

Poetry Series

Kresta Farr
- poems -

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Kresta Farr(03/08/82)

I love to write and I have done so since i was young, Most of the times words flow and I have no control over them.

I draw on things that happen in my life or around me and the inspiration flows...

I would be truely thankful if one of my poems was published.

I like to write Poetry, short stories and song lyrics too....

(part 1 Of Pain) Words Scar Her Forever

She sits on the bed in the silence,
Words running loud in her head,
The tears sliding down from her sad greying eyes,
As she thought of the thing's he had said,
She looks in the mirror and examines her shape,
Her heart is broken,
Her feelings were raped,
She feels dirty and empty,
Cold and alone,
Whilst the words in her head still go on and on,
You're ugly, you're short, and your body is fat,
What on earth makes you think
That I fancy that,
Pull yourself together,
Sort yourself out,
Although he's not here now,
She still hears him shout,
The torture horrific,
The abuse she has felt,
Words scar her forever,
To never get out...
She stands there so different her head is right down,
She offers a smile,
He responds with a frown,
She is trying so hard,
To please the beast,
Who is secretly laughing,
Inside underneath,
At what he has done,
So clever this way,
For bruises there are none,
But words they hurt deeper they tear her apart,
The life being sucked out of her soul and her heart,
The weaker she is,
The harder he gets,
He has made just a shell,
Of the person that he met,
Then he turns to the door and flashes a smile,
I'm leaving now,

I will be gone for a while,
My work here is done,
You started full of confidence,
And now you have none....
She is begging and pleading as he walks out the door,
Feeling so empty like never before,
Curls up like a baby her head in her hands,
And cried all those tears for the love of that man,
The man is a monster,
He messed up her head,
Does he not realise,
Inside she is dead,
She makes herself pretty,
For his return home,
But o such a pity if only she'd known,
That when he returned he'd be on a new level,
From now he would not just be her mental abuser,
From now on he decided to physically bruise her,
He walks in through the door,
He see's her stood there,
He runs over and grabs her hard by her hair,
Your nothing he says,
As his hand hit's her face,
When all she had longed for,
Was to feel his embrace.
No matter the pain and the suffering he had caused,
Even there in that action she said,
I am yours....

Kresta Farr

(part 2 Of Pain) She Sits There Feeling Hollow

Crimson, purple, yellow, black and blue,
These colourings all over her,
But nobody else knew,
He did it to be hidden,
Cold and calculated plans,
Some times he used weapons,
Some times his big bare hands,
Kicks to her stomach,
A belt to her back,
She hits her head on the floor,
The loud cold hard crack,
The blood begins flowing as he drags her along,
The room begins spinning,
Her vision is gone,
Still not content,
With the hurt he has caused,
He rubs her face in the broken glass,
That lays there on the floor,
She is almost laying lifeless,
She cannot take much more,
But he drags her down the hallway,
She is screaming in dispair,
And then before she knows it,
He has thrown her down the stairs,
She wakes up hours later,
Feeling strange inside,
A stranger looks at her sadly,
Says I'm sorry the baby died....
She sits there feeling hollow,
And the monster approaches the bed,
I don't know what came over me,
I lost control of my head,
I love you please forgive me,
He says with empty eyes,
She reaches out her hand and smiles,
Doesn't see though his disguise,
But every body else could see
His words were just all lies.

(part 3 Of Pain) Because You Let Our Babies Die

Got to get away now,
She's taken this too long,
She knows he doesn't love her,
And what he does is wrong,
She had a broken jaw,
A fractured head,
And from the kicks he gave to the stomach,
TWO babies were now dead,
He pulls a fist and she fights back she stands and runs away,
She keeps on running and never looks back,
That was until today....
Three months have passed today he called,
Said he wanted to explain,
He needed to apologise,
And he said he was going to change,
So stupidly she met him,
And she listened to his plea,
I'm so sorry that I hurt you,
But now I'm a new me,
Let me give u a lift home,
I've got to go that way,
And as she get's into the car,
Another game he plays,
He locks the doors and windows,
She is stuck she cant get out,
Takes her to the middle of no where,
So no one hears her shout,
She's begging and she is pleading,
As she tried to push him off,
But he is much to strong for her,
And he is really getting off,
The more she cries the worse he gets,
Until his glory's over,
He sits and does his trousers up whilst humming to the song,
She sits there cold and empty,
With barely nothing on,
He lights a fag's and warns her,
That if she ever tells,
He will come and find her,

