

Poetry Series

Libbie Jones
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Libbie Jones(March 16th,1991)

While i was growing up i was always on the go.. Every morning i would get dropped off at the baby sitters.. There was always for someone to play with over there.. I was the type of girl who always was one of the guys. There was nothing like building forts in the woods or down in the basement and going down to the crick to catch crayfish and frogs. I would always come back to the house so dirty and full of mud. Those were the days =].

I played sports such as powder puff, basketball, soccer and then on the weekends i would play street hockey with the guys; I was the goalie.. My favorite thing about sports that i played was setting goals and accomplishing them.

If you have any questions, feel free to ask

Thanks =)

Because Of You

Look at you
Gentle and Smooth
the way you walk
Graceful and Swayed
the way you talk
ellegant and with persistance
the way you make me feel
safe and secured
the way you make me laugh
memorable and unbelievable
No one can make me feel the way that you do
thats the truth.. i love you

Libbie Jones

Friendship

When I'm blue
I think of you

You're someone who picks me up when I'm down
And always one who's down to clown around

Someone who's smart, strong and true
I know that we're the type of friends that will stick like glue

Libbie Jones

If You Only Knew

If you only knew
How i feel about you
the way you always makes me smile
makes me wanna be with you for a while
but a while may not be enough
keeping these feelings from you is really tough
Looking into you're eyes
Are like looking into the crystal night sky
Being with you
Is a dream come true

Libbie Jones

I'M Free!

My skies are as blue as they were gray
All my troubles have gone away.
The simplest things mean the most
such as taking a drive along the coast
Cant believe i gave up on you
I feel so free
As if something inside had let go of me
Thanking for this uplifting embrace
Seems to have put a smile on my face!

Libbie Jones

Keep Moving On.

Lost for words
how do i confess how i feel for you?
My love is so deep
There you are, here i am
miles apart
hoping that one day you would be mine.
I cant wait for that kind of love
I have to keep moving on.

Libbie Jones

Leaves Of Life

Everyday is a new beginning
Like the wind through the leaves
Never knowing which way they're going
Or where they may end up
When seeped into the ground
knowing that that's where they were meant to be
To the ones who traveled along
Are the ones who mean the most

Libbie Jones

Missing You Dearly

There you were lying in that hospital bed
Hoping to God that you werent going to be put to rest
So many fond memories flash through my mind
Wishing i could see you one last time
Regreting of not being there before
Makes me want to be there more

Now you're gone & the house still stands
The fragrance still lingers since I last seen you
Knowing that one day you and i will be together
There you are up in the clouds looking and watching out for me
Jus know that i loved you and i always will
Rest in Peace

Libbie Jones

My Dearest Friend

So many nights of wondering why
You were by my side
Thinking that i was all alone
The only one who stood by me
The one who dried away the tears
Knowing that it will continue through the years
You and I will never go apart
This i know because you've been here from the start
I love you my dear and thats no lie
I will love you from now until the day you die

Libbie Jones

Opened Eyes

I only ask
of one simple task
come down from the clouds
and open your eyes
What do you see?
I see possibilities; things that could be

Image, would you
from my point of view
I've cried in so many tissues
over one silly little issue
sleepless nights wondering why
for you are only just a guy (no offense)

You are a mystery waiting to be solved
only wanting for it to be resolved
Come out and play
Even just for the day
A friend to turn your grey skies blue
and to always be true
To be in the shining sun
soon to be having so much fun

See me for me
Not needing to be your Sandra Dee
Knowing that you and I will never be a 'we'
Always know whatever your decision may be
I will be a friend in the end... =)

Libbie Jones

Shining Through

Where were you in my time of need?
Never gave me the help or confidence to succeed.
Always expecting something from me.
Why should i stride to make an effort
if you wouldnt take time out for me?

I'm done crying
tired of the hopeless thoughts
and my dreams being put on the sidelines.
Its my time to shine and you arent getting in the way.
Today is my day.

Libbie Jones

The Waiting Room

Nothing like the waiting room
Sitting with strangers
Wondering how you are
Waiting ever so patiently jus to hear the results of your health
Nothing on TV to pass the time by quicker
And even if there is I'm focused on the clock
Hearing it tick every second of every minute on every hour
Then you look over at the table
And you see nothing but magazines and pamphlets on health
So I skim through those
and yeah I may have read something interesting
But then I hear the the clock
Tick, Tick, Tick.
Its about as annoying as a mosquito buzzing in your ear
Looking for the perfect spot to feast
Finally the doctor comes in and tells you the results of my loved one.
What a relief.

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Wanting More

You are the only one i think about
Last thought before i go to bed
& last dream before reality is apart of my life
You are a dear friend
And i couldn't want anything more

But if you only felt the same
Wanting you to come back down from the clouds
& realize what's infront of you
Here i am

Wanting you to say that
'You're the only one I think about before i go to bed'
'You're who i dream about before i get back to reality'
'And you're the only one I think about period! '

I look in the mirror
and see me with you
Always trying to better myself
some way, some how
Thinking to all the moments together
laughing, convos, glances we've shared
Hoping that my dreams will some true
That i will be with you

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Wishful Thinking

I watch the night
waiting for the clouds to roll on by
As if to be looking up to the stars to search for an answer

I see your picture lying there
staring me into the face
as if to be saying something to me

Til this day i still try & see us as a we
& yet theres nothing I can do
All I can do is live my life and hope

I look back to the first day i laid eyes on you
to the day when we took a drive
the day when you saw me in your house for the very first time

Your eyes didnt lie
I saw the way you looked at me
You saw me for me & you liked what you seen

I love your family
more then you'll ever know
tired of this hopeless fairytale

Maybe one day when you're tired of it too
You'll pick me to be your princess
To live happy ever after

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