Poetry Series

Allysyn Bryant - poems -

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Allysyn Bryant(March 1,1992)

Just Graduated High School in June 2010.

****never Again

Today, tomorrow, and later Ill remember you Ill love you yet still I will never forgive you

you left you forgot what we had is real and you walked away never will i forgive

never will i forget you never will I forgive and never will i never stop loving you never again never again with I trust you

never again will i trust anyone with the heart that i gave you

*`feeling Bad

Here it Comes back again Empty House, Sinking Feeling What's going to happen this time?

Will the World stop moving and stand still? Will I wake up alone and find I'm okay with it? Or Will I watch them leave and not stop them this time?

Maybe I'm the one who's stopped... Maybe I'm the one who wants to be alone... Or Maybe I'll be the one to leave...

Is this what Life is now ..?

White Lies. Tortured Alienation. Verbalized Farewells. Hurting Hearts. Unspoken Words. Sleeping Enraged. This isn't what Life should be

If only I felt what I crave.. Love. Security. Achieved.

To be in his arms.. To see her smile.. To once make them proud..

I'd Give a lot.... Just to get Rid of this Feeling Bad

August 19,2010

*`gone You Stay

Get out of my mind Get out of my heart You've been gone from sight For the last year I've lived without you I don't need you That I've proven more than once I've moved on; well and done I'm with a good man Now your leaving I'm hurting for you again Do I say now

Get out of my mind Get out of my heart

This sinking feeling It means nothing at all Time for you to move on too Even if that means that it's done This friendship of ours You may have been my first love Now we're done

Out of my mind Out of my heart Gone you must stay

September 29,2010

*`here Comes Numb Again

Fighting a Losing battle Here comes the Numbness Was it I who caused this? This lasting pain, dread, anger... Within myself, I find the same in you

Looking into your soft brown eyes I see an emptiness that wasn't there before The love is no longer visible Standing in the rain, my heart sinks

December 6,2010 6: 01AM

*`opening Old Wounds

He's been just round the corner.... At the back of mind... He's always there.. Was always there.

Although It's been over a year now He's still in my heart Although I don't love Him Like I once did Part of me still does

I ask myself now.. Do I love him still? or Do I love who he use to be? I suppose the heart never forgets love.

It's like Salt on an Opened Wound Words were exchanged I think we both hurt that night Then I watched him leave in the morning light

But this time I didn't say stop I didn't say Don't Go I simply let him leave Not saying a word I turned away

Now I sit here trying Not to remember.. All the times we shared.. The memories that we made.. And then realize that they'll always be there..

August 22,2010

*`what To Do

While Listening to a Song I thought of you
Much more often then not, I find myself Blue
As faithfully as I wear this Stone
My heart yearns for you
With you standing not two feet in front of me
I feel like crying
Are we falling apart?
I truly hope not
I couldn't stand losing you

Tell me that you still love me That you still need me That I'm still the one you want Hold me tight by your side Hold me through the night Tell me I'm your days delight

You do what you have to do But the minute I lose you I won't know what to do I've come to have a need for you I've lend on you to long Don't say your leaving I don't know how to let you go

August 19,2010

*drifting Away =(

Haven't heard your voice in ages It's almost as if my body aches Missing you actually almost hurts When I think I about it I know that I can't be there For you I try to reach you But it's just not enough I'm scared, holding on best I can Afraid that our love is drifting away

Your gift, I hold here in my hand I read what I wrote The words that are said The meaning behind and through I hope you can see Then again, I think Maybe I should let you go I'm scared, slipping through my hands Our love just may be drifting away

I know that if I let go I'll hurt you I don't want that, I hope you know If I were ever to let you go I'd be shattered too At that point there'd be no one to catch me When I think about it, about us I simply get scared Is our love drifting away?

January 14,2009

he Said He Loved Me

A simple three words Stole my breath away today Over the phone he had said them Even when I heard them a thousand times before It's still like the first time...

Gave me butterflies in my tummy Made me smile a mile wide Had me forgetting everything, Except for that moment, nothing else matter, when He said he love me.

Friends and family alike, ask the same questions. How could I be so sure that I do? How could I love someone I hardly know? I just smile. You don't love someone based on facts. You can know everything about a person, every detail of their life Doesn't mean that you know them I know him. No, not every detail, but I know him And I love him. I will for the rest of my life too.

November 29,2008

*someone Else, I Bleed

My boyfriend....he sits by my side Tells me he loves me....I'm all he wants Guilty....I think of someone else... The whose actually captured me Never had a night together Never had a touch Never even knew the true look of his eyes Yet here I sit wearing his ring 'J♥ A' I see now, 'Forever' on the inside At the same time, I smile, and cry His love is one that I'll never know.....? I no longer know.... In my heart I still hold him there Does he know? I no longer know.... Late at night I feel my tears wanting to fall I let none pass me by Instead, I let my heart bleed... For Him, I let my heart bleed.

04/08/09

^for You, I Need

For all the times you stand by me For all the joy you bring to me For all the wrongs that you made right For the Love I found in you

For all this I thank you

You are my strength when I can't stand on my own You are my voice when I couldn't speak You are my eyes when I couldn't see You see the best in me

June 3,2010

^my Love

My passion for you burns as if it's fire from the sun and in the night when I look at the full moon's light, I long for your touch until then I think of the sea and it's mellow constanty and I know that my heart is yours for the rest of eternity...

^stand By Me

Empty promises curse my soul They hold on to me tight I'm unable to let go..of my fears

Don't leave me now I'm attached to your presense and I'm scared of life now

At the end of one adventure, starting in another I have you by my side, thank god Your my strength, my friend, my heart

Past promises still hurt me Hurt that you've seen and felt I can't just pass on this one

At least not by myself With you there, I am Day by day, minute by minute

Stand by Me

June 3,2010

`close Your Eyes

Close your eyes Open your mind Hole my hand Tell me no lies

Let's take a walk And just simply talk Go dancing in the rain Under the stars

Look in my eyes Tell me the truth Is this real Or just another dream

Days come Days go Some are so slow I can't think anymore

The sun through the clouds Streams of light Touch the rain I see a rainbow Tell me now Love Is this a dream come true Will it be real? Or will I, again, wake up alone

Tears are gone The heart is sore Holding myself together I trust no more Take for granted Everyday that you get Because in the next It may not live

One day you see

We'll both be happy Then that one day We won't be we

But for no, hold me close For tomorrow, I'll go Close your eyes now And say goodbye

October 1st,2009

`dying With A Broken Heart

Day to day I hurt You being on my mind In my heart Nowhere to start new Go anywhere, I'll think of you

While waiting for the sun to rise Inside I die from remembering The memories imprinted in mind Hard to fight the pain with you there

A few blocks away

Bringing a smile Reminders of good times Open arms, you used to hold me Keeping the friendship alive, I'm trying Enduring the pain Never will I be yours again

Hearing you words Every touch, every look, every time Always I'll remember you Remember who you were to me Time will forever stand still for you and me.

September 10th,2009

`how To Say This To You

You cut me deep While you go on pretending everything okay I cry, it burns, this hurt you've caused me and you don't even know how I feel.

You've lost my trust

You've left me scared And feeling alone Wondering if, when You'll leave me When You finally tired of me? When I'm pregnant with your seed? When you feel that you need to go? When you no longer think you love me anymore?

How can I say all this to you When you look at me, with your bright, blue eyes And still tell me that you love me? I can't. unable too..although Whenever I think of these past few days My heart just slows...

July 15,2009

`i'M Done

I miss those long, happy nights Of when you use to hold me in your arms tight Looking up at stars so bright You use to tell me everything was gonna be alright.

But now, there are no more hugs No kisses on my forehead No starry nights There's no more you and me

We're done, you've said goodbye Every time I think of you Tears fall my cheek I won't cry, I am done

You don't like my family I know, but you still don't understand I've loss my family once And I won't lose them again

You tell me to be more selfish How do I do that when my mom's dying? She's the only one Who hasn't left

And you expect me to leave her To leave them, I can't I don't even know if we'll talk again But if we I'll distance myself from you

I won't cry, I may smile But don't touch me again Don't tell me you love me I won't let you in, don't ask

I tell you I'm done.

October 2nd,2009

`insanely Numb

I go day by day Trying to ignore the pain Trying to forget the memories I see On Every street I miss you, you know But I dare not say so

Friends of mine are trying to cheer me up I smile, I pretend, I say I'm just fine When all along inside, I've died Not even within the night, can I cry

I haven't cried. Not truly cried, I stop the tears Before I start, because If I do I don't know that I'd be able to stop

So everyday I get up Work being a reason I do And those days I don't have to work I find something else for me to do

Standing still hurts more More then walking around on hot coals Sleeping during the night It's even worse Especially when there's dreams Dreams of what use to be

I have to remind myself to eat And to once in a talk to somebody I find myself by myself more often then not And being happy about it too That's something I always hated to do

My parents, their worried They're afraid I'll just stop one day Just stop everything I do I try to be happy at the house So maybe they don't see All this pain flows through me

Even last night I cut my thumb Staring at the blod, I felt no pain I've just been Insanely Numb

July 22,2009

`no Tomorrow

Tell me darling What more is there to lose? I have a broken heart And don't know what to do

Every night I fight tears away Every night the dreams come again Dreams of me and you, us It's just us again

Day to day people see my face Seeing me smile and think I'm okay But only a certain few know that truth That on the inside, I'm dying away

I'm dying inside

I am dying deep inside

Let me go For us, there's no tomorrow.

September 2009

`nothing Left To Say

You asked me what was wrong I told you no You said you could still be there But again I said no

Don't you see? We will never be You have her and I him We're better of again But you still ask What's wrong?

You tell me to talk to you But how am I'm suppose to When you love her And guess what? I love him too So tell me now

What's left to say?

November 2,2009

`scared

You've whispered the words in my ear And I have too which is surprising to me Since it wasn't love that I was looking for You're kind, sweet, caring...the list goes on When you're lips touch mine my heart skips a beat My heart and head have both been played with Like I was some throw away toy that isn't worth two cents Please tell me I'm not playing the fool Tell me that this time it's real Cuz right now I'm just scared

November 2,2009

`shaking

The hurt has stopped Replaced with nothing but the numb Nothing seems exactly right I was walking around empty Until a friend of mine He came back To fill in the holes that you Had left in me Now I find myself Wanting his company more then anything I think I'm falling for him And you're gone As these last few years have meant nothing Meant nothing to you anymore That's just fine Cuz now i've got him I'm living without you.

July 6,2009

`there's A Scar

The bleeding has stopped The healing is done The scar you've given is Is all that's left now See things differently I know I'm on my own this time For a while now, I've needed you I relied on you, remained dependent That's where I made my mistakes Letting you in, I've hurt us both Because of my distrust I broke us apart My fear of change I've lost you I won't hurt you anymore There's the scar left to remind me.

September 29th,2009

`you Say, I Say

Last night I found out You've met someone new I'm happy for you Yet...I'm confused... You say one thing But do another I suppose this is what I've done to you I guess I understand I just hope someday You'll understand me too

Our lives have gone up and down Good times and bad But lately all we've done is fight I'm a little tired And I have no fight left in me now

I hope after tomorrow When I say my final goodbye That you won't hate me I didn't lie to you I do love you But this isn't the same Just isn't working anymore And for that I'm Sorry

October 1,2009

~my Hero

☼ This poem is in the memory of my great-grandmother who gave me nothing but good memories. If anyone was ever a hero of mine, it would've been her. She always had a smile and hug for me. Even in her last few weeks she always gave me the strength that I needed.

Feeling the wind brush my cheek The warm sun settling on my skin Where could you be? Sometimes in the wind I hear you speak Every time my tears fill to the brim Can you hear me? Every night I count the stars Remembering everything I can about you Are you truly watching over me? Ever since you died it seems, you have so far Am I everything you'd thought I'd be? Please tell me you're not disappointed in what you see...

I'd give anything to be by your side right now. To see your simple smile To feel the soft touch of your hand And know that you love me too In your eyes I see my own A talent of yours I have Though very few memories of you I have I hold each one with pride Just as I do for your artwork All of which hang on my wall Presented for all

Grandma I miss you

July 4th,2009

This morning I woke up and thought it was a dream No way had I thought, that this could really be Had he really chosen me? Even with all the distance in-between He still had asked me. I read the txt, again and again Half asleep I might have been But now I know it was no dream

Lately I've been avoiding relationships I guess I was scared of getting hurt again And I know that this time I may be laying my heart on the line But at this point I don't care. I'll take the dare. Why they ask? I simply smile. And then tall them I'm in Love with him... They look at me, not understanding I guess it's past their comprehending.

There's not a better answer then this And I'll seal it with a kiss. =* I love him, and I'm sure that he Is in just as much love with me.

September 23,2008

1 Last Request: Please Tell Me...

I look into your eyes tonight With the moon over head, shining bright Holding my breathe What will come next?

I've told you how I feel You know I wanna be there by your side To have you, once again, hold me dear Can you see my tears?

Hold me tight... Look me straight in the eye... Please tell me what I wanna hear... But no don't lie...

You know I wanna hear you say you love me...

You now that I need the truth....

So please don't be afraid to tell me...

That you don't love me...

Because somehow I'm starting to believe that's what's true...

You've stopped loving me.

06/08/09

2 Many Questions, So Few Answered

The sun shining, High in the sky Silently I sit and watch the clouds pass by I think and wonder, as the wind comb my hair Of how such a beatiful place, can be so unfair.

Parents who've lost, childern in need Ungiving souls rotting with greed There are so few who can truely see Pain, Hurt, and the Curelty And sadly, It's all a pity...

It's the little things in life That most don't give a second thought Always running, always hurrying No one taking time to stop worrying

I look up and see a kite in the sky A red bird flies by...

'If only, if only the red bird sings And flies with extended wings... Then people would stop and finally see What it means to truely be free...'