Make her life a living hell,
He drive's her home in slience,
He listens to her cry,
And just before she leaves the car,
She turns and asks him why,
You really need to ask he says,
With nothing in his eyes,
That was for not being strong enough,
Because you let our babies die.....
He wheel spins off and drivs away,
As she stands in disbelief,
For now she felt like nothing,
Not even room for grief,
She walked in side and went upstairs,
She had a long hot shower,
She scrubbed until the skin was burnt,
Must have been in there for an hour,
Still all the time she blamed herself,
For everything he had done,
If only she had realised,
That was how he'd won.....
Today she is now stronger,
But won't look in your eyes,
Incase you look behind the smile,
And realise it's a lie,
Her walls are up,
Noone gets close,
She pushes them away,
Do you think she will find true happiness,
I hope she does one day.....

Kresta Farr

Acceptance

She sits alone by the window,
Her coffee cup warming her hands,
She's watching the world go by,
Longing to get involved,
The busy bustle on the streets,
The playing in the park,
She tries so hard to be in the light,
But always ends up in the dark,
She hides herself behind her hair,
She puts on a brave smile,
But no one really knows that girl,
That's longing to be loved,
She quietly waits,
But no one comes,
Yet still she stares,
With hope filled eyes,
Out of the steamy glass,
Hours & hours,
Days and nights,
Weeks and months and years,
One day she will be brave enough,
To stand and face her fears,
She's scared she'll be rejected,
She couldn't take the pain,
So until the day she's brave enough,
She sits and just observes,
So when you see her,
Say hello,
To you it's only words,
To her it is acceptance,
A feeling she belongs,
Give her that tiny little thing,
It will help her to be strong,
One day she will face that fear,
And the loneliness will be gone.

Kresta Farr

An Old Dusty Cupboard

Sun, moon, earth & sky,
Smiling brightly,
Illuminating fears & dreams,
Bringing out true colours,
Of who we are,
Or will become,
Solitary moments,
Echoing silence,
Choices cluttering your brain,
Like an old dusty cupboard in need of spring cleaning,
This must remain to develop in time,
Others must go, no space no need,
Eternal feelings kept deep in your heart,
Dust out the cobwebs that hide in the dark,
But always remain yourself, who you are,
The lucky penny,
My shiney star.

Kresta Farr

As I Sit Here And Wonder

Consequences have no meaning,
Decipher the misery & pain,
The cupboard so bare, so empty,
The fire so cosy and warm,
The Love shall be there in the evening,
I hope it will be there at dawn,
The bell is ringing, The old ancient cry,
The night owl hoots in the dark night sky,
As I sit here and wonder,
I stand here and frown,
The meaning of life.....
Is Love, because forever it's all around.

Kresta Farr

But What Of The Memories That Never Became? ...

I'm sat here today and I'm thinking,
If things were different or what might have been,
A beautiful friendship was blossoming,
I was finally living my dream,
I have someone there,
When I reached out my hand,
To grab tight if you reached out yours,
Knowing my friend was a heartbeat away,
Made me smile and feel worth something more,
A lifetime of adventures,
Friendship & fun.
The smiles and the laughter & even the tears,
All seem so amazing because I shared them with you,
We had such big plans how our friendship could go,
The things we could do,
The ways we could grow,
But suddenly as if with the flick of a switch,
It's over and gone and I can't deal with it,
We may have our memories but that's not the same,
But what of the memories that never became? ...
What of each smile & tear we won't share,
It's cold now I reach out and you are not there,
It hurts to now I can't show you I care.
If this way is forever,
I don't think I'll survive,
Because I was most happy,
When our friendship was alive,
Now we walk past each other as strangers pass by,
Did you even notice the tear in my eye,
I miss your smile and I SO miss your laugh,
It pains me to think of what we could have had,
That beautiful twinkle you had in your eyes,
Was gone today and you could not disguise,
I saw straight away that you feel it too,
Do you miss me as much as I'm missing you,
You were my world and always will be,
I'm hoping one day you'll make more memories with me,
I will pray for that time as long as it takes,
Because losing my best friend has made my heart break.

22/10/09

Kresta Farr

Darkness Grows Lighter

Darkness grows lighter,
Sun appears not rain,
The grey is pale,
Not colours yet,
But not grey,
Cream,
The colours are coming,
And with the colours,
Comes happiness,
Even more now than ever,
The sparkle makes me dizzy,
The smile makes me tingle,
The wink makes me shiver,
Here beside me,
I have eternity,
No more boxes,
No more closed doors,
I know from now on,
They are wide open spaces,
Opportunities to the unknown and untouched,
Freedom from the chains,
And togetherness of the heart,
Sand, sun, earth, moon and stars,
Light up my life,
And the sweet kiss,
The taste,
And touch will last forever,
And the boxes,
And closed doors,
Will be a figment of the past,
A small dust particle,
On my little map,
Of the train journey,
Of what they call life,
And what I call forever.

