

Poetry Series

**Amanda Eckols**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

## Amanda Eckols(xx/oo/xoxo)

shouldnt this say autobiography lol whatev I think the present is more important than the past right now i look forward to the future lol on a different note I PLAYED FOOTBALL which is how I got into poetry. Had to stay a girl some how and crying was not allowed on the grid iron. lol neither is rolling of the eyes as I found out today. can't wait to get better so i can kick some bumm! ! ! ! ! ! Can you tell I have ADHA.. oh a bunny! where was I..oh I was born on my birthday when I was 9 months old...lol if ur troubles were bubbles I'd pop them one by one....ooo pretty colors!

## **\*\*mother\*\***

mother dear oh how i love you  
more than you'll ever know  
mother sweet protector  
you have grown a gaaden of eden  
for in your arms there is no evil  
mother dear child of god  
you taught me of the world  
with ever growing patience  
if all I ever where to say  
just three word to you  
I know just what would and wouldnt do  
That vastness of these simple words  
you taught me just what it means  
'I LOVE YOU'

(Please tell me what you think. I really need help its for my mommy's B-day)

Amanda Eckols

## **\*please Reed\***

Please Reed, if you care  
You would respect my space  
You wouldn't judge all my mistakes  
Please Reed, if you truly want to  
And tell just how you feel  
Don't spare my feeling  
I don't like lies  
Please Reed, and thank you  
For you only never asked me why

Amanda Eckols

# 7 Days,7 People

High schools all about clicks  
But I don't fit it  
For every time you look at me  
I a very different thing  
On Monday Im a band nerd,  
I just want to play  
On Tuesday Im the prep  
Who jumps and jokes around  
On Wednesday it is certain  
A dress and heals will be  
Counteracting Thursday  
And my viscous (football) game day face  
And every Friday I'm a misfit  
Who perform in front of the crowds  
on saturday im tired  
i might as well be a bum  
And when Sunday rolls around  
Im the cowgirl in town

Amanda Eckols

# A Poem

A poem is a  
creature all of its own  
The creator brings it to life  
Then it's off into the unknown  
With each new being that hears its song  
It grows a story prolonged  
With each read, more life is given  
a poem is a creature all of its own  
it changes, evolves as life goes on  
it is fed by hope and dreams  
and all other sorts of things  
developing its own  
for a poem is alive  
the poet gives it life  
and sends it into the light

Amanda Eckols

# Acts Of Kindness

Random acts of kindness  
Require no such thing  
There is alter motive  
For each and every one  
An idealistic society  
Believes in what's not there  
And tries to convince itself  
They really do care  
but money moves the hand  
payment they recieve  
in glory and honor  
they take not receive

Amanda Eckols

# After

I spent the afternoon trying to get away  
But as soon as it was over I wanted to go back  
I can recall every pain I caused him to day  
Every time I saw his smile fad  
I know that he's just worried about me  
but he'll never understand if he doesn't let me be

Amanda Eckols

# Along The Way

I love on instinct and learn to hate  
I wear my emotion for everyone to see  
I smile and I laugh I cry and I scream  
(You can see it all, just look at my sleeves)  
But somewhere on the journey  
I got knocked off course  
When somebody told me that I was not sane  
I saw the judgment in their eyes  
Now I hate on instinct and learn to love  
(I hid my emotion for no one can see  
I cry and I scream I smile and I laugh)  
Only now it means everything

Amanda Eckols

# Beaches

floating in an ocean  
or maybe its a bay  
I feel the water round me  
and I don't know what to say

It streachs on forever  
there is no end in sight  
and reflectin' of the water  
Is a great big light

It fades into the distance  
marching on ahead  
while I sit in the sand  
and make myself a bed

alone in it corse subject  
it rubs me the right way  
as I drift off it shores  
and go on with the day

Amanda Eckols

# Beautiful

White skin that glows in the dark  
a pointed nose that's too large  
scars that will never heal  
and stretch mark all over  
Beauty I know I don't have  
I have never claimed to  
so why do they point out  
every imperfection  
what about my heart  
or my brilliant mind  
strong hands that reach  
through the dark  
or the back that can  
bare so much?

