

Poetry Series

**CRYSTAL B. SMITH**  
**- poems -**

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**CRYSTAL B. SMITH(April 11 1980)**

# A Friend

A friend is there to call upon

A friend is there for the good and the bad

A friend is there for a shoulder to cry on

A friend there for the new place in your heart, And your heart belongs to that friend

Because that friend becomes your rock, Your everything

You would do anything for that friend.

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# Agony

I'm in agony the pain I feel is deep, So deep I don't know where it ends and my soul begins.

Agony and pain over what I must decide, The grass over there looks so nice but I know it will leave a rash.

The side I'm on is nice but pushes me too far and asks too much from me.

What to do? Don't know what the answer is or where to go?

Does God even like me?

Help me...Help me...Help me...

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# Alcoholism

Alcoholism is never kind, it tears apart a human soul  
It will tear apart a marriage, Alcoholism will tear what is new to old.

A little girl needs her mother, the mother is passed out from too much alcohol.  
Alcoholism to stay clean and sober is a fight, To fight is to earn trust in others.  
To earn trust is a battle, To battle is to be better than the drink.

Alcoholism is to do the steps, 12 steps to end the alcohol.  
12 steps to gain trust and to win the battle.

Make a new clean and sober and leave the old with that drink.

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# Angels

The Angels are among us living, breathing and watching  
The Angels are among the people that we want to be  
Is there an Angel in you?

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# Can She

Can she see that I can't breathe  
Can she hear my heartbeat  
Can she tell that everytime I look at her I can not breathe.  
You take my breathe away.

The worst is knowing that I can not have her at all.  
So I try to breathe and keep my composure, I try to hide it all with a smile.I hide  
the feelings that I can not fully understand.

She for that matter does not know, for it would crush her.  
She will not talk about it if she does know.  
It's a feeling understadlble wrong and should not happen.  
A feeling I can not stop.  
I want to scream it from the roof, but I just hold it inside like nothing has  
happened.

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# Destiny

Indian roses on a thundercloud, Peach fuzz ripens the apple  
Not all makes sense, but do we actually feel in a real world.  
Facing challenges, making routes to our destiny  
What does our destiny hold for us?

Tigersharks chase the ultimate dream  
Money, Mayhem and Peace gets in the way disturbing the Earth.  
Will Earth be fine?

We will never know Destiny tells all.

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# Each Time I Think Of You

When I think of you...my stomach does flips in anticipation  
When I think of you...my heart jumps when I see you smile  
When I think of you...I smile over the littiest things  
When I think of you...I don't want to think of no one else

Because when I think of you I am right beside you thru the ups and downs

Just being there

When I think of you the world is perfect and so am I

That is when I think of you

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# Friends

Once you make a friend you don't feel alone anymore.

You form a bond and you rely on each other.

A friend the one you can laugh, cry and act wild with.

A friend the one you can trust, you can tell your secrets and stories to.

A friend to have forever, so hang on to that friend.

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# Happy Birthday

Have a very special day, for a very special person like you  
A very special cake and gifts, for a party that you deserve  
You are so special to many different people  
But to me you are the same person I met a long time ago full of energy and can  
make me laugh at the dropp of a hat  
A person very special with a heart full of gold  
Happy Birthday to you and have many more.

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# Kitten

Little kitten plays with a ball of yarn

Little kitten licks up its milk

Little kitten lays on my lap

Little kitten grows up to be a big cat

Big cat lazily lays on the bed

Big cat eats her tuna and drinks the milk

Big cat looks at you and you still see the little kitten inside.

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# Leaving

Leaving on a new trip, A new place to be  
A new beginning, A new step to who I am.  
Filled with hope and scared of what I've become.  
Hope to find a new love, A love to be my true self and prosper.

Leaving my bags our packed, Just to look ahead not going back.

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# Loneliness

To be alone...

Loneliness is my other half...

You learn alot about yourself...

Like what you can handle and what you don't like about people.