Kresta Farr

Darkness Is Fading

Watching, waiting, the hours slip away,
Still the music playing,
The voice in the darkness still lingering,
Why do I hear it?
Why is it here?
Darkness is fading,
And into the light,
Illuminated Angels dance in the night,
The vision before me of beauty and glory,
More hours running by,
Into the morning the music drifts,
The Angels stopped singing,
The light's growing brighter,
Soon it's time to rise,
Whilst the memory lingers on.

Kresta Farr

Dreams

Hours fly past I hear no sound,
My brain is racing,
Nothing makes sense,
Escape to dreams and fantasies, Live in a land of make believe,
My sky is purple, My clouds are pink,
Tree's multicoloured,
Peaceful, Tranquil, serene,
My World,
Snap back to reality,
With a painful bump,
Look around at the mundane things,
Endure the loud silence,
Then dream again.....

Kresta Farr

Equality

What more can a girl with everything wish for?
What more can a girl with nothing be denied?
If you put the two in a room together would the rich girl share?
Or would the poor girl cry sadly but steal the toy she wants?
If everyone was treated equally would people feel the same?
Or would people still be treated differently to keep the world in shame?
If you were given a wish, would you wish for more, less or equal to the rest?
Would you take the life of a Queen or King, or rather the life of a pauper?
You see the poor girls alone and crying, do you walk past or stop?
You see the rich girl looking unhappy, will you make her smile?
Is everybody equal and if not why?
For everyone is born to live,
And then to die,
So surely we are equal?
But if not why?

Written 5/4/98

Kresta Farr

Forever & Always

Staring out of the window at the moonlit night sky,
My mind begins to wander to the memories we have made,
I remember every moment, every glance and every gaze,
Each tear we shed, each smile we shared, the laughter and the fear,
We shared it all together you and me against the world,
There's nothing that can beat us whilst our friendship is so strong,
I will hold you when you need me,
Let you hit me with out a fight,
Friendship is the fabric of life and you are my golden thread,
The family i chose for myself,
The flower that i picked,
The smile that breaks through all the pain is worn upon your face,
Nothing fills my heart up more than the truths that you have said,
I call for you, you are always there,
You call me and I'm here,
Forever & Always in my heart,
A feeling so intense,
That of love and friendship,
That will never ever end.

Kresta Farr

Friend For Life

She sits and stares at space and time,
Feeling completely alone,
She turns around and feels you there,
And she feels right at home,
You are her everything,
The smile upon her face is there for you,
And when she looks in to your eyes so blue,
Everything just feels so right,
The moment is there,
But the time is wrong,
You read her thought's,
She reads your mind,
Just one sound,
And she knows she is loved,
Without the words,
You talk she listens,
Takes it all in,
It's now it's right,
She will be a friend for life

Kresta Farr

Funny How Sometimes You Feel So Alive

Funny how sometimes you feel so alive,
A spring in your step and a smile in your eyes,
Suddenly it feels the whole world comes to life,
A new adventure every day,
Stories to share and so much to say,
Laughter and tears,
Chaos and pain,
Amazing moments time and again,
Conversation that never runs out,
No awkward silences to worry about,
Each moment is precious when spent with a friend,
It makes you sad when the day has to end,
So close your eyes and open your heart,
A friend is always with you even when you are apart,
So when you're alone or feeling blue,
Remember your friend is there for you,
Always putting a smile on your face,
Holding you close and sharing the pain,
Without a word they understand,
And will be there forever to hold your hand,
Like peas in a pod,
That grow strong together,
You know your friendship will last forever

Kresta Farr

Golden Boy

I pinch myself,
It's not a dream,
This little bundle in my arms,
He's real,
He's mine,
My golden boy,
The fighter,
He held on,
Through all the tears,
The hurt and pain,
This little gift emerged,
He changed my life,
He changed my world,
He survived when they said he wouldn't
Although the years go by so quick,
I still stand by his bed and smile,
Sometimes I can't believe he's mine,
My little golden boy,
I hold him tight,
I kiss his head,
I nurse him when he's ill,
The only gift I ever wished for,
Is here before my eyes,
I watch him breathe,
I watch him sleep,
I watch him play and grow,
He looks to me for guidance,
He waves and beams and smiles,
I hope he knows how much he means,
He is so special,
I love him so,
He comes running in the dog in tow,
Covered in mud and mess,
Makes so much noise,
And laughs so much,
Each day he makes me proud,
My golden boy,
My number one,
The light from within the darkness.