Emotionless faces pass me by No one, any longer, have the light in their eye.. The day looks bad, I won't lie. Standing in this crowd, not making a sound My head just keep spinning round and round. I feel as if I'm in someone else's skin The air is becoming way too thin Hard to breathe, can't break free... Frozen in place, my mind is in a race I must find a way to escape.

I run. I'm getting tired. Run faster. Don't know where i'm going Surely I'll find my place soon Open my eyes. I haven't moved. The world hasn't changed. I wonder if it ever will....

I look up to the sky and simply ask...

'Why? '

September 22nd,2008

2 Sleep

Living like this, it's not a life What have I done to pay such a price Afriad to close my eyes to sleep And it's Hope that people tell me to keep Who am I to even speak While I tell him to count sheep My nephew, only 6 years old And go to sleep is what he's told. Even though I can't do the same. Wonder if I'm the one to blame.

The Nightmares come and go How I'd like an end to the show A shot is hear miles away A scream that is held at bay So much blood, a sight not forgotten, Still to this day it haunts me To the point I can't sleep

With all that I dream every night I still sit here and tell him to fight 6 years old he may be But who I am to tell him to sleep?

A Fall

Giving you all I've got to give to you You're afraid of getting hurt I am too. You're not alone. Not anymore. Open up to me. Give me a chance. Take the risk

What's here. What's now. Here in front of us. It's special. It's real. You know it. I know it. It may not last forever But who says that it won't

Tell me... Do you really want to forget me? Don't please... Do you really want to let this go? Don't please, don't leave me...

I feel like I'm on an edge of a cliff And the only thing that can save me Is you Will you watch me fall Or Will you fall with me Tell me please What do you want to do?

I know without you Eventually, someday, I'd be okay But never will I love anyone like I do you.

June 18,2009

A Friend, He Is...

From morning to night We either talk or text Never truly running out Of anything to say Sometimes I just want to part When we hang up for the day A friend he is Only I wish to be his This, I believe, he might know My feelings are definitely up for show

At home, things aren't quite As they seem Sometimes it's all too difficult To deal with, or understand But then that's life And always when he calls There's my smile As bright as the sun shines

To my friends, they think Either I'm in love or insane In Love? That I doubt, but just maybe. Say I'm insane? I guess I could be I suppose I should be If I ever thought that I could be Just possibly, in love with he Though I know that'd be foolish of me

Confused I am, but worried I'm not For which ever it may be I know I'll be as silent as I can be Only Cuz I know, or at least somewhat sure Even if I am, he loves another, that's not me In fact I'm sure that we're very different indeed.

So here I sit as I write this Dreaming of just one kiss Isn't it always what you want
That you can never truly have? So a friend he is Though I want more, friends I'll take And hope for my own sake That someday, I'll be able To see him in a friend's way.

August 9th,2008

A Little Girl

Deep inside me is me The real me The one I've hidden so resently The one I refused to let bleed I hide her The Little Girl I once knew She was hurt She was betrayed She was left She was scared She cried

She was me.

June 26,2009

A Repeat Of History

Today as I watched my sister leave I saw another repeat of History One of my greatest fears, coming true Slowly tears fall, I wanna drown As I looked into my nephew's frown

He's only three, and with tears in his eyes He stands by my side, and watches her leave He grabs my hand, I pick him up, He hugs me tight He's hurting inside, only turns his head when her car is out of sight

From the hall, I had heard him asking through his sobs 'Mommy, don't leave, don't leave me' Memories coming to mind, it's almost like listening to me All those fourteeen years ago, 'Daddy, Don't go' I walked to the front door, he's standing on the threshold Crying. Not even blinking, he's watching her; eave Just like I always did

It breaking my heart in two because I know That there's nothing that I could do Nothing about that pain he's going through I could say that I've done the same I could take him up to bed, and say it'll be okay I could pick him up and hug him close But none of it will be enough... to take away the hurt

It's a Repeat of History.

November 5,2008

Again, There You'LI Be

Laying on my bed I've cried again I've let myself go Just from talking to you My heart aches From missing you I hurt like never before What have I done What will I do I never wanted to hurt you But now, now it may be too late No going back to before

Yet then again I know No matter where I am What I'm doing Who I'm seeing There you'll be From the silver I wear To the memory of your voice There you'll be Right there with me

In my dreams I'll always see you In my heart There will always be a place for you For the rest of my life

03/27/09

All Gone? Finally Gone.

Found that old Box. In the bottom of my closet. Had some old things of ours. Pictures of my birthday, of Us together. An old movie stub, I'm sure you remember the one. Candy wrappers from that special present you bought me. And your shirt. Amazingly, it still carries your scent.

There are no tears in my eyes No shaking of my hands I don't feel as if i could roll up and die Actually surprisingly, I smile. I think it's gone, the feelings, all gone.

They seem to come and go as they please But now, they're gone, all gone I can now look you in the eye Smile and the n just walk on by there's no regret on my side

Don; 't know if they'll return But I'm telling you this The day that they're finally gone With you, I'll finally be done.

November 5th,2008

Alone Is My Fear

I'm cold and shaking I'm frighten and crying but no one sees... my blood Running cold in me In fear. In stress. In worry. No longer knowing what's best.

On the outside they see smiles and laughes A happy Teen with a job she loves With a guy who makes her happy With a family that's got her back With friends always around What more could she ask for?

Yea. I don't know either. But I'm scared. I hurt. and inside.. I'm still shaking.

Sometimes I feel as if I'm in the dark The one watching this life I have Not feeling like anything is real But constantly feeling the fear

As long as I'm given a reason To get up in the morning I'm ok...I can get throught the day But it's when there's nothing there No one around That I'm broken again When I remember again....

Standing in the door way or in the street I've always watched them leave Don't look they say, don't watch them walk away And I always ask, How can you not?

Never knowing when the last time is last...

Never Knowing if you'll see then again... Talk to them again... or if they'll even be in your life again.. Yea, I'm a scaredy-cat.

June 26,2009

As The Rain Falls, I Think..

I'm sitting here on my front porch The sun has just gone down Rain falling harder then before. I fell like crying, only thing is... I don't know why.. Well perhaps I do... Just not ready to admit to that.

The rain cries for me.

It's quiet out here...it's nice. Soft sound of rain, it cools my skin as I stand in it. Everything is becoming to hard, And just when I think I'm about to lose it all.. He calls.

It's my babe He makes me laugh when I don't even feel like smiling. He brightens my day, everyday. I don't know what I'd do without him.

I'm don't know whether he knows this or not... But he's my reason to get up in the morning.. My reason to put a smile on my face and keep going... He's my everything, and everything I want.

Without him, I'd just lay in bed all day.. The smile on my face would forever stay away.. I'd never be able to love anyone quite as much as he. He's my one and only.

So on these type of days, As the rains falls, I'll think of you, Babe. And think of everything we now have... Is all we'll ever truely need... That's each other. I love you Babe.

October 5,2008

Babe ♥

Just out of nowhere I fell in love with you Usually I'd run from stuff, but then you Said that you love me too Time stood still, almost forgot to breathe I never even knew, but I'm glad. I love you too Never will there be a day that I won't.

December 13th,2008

Bad Outweighing Good

It's becoming increasingly harder to see the good beyond the bad. There's so much that's becoming too difficult to deal with, I'm losing the good. For every good thing, there are three more bad things to take it out. Now I'm not the religious sort, (and that may be the problem) But I've got to say Dear God, if you truly exist out there... Help me. Guide me and open my eyes, please, help me see, Where the good is hidden within the bad. I know it's there... Give me strength to find. Give me strength to deal with the rest Make this heart stop hurting. My head aching, can you hear me now? This may be a lot to ask of you now, considering the time it's been since... I don't say my nightly prayers every night, as I probably should. I don't go to church to worship you every Sunday, like most do. For that I'm sorry. Maybe I'll change that. But for tonight, my Lord. I ask for forgiveness. I ask for guidance. I ask for help from you. For many years, I've blamed you, for unfortunate events in my life. I shouldn't of. I know that now. Dear God, help me now.

December 17th,2008

Be My Everything

My Love, things aren't as easy as it seems.. Seems like I'm only happy whenever I'm talking to you You're always the first one I call whenever I'm Sad or mad or upset, happy, excited, tired, or hyper... I always think of you.

Wil you still be there when things get bad? Will you stick around when I'm at my craziest?

Babe, Will you be my everything?

October 10th,2008

Be Okay.

All week I have been down Only wishing I could drown In all that tears I've cried. Which is more in the last week Then in my entire life! I was hurt. I was in pain. I felt that my whole world Had come to an end.

My friends were worried And constantly saying That everything was gonna be okay So please stop crying. Though I tried I still cried.

Yesterday, marked a week And now I'm back up on my feet. When I go outside, I can finally see Without tears running down my cheek... The sun still shines high in the sky. The trees still sway in the wind. And at a distance I can see The moon taking a peek From underneath a day's sleep.

My three nephews, All under the age of six, Smile up at me and say Auntie, come play. I smile to myself As I watch them play their games...

I'm going to be okay The pain has eased away. I'm going to be okay The feeling of missing him won't go away. But still I know, I'm going to be okay. Thursday, May 22,2008

Blank

Screaming, aching pain And Feeling more Nightmares keeping me awake Don't think I've ever been so sore

Things have happened, Yes But I'm so tired of this mess My tears mean nothing Yet, I know there's something deep inside I not know what it could be I hope soon it will release me. Because I'm tired of no sleep All I want is to be free

At the times I'm afraid to be me What kind of life can that be? Is there not a place Where I could safely show my face?

Broken As Before

Whispering in her ear, soft words of a faulty love. says he love her, needs her, can't live without her everything a girl wants to hear. She thinks he's true, faithful, and hers As much as she trust that he was, he's not. He's had practice, he's gone through this before. Same line. Same scene. Just different girl. everyone knows, except for her Everyone sees, but her. she's with a heartbreaker She's been told before, many times. But she's in love too deep She'll be hurt, broken as before, and betrayed Broken as before.

Unpacking old forgotten boxes And finding the perfect picture A family of four, A perfect pose A mother. A father. A daughter. A son. All that's seen are smiling faces. A picture perfect family Only these four know the truth That it was only a pose. A lie for the world to see. To them it was a symbol of what should be. For not much longer after that, they broke. Mother and Father left, the children stared. Unable to understand, unable to see... Years later, the children are older, the parents still gone. The children find the perfect picture. And years later they still cry. Broken as Before

A day at the beach, nothing as sweet. Friends all around. Jokes, Laughs, Smiles, All Fun. What a time they had. All play, No work. 'Til an argument breaks out. One's upset. One's furious. One says sorry. One doesn't accept. One's frighten. One's holding a gun. One's Dead. One's arrested. Best friends, They were. Not now. They've fought before. None this bad. As one's off to Heaven. One's sitting in Jail. Wishing they'd been the one to die. Wishing now they'd forgiven, but Now it's too late. Broken as Before.

Hearts Torn. Hearts hurt. Hearts lost. All seem to be as broken as before.

Apirl 29,2008

Broken Hearted Girl

He's everything she thought he couldn't be He's nothing like she thought he'd be He's the one that she wishes she could forget He's the one that she'd love to not forgive There are the times she hates him, but she knows That she'll still be there at the end of the day Because she can't erase the memories of his face

She don't live wanna live without him She don't wanna a broken heart She don't wanna take the world without him She don't wanna play that part She knows that she loves him But didn't want to from the start

He says he's always there He says if she ever needs him He'll come running her way He says that he sees her in his future He says he'll promise to keep his promises He says that he'll love her forever

Now she sits alone in an empty room He wasn't there, he never was Now she needed him, more then ever He isn't anywhere to be found Now she needs to see him coming for her He's been running the other way Now she's has picture nothing but them He's seeing someone else in his future Now she sees his promises as lies He's broken every one of his promises Now she can't help but wonder He's never truly loved her

She's living without him, just barely She has a heart broken into shattered pieces She's taking on the world, but not doing well She really can't play the part by herself She really loved him She knows now she should have ran at the start

He's nothing more then heartache to her He's everything she was frighten of He is forgot little by little everyday He's given her every reason not to forgive He's the one she's learned to hate He's now comes home to an empty house Without her

She's erased the memories of his face To ease the pain of her broken heart

January 14,2009

Bye, Bye

To Daddy, To Ma, To Jimmy, To Joseph, To Bryan, To Raiona, To Cheri-Anne, To Ty And to all the rest.... You know who you are...

This is my goodbye to you You all were a special part of my life But, for now, I must let you go, let go and forget I've held on to our memories together The fun we had, and our disasters too But keeping these memories is affecting me

...Affecting me and the other people in my life...

My focus is failing Important dates are passing me by My family is fading...away I need to get back in the game This game that's called my life

No, this isn't the end This is me, for once, letting go I need to move on Something I can't do while holding on to you I'm sorry it has to happen this way Forgive me But, for now, I must say Bye.

November 13,2008

Call Me Blind

They should call me blind.

I loved him with all my heart and more. Gave him my trust. Everything that I had. I was so sure that he felt the same. 'Til the day that I got the pic in the mail then I knew. It was all a lie. There she was pretty as can be. Holding on to the one I loved. My best friend with my boyfriend. Just call me blind.

Driving down the road with windows open Sun Shining. Wind Blowing. Singing to the radio. All's good so I thought. Park in the drive and finally see. Father's taken his flee. He promised forever. But forever came to an end as I sit to console mother. Shoulda seen it coming. Call us blind.

Empty house. Silent as a mouse. Here I stand unable to understand. Tried everything that I could think of that was right. To keep everything nice and tight. Yet here I am as empty as can be. I thought that everything was set and stone Little did I know how easily I could be left alone. All I cherish taken away by a simple mistake. Guess you can call me blind.

July 26,2008

Can You? Could I?

Met a guy. Lives close by. Cute Funny Sweet and Fun to talk too then today he comes to me asks me a simple question one that nearly brought me to tears he had ask me... 'Can you ever love me? ' I said No.