Amanda Eckols

# Black Whole

That black hole sucks in all light  
leaving nothing; blacker that night  
It sucks the soul down to the tiniest part  
and would surly rip apart you heart  
ever grown with its big apitite  
even the mirosopic does no excapе its might  
but this poor black hole is misunderstood  
for it feeds for it sister as you would  
the white hole it twin who always full  
she spits it all back out into a pool  
never quite what it was before  
she gets to what matter become a world  
while her borther see one becoming unfuried  
pulling things apart while she becomes whole

Amanda Eckols

# Blush

A chill cause me to shudder  
It came from within my soul  
Cementing my desire  
And letting him know  
A blush came to my cheek  
To further my responce  
there is no doubt in his mind  
but plenty left in mine  
His hand moves to calm  
my ever shaking hand  
he promises to steady me  
but for how long  
his lips move to quite  
my thousands of thoughts  
not that he knows  
I'm thinkin them  
At least now  
I'm think if him

Amanda Eckols

# Boy

I'm just a shadow, Its just a dream  
You know you never really looked at me  
I was just a back ground girl  
but I took one look at you  
and my eyes never left  
so I stepped into the spot light  
did my hair and makeup  
just like that I was yours  
I had so much to learn...

Amanda Eckols

# Called A Poet

My teacher calls me a poet  
She tells me to write  
And shows me examples  
Of just how to be  
She quotes Some old guy who live long  
In his saying "not to write to be understood  
But so that you cant be misunderstood"  
but to me a poem is what you make it  
I want you to find you own meaning in my words  
For in your opinion my words become song  
And with your thought my story grows  
You need only ask and I will share  
The infinite possible that are all there

Amanda Eckols

# Chance

A jackhammer pounds inside my head  
While some body work away on my heart  
Slice and cut just like they were taught  
Chipping away piece after piece  
You almost wouldn't notice how much smaller it got  
If it weren't for the evidence lying beside me  
Decision are easy especial not this one  
To cut out the cancer or hope it gets better  
There a 50/50 either way I'll die either way  
A 100% tear will be shed, someone's heart will break  
The rain has fallen the water is gone  
There nothing left inside of me  
I wonder how It would be if I went the other way.

Amanda Eckols

# Circles

run, run, in circles, a single track worn down  
1st,2nd,3rd awards all around  
Joyish triumph for those who cross the finish line  
They never look back for there isnt time

Amanda Eckols

# Clue

It's strange how we glorify our teachers  
Place them high on petasols  
till they are so far up  
we cannot make out their faces  
Lords above us we elect to rule  
we except their logic without question  
instead of asking how  
we refuse to ask a question  
when we might be forced to learn  
so we choose to follow without a clue

Amanda Eckols

# Counting

one, two, three  
one, two, three  
Counting every second  
every breath I take  
Not missing a moment  
or anything I mean  
collect myself so I  
can take on the world  
and just maybe survive  
One, two, three  
One, two, three  
I'm still counting  
each of my heart beats  
In hope that they go on  
Not forever I mean  
I want to live life  
and maybe have fun  
Still I'm counting  
on all the things  
I've never done  
One, Two, three  
One, two, three  
counting on all I see  
the cycle goes on forever  
Long after I'm done  
yet I keep on counting  
on everyone  
One, two, three  
One, two, thr

Amanda Eckols

# Creature

Across the sky, I see through glass  
A strong creature looks my way  
I call out, not too afraid to ask  
A mocking echo is caught by my ears  
The creature swims with blinding speed  
Across the water and into the trees  
Now I am all alone and some how at ease

Amanda Eckols

# Daddy

The father figure looks at me  
a stranger in his eyes  
for last time he say a little girl  
with twinkles in her eyes  
Grown so tall, and marked so deep  
by trouble of the world  
I cant even exscape in sleep  
does he know me I know of him  
this man stood in the shadows  
Looking on at anothers dream  
now it time to be daddy girl  
And daddy I have yet to see  
just who are you you are not mine  
for where where you in the darkest of times  
So many scars so many laughts  
at mistakes I made to find myself  
and mother husband was never there  
though my brothers father didnt share  
I found Love in unexpected places  
In a father who has many children  
though I never see him he sees me  
(thank you daddy god almightly)