Kresta Farr

I Long To Be Free

Why does everyone,
Disapprove of what I do,
Is it because I'm different,
I don't care,
I'm an individual,
I'll do what I want,
I don't care what they think,
As long as I'm happy,
Then I'll be fine,
When they do what they want,
I don't complain,
Why should I care,
It's not my business,
Just as mine is not theirs,
Sometimes it makes me sad or angry,
And then I sit and cry,
'Til all the pain has gone away,
But will soon be back to haunt me,
As they always do,
I long to be free,
Of these chains I'm bearing,
I want them all to go away,
But they won't,
They're here to stay,
So I have to go on,
I'll live my life the same way as always,
Taking each day as it comes,
And longing for it to be over.

Kresta Farr

I Never Got To Say Goodbye

Heaven got another angel,
The day that they took you,
The snow was falling softly,
Yet the sky was still so blue,
I never got to say goodbye,
But I had my chance to cry,
When I sent your pink balloon,
Up to the sky,
I still miss you every day,
This pain cuts deep,
It won't go away,
I dream about you every night,
And wish that I could hold you tight,
My love for you will never end,
Until we meet again my best friend,
I'll see you when I go to sleep,
You're an angel heaven has to keep

Kresta Farr

In Our Golden Years

She reaches out and I am there,
To hold her hand and wipe her tears,
My advice i can offer, an ear i can lend,
I will always be there for my friend,
I don't want her to feel what I have felt,
The pain and heartache,
Being surrounded but being so alone,
I want to protect her and make her feel safe,
And be there for her for the rest of our days,
As a friend she is special,
Holds a place in my heart,
I just wish she knew how much she really means,
And how our friendship will last forever,
And I always will be here,
From here and through eternity, and in our golden years.

Written 29/8/04

Kresta Farr

Inner Turmoil

Sitting, starrng day and night,
Hoping the answers appear,
She closes her eyes and tries to dream,
But tears get in her way,
The feeling is to strong to fight,
It's taking over here tonight,
In love it's stronger than she ever felt,
She wishes the inner turmoil would just come out,
She opens her eyes takes a deep breath and swallows,
Speaking only the truth she stands and she says,
I know what I want for the rest of my days,
In life we rarely get what we want,
So she turns her head and walks away,
Tears glisten in her eyes,
Because she knows her chance went by,
Trying hard to turn the feelings off,
Inner turmoil strikes once more,
Then black laced the tears all slowly fall,
She doesn't want to let her go at all,
She smiles politeley and looks deep into her eyes,
Putting on a brave disguise,
She says it's fine she understands,
That your heart belonged in another land,
She takes the blow and walks away,
Knowing she will never forget that day.....

Kresta Farr

Inside Of My Head

walking, hope,
Feeling, lost,
Love, gone,
Real family, broken,
Chosen family, concrete,
Solid, strong,
Reckless, Spiraling,
Out of control,
Body, mind, soul,
Confused, frightened,
Light, blazing, fire,
Hurt, pain, loss,
Torment, anger, fear,
Music, warm, soothing,
Strength, regain consciousness

Kresta Farr

My Heart Will Never Let You Go

The months have past but every day i think of u and wonder why
You felt the need to leave me and you never said goodbye
If only you were here right now
I'd hold your hand and tell you how
we could make things feel alright
If only you didnt go that night
It wasn't your time it wasn't right
You're in my heart every day
I can't accept you went away
I love u with all my heart and soul
I could have helped you reach your goal
I needed you 2 hold my hand
But i will never understand
Why you left or how i couldnt help
If only you had reached out you hand
Or screamed a real loud shout
I would have been there by your side
Held you close while you cried
Talked about the things that hurt
Somehow we could have made it work
My babygirl i need you so
My heart will never let you go
They say that with times the wounds will heal
But i dont think my heart ever will
I feel empty lost unsure
The love i have for you is pure
Every day you're in my mind
Why did you leave this world behind
You're happy now you're with your mum
But i am left here feeling numb
There is an emptiness inside
The pain i feel my eyes can't hide
I know your with me every day
and always in my heart
and from now until we meet again
my love will never part

Kresta Farr

O Child Like Heart

O childlike heart,
Cry no more tears,
You've cried enough,
The last few years,
My bleeding heart,
No more shall no more cry,
This is my final note,
Goodbye,
In the morning,
When they wake,
You'll see their bones begin to quake,
For I no longer will be here,
My spirit stays,
Forever near,
Let them lay me down in peace,
For this my happiness,
Shall release...