Never could anyone replace the one I hold inside While no one knows but me, who he is He's my everything, the one I secretly refuse to let go So could I ever Love anyone else? Possibly some day, but not today Not when he's in my heart to stay.

February 17,2009

Can'T Understand

I don't know what's gone on My heart says one thing Then my head screams others At night I crave for a simple thing just for you, for at least once, to hold me tight

The feeling inside I no longer understand I know I hurt and miss you more I think of you day and night Wear this necklace, never does it come off

And even still with arms around me Not feeling right... Simply because they're not yours What am I do you? My head says I need to get over you Thou, my heart can't seem to let you go

There are somes things in life I know I'll never understand But thing one thing I wish I could So that maybe you could too What is there to do?

February 8,2009

Checkmate

Never been one for the game of chess I was never very skilled at it, I would always lose With the way things are in my life right now I feel like the king, the one in checkmate

Can't go forward, there's those certain problems blocking me High school, my age, parents...and so on Can't go right or left Either side just isn't right Can't go back, not after coming this far

So really I'm stuck. In this one spot. Not really knowing where to go Anyone who's ever known personally Knows that I can't stay in one spot for any length of time

I'm losing myself, by staying in one spot I'm losing the ones I love The one guy that I love the most of anyone... I think I'm losing him too.... Or more like, I'm letting him go. He desevres better then this, more then I can give At least, more then I give now. How can I hold on to him, when I'm even Losing myself?

And Babe, If you're reading this, I'm so sorry. I still love you.

But I'm afraid I won't be the same Until I wiin this game And I'm not in checkmate.

Cold Eyes

Looking into those eyes Makes shivers go down my spine Once where I use t see nothing but love Now I see hatred for all the above It stole my breath away Can't believe it to this day That eyes once so warm and light Are now as dark and cold as a winter's night As dear of a friend as he use to be He is now a complete stranger to me

It is extremely frightening Of how so easily people are changing As if there's nothing in the world Worth staying the same for

Walking down the street It's sometimes a scary sight to see There's no smiling face Just everyone acting as if in a race No one who has a slow pace I stand here with a single ace

Cold eyes Warm eyes Broken Hearts People filled with love Negative Positive Night Day Guess you can't have one without the other

January 9,2009

Cowgirl

I heard a song It said, "cowgirls don't cry" How I wish I could be a cowgirl So that these tears would be gone And maybe so would this aching pain Cowgirls don't cry Surprising me with this wish Normally I'm happy with myself I know who I am and where I stand It's strange to me this wish Of wanting to never cry I don't understand, but one thing I do Cowgirls don't cry If I was a cowgirl I'd be too busy to cry I'd be working on the farm or ranch Forget the outside world And maybe for once I won't remember Cuz cowgirls don't cry

January 31,2009

Damn Him

I thought I was okay But now I see That nothings change I feel the same way.

This morning I woke up And I was okay In a happy mood For the 1st time this week And it could've lasted all day It would of too but then He asked me what's wrong...

Instantly I wanted to cry I wanted to hold him tight But I knew I couldn't At that point I'd only be going backwards Not forwards, like I need too.

I love him. Always will. But I can't. I can't love him anymore. I can't be with him anymore. I want to turn the page But I can't I need to get over him But I can't

I miss him.

Why does he have to have that look? Why does he have to look at me with those eyes? Why does he have to hug me with arms that make me feel safe? Why does he have to tell me he misses me too? Why does he have to tell me that he still loves me?

Why?

Why can't I stop loving him?

Why can't I just let go? Why do I feel like I need him? Why do I want to cry whenever I remember what It use to be like?

Why?

Damn him for being the one I love most....

May 2008

Dislocated Heart

One thing I was afraid of most has finally come I love you. You love me. But neither can work now Can't be there with you, can't be there for me Too far apart we live distance keeps us apart You were truly all I had ever needed But you said the words; I know how you feel now Now I do what we couldn't do, wouldn't do With every fiber of my heart tearing and shattering I say goodbye my love Perhaps if this is true, we'll be together again In the future I'll still hope to see you Hope you don't completely forget me by then I know I won't you But for now I say this, here now and only once

Let me go, set you free, it'll hurt yes But you'll be okay Someone better than I will come along Hold your hand; help you pull yourself back together It may not be easy But you'll be okay.

Don't you worry about me I'll learn to do the same Now let me go And I will too.

Goodbye, I love you.

February 18,2008

Do You?

You're the love of my life. I don't know if you knew. I don't know what I'd do, if I ever had to live without you. You're the first on my mind and always it's you That I dream of at night, holding me tight. And at morning light, I always wanna call you Just to hear your voice, hear you say, "I love you" Did you know that you're what keeps me going? Did you know that I have yet to find a guy that couldn't even come close to being anything like you? Did you know that you're important to me? You mean the world to me, did you know that? I hope you did; but if not, well; now you do. =)

Although I have to admit, sometimes I wonder and think Maybe there's someone out there better for you then me I know that you don't think so but it's possible The distance ids far but we are close; it makes little sense That we've become this lucky We've found a love that can last, if only we hold on. Selfish I may be, keeping you to myself, never sharing Tell me, my love, can we make it through? Or are we denying ourselves something else? Someone else? I know that forever we'll be friends, together or not. So what is there to lose, either way? I don't know. Do you? All I know is that I love you. And I never wanna be without you in my life. Whether or not you're mine or someone else's...

November 29,2008

Don'T Lie To Me

Please, my friend, don't lie to me We've been friends for years Through the good and bad I've been there for you.. And you for I.

For a while we broke apart, I know We may be completely different then we were once before But, my friend, I beg of you Don't Lie to Me

Yes, I know we have our history Seacrets are there hidden deep Underneath the scars that we both have learned to keep wounds are closed and healed Don't bring them back With your burning, twisted lies.

If you wish to leave, just tell me. If there's something that you don't want me to know, Just say so, but please don't lie. For a time we were all we had Close we had become at one point Now we have miles betwwen us Please, please, Don't Lie to Me

The bitter truth, I can handle if I must But the lies are what kill me most Don't Lie to Me, anything else

But, please, Don't Lie to Me.

October 9th,2008

Everywhere

When I wake you're never there But when I sleep you're always there You're everywhere I wish someone could tell me how it got this far And why you're there and who you think you are Cuz every time I look you're never there But every time I close my eyes, you're always there You're everywhere Trying to forget how you make me feel Making my blood heat, you make my emotions spill Whether they're fake or real I don't know, and personally, I no longer care With the sound of your voice I smile With the touch of you're hand my head spins With your kiss ... I'm gone You're everywhere I know when you're in the room Before I ever set eyes on you When you look at me I can feel your eyes burning through me With Passion, lust, or love? I can't tell the difference of any of the above Everywhere I turn I think f you Every time I close my eyes I see you're smiling face Even sitting in the silence It's your voice I hear You're everywhere

January 25,2009

Fall I Will

With my world falling apart Broken pieces of my heart There you stay waiting for me Suddenly I feel guilty Wondering if there's someone Better for you to keep Someone other then me But then I read your words My heart swells Until I think it's all right In my thoughts I know it's wrong I'm surprised The lightening hasn't come Who am I to keep The love you've given to me When I can't even give you my all I'd rather fall to the bottom of the sea I'd rather be in the worst of prisons I'd rather be in the lowest level of hell Then to ever hurt you So the day you say you wanna move on I won't complain or raise hell Cuz I know it'd hurt you to hurt me Even though now you think You never will Want to move on from me... I rather fall then bring you grief For you I'll fall...fall I will.

February 6,2009

Family

Yesterday

it was great. i finally spent a day with my family. my family. the bryant family. pictures all around me with smiling faces and people that look like me. my family. i laughed until my ribs hurt. i smiled until i thought i couldn't anymore, then i smiled again. i was happy just happy. i was finally home. not a certian house no. but home. with my family i was home. it was the best time that i had, never have i been more relaxed.

then i went back to the house where i live. i loss the feeling. i wasn't happy. there stood people i that i love with all i got but i wasn't home. my birth family gone. and i hurt. my mother and brother leave tomorrow... the thought make me cry... i'm sad.

but i'll hold on to the yesterday and remember my grandmother smile, my grandpas hug. and how my mother told me she was proud of me and my brother's smile, because i know i won't see anyone for a while...

February 25,2009

Fly Away

I wanna fly to you And run away Forget this world Run to your arms And bring laughter to your face I miss you

I don't wanna be here I miss your voice I wanna escape this place And run to you I wanna fly away WIth you to paradise

Where it's just us No responsblites Or worrying I wanna be with you Right there by your side Under the moonlight

In the sunrise I wanna wake up by your side And go to sleep at night In your arms I wanna kiss, feel that sweet warmth

Skin to skin I wanna fly away into a world that no one else would be Just you and me Endless night and lovely days Are what I seek Every one of them with you

January 27,2009

For You, I'Ll Sing

My heart is breaking, in pieces it falls Yet then again, here I am falling, Falling in Love He hurt me, and is still burning me, a scar he leaves But you, You seem to heal this heart of mine It's an amazing thing in my mind When there was no one else there, you were I wish I could give you all I have, but I can't Not when he still has a hold on me You say I sound like an angel when I sing So that's what I'll do for you, I'll sing.

For You, I'll sing I'd sing day and night, if you asked me to I just that there was some way That I could Prove to you, my love for you We've both been hurt You're afraid to love, and I assure you You're not alone, I am too So tell me, How do I prove to you, that I love you? These aren't lies, or tricks, I'm not being fake. I only hope that you will forgive me, for being split in two Yes, I might still love him, but Babe.... He's my past, you're my present, And, hopefully, my future too But til the day I can give you all of me... I'll sing. For you, I'll simply sing.

September 12th,2008
Forgive And Forget

Will I? Can I? Would I? Could I? Should I? Probably, but I won't.

Ran into him at the hardware store today. He looked worse then he's been in years. Instantly I knew, he hasn't gotten any sleep and has been working nonstop for days. For a moment I want to pull him close and tell him it's alright, but I don't. Instead I look into his face, I saw the light from his eyes has gone. His life has been hell. He's been in a fight recently too. Faintly, I can still see a hint of a black eye and what was a cut on his lip. He's lost for words, and embarrassed too, I can see. I gave him a quick hug and offered a smile. Then he stared at me and asked, "Don't remember the date do you? " November 29th. Damn.

It's been a year since he had proposed to me.

A year since I found out the truth.

A year since I walked away.

Damn, he had to ask.

Will I ever forget? Forgive? Never.Can I forget? If he'll let me. Forgive? Not in this lifetime.Would I forget? Yes, if I had the choice. Forgive? I don't know.Could I forget? Forgive? No...I don't think I could.Should I? Probably, but I won't.

She was walking her dog when I saw her today. Sitting at the duck I was, I waved. She came over. We talked for a while since we have last. When she mentions that her birthday is in a month, I knew, she's changed. Not the same person I use to call my best friend. It's sad, really. And as she walks away I ask myself.

Will I ever call her my best friend again?Can I let go of all the bad times and be friends again?Would I even be able to?Could I be that person again?Should I? Probably, but I won't.

November 29,2008

Forgive Me

I've never been one to give my self pain Sight of blood makes my anger come Yet here I sit, staring at this phone in hand I've hurt you I've hurt me Both our hearts, shattered What have I done? What will we do? Have I lost you?

Earlier I read your words, new and the old They're so different that you wouldn't know That both came from you Never could I truly hurt myself But this time I have And even worse, I've hurt you too

My heart is bleeding ad hurting Is yours too? I wish I could rewind time, going back I would've stop myself, instead, I'd have gone to you Forgive me

January 23,2009

Forgive Me (1)

Forgive me for still loving you No matter what you've said Forgive me for not letting go Even though you've left Forgive me for mistakes I made I sometimes know not when to stop Forgive me for the show I made when you broke things off Forgive me for hiding tears That fall so fast, I can't manage to hold them all

But Forgive me more for what it was that made you leave me at all.

6/2/09

Friends

No one could ever say That Life is easy That Pain isn't part of Love That Mistakes aren't Learning or That Failure doesn't come with Success.

With every thing that we face today Life can be difficult & hard to deal with Most of the time people Just want to run and hide

I'm not gonna lie Lately that's what I've done But not now I've made new friends Called the ones I haven't And I have to say Every thing has been a whole lot easier since.

So this piece of writing goes to all that are hiding Come out and make new friends Reunite with your old ones And face life together. I guarantee that life will be better.

May 24,2008

Frightened Realization

Never would've known if not for today My Ex... he's frightened me today I cried for him, feeling the tears It was then I realized I still care for him In 3rd Period, something happened He was in class, Auto class I think Something exploed, he was hurt Me, on the other end of campus, I wasn't told Not until lunch two hours later My Ex, he was hurt bad, sent to the hospital To one hospital and airlifted to another With snitches in his neck, I've been told That he'll be home tonight I cried in relief, able to breathe again

Never did I truly knmow until today How much he means to me Scared I'd lose him, I love him Not in the way I did before but still He's my friend, i love him I don't wanna lose him, our friendship Realizing how he's involved in my life I know, in a way, I need him He's there to make me smile When there's no one else to He's there to make me feel safe When I'm so scared I can't sleep He's there for me When I meed a friend most

A smiling face. A good laugh. A great friend. He's there more then I give him credit for That day, when my family turned on me Then again, when I watched my brother leave At the park, when I just needed a hug On my 16th birthday, when it meant most That night,2: 30am, I needed to cry Seems he knows what to say for me, to me He knows me more then most around me do He's seen what me family's like He knows who I am

So tomorrow afterschool I'll be at his door knocking Just so he knows I care, to show him that I still do.

March 4,2009

From

From on galaxy to the next, I shall love you. From the Mountain tops to the bottomless sea, I shall love you. From the past years to the end of all time, I shall love you. From the good times to the bad, I shall love you. From now until the end, I'll still love you.