Amanda Eckols

# Different

Am I really so different?  
A breed all of my own  
Thought never show before  
No-one takes the time to understand  
I haven't the patience to explain  
The flood of my soul is the never end thoughts  
My tears are the raindrops to let the world see  
I hide in darkness for they laugh at me  
Stepping into the light to shine  
Smiles mask they pain, they don't want to see  
I can almost make myself believe  
There's nothing wrong, lies come so easily  
The bad dream is over  
I see the different between life and death  
And feel my self slipping closer  
Just one more step, the biggest of all  
I wish all the people would let me go  
I feel their gaze, I hear the whispers  
I know what their saying I just don't care  
Yet on the inside I feel my heart tear  
It's already broken beyond repair  
Bruises and scars that will never heal  
Just close my eyes It will son be over  
They'll say its was sad and too bad  
Then I'll become part of a statistic  
Looking back I have to wonder  
Who would I be if I had listened?  
So many time they told me NO  
It would of be so much easier  
To just conform, so not me  
But how could I be happy  
The sorrow that my choices carved into me  
The joy I feel for the little things  
Love and appreciation I have for everything  
Would it all change if I were to be  
Just what they want out of me  
I would be sad not to live out my dreams  
And to the world a whole different way to be  
Hope is still here, how ever small

Perhaps I'll prevail and live to show them all  
One day at a time, One thought pushed out of mind  
The bad is tied to the good, the best comes with the worst

Amanda Eckols

# Dream

panicked dream plays through my mind  
capturing my heart, chilling my soul  
a cold sweet breaks my brow  
startling awareness of what's to come  
I wake not wanting to suffer twice  
Sure it will come just not tonight

in the beginning I want just fun  
we promised each other nothing  
but it was not an affair  
too young was I to hold him  
a child in so many ways  
still live life through dreams

forever since I saw him  
forever I have missed  
the cool embrace of his warming lips  
the fire he lights inside me  
that I hide in shame and fear  
too old is he too experienced

the rules were laid down before hand  
the rules we went and broke  
and though we were in the same house  
two different lives we lead  
both are marked by tragedy  
perhaps that's why I dream

I long for him to come  
but the world held him back  
miss trusted us together  
thought I would of never done that  
I dream not wanting not to suffer twice  
sure of whats to come even if it not tonight

Amanda Eckols

# Dreams

Safe in my dreams  
not at all reality  
for I always thought  
it was just me  
Me would did such things  
seeing through guys eyes  
flying up in the skyes  
to be a fish or bird  
and see another life  
speakin' langues  
I have never learn  
I've done some crazy things  
all inside my dreams  
and when I wake up  
I know they are gone  
for I cannot say  
all the things I have seen  
The impossible things  
I have done In my dreams  
for if I open my mouth  
I shall never again see  
what truths wait for just me

Amanda Eckols

# Drug

I feel so broken hearted  
I look for times that have past  
I feel their eyes upon me  
their whispers seem so loud  
Why does she do it is far above the crowd  
the bruises and the pain  
it doesn't seem worth while  
sometimes I hate it  
and when it hurts to move  
death should surely follow  
Some how I press on  
its almost an addiction  
MY drug of choice  
How could I live without it?  
they say it could kill me  
(and it most likely will)  
a chance I'm willing to take  
t makes me feel so good  
It cant be so bad  
I get a rush just thinkin' about it  
I just want to play my game

Amanda Eckols

# Fairytale

I fall asleep in the middle of the day  
To get lost in a fairytale; one where I can fly  
Its there I find myself and all tht I can be  
at least till I wake up and loss myself again

Amanda Eckols

# First

So young in so many ways  
the very first of the dew  
on a hot summer's day  
quick to move on  
no time to linger or play  
first step were wobbly  
first to go ahead and run  
first fingers to cup  
the first running blood  
first scraped knee  
cause the first tears  
from small young eyes  
seeing for the first time  
how the first thing does  
and the last thing last

Amanda Eckols

## Fit In

I can't fit in even if I tried  
I have to take apart my mind  
shave off the edge of my being  
slow losing bits of me  
trim and smooth out rough spots  
wash cut dye and hang out to dry  
till I finally look in the mirror  
where I see a strangers face  
knowing all I lost to put her in place  
fuzzy thoughts in my mind reeling  
All the paint come off peeling  
deep red scatches mark the wounds  
where a trap girl had once stood  
swollowed drug and drinks to calm  
and still she fought me with zeal  
to bad she died and I'm not real

Amanda Eckols

# Friend

oh dear friend please do not go  
our meeting was not that long ago  
oh friend open thy eyes  
see the world and its golden skies  
plz friend live thy life and love  
and know it's worth thinking of  
my friend i take thy hand  
as we walk upon the sand  
know friend I shall never leave your side  
even if you bid the world goodbye