Kresta Farr

Only One Friend Is True

Something inside me,
Wants to get out,
My emotions are running riot,
I don't know what to do,
My head is mixed up,
I don't know what I'm thinking,
And I don't know what I am,
Thinking, waiting, wondering,
What's gonna happen to me,
Maybe someone can help me out,
But I don't know which one to ask,
It's a hard choice to make,
But only one friend is true,
I wish I could have two,
But only one friend is right,
Help me sort my head out,
Talking will help me sort it out.

Kresta Farr

Soul Searching

Searching - searching for the words to say, but, they're not there. Instead a silence, a monotony of nothingness as the words i long for escape me.

Him - I see him every where - always busy - he doesn't notice the silence.

Her - I see her too, sometimes busy, other times caught in her own thoughts - she doesn't notice my silence - only her own.

Lost - the souls trying to find each other, but their quest is failing - still they go on looking, trying hard to find happiness.

The end result will be the same for all; The struggle that they face every day will either eat them up until they gradually lose their minds, lost in the craziness forever they will never rest.

Or... they will be strong and learn to survive the nothingness; They can defeat it.

Him - He is the rock - the do-er he will succeed.

Her - She is the river - the dabbler, she could fall either way depending on which way the waves are falling in the ocean of life.

Me - I will go on searching, the nothingness inside me will eat me and i will disappear into the craziness for eternity. The smile will still be outside so they don't see.

The lost souls will once again find true happiness together

Written Jan 2000

Kresta Farr

That Day A Bluebird Flew Away

That day a bluebird flew away
We don't know why, he didn't say
All we know is he is gone,
And now his memory we all mourn
We miss his hugs tight like a bear
We miss him pulling at our hair
We miss his jokes, and miss his games,
Life will never be quite the same.
That day a bluebird flew away
We don't know why, he didn't say
He left us far to early,
He left without a sound
But now he's watchin over us
As we stand here on the ground
What we would give for one more minute
Of our lives with him in it
But that day a bluebird flew away
We don't know why he didn't say
Be at peace now fly be free
over land and over sea
For we can see you every day
In our heart's are where you'll stay

Kresta Farr

The Grass May Seem Greener

She walks alone,
Down by the shore,
She sits and watches the sea,
The waves are gentle,
Lapping at her feet,
Twinkling stars above her head,
The night so clear,
The wind so still,
Yet her mind is cloudy and stormy,
She is so confused,
It's all a mess,
The situation's all gone wrong,
She does not know where to go,
Although the grass seems greener on the other side,
Her head is too scared to go,
For she has felt heartache before,
Been on the receiving end,
And although she knows it's just not right,
And her head is telling her no,
She has tasted the forbidden fruit,
An experienced something new,
She is craving, longing yearning for more,
But is it enough to hurt the one,
That truly loves her so,
Now stuck at the cross roads with heart in her hand,
She is choosing her future,
She can't have it all,
She will end up alone,
Just a fool but the grass is much sweeter,
The water runs deeper,
But familiar is safe,
Not so cold,
So take on the old stuff,
And add in the new,
And stay with the love that you know,
You can make it much better,
Create it together,
As the pastures new soon would be old,
The excitement would soon go,

The cracks would then show,
And the world would turn on it's head,
So she turned to the sea,
And breathed a huge sigh,
As the answers had all become clear,
She looked to the moon,
And softly she spoke,
The grass may seem greener on the other side,
But I know that I'm better off here,
She skipped off the sand with a spring in her step,
Free of all her fear.

Kresta Farr

The World Is Smiling Without Me

Every one around me has things falling into place,
Their lives are going well,
The world is smiling without me,
The world has left me behind in it's monotonous cycle,
My walls have come back up and my smile has come back down,
The sadness showing in my eyes, the tears are yet to fall,
My sparkly eyes are a figment of my past,
My laughing and my smile have gone,
And now everything seems false,
Need to get away, Change of scene,
Sort my head out,
Need someone to listen, & wipe away my tears,
Hug me and tell me 'everything will be alright'
Don't want to be sad I want to smile,
Need a friend to hold my hand,
I want the world to let me back on,
I want to smile with everyone.