April 2006

Guilty

I'm sorry I did it I finally gave in I let him kiss me...my best friend Ashamed of what I did Feeling like I've committed a sin I cried when he did He didn't understand I had scared him, He wiped away the tears I cried harder Finally he just asked me why I told him I'm still in love My friend, he got mad But then he understood Doesn't know why I've held on To what I truly can't have But still I feel guilty And I'm sorry Forgive me

February 19,2009

Homesick

Home is where you're suppose to be Well, at home. Where you go after a long days work Where you end your day, kiskback, and relax Home, sounds nice, right With your family. Your stuff. Everything Familiar Somewhere that you can be yourself Be Comfrontable. Be Happt That's what home's suppose to be right? Well......what happens when its not? What do you do when you don't have a home? What do you do then?

It's funny how everyhing seems like it's falling apart When really nothings changed. Everything's the same True, There's more people in the house True, now I'm with a different guy (he's really great) True, i'm doing well in school False, I'm happy and content But Why? I don't actually know....

It all started just what some consider resently Honestly, I can't seem to keep track of the time My past haunts me, even though there's really nothing Nothing, I'm done majorly wrong at least Yet still, at night< I sometimes cry myself asleep

I have friends. I have family. And a boufriend too All of which deeply care for me Considering some people in this world I've gotten lucky. ANd fortunate too So does this make me greedy? That the fact after having all this I'm still unhappy It's like a deep, Dark, Black hole is inside me That's still burning. Like something's missing I ask myself what it is.... The only that comees to mind is.... That I'm missing home, homesick Homesick for a home that doesn't exist.

My closest brother is gone The only one I share a mother with Who also played as my best friend Left me behind He tried not to. I understand He had to leave. Couldn't take it anymore. It hurts, cause I know that nothing is gonna be like before

Years ago, My brother. He was happy Never even thought of leaving that's the last time I was home For a whole 15 years he was my home Strange to admit, I know

But he was the oneI ran to, talked to I was always happy around him He was the one there when our lives fell to [pieces And there he stayed until that last dreadful day The day he decided he couldn't stay Bye Bye Dear Jimmy

Ever since I stood there and watch him Watched him walk out of my life and fly away I've had this burning hole inside me They all left. My parets. My brother They were my home. My family. My Life I depended on them, thought not anymore, I can't... Reality is coming down fast and hard now The way I; ve been living my life these last few years It's like I've been in a dream These Thing I do everyday It's all too much. I'm always working Thinking ahead. About other's needs, irgoring my own I'm tired of working I miss home. I wanna go home Only one thing My home's gone. Destroyed. Walked out on me I have no home to go home to So now I sit here, homesick.

November 7,2008

Hurt (1)

Standing right next to you You're texting her Our best friend, we have the same one He looks from me to you I know he knows something The look on his face I know he wants to tell I just wish, hope more like That this isn't one of those days from hell

03/07/09

Hurt (2)

Not knowing whats wrong but knowing it hurts From the dawn til Dusk, my heart aches Standing on the beach, my tears escape me Turning my fear into strength, it's getting too hard What Will I do, when you finally leave me?

Standing here by myself, my past demons haunt me Future dreams slip through my fingers My family is sick and needing me, all I do is hurt Am I failing at what is most important? Is it selfish of me to want one, just one day, to be able to be myself?

05/22/09

Hurt (3)

drippping, bleeding crying, pleading without saying a word i watch you walk away from me

you know that i love you you know how i need you yet there you go you're still leaving me

you tell me that you love me you tell me that you'll still be there you tell me that you're not really leaving

well it feels like leaving to me it feels like my heart is being torn into a million little pieces if feels like a heartache

i wanna deck someone i wanna cry all the time i wanna leave....

confused i am lost i am hurt is what i am

i'll look you in the eyeyou won't see me cryi'll talk to you when you callyou won't hear the paini'll smile at you everytimeyou won't know the truth.

5/29/09

Hurt (4)

I close the door My heart is gone I have nothing more to give away

Today, I walk away From you, I stay Can't stand the pain Don't dismayed I'm still waiting for you

But Listen here, My love I can't take this treatment That you don't see What you do, to me I wish that I could help you But you won't let me.....

So, Today, I walk away From you I stay away Closing these doors To my heart For which only you have Only you have the key.....

I have nothing more to give away....

06/03/09

Hurt (5)

Walking doan the road Sun shining down on me Walking away from your house With my letter left on your pillow Kinda glad you weren't there Don't know if I coulda left

Mix feelings hurting me now There's nothing left to do I've told you, I'm letting go Now I'm going With you I leave behind Our last few years Cuz nothing more to hold No, there's nothing more to hold

July 18,2009

I Could, But You'D Know Better...

I could say that I don't care... But I do I could say that I never loved you... But that wouldn't be the truth I could say that I no longer wanted to see you... But you know better

You know better then that.

You know that I care... For you, more then most You know that I'll always love you... Until the end of time You know that there will never be a day... That I'd turn you away

Always you'll have my love... Never will I truly give you up... Always I'll be there for you... Never will I be truly without you... Always I'll carry our memories... Never will I forget you...

So remember, I know you will That there's so much that I could do But you'll always know the truth Cuz Babe I love you.

November 20,2008

I Miss Him, Brother, Friend

I can't gat through. Not to Him. Not like I use to. Before all I had to do was take a look. I was one of the few he couldn't fool. I guess after 15 years that happens to people like us. But now that he's been gone for the last year, he's changed. He's not the same. I miss Him, my Brother, my Best Friend.

I don't understand, thou yes I knew he'd change... I've changed too, but why so sudden? I suppose it's just the time. When I talk to him on the phone All I hear is some guy on the line I knew that he'd change But there's nothing familiar about him at all. He's changed through and through. And I miss Him, my Brother, my Best Friend.

Forever loss, is he? Will my brother ever return? Or am I left with the little memories, Memories that he seems to have forgotten? I know that they happened, I have the proof scattered throughout my room. Pictures to remind me of the good times. Among other things that remind me.... Of his humor, his protectiveness, his playfulness, His way of making me smile, only the way a brother could. He was my everything for the longest time. For the longest time he was all I had and all I needed. I was his pride and joy, But somewhere in the time I wasn't enough Now I live without him, but just barely.

And I miss Him, my Brother, my Best Friend

July 26,2008

I Promise Forever

I promise that forever My heart will be no one's but yours Yes I've loved in the past And I will probably in the future too But I'll never love anyone like you

Babe, I hate to say it But the distance getting to me No I'm not giving up....not now Hope I won't, but I don't know anymore

It's nothing that you've done Please, just understand I'm still yours But i'm scared My Mind reminds me....Of reasons that I run My hearts says all it wants is you A thousand things running around my thoughts When before I ran, I now try to talk to you

Days shorter. Nights longer, lonelier... I don't know much i could really take I'm only so strong. Life's hard, and only getting harder you tell me things that happen in your life And there are times when I just wanna be by yourside But I can't because of the ocean between us...

So I'll just promise this last promise From my heart, i'll promiose forever Even if we marry apart You'll always remind #1 in this heart of mine I Promise Forever

October 24,2008

I Remember You

Seeing old faces Heart starts to race old memories fresh ones still hurt

I remember you

You believe I did you wrong I didn't but you I couldn't convince now I've lost all friendship

I remember you

Does my heart ache? Is that what this is? Though I know things Its better for us both

I still remember you

My heart broke though remembering you my heart, it cracks more

I remembered you

No longer do I remember your touch, your kiss, your voice no longer are you part of me

I wont remember you

It's not worth the time not worth the pain not worth remembering you

I no longer remember you

I Sang

Standing on my roof top All the stars I could want to see The Cool, Spring Night breeze Summer's coming quickly I want to sing

In mind's eyes I see your smiling face Im my memory I remember your voice For One that I've never touch He's the only one I can sing for

I use to sing, sing my heart out It was easier then talking But now I find that I cannot sing anymore I miss him

My green box, I keep all the things Everything that I have from him All except, this necklace and ring I miss him

Wondering as I stand here If it's wrong for this heart of mine To still love him? ? ? If it is..then My heart won't let me be right...

Tonight I will cry the pain away Tomorrow in the morning I'll go to my boyfriend and pertend That everything is okay....

Though it hurts me to admit And I don't know if I'll ever say it again I know that I still love him.....forever more.

04/22/09

I'M Tired

Sometimes I feel like a dog in a rat's cage Feeling of dying, crying, and losing myself I'm not sure of what more I can handle I bottle up my anger til I can't take it anymore Then I wanna yell and scream to make my point But normally at the end of the day I just let my tears take me away

It's such the little things that keep me alive They're happy as long as they can take pride In everything that I do, I MUST succeed Not for a moment may failure take me How do they expect me to believe When they take all that's special to me The little things are all I need

My cell phone, for one, to you ay seem small But for me, it's my family, friends, and all Through this I can speak to those I wish to see And allows me to still keep a dream These days it's hard to do When every time I turn, I'm doing something wrong, yet again I'm beginning to think that they make new rules Just so they can say Allysyn you're wrong, fix it before it's too late

Do this and do that, to the point I want to scream Please just let me, for once be free Here I am, only sixteen, yet I feel like I'm twenty-three They tell me to grow, yet when I do They say I'm too young I'm to the boiling point, ready to just burst to flames!

I'm tired of this; I'm tired of being mad I'm tired of chores and of being sad I want to run, far and as fast as I can Yet I know that I just can't Not while I'm still tied with chains Let me be free, free to breathe... I'm too tired now, aching from anger and pain Not sure of how much more I can take I'm tired of this life; it's all too fake Someone come save me, before I fall My anger gone, I can no longer stall I'm tired now, and still there's no one No one there to catch me as I fall...

August 27th,2008

In One Place

Could it possibly be? This feeling of peace The aching pain settling inside of me Almost gone, finally falling away All of it started on that one day. A text no less, a simple hi. Now I feel I can touch the sky. And all because of this one guy.

Morning and Night, he's on my mind. A frightening thought in such a short time. Since that day, not 2 months ago, Everything seems to be on an easier flow. There is much that I don't know about him And he not know of me Though I still have this feeling Not yet sure of what it could be.

How funny it is when my thoughts match his. His voice seems to always be the 1st thing I miss. His simple hello brings a smile to my face And suddenly my heart starts to race. Many miles away he lays down tonight I wonder if he knows he's brought a light to my life. He's heard me cry. He's heard me laugh. He even knows some of my past. I only hope that this friendship will last.

At least til the day we're together in one place that is A sweet greeting, maybe with a kiss... But now I think as I sit My mind is starting to throw a fit. Screaming and kicking What a headache it's creating. Just by simply stating... My heart isn't waiting.

Oh, the trouble I'm in Cuz of the desire I hold within A wanting to be able to love And to be loved Oh boy, here we go again What a fool I've been Thinking that with time Everything will be fine

Don't know why I like him so much When I have yet to feel his touch It must be that personality Talk about hating reality As far as he is, he still gets to me like this. And the craziest thing is I don't think he knows I want to be his. So like the good friend I'm told that I am I'll say not a word, and simply stay Going about my days like nothing's changed Some friends think that I'm acting strange Parents and family agree too. Been told that I seem quieter yet happier, Sad and keeping to myself, making them all worriers. Honestly, all I'm doing is keeping myself busy Trying to get him off my mind I'm starting to think that it's a waste of time.

I dial his number Wait for his answer Whenever I'm close to tears I simply tell him my fears And as always, he brings me to cheers Just as we're laughing and having fun I realize I'm back at square one.

I think I I've fallen in Love with him The air begins to thin; it's hard to breathe Yet, still I laugh when he teases me. What to do, what to do, Simply wishing for my dreams to come true For now, I guess I'll sit with this smile on my face And wait for the day we're in one place...

August 22nd,2008

It Hurt Me

"How do you really feel about me? " Innocent question. Honest answer I gave. My anger rose, as did the pain Although I could never say what for Do I love him? Yes, with all I got. Do I regret meeting him? Life's been better with him in it Couldn't imagine one without him Yet still, I could never explain why it hurt me Hurt me for him to doubt me It hurt me

The question came as a surprise Didn't expect it coming Have I set myself up for disaster? Is he truly too good to be true? Maybe so. Maybe not. Either way, it hurt me.

He's gotten close, closer the most I wonder if he's realized just how close It isn't something that can be said Only known He wasn't just another boyfriend He isn't just a friend of mine He was and is so much more to me And it terrifies me to death Maybe that's why it hurt me

Not knowing what he needs to hear I think I say the wrong things All I know to say in the end is sorry A girl may be, but this isn't easy for me It hurts me to open up to anyone Like a bird's first flight Done wrong. I'll fall and be crushed Does he know he's been closer then anyone?

Knowing me better then my own family

How do I explain how I feel... In the way that he needs to hear? Afraid to hurt him too, I pull away Hurting him anyway Love him I do. Knowing now isn't our time It hurt me to tell him I couldn't It hurt me to say I need time away It hurt me to say he's free to go It hurt me to hear that in the end I've still hurt him I don't have the words that he needs to ear No matter what is said or done In the end it hurts me.

February 1,2008

It Still Hurts

'Come back, please, Come back' I had said. I had screamed. I had begged. I had cried. They didn't turn back. They didn't come back. The two people that I thought I could trust. Left me. Left my brother and I. They said that they cared. That they'd always be there. But then they left me, left us. I said. I screamed. I begged. I cried. 'Come back, please, Come back'

There I stood, at no older then 3, watching them leave, standing in the middle of the street, whispering 'Come back, please, please, Come back' Even though I had know that this was the last time that I'd see them, speak to them, hug them it still hurt more then i ever thought it would.

Once we stopped I knew, my brother and I, both knew The tear in my Mother's eye... The look on my Father face... I stared to cry, cuz at once I knew, This was the last time. Though I didn't understand. I was only 3, my brother 5. He knew. My brother did, He understood and he was mad. Mad at me for crying, Mad at them for leaving, And Mad at God for letting them. Later on, He told me, that he knew all along that it was only a matter of time before they did, and that it wasn't because of me, or him.

