow can be fun, throwing snowballs, making snow angels, building snow forts till you're frozen and done.

Oh, how I love to watch snow showers, the snowflakes look like beautiful frozen flowers.

Watching it snow is like being in a snow globe, especially when it's falling fast, and it reminds me of winters past.

When I was young child, I loved playing in the wild.

Blessed

What does it mean to blessed? To have happiness, the ones you love, and success.

Being blessed means you thankful for love, life, and your health.

You don't care about money or wealth.

Blessed means you show love and caring, and kindness and sharing.

Being blessed isn't meant to keep inside, don't hide it, or try to confide.

Share your blessings with the world and spread to humanity like confetti.

Summer is my favorite season; it always has been and that's my reason.

I love to hike, walk, and swim, and doing fun activities on a whim.

I love hanging at the park whether it's in the morning or until dark.

I love laying in the sun, hanging outside, chilling is fun, how I hate going in when the day is done.

Being outside is so thrilling, whether I'm doing yard work, or just chilling.

I hate the end of summer, it makes me sad, it's a bummer.

*If I could visit heaven, I never want to leave, I'd stay
and chat with loved ones for hours.*

*If heaven had visiting hours, I'd stay and play with all
the pets I lost, to see to again and to pet them would
be sweet.*

*If heaven had stairs our loved ones could come and
it would ease of our mourning and grief.*

It would bring us comfort and relief.

If heaven had visiting hours, it would be such a treat.

If only heaven had visiting hours.

The lake can be as calm as can be

Or it can be stormy as the sea

I love to watch the lake from the shore

As it helps me relax once more

I love to watch the waves hit the beach

Going in and out as the cold water hits my feet

*I see a few sea gulls I have my hand to them and we
greet.*

As see some sea glass I go and reach.

*I love to watch the waves as it brings wonders to see,
I am calm as I can be.*

I love to watch the boats as they pass by, I reach my hand to them as I wave hi.

I listen to the birds as they fly by, I lay my head on my towel and watch the clouds float by.

Christmas is my favorite time of year.

I am ever so happy and full of cheer.

My favorite thing do is to watch it snow

Indoors is where I like to go

I love to put out Christmas décor

I love to see what winter has in store

*What makes me feel cheery and nice is staying inside
and watching the snow and ice.*

*I love the soft glow of the Christmas lights, and love
watching movies, snuggled under blankets, drinking
cocoa on cold winter nights.*

*I love being around the Christmas tree in the
company of my family is where you'll find me.*

When I was a child, I'd lay in the grass and watch the clouds for hours.

Watching the clouds until they were rain showers.

I loved to look at the clouds and imagine what they would be, would be a tiger, a bear, or lion I would see.

Looking at the clouds makes me feel dazy, laying there for hours makes me feel lazy.

I love to look at the clouds in the wild, even now as an adult; I still look at the clouds and it makes me feel like a child.

You were once a human living with your family.

Now you're dead and here no more.

I miss you to my very core.

*Your spirit soared like a kite into the sky, I think
about daily and sometimes cry.*

*You came to visit me an angel and I saw your golden
light.*

*You flew like bird in flight, I talk to you every day and
I miss you with all my might.*

*You're now angel in heaven and I miss you twenty-
seven.*

*Oh, how you like to haunt,
you like to tease; you like to taunt.*

*Once you were a person, but now a ghost, once a
human, you miss the one you love most .*

*Ghost are you here? I feel you near, talk to me,
whisper in my ear, is that you behind the curtain so
sheer?*

*Oh, ghost how did die? Is that you that I heard cry?
What keeps you from being angel in the sky?*

*Did you die by murder, accidental or suicide? I am
so sorry because of the way you died.*

*Oh ghost, how lonely you must be, living in a house
meant for three.*

Fly away to heaven so you can be free.

Demon, you followed me throughout my life, causing me harm, causing me strife.

You caused me hurt, stress, and pain, almost making me go insane.

You turned me against the ones I love. Turning my heart to stone, making me feel as if I was alone.

Demon, demon, you are so mean, you took away my self-esteem.

You clouded my mind with hatred and lies, you had a smile on your face as tears streamed from my eyes.

I cannot stand your presence any longer, my faith in God has made me stronger.

You wince and cower as you see the spirit of the Lord in my eye, now it's time for you to go, goodbye.



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