

Poetry Series

Sam Cook
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sam Cook()

A Little Clock Face

It has memorys

It has anniversary

It has death

It has births

It has alot for a little clock faces.

Sam Cook

A Stranger You Were Once

A stranger you were once but not tonight
because you have came my light.
To help me through the darkness to find the light.
How I wonder what my life would be like
without you pulling me through to the light.
Guiding me, loving me being with me was
always your delight.
How will I ever be your light.

Sam Cook

Again

He goes again the door closes.
Cant wait to hear the key in the opening door again.
Cant wait to see his eyes again
Cant wait to hold him again
I spend my life clock watching waiting for him to be home again.
Waiting to hear the key in the door again waiting to do it all again.

Sam Cook

Believe In Yourself

Believe in yourself and you could fly,
Don't believe in yourself and you could fall
that could be the biggest saddest love story of all.

Sam Cook

Boobies

Boobies every female has a pair but what if a tumour appears
Go to your doctor their nothing to fear because your doctor
will always be here.

They may be test like mammogram and biopsy
and MRI.

But you know deep inside
that your doctor will help you stay alive.

Sam Cook

Do Not Stand At My Grave

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

My soul has gone and the ground will keep my body till is called upon.

From heaven above to the ground below.

You stand here with your weeping eyes wondering if my soul will live or die.

As you stand at my grave please DO NOT CRY.

Sam Cook

He Always

He always leaves a coffee ring that makes me so sad because it reminds me I've trained him so bad.

He always leaves the seat up that makes me so sad I have really trained this guy so bad.

But I have trained this guy well in one places lets just say, AS we our always running out of the little blue pill anyway.

Sam Cook

Lonely House

No one home in this house the cupboards are bare

No carpets to walk upon

No curtains to pull

No laughter no tears, Just memories of happier years.

Sam Cook

Love

Love a four letter word that could make you KILL

Love a four letter word that could make you WARM

Love a four letter word that could make you HATE

Love a four letter word that could make you WANT

BASICALLY

Love puts you in a four letter WORD

Sam Cook

My Child

I'll never hold you in my arms,
I will never see you grow,

I'll never wipe your tears away
I'll never see you play,

I'll never see you smile or talk
I'll never see you walk,

But you will always be with me always in my thoughts.

Sam Cook

My Heart No Longer Belongs To Me

My heart no longer belong to me is resides within your heart.

Dreaming of you make's my night worth while thinking of you just make's me smile.

Being with you will be forever because you always make me happier than ever.

I want you to know that every time I take a breath and every time my heart beats fast I will think of you because I know we will lasts.

Sam Cook

On Valentine's Day

On Valentine's Day there's Cards and Roses
No need for acts or lies or poses
Cos' there is only one thing you need to know,
As there is only one feeling you need to show
You need to be honest, caring and sincere
So here it goes loud and clear,
My love for you is so very great,
And it has been up to this date
But still I'll remain your silent lover,
And leave you wondering who's undercover
I love you Terry with all my heart,
And ache all the time we are apart
This poem of love is from me too you,
No matter how you feel or what you do

Sam Cook

This Broken Child

This broken child lost her innocent at a very early age through a trusted man and a drunken rage her little heart broken full of pain that will stay with her every single day.

This young girl kept from sight crying into the middle of the night.
She fears people will sense the shame but this little girl was never to blame.

She wanted and longed for her special place where he would not be touching her and she would be safe.

This little angel from above could not find the slightest inch of love.

This mountain of unnoticed fear went on year after year.

This has gone on for so long and no one seemed to care.

Now this little angel from above just was someone to be their.

Sam Cook