To this day I don't know why... But I do remember it all like yesterday. I still have dreams,13 years later, I still have dreams of that day.

I remember... ... My Mother and how she cried, and those small tears trailing down her face from soft brown eyes just like mine.My Father with all of his promises and how he broke them all even the one where he promised to call. Even after 13 years, they're still gone.

So tell me, How do you tell your 3 & 5 year old kids that you're not coming back for them? How can you stand to leave? How could you actually leave?

I'll tell you how...

...they said that they had to leave us...
...they said they'd be back...
...they said they'd still come round...
...they said they'd call...
...Then they got in to their car and left,
Pretending not to listen to their daughter
who ran after them calling
'Come back, please, Come back'

How they did it I'll never know But All I know now is that they did And after 13 years, It still hurts...

It's It

This is it the last straw She's hurting and about to ball He wasn't there and made her fall Now all she can do is crawl Away from him, away from them God help him, her...Amen.

She sees it now, no longer blind While she held on, he left her behind Don't cry now, its no use Just stay strong even through the abuse Said to late, she's let loose

As the tears flow down in streams Her friends say don't cry, she wants to scream Not wanting to be here, she flees To a place, she hopes, she'll one day be free Somewhere that she'll finally fine some peace

That night she'll go to bed, alone And truly feel the sorrows of being alone It'll hurt and her heart will scream No But she won't go back to him For the last two years it's always been them Now it's just her, and her alone She cries

When she wakes up she'll live again In the morning the sun still shines She'll be able to breathe again And all this, Without him.

December 18th,2008

It's Now Me, Take It Or Leave Me Be

I don't care anymore Life's too short I've realized just this morning The I've wasted time on the Past I'm sick of everyone's drama, and everything invovled I'm not the sweet, little angel that everyone takes me for Not anymore.

Call me me all the names you'd like But you talk about my family... Just know that you'll be hurt, there will be no mercy No. i'm not the little girl that you use to know I've grown, tired of all of this For a while now, i've been on the bad end of Karma I'm Done. Fed up. Throwing in the towel. Whatever it is you call it. If you wanna pick a fight with me. Then i'm ready, Let's go.

I'll be honest, i'm hurting inside and probably dying. All I know is that I gotta get out of here Somewhere where I can be happy again You got a problem with that? Well...that's too bad You can all kiss my.....rearend. Stand in my way? I wouldn't advise And no I don't care about anyone's pride Put up on a pedestool, I step down Don't look at me with that frown With all of your expectations, I'll Drown I'm not ready for all of that, so, I'll take my leave I'm tired of acting like someone who isn't me.

September 3rd,2008

Just Leave

After all this time, Could it still be bothering me?

I found that old picture. Just the four of us. Of course, I was too young to even remember taking this picture It's my mother, father, and my brother. All by my side. To this day it still brings tears to my eyes Thinking back and wondering why....

This is pointless and in the past. It can no longer hurt me...

But it does. It hurts down to my very sole. Seeing again what was, what should have been. Then never was. Still could be they say. But No it's really can't. Truly Impossible. Father's gone. mothers remarried. Brother's left, on is own. How could they ever think that it could ever be the same?

With my Father's Lies and Broken Dreams, The promises he made me, I'm still waiting for him to keep. With my Mother pleasantly busy with her new life With the man she insists on calling my step-dad, Even though to me he's just Matt. And With my brother, Hundreds of Miles away Clear in a State, by now he's forgotten me.

No there's really no way. Not anymore.

Don't know why it bothers me so I have no reason to complain I live with a great family, even some related to me Though I still have this empty feeling, deep inside me.

I can't stand to be alone.

They all left me.

I begged them, all three of them, not to leave me.

Then I blinked and they're gone.

So now whenever someone gets too close And I know that they're leaving, I look at them and simply say, 'Just leave' Just Leave and Leave me be.

Can't handle the goodbyes. Refuse to let them in. Have a brick wall, tall as the clouds in the sky... No one is any longer getting inside So just leave. Cuz my mind is made up. I'll take the lone.

My friends are worried about me. Where my thought are starting to lead They'll think that I'll take to the gun...or possibly drugs I laugh every time. By now one would think they know I'm stronger then that A drink here or there, that's just fine, but suicide? Never. I'm not that weak.

People think I'm giving up. When truly I'm not. I'm just not letting anyone else hurt me then they get mad when I don't tell them what I'm thinking So I tell them with my sly smile, Then Just Leave.

Te three most important people I had, Left me. Torn me into pieces. I'm not about to let that happen all over again.

If you don't like it, well, then Just leave. And don't let the door hit you on the way out.

October 26,2008
Just Letting Go

For as long as I can remember I've always held on to the past To memories, good and bad For the longest time I did

I just couldn't let go They were like my security blanket But what they really were...aren't that at all What they really are...are lies, reminders of what never was

Liars, cheaters, back-stabbers, they're all there Right along with the bad are the good too Can't really have one without the other But by trying to hold on to the good Always the bad comes back to mind

And they're bringing me down So I've finally come to a decision I'm gonna let them all go Forget those few people that have hurt me so Say goodbye to those few early memories That I, for so long, held

I'm too tired of hurting My tears have dried up from so much crying My heart's been shattered many so many times I've finally stopped counting

No, it's easier said then done But believe me when I say this I'm done. Finally letting go.

To all my friends and family who are reading this now Don't be worried, when I change, Or seemingly becoming someone else. I'm just trying to let go, before it's too late And I'm stuck in the past, again.

It's gonna be hard, I know

But I've got to do this Just letting go...

November 13,2008

Keep Going

Woke up this morning, didn't wanna get up... It's still dark outside. Suns not up yet. Didn't get much sleep. Kept havin' that stupid dream... Just when I wanna just forget everything and stay in bed I tell myself I gotta get up. And Keep Going...

Working towards a future, What a future that is? I'm not yet sure. Putting one foot in the front of the other Telling myself, I must, just Keep Going.

It's after school. Stayed good. Did all my work. Now I'm on my bike. Riding home. It's the last place I wanna go... Yet, again I command myself, Keep Going.

At home. Done all my homework. And chores too. Sit on my bed, not exactly sure what to do. But I know I can't just sit here Cuz I'll start thinking. I don't want to go there.

How do you keep yourself going when there's nothing left to keep going to?

November 7,2008

Last Day Of Life

Ever been asked the question, what would you do if you only had a day to live? If you were told that you only had 24 hours left to live, then what would you do? I'm sure most people have heard this question before. And along with their answer, most say they wouldn't know.

But think about this:

Tomorrow isn't actually guaranteed. At any moment anything could happen. Along with the good, the bad can come by as a surprise. Nothing can be done t prepare or avoid. Some things you just gotta live with, deal with, Even if you can't change it.

Hundreds stuck in the past or worried about the future, Thousands more who don't pay attention; Pay attention to the world today, the present. Too worried about what other people think and how they seem, that they lose, forget who they were from the beginning. Too self-absorb in themselves that they lose those that they love and those that loved them. Never able to return

Everything's Gone.

again, not seeing truth until it's too late.

I don't know about you but I sure as hell don't wanna be like that. I wanna be known, but known for who I really am. I wanna live day by day, enjoying the day, rain or shine. Either way you won't hear me whine. These last few months reality has come to hurt me. Finally, you see, I've come to terms with myself...

For years I've bottled up the pain, hurt, sorrow all the handle another day. No more, I'm letting loose. Letting the emotions through.

Any day could be the last day of my life. I won't waste anymore time being scared or frightened of what could be or what could happen. I'm living life to its fullest. Nothings holding me back.

Tomorrow is never guaranteed. Yesterday is in the past. Present time is all we have. Live each day as if it was your last.

November 29,2008

Lil 2 Late

There's this guy Real Sweet. Kind. Friendly. Honest. I like him a lot. And he likes me too. One Problem. He's taken. He belongs to someone else. I was a lil too late He thinks he loves her But says I'm always on his mind. An innocent kiss turns to more Now were both stuck. Me, crossed between right asnd wrong Take him or leave him & forget Him, between the one he thinks he loves And the one who makes his head spin Either way we're a lil late

What's to do? Wait and see? Or leave it be?
My feelings are growing. Common sense is decreasing.
My head says run. My body says have fun.
I'm not sure what to do.
But I know that I'm a little to late.
I guess it's just my fate.
I'm in too deep.
I can't even sleep.
Oh boy, am I lost cause?
Or can I still press pause?

Leave him Take him Forget him Love him

I think I'm a little too late.....

July 16,2008

Mind Of Mine

The truth be told Everything is starting to unfold The one thing I was told I couldn't do Is suddenly painfully true It's all too much I can't even eat my lunch

Looked into the eyes, I knew were so very blue My glaze stuck there as if it were glued It was there I found some truth The undeniable proof That he no longer cared Even after all the time we had shared He spoke of being friends, and friends we shall stay That's fine I say, after my thoughts had already strayed.

These days I can't help but cry Doesn't matter how hard I try Fifteen years is quite a while My brother could always make me smile We were two of a kind Always had the same thing on our mind My brother and I Had always loved cherry pie How I miss him so These days seem to be slow Over a year ago, I watched him go To the airport, he was took Never even gave me a second look Please stay here with me was my plea He didn't hear, he took his flee.

As my heart wants to scream My nephew's pull me from my daydream Beautiful smiles on their face As we play a game of chase Such innocence and common sense These boys would always be the first ones I'd miss. Never in all my sixteen years Have I had a bigger fear Of not being here... Their Mother, I may not be Though I would, if the choice was up to me.

I sit on my bed And watch the sunset overhead Reds, Oranges, Purples, and Pinks All in the sky as beautiful as can be Staring at my paper, pencil in hand I imagine a place Where no one knows me by face Then I lightly trace As if the picture is already there I sketch away my despair Draw and draw til it's right Taking my time, long into the night And at the end, it's my tears that I must fight

Tears gone, drawing done Time to go to sleep I lay down, close my eyes But I only start to think, and then see Past, present, hopeful future, all images Running through my mind, Til finally I drift off to sleep At least until my dreams wake me.

Six A.M., Monday morning Time to start my week Call him just to hear him speak. Always a sweet treat Silently I smile to myself When he asks what I'm thinking Cuz only I know what's in this mind of mine. =)

August 30th,2008

Miss Me Like I Miss You

Do you miss me like I miss you? That's the question that came to mind today I remember the fun times yes, The bad ones still fresh still hurt I miss talking with you...just that. Talking. It's was you who always seemed to understand It was like I could tell you anything and everything I miss that...I miss you

It's been about a week since we went separate ways Then I spoke to you today, suddenly there's that piercing pain What have I done? I didn't mean to lose you And yes, I still love you, always will But do you miss me like I miss you?

It's my pride that keeps me from saying please To please forgive me, I never meant to hurt you, to lose you

Do you miss me like I miss you?

January 26,2009

Missing Until It Hurts

"Is it so bad to miss someone when I'm with someone else? " He asks himself this same question every night Whenever he thinks of her...and their night in the moonlight So he misses her smile. Her laugh. Just hearing her talk... He thinks of her every thing the rain falls... And how sweet their first kiss was...in the rain... She's sixteen. He's nineteen. Illegal by 5 months. He misses her. Sometimes, he admits, he pretends that his new girlfriend is her... He closes his eyes and thinks back... he still misses her. He's heartbroken. Her special smell... The one only she has... Her hand in his... Her soft kiss... The way she feels in his arms... He misses her so much that it aches inside... Which is the time he realizes he's fallen in love with her...

Two young people once again in love... another Romeo and Juliet story. Their families don't agree... separated by thousand of miles... they hurt... She misses him like crazy. He's the same. Don't know if they can handle the distance. So they split up... giving up hope... heartbroken... The pain leads to their death.

She had a night of passion... with the man of all her fantasies As much fun as she had... the next day she's back to work, her daily routine. He calls and calls. Sends her flowers with cards. Emails. Letters. Packages. She never answers. Only when he stops does she start missing him....

A little girl she once was... watching her parents leave...

With nothing but her big brother left... them left alone with new people...

For the next seven years she begs and pleas... she misses her parents...

Every night she cries herself to sleep... until at last they came...

But not for her...

Her missing them lead to hurting because of them,

Hurting by them lead to seeing the truth,

By seeing the truth she starts to hate them,

Hating them then only lead to missing who they use to be.

Off and on for two years straight...

He took advantage of her... until she was finally fed up and left Thirty minutes after that, he misses her... He's lost without her. For six long months he drags on, Day to day, he doesn't even know what going on anymore... He's hurting, heartbroken, missing her, And unable to fill the hole that she left behind in him.

December 21,2008

Moonlight Through The Rain

It's raining softly tonight Through the rain I see the moonlight It's beautiful The way that the rain catches the light Ever so lightly, you can hear the rain fall Holding my breath, though I don't know why Afraid that if I don't it'll go away It's so precious, a small gift from above

Makes me wanna go out and run Run, dance, sing, and play All out in the rain Nothing would be better, practically paradise I smile, the rain reminds me of him

Suddenly from nowhere, I hear his voice Softy, I hear him declare his love for me Looking around me, I'm alone Then realize he's not here, he's not saying those things It's coming from my own memory In the moonlight, through all the rain I see him standing there, clear as day I blink he's gone again He was never really there

Crazy, I know

The guy I love, seemingly coming to me Not possible, considering how far away he is from me When my world falls apart, it's him I see He's like the light at the end of a tunnel Always keeping me going, no matter how far I am Without him, I don't know what I'd do. As I sit and write this, I wonder, is he thinking of me?

Cuz I'm thinking of him Sitting here, by my window Watching the moonlight through the rain.

November 13,2008

My Decision

I think of how you kissed me After you said that you had missed me My heart is breaking, My hands are shaking, I can't even finish eating... I just keep thinking.