Amanda Eckols

# Fuel

to fuel the soul  
I feed the fire  
that haunts the heart  
passion, desire  
a meal of words  
that means not  
but still they come  
and there they rot  
open up  
share their meaning  
hold them up  
if they be worth eating  
its a sight  
we must prepare  
To grow the mind  
and starve the ear  
speak then loud  
do not shy  
to word belong  
yell them into the sky  
for hopes in sorrow  
someone shall echo back  
a comment you lack  
a new food to try  
and you sent a different back

(please tell me if you understand)

Amanda Eckols

# Gamble

for all that is and shall be  
I hold fast to this land  
not know whats to happen  
or understand what has been  
each day is uncertian  
as the waves upon the sand  
so why look back, or up ahead  
only one thign is certian  
just one thing alone  
you gamble in this world  
the cost of a losing hand  
just might take your life  
so hold on to it tight

Amanda Eckols

# Garden

The flower grows short theres no way around it  
the tree towers above reaching place it could only dream  
the vine twist round anything it can find  
while the sun shines down equal upon all  
the rain isnt nearly as kind

Amanda Eckols

# Girl

The girl is quite  
Her voice so sweet  
A prefect model  
Of a tireless saint  
The boy is crazy  
Outspoken, violent  
Taught to be fear  
Learned to respected  
One is flawless, the other rough  
One is scolded, the other encouraged  
One is fake, the other real  
So lift off your mask  
And see them as they are  
A blend of expectations  
And looking to be the exception  
Yet you condemned them to execution

Amanda Eckols

# Heaven, My Home

Heaven was my home  
Before they threw me out  
Into the evil sphere  
The world as it is known  
Or maybe it was me  
Who jumped out of the nest  
Without looking down  
Without a bit of digression  
I plunged right in  
Only to discover  
The cold hard truth  
Is thick as mud  
And twice as dark  
Heaven was my home  
I soon shall return  
And bathe in it light  
Cleansed forever  
In memory alone  
Soon forgotten is glory  
Soon as I return  
And once again to the world  
I go into to wander  
Heaven is my home  
It shall forever be  
For no place I shall roam  
That more perfect be  
The stars lay beside  
Everyone makes room  
And though I'm away  
Forever my heart shall stay  
For heaven is my home

Amanda Eckols

# High School

it nothing just high school they always say  
just wait till your out in the real world  
how can they not remember  
course the did have to deal  
with all the evil spirit in disrepair  
now it completely normal  
to hate the world  
and if you pull a gun out  
no one seams to care  
explain away the body count  
that has grown so high  
such young people  
already in the ground  
but it just high school  
it doesn't matter at all

Amanda Eckols

# Hippity Hoppity

Hippity hoppity I move right along  
My ear are sagging my face is long  
Still I smile till the day is done  
Somehow I end up having loads of fun

Amanda Eckols

# Hope

Hope was once a gleaming star in the sky  
Now its like fireworks that have long since died  
I was on top of the world and in once fleeing glace  
I hit the ground and it hit back...  
Hard blue bruises still on my face  
But now a mask is firmly in place  
I still hear the cold sound of my heart breaking  
I still hear the bright cuts of the scars its making  
Im not to be noticed except by sadist smile  
From monsters hoping I surrender\to injured to fight \to stubborn to give in  
With evil cloud of rain come to rain on my parade  
Its not hard to be difficult as difficult as it may be  
Life has taught me a few good things  
So I stand up for another go round  
Knowing the world has teeth and sharp red claws

Amanda Eckols

# How

If I show you how I wont be special  
then I'll have to think of something so much better  
brand new never thought of ever  
nothing I am all I was before  
working my hardest just to become..  
a norm.

Amanda Eckols

# Hug Back

For all the worries in the world  
My seem so small  
For all the love in the world  
I have no at all  
I heard his thoughts and know his pain  
He knows just how I feel  
He tries to lie and tell himself  
I really was to be there  
But deep down inside I see him see  
Just what is going on  
He said I love you and and hug me tight  
But I didn't hug back

Amanda Eckols

# Idk Im Just Random Today

If you really cared you wouldn't show it  
You go away despite what you feel  
Infatuation is all I've ever seen  
A cute affection but nothing real  
So tell me sweet love, why the tears  
You scream out in anger in response  
You love me you hate me  
I don't care which  
There is no pattern, yes it new and exciting  
However I've ever been one for a cheap thrill  
In the height of the world for 22 seconds  
And just like that normal life wouldn't do  
You could go back from where you never should have been  
It your own fault your just some kid