People are funny... They want what they can not have.

Lonilness is my best friend and worst enemy.

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# My Father

Once I did not know him  
A little girl wanted nothing more but to be beside him  
He kept saying 'he would be there' but did not show

A teenager hated her father, for he wasn't there and she didn't want him there.  
Filled with anger and pain that was from her father.

A young woman now over all the childish games wants to have a relationship  
with her father.  
They converse and he says he is sorry, they set up plans to spend time together.

But one day he has a heart attack and stolen away too early  
The girl cries and calls out for her father but he doesn't hear her.

The girl will remember her father not for what he did, but for the memories of  
him.

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# My Mother

My mother is one of my closest friends.  
She knows everything and knows what is best for me.  
She knows that I will always be there for her.  
Through the drinking and the bloodiest years and back.  
She is what I strive to be.  
My mother, My friend, My Angel.

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# Perfect Girl

You are perfect, look at you?

From the stylish clothes to the way you have your hair.

You are the impertoty of perfection

Your lips so full and the way it makes them want you.

Look at you perfect girl

Look...

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## Perfect Girl (Dream Girl)

Her eyes are a soft grey, the kind that makes me melt  
Her beautiful face I always love to see  
The way she makes me laugh and smile, she knows what it is to have a great  
personality  
She always has a smile on her face, I just want to be with her forever

To look into those eyes and to be close to her  
To wrap my arms around her and to kiss the face of an angel.

That is all that I want.

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# Please God -Bring Our Grandpa Back

I hold your ashes in my hand, trying to remember what you look like.  
The smell, your voice its so hard to say goodbye.  
After almost 3 years have come and gone it seems like yesterday when you left.  
Our hearts still so broken.

Please God bring our Grandpa for my Mother and back just to remember his  
voice and his scent everything.

Please God...

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# Questions And Answers

When and where do I stand with these feelings?

Where do I go from here?

Do you feel something when you look at me?

Do we just go on like nothing was said?

These Questions are on my mind until I find the answers.

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# The One Lost

When I wanted to cry you weren't there

When I wanted someone to talk to you weren't there

When I needed someone to stand by me and keep me warm you left me cold and alone and still you weren't there

I wonder if you will be there when I don't need you

Stay Away... Stay Away...

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# The Rose

I give you a rose  
A rose warm and sappy on the inside  
But alone on the outside  
A rose the bearer of all feelings, of feelings all feelings that I cannot say.  
The feelings I hide and bury deep inside.

Here are 2 roses and make them 1 rose  
For that is what my heart wants to become

You and I with the roses 2 become 1

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# The Storm

Moments before a storm  
Built up energy, waiting for the moment to erupt  
Whirlwinds kick up dust

The storm gives up more energy and it stops.

People look up to the heavens  
Rain pouring down to wash up and a rainbow appears.

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# These Words

These words are so hard to say  
These words of how I feel about you  
These words that I carefully say on a beautiful day

These words are simpliey 'I Love You'  
Not to get anywhere, but to feel another human soul.

Just wanted someone to feel simply loved  
So that is all that will come from these parted lips.

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# Waiting

Waiting...Waiting for my true love, waiting for that once in a lifetime feeling.

Waiting...Waiting for my time to show no fear and stand up against them.

Waiting...Waiting for the feeling of emptiness and the cutting and bleeding to stop.

Waiting...Waiting for the voices in my head to stop, for I have a headache and need medicine.

Waiting...Waiting for them to look at me and for once be accepted into their world.

Waiting...Waiting for the perfect day and be happy for myself and for everybody else to be serene.

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# Wolves

The wolves start howling in the wind  
Another version without sin

They howl for sorrow and for a better tomorrow  
Groups gather around to hear the sound  
Someone may not hear it today but someday in a better place or time the  
howling will be spoken 'Do good for the future to save us.'  
Howling won't work if you don't listen  
Stand up front open your mind and let in and all will be fine.

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