I glace out the window And see the old widow Where we had shared Even thou we were scared I see a bird fly by I wipe another tear from my eye.

The decision I must make Brings me to an ache I know I must find My own peace of mind As I put the dishes away I remember the date today I sigh, a year ago, you were Someone I thought I'd never forgo.

Yet since that day you asked For me to come to you I began to see the truth That none of it has been true

You've been back two days now Something just isn't right, I don't know how With all the rumors I hear around It makes my heart pound And my head spin round. It must be a nightmare I say That's a lie yet I deny the truth anyway.

When I asked you for the truth today I knew instantly that it was all a lie. The simple truth was all I asked from you Now I know that you were nothing but untrue. If that's how you must be, then fine I will no longer call you mine.

By this time tomorrow Hopefully I won't drown in my own sorrow For I have made my decision Neither easy nor welcomed, but this I know I must do I will no longer be hurt by you.

May 14th,2008

My Memory

His blue, blue eyes, Are just a memory. One in which is trapped In the deep depths of my mind.

I want to let go and then I come close But I see The memory...

The song on the radio... The pictures in the box... The words he spoke... The sound of his voice... ... All part of the memory.

I want to let go and just as I come close I see as clear as day The memory...

Of the smiles and the laughs... Of the happiness and joy... Of the sunshine and the stars... Of our love and the untouched kisses... All part of the memory

I want to let go Even though I come close I still remember The memory...

The first 'Hello' Our first date Love's first kiss I thought we had years But now I know It was all a lie, a joke, A meaningless experiment. Now here I lay Awake in the night Wondering when the Pain and suffering of heartache Will come to an end.

I want to let go Oh, so close Although so far Why can't I forget The memory...

The memory... The memory... The memory...

I want to forget... that memory. I want to let go... Of that memory.

My Memory.

May 2008

My Mistake

My Mistake is trusting him again These tears i cry I thought they were long ago dried. After all this time, he still can get to me Even after the countless times he lied The countless times he left It was he who left me hopeing, then making me cry.

Why? ! ? ! I ask myself. Do i let him get to me like this? Daddy's girl I was...'Til Daddy left. Bye Bye Daddy

Now he's just Lance, My Father. We may share the same gene, but my daddy's gone. I miss him more then he knows. To others I act the same But between me and him, we know the truth.

He's made his mistakes. most unforgivable... And I've made mine. It was trusing him again.

I vow that this is it. I quit.

October 9th,2008

My Perfect One

I read old emails he had sent me And every word that use to make me smile with glee Is suddenly making it hard to breathe Tears threaten to fall with the guilt I hold My heart simply doesn't want to let him go Yet, Everything else in the world is telling me that I should

I know I'm indecisive And I'm probably breaking his heart in two The only problem is How could I ever forget what a great guy he is? Amazing. Honest. True. Understanding. Strong. and Sweet. The list goes on... But to sum it all up, he's the perfect one.

My Perfect One.

I could never ask for more He's given me all he can But I really can't help but think Someone out there is better for him then me.

I could let him go now. Let him be free... Even still, he'd remain in my heart, he'd always stay with me. Twenty years from now, I may be married To some other guy with a family of three But always in my heart, I will love him. Cuz He's my Perfect One.

November 6,2008

My Sweet

Goodnight, my sweet, Close your eyes and go to sleep, In the morning, my promise, I will keep, I'll be here when you wake from your sleep.

You don't have to worry about me, I won't be the one you have to watch leave, My sweet, from you, I'll never flee, You're much too important to me.

I will take care of you, I'll never leave you blue, I'll be here for you, through and through, You can rely on me, this I promise you.

So close your eyes, drift to sleep, I'll hold you in my arms tight, Til you fall in a deep sleep, Then I'll tuck you in bed, kiss your forehead, You're safe with me.

Here's your teddy, and your blanket too, No bad dreams tonight, I've put on your night-light, Dream of lollipops and shooting stars, Of super heroes and winning games, In the morning I'll carry a smile on my face, As you tell me what you dreamt of tonight.

Then together we'll cook breakfast, Have a picnic on the living room coffee table, Watch Saturday morning cartoons, Play legos, puzzles, cars, and dinosaurs, Don't worry; I'm here to spend the day with you.

Then we'll take your brothers, go to the park, Play kickball, make sand castles, and tag too, And go out to eat, won't that be a treat? We'll come home, you'll take a nap, Not long, you'll be fine, Just remember, my sweet, I'll be here when you wake.

November 13,2008

Never Go Back, Can't Go Back

Never go back. Can't go back. Like a slap across the face. Doesn't leave a trace. And still to this day I sit and I pray, not something I do everyday. But because of those who depend on me I get up every morning though it pains me to see. The lies and crime. The cruelty and hurt. Nothing's true. Nothing's known. I try to forget and move on with life. Although little to their knowledge. I burn inside. I'm torn to pieces with every fact of truth that I learn. Each evidence to the lies I've been told. The lies that I had believed to be true for these few years. I wish to know nothing more. I wish to be nothing more. My life's a lie, so it seems. I wish to start over. Never go back. Can't go back.

Is this what I've become? The one to run? Run from my past? My family? My life? Who I am? That's not me. I don't run. Another lie. I do run. I run from what hurts for me to remember, to see, to feel. The physical pain I can handle. But the pain inside hurts the worst. That's what I can't handle. I've heard that as long as you have someone with you, it's okay. That you friends and family will always help you along the way..... but tell me this. Who do you turn to when they're the ones that doing the hurting? Causing the problems? Family lies to you to try and keep you safe, when truly it only makes things worst when you find that they've been lying to you making that problem two times as worst? It's that that I run from. Repeating to myself. "Never go back. Can't go back. Never go back. Can't go back."

To everyone else I stand strong. Unhurt. Not knowing a thing. They think I don't hear they're words. Think that I can't put the pieces together. I know and I can see, unfortunately. They think that I'll just understand and go with their plan. Little do they know that once I get my chance I'm gone, out on my way. Never will I look back. I won't go back. I'll be out on my own. Free from them all. They won't be able to hurt me any longer. They won't be able to lie to me any longer. I'll finally be free to be me.

July 27,2008

New House

Standing in my old room These last few days I don't know what to do Use to be my brother's room The only one I share a mother with Is leaving this house like leaving him?

No More

Please, no more promises No more tests or stress Just no more

Got a headache that's killing me Friends think I'm just Pmsing When Honestly I'm just tired Tired of hurting and remembering Of how things use to be...

Don't ask what I don't wanna explain I want to erase everything and start over again. I don't wanna deal with this any more.

Please, I'm Tired...No more.

November 13,2008

No Sleep

Ashes to Ashes Days become night Watching it all pass by me Losing hope, die, I might

Dreams of the Sea Wanting to hold the stars I drink some tea You're much too far from me

Dead of the night It's only 2am Only one small light The candle shines bright

Sitting on my bed My room surrounds me Yet, I feel, I'm not here This is not my home

On my closet shelf There sits an elephant A nice stuffeed toy I get up and shut the closet door

Open the curtains Starlight shines above Standing here wondering Are we still in Love?

Waking up, you on my mind Hopeing that some day I wake up, and it'll be you I find Maybe someday

Turn on the radio I hear a song Something to remind me Of my front porch... Little Aliens. LuckyDuckys. It all turns to dust white socks Singing cards Sit on the roof, watch the stars

Listenng to your voice Thought I had a choice But now I know the truth I'll never be able to forget you

From now til the day I die Will I still dream of you by my side? If I marry someone else Will it be you I otherwise see?

Thoughts of you surrounding me Crying, Glad, you can't see Cuz, something tells me Tonight, I'll have no sleep

03/22/09

Not Enough

Who am I to say that I'm good enough for you Even though my heart doesn't belong to anyone else but you Who's to there isn't someone who is better then me

Sure your with me now But I ask you how am I suppose to know That I'm really the one you want?

Do you even know how you hurt me? I bet you don't, saying I'm too emotional Sure but thats who I am I'm sorry that I can't seem to be enough for you...

(August 11, 2011)

Not Me

I'm not what he needs Why can't he see? He has to set me free I'm not what he needs

He says he loves me But that love will never succeed I'm not what he needs

I can't be what he needs me to be I wish I could make him see I'm not what he needs

A wife, is what he sees me to be A mother with his children to feed I'm not what he needs

I could never be the wife Never could be the mother I will never change Just for him to say That I'm his to keep...

I'm not what he needs me to be Words left unsaid Are seen his blue-sky eyes I'm not what he needs

We will never be complete We were together in Two years of our past He'll have to make it last Cuz I'm not what he needs

No, Not me.

February 5,2009

Not Perfect

Screaming. Yelling. Crying from anger. You and I were in a fight. Neither of us will sleep. I'll be crying and you'll be up all night. By tomorrow, you'll figure everything's fine, that it's all good. You'll walk up to me; try to give me a hug, like a good dad should. Only I won't let you. I'll deny the hug and walk by, like I always do Whenever I'm hurting or when I'm mad at you. Then in a few days time, we get over it all things go back to normal... But this time it won't. It can't because I've realized the truth You need me to be perfect. When I'm not. I can't be. No one is. Nothing I do seems to be good enough for you anymore. Do my best in school. You tell me to do better. Clean something. Think I get it right. You tell me to clean it again. Anything I try. It's not enough. You tell me I didn't try hard enough. You say that trying isn't going to get me anywhere. Stop trying. Just do it. And tonight I saw it all too clearly. Clear as day. I didn't know what to say. In my eyes you're trying to fix your mistakes through me. Not just yours but others too. Like you've messed up somewhere... And you're using me to try and make it right. Only you can't. Because I'm not perfect. I've tried to be, but I've failed. Sorry I can't be what you need me to be. Sorry I can't be perfect for you, and do everything right.

I'm sorry I'm not perfect. Forgive me.

December 17th,2008

Not Yourself

Your words cut me just like a knife. So deep that it hurts, cuts my heart in two. But I say, who are you? You lecture me on how I should love someone. How could you when you don't even love yourself? At least I can love myself, and with pride too. You complain that I never loved you like you love me... But tell me this, how do you expect me to love you when you don't? You waste yourself away on everything that you've done wrong and lost that you forget that you still have a daughter that wants to love you. A daughter, which you seem to have forgotten, yet again. You left when times got too hard. Fine, whatever. But when I go to give you another chance you end up throwing it in my face. What the hell did I ever do to you? What did I do to deserve this from you? You, my father, my daddy when I was little. Well guess what daddy? I'm not little anymore. And I'm just about tired of you.

December 1,2008

Numb

Losing blood, I'm numb Hearing something sounding like drums My heart is lying on the floor I'm wishing for something more

I stood out in the rain Wishing to wash away the pain Let it fall along my face Wondering when I'll finally get outta this place

You hurt me I hurt you Never ending Passion of the blues

I'm numb Can hardly breathe Tears fall down my cheek With the silent screams I seem to have lost my voice No longer can I even sing

Sitting by the window Watching the sun down The dog's barking Kids are settling down And I sit here numb From head to toe And mind too I don't know what to you

Maybe I'm just not right for you.

February 4,2009

Of You

softly, slowly touching, feeling pleasurful delight painful tears, fears

lying with him by my side his head on my chest he sleeps tonight i can't even close my eyes wearing his shirt i slip away missing you everyday with no way of calling you i no longer know what to do

awake now, he watches me with worriesome eyes i smile, dying inside sitting with him my hand in his i tell him it's alright

he lays back down i get dressed find that box on my shelf read your letters sweet words, memories little by little, i heal again i'd give anything to hear your voice again close my eyes i see us, two walking along the beach i think of you

thinking of you, it still be true i'm still in love with you, oh no needing to let go, needing you i hear the song 'Thinking of You' i remember you, knowing what i should do lid on the box i walk away... And leave it for another day March 3,2009

One Step At A Time

There's only so much I can do these days Thing seem to be getting just a little harder Without you here, without your reassuring words It'll be okay is what you use to say I knew better, but you smiled all the same

I had walked home today, took almost an hour and a half It really only takes half of that The day was cold but sunny Birds flying south, wind blowing leaves from the trees I had to stop and just look around Can't help but think of how you would of loved it here

So young you were, when your life was taken from me Auntie Ally. That's what you use to call me Even though I was never actually an aunt of yours Just good friends of your parents And when their lives were too taken away I was all you had left, besides your Uncle Ty

I tried everything I could do I just couldn't seem to save you I didn't know what to do Your tumor was getting worse Surgery, our last choice, didn't work And then you never woke I cried that night, and several nights after that too I'm sorry little one, my little Sheri-Ann I didn't mean to fail you I only hope that you can forgive me

The sunshine through the trees I remember how it looked in your red hair You were so proud of how long it once was It was the little things in life you would admire most Things that people have seem to long forgotten existed But I remember, thanks to you

I keep my hair long, just for you

Stop and smell the roses, just like you always made me do Go to the shelter in town, just to say hi and play a few games with the kids You use to love doing that And yes, I still go to the duck pond behind the library Feed the ducks and then just sit I love you, my little one, never you forget that

December 9,2008
Outlet

Anger is getting worse Stress taking control Worries stealing away sleep There's no outlet left I'm falling apart

Music use to work; now it's senseless words Only adds to the pain Cleaning only lasts as long as there's something dirty Quickly, I run out of things to clean Running became too dangerous And writing isn't exactly it...

Anger raises until it's almost too late Stress is making people harder to stand Worries, days longer, night sleepless There's no outlet left Slowly, I'm losing sanity, and myself

People want me to talk to them Don't understand that I can't That's not an outlet for me In one ear, and out he other I listen but don't hear They mean well I know Still I hear none of any of it

Anger, more anger, gives me headaches Stress, making me tired, my body aches Worries take their toll Don't know who I wanna be anymore Or even what I am

Falling apart I am

No longer, do I have an outlet.

November 28,2008

Overrated

This world can be so fake, that it's pathetic Too many people trying to be "cool" Can't tell who's who, real or fake They're becoming all the same. Why can't people just be themselves?