Amanda Eckols

# If

if all the world were gold  
and all the seas fine wine  
I wouldnt take one backwards glance  
as I would give it all away for you  
for gold cannot with stand the fire  
and neither would the wine  
my soul so taken with the blaze  
its hotter than the sun  
if all the sky were topaz  
and all the rocks diamonds  
I wouldnt take one backwards glance  
as I wouldnt take my eyes off you  
for topaz cannot with stand the pressure  
neither can the diamonds  
my heart so heavy longing for you  
it heaver than all the worlds  
if all the stars were crystals  
and all the heavens glass  
I wouldn't take one backwards glance  
as I would see naught but you  
for crystals cannot show the light  
and neither can the glass  
my eyes so full of colors  
its spectrum out spans the rainbow  
if all the riches of the lands  
were spread before me  
I wouldnt take one backwards glance  
as I would rather have you  
for rich cannot with stand the test of time  
and I would rather be with you  
my being exist for one solitary purpose  
its to love you!

Amanda Eckols

# In The Age Of Communication I Find I Amusing To Say:

In the age of communication I find I amusing to say:  
I've tried so hard to write what I feel but words just don't seem to do  
How can I ever choose the perfect one when my head say `em all  
I think... I feel.. all emotions at once.  
For a yes or no question the answer is yes  
Its strange yet normal. There's no other way  
Its how I am its what I feel.  
Jumbled confused clear and focused hate love and so much more!  
I want it to end I want to go on I want it I want it all  
I'm crazy I'm sane I feel Like a derailed train  
Life isn't prefect but people expect me to be  
I'm only a child nothing more  
Maybe this is way the way it suppose to be  
Then again maybe its not at all

Amanda Eckols

# In The Name Of God

for centuries we've fought in the name of god  
loading up our arms in his name  
so when just another soldier, one of many crusades  
marched into a town-every one looked the other way  
he found a man who believe in a different God  
with a gun in his hand told him that-  
my God is the only way; my god is what you need  
but the man refuse to change his view  
and the point of a gun he said I love my God  
by him I will stand through anything  
and the point of a gun he said my God said love one another  
He pulled the trigger and took a life away-in the name of God-  
what do you think your doing in the name of God

Some where done the road a little boy heard  
his father died defending the their Lord  
there and there he decided not to seek revenge  
But when he heard about some friend  
who turn away from God, he got this gun  
the boys just walked away as he said  
my God is all there is; My God will save the day  
the younger brother turn back around  
and the point of a gun he said I love my brother  
by him I will stand through everything  
and at the point of a gun he said My God I love my brother  
and he pull the trigger and took a life away in the name of God  
what do you think your doing in the name of God

they stood there side by side-watched the life drain from his eyes  
with his last word they were together  
as his casket took its finnal place  
No-one esle knew who had taken his life  
except the Girl who had seen that night  
With the las t thud her word played in his mind  
You say My God is the best; My God, you say  
Like you know that it true  
Then at the point of a gun you say My God said love one another

How much does that gun weight  
cause at the point of a gun he stands so true  
Yet you pull the trigger and take a life away in the name of God  
What do you think your doing in the name of God  
It isn't right to take away a life! ! ! ! ! In the name of God

Amanda Eckols

# Indefinitely Lonely

Indefinitely Lonely

I don't know when it will end

The world will pass on by while I'm alone

stuck in a dark room

there's no-one to let me out

the key to my heart was stolen

by a love who's never coming back

Indefinitely Lonely

that's how I feel today

I woke up this morning, but I never went to sleep

I'm not hungry but I've been forced to eat

My mouth is parched my skin is cold

I'm dying from the inside out

Indefinitely Lonely

I could do without

the looks the stares the whispers as if I can't hear

No-one could ever love me

that's what I found out

So I guess I'll just be...