Kresta Farr

What Doesn'T Kill You Makes You Stronger

She sits there in the silence,
Yet the noise in her head is so loud,
The anger and frustration she is longing to get out,
She has unanswered questions,
A lot of things she'd like to know,
But someone left her hanging there,
With nowhere else to go,
Limbo is a nasty place,
You have to take control,
And summon all your inner strength,
Don't ever just let go,
You turn the pain into a strength,
Take it everywhere you go,
But use it to your advantage,
So no one ever knows,
How empty that you feel inside,
The darkness in your heart,
The loneliness you long to leave,
Back there so far behind,
Yet you wear a smile on your face,
Never let them see the tears,
But in her eyes you see her dying,
Trying hard to keep afloat,
In the sea of sorrow she is drowning in,
Until a lifeline is thrown,
Her friends all gather round her,
To help her make it through the day,
If only she could turn it round,
She would start another day,
A deep breath in,
A long hard sigh,
She watches the hours flying by,
A friendly smile the squeeze of a hand,
They are all there behind her,
If she should fall,
But she is stronger than she thinks,
The time will make it easier,
To just get through the day,
And sooner than she thinks,

The pain will fade away,
Til she is right back up there,
Head and shoulders above the rest,
Then she will simply stand and shout,
I'm here world I did my best,
I survived the dark and painful days,
And the emptiness i felt,
But what's doesn't kill you makes you stronger,
Now I'm that without a doubt.

Kresta Farr

When Classes Are Divided

A poor person wants all the things they can't have,
A rich person laughs at all he has got,
Would it hurt the rich to give?
Or blind the poor to receive?
Whilst the bourgeoisie remain untouched,
They carry on with daily life,
Comfortable, earning and possessing enough to stay happy,
When classes are divided,
You see the truth emerge,
The poor and then the middle class are happy,
They have each other,
They appreciate life for what it is,
And admire the beauty and structure of the world and all its charms,
Whilst the rich people cannot see past the end of their noses,
They missed out on all the wonders of the world,
All because money blinds them,
So from this, I always say, the one truth in my head,
Money cannot buy you love,
It makes you blind instead.

Kresta Farr

Where The Wings And Halo Wait

Like a shot my heart was broken,
Bleeding and crying in pain,
Like a rose between two thorns,
Burning fire lingers on,
But from the ashes,
Phoenix came,
I saw the stars,
I saw the moon,
Carried away by a silver balloon,
To the clouds,
Where the wings and halo wait,
She leaves me again,
Now it's too late....

Kresta Farr

You Betrayed My Trust

When I heard the news,
I got all confused,
I didn't know how to take it,
You said we were friends,
I trusted you,
But you betrayed my trust,
You lied,
I thought you trusted me,
But I was wrong,
For all you told me,
Was lies,
It hurt,
I don't know what I'll do,
A friend like you,
Is hard to find,
For now I don't know
Who to trust,
You've mixed me up forever,
Is everyone like you,
Will they laugh and tell,
Or are there good people,
Whom I can trust,
And can respect,
I'm not so sure,
So I can't try,
It'll be a while,
Before I can trust again,
But I'll know just when,
The time is right.

Kresta Farr

You Got At Her Through Me

When today was over,
I knew you wouldn't show,
And now it's over,
I wish I knew why,
What did I do,
Why don't you care about me,
Like I care about you,
It wasn't me you were angry with,
Yet you got at her through me,
You tore me apart,
You ruined my night,
To spite her,
But why do it through me,
If I thought you cared,
I could not say goodbye,
And sorry won't make it right,
I gave you a chance,
Not one chance but five,
Now you have shattered me,
Deep down inside,
All I asked was one thing,
So tiny and small,
Just to watch me and be proud,
But you let me down,
And I'm sorry but I don't care anymore.

Kresta Farr

You'Re A Best Friend And A Mum To Me

You always seem to understand,
You're always there to hold my hand,
You've always taught me right from wrong,
And when I'm down you help me move on,
You're a best friend and a Mum to me,
And you help me to be,
The person that I want to be,
You mean so very much to me,
I've known you now for seven years,
We've shared laughter, fights and tears,
You've always helped me to be strong,
When I don't feel I can carry on,
I will always be here for you,
Because I am a friend who's true,
You're a best friend and a Mum to me,
And you make me proud each day you see,
You are so loving, wise and strong,
You never give up when things go wrong,
I love you so with all my heart,
I hope our friendship will never part.

Kresta Farr