Reality shows, the hottest fashion, best dance moves... They're all overrated. Too many care too much about being the best. They should open their eyes (and ears) to see what's real. Only then, maybe, some people could actually be happy.

Walking down the street, no one smiles They scowl at you, like you've ruined their day Just by walking along the sidewalk. It's sad sight to see, let me tell you.

I'd love to be in a place where I could freely be happy Without having to deal with all problems that follow... Or deal with the people who have to ask why I am... Those who try to ruin other people's days Just to make themselves feel better They're the ones who are fake.

It's all overrated. So pass this on to a friend today Stop being overrated and acting stupid for your selfish reasons Get over yourself. And be real.

November 29,2008

Please Mama, Don't.

Please Ma. Don't ask me again I know that you want me to come live with you You did your best, this I supposedly knew It breaks my heart to tell you No Believe it or don't, but I think you do

Please Mama. Don't cry now Your tears rip me in two Now look at what you've done I'm crying too.

Can't you just understand? It's your promises I must ban Too many times I've watched you leave And for what? You couldn't take care of me.

I'm not throwing you out of my life, no... I could never do that you know that I'll love you forever, know that to be true You're my mama, but please Don't ask me again.

December 1,2008

Pretty Flower Necklace I Wear...

You say do what makes you happy With all the ups and downs I've had these past days I don't even know what this is anymore There was a guy that I've been talking to Someone that I'd normally be crazy about But I'm not. Should be but not Told him today that nothing could happen Say to just move on and find someone else He wasn't happy. I almost felt bad Until I, unknowingly, held on To this necklace around my neck Small, simple, and beautiful Given to me by ... you Everyday I wear this necklace This pretty flower necklace of mine I always keep it close Knowing that one day, one sad day You're not gonna be there The thought isn't pleasant but I won't cry Not when I'm not there to call you mine

February 19,2009

Promise

Promises Real or fake Opinion of which is yours My opinion what I believe Isn't something of which most agree Seeing my way of thinking is not as Easy as it seems most think I just dream

Promises

They're hardly kept and always made For those who think in senseless ways

Two are married in a church Then there's fighting and a curse One holding to the promise made The other just wants to go their own way Never knowing, Never seeing Just the pain that they're creating Years go by, they look back To what is now their past Remembering sweet memories Neither saw today's misery...

Promises

They're hardly kept and always made For those whose love seems to stray

Out of town was he A nice young man of 23 On a mission for his wife-to-be Yet when he came home, it was she Who promised, then took with greed Arms empty, Anger in his eyes He wonders why he's so surprised.

Promises

They're hardly kept and always made This I know to be true, which is why my mind is made. Because of one man I let no one make me promise or even think they can He promised me the world And he walked out on me when I was at the age of either 2 or 3 Walk right out of life, I watched him leave.

No, I rarely make promises But the extremely rare times that I do Please believe, I'll fulfill them. I'm not like him.

October 24,2008

Really Not Okay ...

I've enjoyed the rain But I need the sun I never expected this pain To come when ever I run Thinking that with time My cheeks will dry from my tears Hope you're all right on your own No longer do I know what to do from here

Cuz I'm really not okay Even when I smile all day I feel like I've lost my way Here stuck in second place

Again my goal is outta reach Walking with Chattering Teeth The Midnight rain falls on me Can't tell them from my tears Because I bottle up my fears Don't know how to express them So I hide them away and there they stay

Cuz I'm really not okay No matter what I might say Maybe I'm just having a bad day Can't seem to stay in one place Some think I'm just running Too scared to face Reality But that's not exactly true

Don't tell me your here to stay I'll just say to go away I've watched too many walk out my life I can't stand another fight It's hurts too much For me to say this But I really can't take this Cuz I'm really not okay There's nothing more to say I'm really not okay

I'm just not okay.

February 16,2009

Roses Have Died

The Roses have died, And I am Blue. I think that you're gone, But are we really through?

You took away my breath, Never leaving a Threat. The soft touch of you hand, Held together my hopes like a rubber-band. It was Always you kiss, That I though I'd never have to miss. And still to this day, I wish you had stayed.

The Roses have died, And I am Blue. Memories forgotten, Mistakes unforgiven, Can we make it Through?

It all seems like a mystery, How can we just throw away our History? After all this time, Is none of it worth a dime? Out of all that we shared, You act like you never cared.

The Roses have died, And I am Blue. We go separate ways, Avoiding direct contact. How will we ever make it through?

Every time i pass you by, I'm unable to look you in the eye. I walk away with a tear on my cheek, 'Cause now we hardly ever speak. Promises made but unable to keep, And still I lay awake at night unable to sleep. The Roses have died, And I am Blue. Now that your gone, I guess we're really through.

March 2007

Routine

My days are routine full of chores and jobs None of which can be skipped Too many rely on me to do as I do A child's life, a mother's day Who has the time to play?

A job of four That's mine No, Not easy but true Though, yes, all need done Can't have other's suffer While all along I could help There would be no sense in such

Friends & Family say I've changed, I'm not the same All is rightfully true Though at some point One has to mature... Some sonner then others My turn's now Now I'm needed A teen, I may be But as of now My family needs me

There's those who tell me I should just leave They don't know how much I wish I could To Stop, Drop EVERYTHING, and run.... In my mind i'm packed and ready... To take off in a moment's notice. In my reality, outside in my mind I stay put. My feet are as said as concrete Move no easier, Then one could move a mountain I've lost many things None to retiring anytime soon old Friends, cherished memories, childhood dreams.. I've lost my boyfriend, Who loved me most... Who until, now I thought to be forever mine I love him more then words ccould Though I turned him away And for what? My Family. They who say they need me...

Sometimes I start to wonder Just how much of myself I have to give Before the day I'm free to live I'd give my heart and sole As my family's toll I'd give myself up My life I sacrafice.

But tell me this. When is enough enough? When is it taking it to far? When do I stop?

Tell me this Are your days all routine?

June 2008

Same Old Love Story

Two people, lovers in mind Know each other like on else could Have separate dreams in opposite directions. One is willing to give it all up But then is asked If they'd actually be happy living that way...?

He's a farm boy, looking towards Georgia She, she's a city girl, seeking the world Then in high school as young as they may be They find they're in love, not sure of what it could become... Will it work? Or will it fall apart and fail? None wanting to leave regret in their trail.

She knows his plans and dreams Tears flow down her cheeks in streams. He wants to settle now Yet she's not ready to slow down. She wants to see the world But at the same time She wants to stay to be his wife.

She lets him go, but not before Sorrow swallows her whole she walks up to him saying not a word He already knows, so he simply turns away... Shattered, hurt, and broken-hearted They go separate ways, she hopes one day he'll understand.

He doesn't know what had happened. He was there for her, true and sincere, Looking back at him is his blue eyes filled with tears... He wanted to stop her and beg her to stay, But he knew she'd run before he ever got the chance to say, "Please, Baby, don't leave me this way" In attempt to pull himself together, he washes his face. Walks to his room and starts to pace. Maybe he should leave, without a trace, But then he couldn't stand a day without seeing her face. He's in too deep; he should get some sleep, But he's too busy trying to find a way to save the love he wants to keep.

From the sunset hours to the morning light, He paced and thought all through the night. He wasn't able to let her go, not without a fight. That very morning, he called for her It rang. And rang. It was her sister who answered. She had gotten on a train. All color from his face had drained.

Five years later things have changed She's in love with someone new. He saw her on his way back to town and knew... The sparkle in her eye, their kiss goodbye There, in plain day's view, were all the clues.

Both men silently watch her walk away Then as if they already knew, they look at each other in a way. Now they simple turn away, Knowing that there was nothing left to say.

It's the same old love story. As time goes on, it's a constant repeat of history People make the same mistakes, causing their own misery

All because no one wants to be the first to say sorry.

November 6,2008

Shush

Don't believe it to be true You know I'm still in Love with you

Little voices in you ears Telling you that I'm not real

Look me in the eye Tell me. Do I lie?

You know

I'm still in Love with you.

June 29th,2009

Some Will

They say they won't But they do Promises are made Then broken too Forgivness is asked But rarely given Then the lies come Thats just how it goes

Some will be true Some will tell the truth Some will love until they break Some will Though most won't

February 7,2009

Stole Away My Heart

He stole away my heart. Just when I think I can't love any longer... He just came and stole away my heart. The craziest part is I don't even know how.

I'm not even sure what it is about him. Although, I don't know why, but when I needed someone most he was always right there. Not necessarily there every time something went wrong but when I felt as if they couldn't get any worse there he was.

And no doubt, he'd be both the first and the last on my mind. His arms are whose I crave around me at night. No he can't always be by my side, but he finds a way. Through the phone, emails, or even letters ... he always makes me smile.

Though we meet in a somewhat strange way, he's on my mind everyday. It hurts to be so far apart, but close are our hearts. Never had I loved anyone like I do him. It's a bit strange to me, but there's no other I could be with.

January 12,2009

Stong Girl Strong

For all the girls out in the world Got a message to be heard Girl to girl, to any gal who's been hurt by a guy Just listen to my words

You gotta be strong Show them you're tough Can't let them walk all over you Or they will, at first opportunity Teach them a lesson Show them you're beautiful From the inside out You'll prove them wrong You're stronger than strong And you'll be okay If they ever should be gone Cuz you don't need them anymore

A girl I know took these words to heart Looked at her man, and finally realized He'd been taking advantage of her She looked a little deeper; she wasn't really in love So she finally left him, walked right out the door

Then she went out and found herself a better man Settled down, and proved to him That she was stronger then he ever was She's happy now and left him in her past

She stayed strong, showed him she'd tough Didn't let him walk over her, and leave her in the dust Taught him a lesson. She's beautiful And she's doing well. She didn't need him

Now smile and sing along with my song

You gotta be strong Show them you're tough Can't let them walk all over you Or they will, at first opportunity Teach them a lesson Show them you're beautiful From the inside out You'll prove them wrong You're stronger than strong And you'll be okay If they ever should be gone Cuz you don't need them anymore

Pass this along to every girl and make sure they don't forget these words

You gotta be strong Show them you're tough Can't let them walk all over you Or they will, at first opportunity Teach them a lesson Show them you're beautiful From the inside out You'll prove them wrong You're stronger than strong And you'll be okay If they ever should be gone Cuz you don't need them anymore

December 7th,2008

Tears Fall Anyway

I don't remember crying so much, Not since I was a kid. It, in a way, frightens me. Does this make me weak? Yes, I am a girl, But not all girls are weepy. I'm, for damn sure, not! Though, no matter how I try. My tears fall anyway.

It's almost as if I dread the day. Wondering, what will I screw up today? Every time I turn around I've done something wrong Or missed another deadline. I'm getting really tired Of begging for that extension... Of telling my teachers that I'm fine... Of lying to my friends, saying I'm okay... When the honest truth is that I'm not. I don't even know what's wrong with me. Sometimes it feels like I have to use up all my strength Just to get through the day. And no matter how hard I try I seem to always end the day with a cry.

Can't sleep at night So I stay up and think... I'm not happy with my life. Though I don't know why? There are many who aren't as lucky as I. But still I feel like my life is a living hell. Feeling selfish at the thought, I cry. It doesn't matter how much I try My tears fall anyway.

The small drops of rain Makes a calming sound for me. I could spend hours walking in the rain And for a while, I forget the pain. Finding myself wishing it'd all go away? Yea. I do. Looking down the street Unknowingly planning a way to leave This isn't me. Who've I become? I cry again.

I have a small gray bear. His head has been ripe off, And sewn back on, twice now. He's my favorite of all the rest. Irreplaceable he is. People tell me to rid of him. What they don't understand is That bear, it's part of who I use to be. He reminds me of, well, me. Tears fall away.

Pack all my things... Stow them away in a car... Soon to be on my way... A fantasy in my head. But one day, perhaps, it'll be my reality. I'm tired of my tears falling.

January 15,2009

That Wedding Of His

"I was asked to write this poem for my friend. So that she could have something to remember a certain day and why she made the choice that she made. It's sad but she insisted that I post it up on here, so yea... here it is. Enjoy." – Allysyn

The bells are ringing, the birds singing... Elegant, white flowers everywhere. I don't want to be here. Dressed in my best dress, I feel like a mess. My head is aching; I've had no rest. I look up, his back to me, I see him standing there. My heart is breaking; he's hers for the taking. She's pretty; I'll give her that. Bright, green eyes. Long, blonde hair. Petite and sweet. She's marrying the man I love. I hate her. But at the same time I wish them both well. The way he looks at her with his deep, sea, blue eyes... I hold back my tears; I must not cry. Flashing back through memories... Of when he use to look at me just the same. Nothing could be better at the time, nothing better then that. Long nights we spent together. Love unfolded. Until that unfaithful day. I couldn't stay. I let him go, not because he strayed, But because I knew better She could love him more then I ever could. They're saying they're vows now; I'm holding my breath. His mother grabs my hand. She knows... She thought it'd be me up there, not her. I thought so too. Tears falling, I can no longer see, but I can hear... One, Two, Three... He says, "I do." My heart breaks in two.

November 18,2008

That's What

After a year, You'd think that he would care, A year is a long time to be with someone, Especially when I was 16 and he was 17. So After a year, You'd think that he would had cared.

Jokes, Laughs, Moments, Everything that we had shared, It was good for so long, it was special.

So What was with the smile on his face as he walked away after breaking up on our one-year anniversary?

I guess it wasn't so special to him. That's What. It was for me though. I loved how never ran out of things to say... How we could always make the other smile, even on the gloomiest of days... How no matter what was happening or had happened we were always there for each other... I love him, and I was sure that he loved me... So What went wrong?

We lost it all. That's What. Secrets. Lies. Broken Promises. And Cheating. All factors of What was lost.

What was lost? Trust. That's What.

After a year of being together as more then 'just friends' You think that you might know someone... ... at least enough to trust them. But What happens when you can't anymore? No matter how much you want to? You Lose. That's What.