Indefinitely Lonely

Amanda Eckols

# Its Me

the colors are so vivid  
still I know its a dream  
its almost too perfect  
its hard to believe  
it ended too soon  
but what can I say  
It was me who walked away  
against his will he begged  
but I refused to stay  
still it hurt I wish I was strong  
for everything thing go right  
I make them wrong

Amanda Eckols

# Judgment

Judgment is a fire  
A useful tool  
To better our self  
And those who aren't fools  
But once it was learned  
Other uses discovered  
A purposeful fire  
The causer of destruction  
A match lit to burn the home  
Leave one hopeless  
And seemly alone  
Rebuild the heart  
To with stand the fire  
A warming heat  
In the cold dark night  
Don't worry child  
The sun shall rise  
A great ball of fire  
Aimed to help celebrate your day

Amanda Eckols

# Life

If life were simple  
I couldn't live it  
It simply wouldn't do  
For love and money  
For hope and pain  
Would all be casted out  
Like they weren't anything

Amanda Eckols

# Lions

The better team will always win  
The one who wants it more  
They spend their time as a team  
Not play against each other  
Every one cheers when the underdog triumphs  
To bad we're neither, we're in a different league  
One where the ten run rule should apply  
Cause they obviously weren't playing football  
Or else it was another kind  
It was 69 to nothing, they kick our behind  
And when the game was over  
Though It didn't ever start  
The other team came up and held our hands  
And said we played with heart

Amanda Eckols

# Little Girl

I'm old enough to know what is love  
So what is love?  
I'm just young enough to believe  
Its that feeling in your heart  
When everything goes wrong  
You can't find a reason to breath  
And you wish you never did  
Cause no matter where you look  
Darkness can be found  
There a cloud over your soul  
And the feeling is profound  
When you've cried your last tear  
Cause no matter what they say  
You don't wantta be here  
Then the baby starts crying  
And walks into your room  
When you just feeling like dying  
Suddenly forever feels to soon  
As you hug her close  
You know what you love the most  
That little girl is your whole world

I'm old enough to know what is love  
So what is love?  
I'm just dumb enough to believe  
Maybe she was made for me

Amanda Eckols

# Little White Lie

A little white lie  
To spare your feeling  
Feed each day  
With silenced truth  
A burning desire  
Kept bottled inside  
An innocent girl  
With every thing to hide  
I could keep on going  
But it got much too hard  
To keep on pretending  
And running alone  
So I take a deep breath  
And prepare to tell truths  
And with sad eyes  
And heavy hearts  
I looked to you  
And said my adieu

Amanda Eckols

# Looks

Strange looks I got as I walked through the door  
As if I were a stranger, completely unknown  
Who is that? They asked as if they didn't know  
Recognition spread across their face it was I the misfit  
What was I doing looking as though I belonged?  
Its not that they didn't like I just did thing my own way  
It strange that they though I was somebody else  
All because a friend did my hair

Amanda Eckols

# Looks Could Kill

Guys look at me  
They watch my walk  
They take in every curve  
But dont hear one word  
and when I start to dance  
Their eyes sway like my hips  
Uncertain which is better  
My back or my front  
For a skinny white girl  
I have some nice parts  
And a little bitty waist  
But what really get em going  
Is what lies underneath  
What ever I might be wearing  
That they could take off  
With their teeth  
Too bad they're distracted  
Or they would notice my guns

Amanda Eckols

# Lost

I've lost what's dearest to my heart  
So scared I don't recall when  
Broken dreams lay scattered round  
Reflecting light and beams  
Still their sharp edges  
Like daggers do cut  
A pain that never ends  
Slivers embedded in my hands  
So foolish to reach out  
Chunks remain in my heart  
If there even one left  
Agony elopes me  
Becomes my bestest friend  
For I've lost what's dearest to my heart  
And I cant recall what it is

Amanda Eckols

# Lost Memory

I cannot recall just what got me started  
A big black hole sucked the memory out  
Im not ungrateful for it, for why did I start  
Did I just randomly decide to upset the world  
Or was the plot more sinister than a little girl could take  
So I threw away the memory to help her through the night  
As evil sits at the end of my bed and repetitively ask her why  
Was it for the glory she did not want it, Did I?  
Was it to spite the world, she did not desire to, did I?  
Possibly it was for no reason as little girls tend to think  
That it was God's will and hand from up above  
That moved me so to fight the world and stand her ground  
That little girl inside of me The big girl takes her hand

Amanda Eckols

# Love Me

If you really loved me  
You'd leave and never come back  
You would let me see the tears  
And come to take you back  
You pretend you never care  
Knowing its not true  
But instead you held on  
and got cut by a double blade  
the one that I stab right into my own heart

Amanda Eckols

# Mean Thoughts

Am I a mean person for the thoughts that I think?  
If I say nothing about them, but they cannot be unthought?  
Does the fact that I think demand I be condimed?  
Or can I be forgiven for my unintentional sin?  
If I do not move a muscle to make them real,  
can I real go on as if they where never there?  
But if I where to act on the grievous thoughts  
then I could seek of those I have hurt,  
and I would know just what they thought.