May 2008

There's This One Guy

There's this guy i talk to Day and night, he's always on my mind To be honest, it's kinda scary Scary and sad. he lives in another place Far from here, he lives And what's even worst He makes me wanna Break a promise I made to myself

These days waking up is hard to do Falling asleep is even worst. I dream of him. Fall asleep thinking of him. I'm on a hopeless track I keep telling myself that he's too far away That there's no way Of getting just what I want And there i go again I think I'm falling for him No, I've already fallen. Now it's a matter of picking myself up Before he sees, that the one I love is him.

They Say Let Go

My friends, my family, all of whom I know mean well, all tell me the same thing. That I need to let go, forget it, get over it, and get on with my life. They seem to think that it's easy as pie, but truly it's not. They seem to get mad when I remember certain pieces of my past and then I become sad. But honestly I want to remember. I need to remember, so I can forget. As weird as that sounds I need to remember. There's so many things I don't know, that I shut out, that I was afraid of, that I ran from.... I need to know. I can't let go until I do. so to all that know me and to those who don't please understand, I need to remember.... please just let me.

This Or That?

How can you love someone so much, But hate them just as much at the same time? Knowing if you could, you'd rather Spend the rest of your life with them then without. Though at the same time, run from them And go to the one place that you know That they'll never go looking for you. Doing just about anything to any distance To ensure that they never go missing form your life But at the same time want them to vanish into thin air. Wishing that they were right next to you But knowing that you're better off Never coming into contact with them again. What to do? All these questions going through my mind If...? But...? What...? Why...? Could of...? Should of...? They're all killing me. What to do? What to do? This or that? Pros and Cons. Right or Wrongs? Forward or Backward? Future or Past? Which is correct? Which isn't? How to tell? How to not? Leave well enough alone? Never rest til I know? I don't know.... That's what's got me stuck in the middle.

July 26,2008

Time To Say Bye

Don't know what to do anymore Just smile and pretend everything's okay Loss the only love worth fighting for Try to block the tears; they come anyway.

Is there something that you can't say? Perhaps a reason why? Is there a chance you may change your mind? Or do I just pretend everything's fine?

Don't know if our faith's already sealed. These days seem to be on a circus wheel. It's hard to keep up with life, When it feels like I've been stabbed with a knife. I've realized what the reality is now And all it does is keep me down.

There isn't anything left to say. I try to tear myself away But it's still there as clear as day. In my heart there's only you Be sure that much is true.

Do about anything to be in your arms tight To me, to me that just seems right. Guess you don't feel the same, And I have no one to blame. Even if it makes me do nothing but cry I suppose it's my time to say bye.

December 2007

To A Lover's Plea

Day and night. The times are missed, From the moment they had kissed The night was calm and sweet This surely was a treat Two people close as two can get Now together watching the everlasting sunset.

A summer's fling How the birds like to sing No two people could be more in love Neither want to go Though both know That's the way this must go.

Their last night together Neither wanting to get to later. And at last word, he says "Baby, please, don't leave me..." She doesn't want to but knows she has to... She looks him in the eyes, asking "Can you say that you love me? Honestly? " When there's no reply, she simply says bye.

Days to weeks. Weeks to months. Months to years. He thinks that he's finally fought his fears. Hoping that to a lover's plea She won't take another flee Suddenly he knows that he won't succeed Cuz as soon as she sees what his intentions may be She takes her flee before she ever hears her lover's plea.

August 14th,2008

To An Ex....

There I stood in a crowded room With you by my side I still felt alone Never realizing the truth until that day Now wondering how to say You're no longer my love today You're asking why now I can't believe you don't know It's a shame of what I have to do Of how I must tell you...

...But here's the honest truth...

You don't know me It's time for you to leave Don't bother asking to stay You can't be in my life another day Begs and please won't work, don't you see? You never even knew me You say you love me but you don't Now go and don't dare say you won't

I've fallen out of love with you And in love with a man ten times better then you Treats me with respect and listens to what I have to say Though never scared to tell the HONEST TRUTH any day

And there lies the problem, between you and me I could never fully trust you do you now see? No matter the love we once had, we can never be So let me go. Don't say please Because I guarantee you won't succeed.

January 2,2009

Too Bad

I loved him. I Trusted him. I needed him. I thought that i loved him. I thought that I could trust him. I thought all I needed was him. I was wrong. I thought wrong.

How I know? Well Read on.

I lived a month without him. I didn't need him once. He had left to another town, where he met a girl..... I stopped trusting him right then. The day he came back he asked Do I still love him? My answer. I NEVER loved him. I just told myself I did.

He acted like everything that I had wanted. Though when I Finally opened my eyes. And figured out none was true. I knew. It was all a lie. An act. Just to get in my pants. He never reached his goal. Too bad for him.

May 27,2008

Wednesday, August 20th, 2008

3: 00 amIt's three o'clock in the morningI'm awake againA recurring dreamKeeps me from sleepI miss how things use to beThings were nice and seemingly at peaceOk...stop thinking...time to get more sleep

6: 45 amAlarm clock goes offComb a brush through my hairThen start to stareStaring at the clock, not seeing a thingAlmost dreading what the day could bringThen my clock goes off with a dingI'm running late, time to pick up the pace.

7: 55 am

Five minutes before class And there I see, him looking at me Flashing a brilliantly, white smile With eyes bluer then the sky As he walks towards me I see That his boots looked worn His shirt-collar, partly torn I knew that he had been working Extremely early this morning Probably before the sun started rising And even as he gives me a meaningful hug My heart says that this could've been fate And my mind says run before it's too late

9: 00 am That was way too close It can't happen again Last three months, I've done well without I don't need him... I'm walking to second period Math class. Normally not so bad. I think I'm losing my touch. I use to love math; I need a break There's one of my old friends She use to be one of my best friends Now she's not even close She was a good friend Until she blamed me for her drama That's when we started to fight Yet in the end no one won We both lost our best friends

10: 05 am

There he is again. He's walking towards me. Part of me wants to run into his arms The other wants to turn and escape him I look away, pretend I didn't see The look he gave as he walked towards me...

11: 30 amDay's only half overI bend down and pick a cloverSomething tells me it's going to be a long yearThere's a bee buzzing around my earPeople have been sincereTheir afraid I'm going to break down in tears.I'm okay I sayTruly I'm just waiting for the end of the day.

12: 30 pmLunch is almost over; I haven't eaten a biteAlthough I'm trying with all my might...I don't know what's wrong with meI don't want to be hereI want to sail out to the sea...

1: 40pm Okay only one more hour Then I wanna run home and take a shower To wash away this day, hopefully with it, all the pain I use to love school, not any longer, it's a shame It's all the drama that's to blame Some of it mine, I know, but not all And it's the others' problems, that make me fall Little by little each day I always end up wiping a tear away...

2: 40pm

School's out, I'm free to go But there at my exit he is, my pace is now slow... My heart faster beats making my blood flow I try to go around, he won't let me by I stand straight and look him in the eye He's neither smiling nor frowning But scowling...

10: 30pm

I'm now home, thinking over the day's events Listen to my sister calling Sprint© They messed up our phone plan again I look out my bedroom window, and down the street How easily it would be to break free.... But where would I go? That's the only reason I haven't gone I brush my hair out, it has gotten long.

11: 45pmWell fifteen til ThursdayGuess I should go to sleepAnd hope I dont dream.

What Ya Gonna Do?

I'll tell ya again Don't miss me When I'm gone But you know damn well You'll remember my song And then you'll miss me Of every minute of everyday That I'm gone...

What ya gonna do? What ya gonna do?

What ya gonna do When you see me walkin' down that street? What ya gonna do When I turn to set you free?

Can ya live without me? Could you take it if I decide to leave? What ya gonna do? Ya gonna let me go? Or try stopping me?

What ya gonna do? What ya gonna do?

Tell me now Would you let me go Never to know what could have been Perhaps what should have been? Or would you stop me? Tell me you love me That you need me Can't possibly live without me?

What ya gonna do? What ya gonna do?

What ya gonna do? What ya gonna do? Don't miss me when I'm gone ...

November 16,2008

Where.....

I walk down the street downtown to see a friend some one who was hurt bad i think as i walk as scared as i was i think that i don't wanna live with out this certian friend its then i remember.. touching my necklace i let a tear slip away where is the man i love? where am I?

03/06/09

Who I Never Was

Looking at me, he remembers my mother. Who once was an ex of his, he says that I could've of been one of his. I look at my father's friends and say, "No I couldn't because both my mother and father are a part of me, and I couldn't be Me without both of them." He asks, "Then that means you're fond of your father then? "Again I answer, "No, but I know who I am and who I'm not."

Look as long as you need But no matter how long, you'll never know me You may know my parents history And my past misery But you can't make me who I never was Some may see me as an angel of peace Or some demon child from the lowest levels of heel Called me all the name you see fit But I'll always go by one, that's my own If you only go by what you see You'll never truly know me

Do your chores. Go to school. Get good grades (really meaning straight "A"s). Take care of the kids but you can't discipline them cuz you're not their mother. Clean the entire house while the rest of us sit on our ass. Do the yard work and wash the cars. Oh and don't forget to cook dinner and to clean the dishes afterward.

They expect me to be prefect. And when I tell them I can't be, they say they don't expect me to, but then turn around say that my 3.3 Grade Point Average isn't good enough.

Don't lie, that's what they always say But then they lie to themselves everyday Seeing me as their perfect daughter Someone who I've been... never I'm human, not their personal robot Only so much I can take before I wish I were shot

A future wife is what he saw in me. Day by day, he had just assumed, while my love for him just sort of faded away... So when the final day came to me saying goodbye, he was a bit surprise. Since that day he's hated me, and I've lost someone who was once a friends of mine. Friends forever she said that we'd be. Then she went and ditched me. She thought I'd be there waiting when she got back. But gone I was when she decided she missed me.

People assuming... taking for granted... expectations... I can't do it all. Then they laugh as they watch me fall... Only when I finally leave, will they finally see I could never be, who I never was.

January 11,2009

Without You, Without Me

Without you Don't ask for me Don't come to me When you think you need me When you think you can because you can't You said you wanted me out You didn't want to stick around Fine. Then leave Don't keep bothering me Just live your life

Without me

June 29,2009

Witout You

Don't wanna live... Don't know how to breathe... ...Without you. Can't even smile... Or enjoy the rain... ...Without you. Won't bother to dream... Won't keep high hopes... ...Without you.

Please don't leave me. If you did, I don't know what I'd do. Not only does my heart, but I need you too... Can't imagine going on with my life, without you. Don't you see I love you?

There'd be no need to laugh... Or enjoy the rain... ... Without you. Couldn't stand in first place... Or even run in the race... ...Without you. Wouldn't get up in the morning... Or even open my eyes... ...Without you.

Just to hear your voice Makes my heart beat fast, I always laugh Then when you say you love me My head spends outta control I need that much... Don't you see I need you?

I need you do you need me too? I love you do you love me too? So far away, yet so close... I feel like I'm dangling on a rope... Any second I could be falling... Falling away from you... Darling, tell me, do you feel it too?

World would be crumbling to pieces... With it my very soul... ...Without you. Wouldn't answer the phone... Or even say hello... ...Without you. Day to day, I'd be like a robot... Everything would be the same, old routine... ...Without you.

Without you in my life...I'd never be Me again.The rainbow would be in shades of grey.Never, again, would I dance in the rain.Pennies would all go down the drain.All white socks would burn up in flames.Never would I rise my voice to even sing.

I don't even wanna imagine... What life would be without you...

Don't leave.

November 16,2008

Worst Thing In The World

One of the worst thing in the world is Falling, then not being caught.

Just fall

And fall

And fall

And fall

And Fall

Til you crash at the bottom Realizing too late that the one you loved Didn't love you back Now you lay at the bottom, scattered in pieces Waiting for someone to come pick you up

Then that someone comes But your too scare to fall for them Cuz you're afraid That they won't be there to catch you It's the worst possible thing Fall for someone Then not be caught

So then you guard yourself off And in the process lose them The one who picked you up when you were down Then just a lil too late you realize something else As you watch them walk out your life You fell in love with them And they caught you.

November 13,2008

Wrong In Your Eyes

Every single day of this New Year It seems I've done something wrong in your eyes. Every time you have spoken to me You've yelled. I wonder if you have even noticed anymore. Everything that I've done is wrong in your eyes. Tell me, what is it that you want from me? No one is perfect I know this... Yet you seem mad because I'm not Missed a dirty dish, You're mad at me for the rest of the night. Woke up late for school, You're yelling on the way there. I'm up too late doing homework, You're complaining to mom, Who then comes to me yelling. Four 'B's, two 'A's, not good enough for you, And I'm at a lost. Everything that's I've done is wrong in your eyes. I don't know what to do, Or how to make it up to you. Please tell me now How do I make myself good enough for you?

January 8,2009

You Mean Nothing At All To Me

On top of my house I sit and write this Looking down upon the ground where we use to kiss. You and Me. What a sight we made. As different as two people could be, yet just the same. We had it all you know.... Even dreamed of one day being married. That's when you had all of me. I loved you. You weren't. At least not with me.

You don't mean nothing at all to me Might as well just set me free No second thoughts. Too late. You lied to me. Don't try to deny it. I already knew. How'd I know? It was easy, you showed all the signs.

Wouldn't look me in the eyes (When normally you always did) The corner of your mouth twitched (You were too self-conscious) Wouldn't or couldn't stand Still (Always strong as a bull, that was you) Stopped returning my phone calls (You always called back right away)

And the biggest clue You stopped saying 'I love you' You stopped kissing bye, before you took your leave.

So I broke up with you. And you let me walk away Knowing damn well that I'd stop, all you had to do was say Just say for me to stay, But you didn't. You just watched me leave.

And after seeing and talking to you today, Never thought it could be You Don't Mean Nothing to Me.

October 26,2008