Amanda Eckols

# Membership

In the world I live in I am not an active member  
I sit back and watch as they destroy MY world  
I've been plucked from my home forced into a mold  
I am not myself, my actions are not my own  
My voice has been silenced my thoughts patrolled  
I am given no choice, subject to a life of crime  
taught to destroy those around my to be a machine  
programmed to follow my destiny is made in mass production  
clones of one another INDIVALALITY in not important  
importance is not existent those with flaw are thrown aside

I am flawed

I do not fit the mold I have broken the case  
my brain is racing I did not know I had one  
I have set myself free, but what does that mean?  
as I go on by myself I see the damage they have done  
my world has fallen apart, I have no place to go  
they are chasing me I must hide  
I am a tear in the master plan, an Infectious disease  
I must be inoculated I must be annihilated  
I must be

Amanda Eckols

# Memories

hold on to memories  
they slip through like sand  
pack them tight with tears  
and build a grand castle  
store them here for all the years  
dont forget a picture  
for wind and waves  
will change it with time  
and soon reduce it to nothing  
once its gone it cant be brought back  
a copy is all but lost  
but the thought shall bring a smile  
for there are so many grains to come

Amanda Eckols

# Mirror

I look into the mirror  
and wouldn't you know it  
I crackes with my image  
i'm not sure what I see  
alone in this mirror  
a thousand copies of me  
sadness ozzes through  
dispire eases along side  
Till I wish i could hide  
In the mirror i step  
Joinin those without depth  
I become just a clone  
not even of my original self  
with that It completely shatters  
Every thing gone wrong  
in the shards that fill the hall  
I see my life as I fall

Amanda Eckols

# Monster

So many little kids afraid of the dark  
Even to day its my brother's greatest fear  
Long waited nights I stood by his side  
the younger sister calming her brother  
I was never afraid of the dark  
or the monsters it was said to hide  
for I know of none to date  
Night held no sorrow in my mind  
Instead it was a haven my own safe place  
A time when i was free from all embase  
but too quickly it would end  
and bring the monsters of the day  
those I know are real  
and haunt me to this day  
For every strike against eched into memory  
for every dropp of blood shed pains me  
Aw how I loved when spans no longer hurt  
But I still had to hide the reason from her  
No-one could know how I became stone  
For she is still alive and strong  
and can hurt me more that they know  
Oh I can take being left behind  
And the beating cease to hurt  
I've learned to love to be ignore  
but what hurt is what was stolen from me  
a childhood is for what I long  
for My moster is my grandma

Amanda Eckols

# Move

Get out of my way  
Before I can hurt you  
It just isn't your day  
It is mine either  
So you have to pay  
For my mistakes

But I warned you  
I wasn't ready  
Not at all  
But you push on

Now Im blowing by  
And I don't know why  
You didn't listen  
And you still feel  
Like I lied

Amanda Eckols

# Muscle

the muscle bigger than a guys  
the heart it beats to make it survive  
the food intake reaches into the sky  
how can it be I lift so hard  
and still the fat clings on  
they tell me I'm good  
what use are lies?  
I want to go father  
I want to be the best  
If i dont get first  
then I rather be last

Amanda Eckols

# My

my hat, my boots, my muscle, my clothes  
some days you see it others you dont  
my ribbon, my heels, my dress well you know  
days are so crazy why be alone  
a costume, a mask, a smile that never fade  
it all part of some big elaborate charade  
a school, a class, a chance to pass  
hum doesnt make you want to laugh  
a secret, a lie, a truth that has passed  
its all the same, history, the past  
a look, a glance, a question want to ask  
what going on in the world of her  
my act, my work, my play, my feelings  
all mine even when nobodies home  
dont be confused it all of it one  
none of it can possibly be undone

Amanda Eckols

# Numbered

My heart beat are numbered  
each breath could be my last  
and with this realisation  
that my life won't last  
I set out on an adventure  
to make my time worth while  
I'll write my own story  
one that will make me smile

Amanda Eckols

## Oh Friend

Oh friend I long to join the  
My is already with the  
It is you're my soul my mind  
Forever I have wanted to go  
Friend, thy so sweet  
In thy hands I sleep  
Eternal peace rest upon me  
For thy word I swallowed  
Still I hear thy whisper  
From the first day we met  
Friend thy were quite  
You worked so silently  
Casting your spell  
Stealing my dreams  
In their place you left  
An idea now all I think of  
About to make it real

Amanda Eckols

# Oh My Friend

oh my friend be my enemy  
for then the world shall accept me  
but oh you cry tis not right  
to hid the face in fear in fright  
to hold thy hand in the cloak of night  
you name you eched into my mind  
and showed to me the world  
wispered secerts in my ear  
and told me not to care  
for all the world is fire  
all the poeple thrive on evil  
no it can not be so  
when shall I walk from thy might  
you offerned help when I need guidance  
but was just a fabrication  
a sweet promise brought my hopes so high  
if I hadnt discovered thine lies  
I might be soaring in the above skies

Amanda Eckols

# Past

Not to long ago there was a little girl  
she all but giving up hope  
and dreams of a better world  
though she dragged here feet  
she managed to move on  
and there in the spot  
that she had stayed so long  
stuck a bolt of lightning  
that split a tree in half  
Many years later she came back  
to look upon the past  
Now she has a husband  
and three kids of her own  
and they all play on the tree  
that was once her home  
There she tells a story  
of begger with out a home  
and how one stormy night  
see finally saw the light  
and deside to take life

Amanda Eckols

# Puzzle

I cant look you in the eye  
I cant tell you what's wrong  
I can only do what ive done all along  
I give plenty of hints  
And you ask for a sign  
When there are a 1000  
It not a hard puzzle  
The pieces are all there  
Or is it too much trouble  
That you just don't care  
You rather keep pretending  
Im perfectly ok  
When you see Im dying  
And fading away

Amanda Eckols

# Questions

is it love that moves me so  
that occupies my mind  
the soul thought so  
did the heart and mind  
the burnin fire that blazed  
my cheeks so warm and read  
the word though they were not  
spoken aloud were surely thought  
I could and couldnt still my  
hands trembled with longing  
in vain answered a question  
that didnt have to be asked  
me if I wanted but I coundnt have

Amanda Eckols

# Rawr

a song of words  
so tightly strung  
a fitful melody  
the words are so  
both big and small  
they can mean most anything  
but none I've found  
to understand  
such raw emotion  
no word describes  
the errs and grrs  
and RAWRs of life

Amanda Eckols

# Room

Every corner is occupied  
nothing can be moved  
it fits like a puzzle  
you cant change a thing  
or the whole picture  
with be nonentity  
it is my it is me  
yet it is something all of its own  
brightly light there is never a dark day  
it glows with hope even late into the night  
it dreams of flight and bigger thing  
a true child at heart earning it's wings  
it is my room, so soon i should grow  
And bring it along side me  
never snuffing out wonder

Amanda Eckols

# Runin' In

Wave after wave crashes down  
Filled with salt and sand  
I keep on runin' runin' in  
just to find myself  
back where I began  
Holdin' Holdin on so tight  
Workin' with all my might  
I feel tears come to my eyes  
I keep wipin' 'em away  
cause I know Its a great day  
Say sky is truely blue  
and the sun is shinin' bright  
everytime I turn around  
I see you in my heart  
cause I keep runin' runin' in  
just to find myself  
back wher I began  
Breathin' Breathin' you in  
As I take you for a spin  
I feel a smile on my face  
and I just keep goin' on  
cause I know its a super day  
The sky is complete grey  
and the grass has gone away  
Everywhere I go  
you've got a hold of me  
We just keep runin' runin' in  
Just to find ourselves  
back where we began

Amanda Eckols

# Saw

My reflexes are slow I almost didn't catch  
Just what she meant when she had asked  
Do you care? Simple and plain  
She implied so much more  
A 1000 question rolled into one  
I could see her heart aching  
Growing worse with each beat  
So I turn away with out wait for the answer  
And wished I had looked back  
For when I stole a glimpse  
I saw the tears in her eyes  
And knew for whom she cried

Amanda Eckols

# Shhh

I am dead despite my beating heart  
I am done with eternal life  
No more of the lies that pass my lips  
They are sealed shut along with my eyes  
Or I see no more evil I am innocent tonight

Amanda Eckols

# Sight

I'm ensnared in a small nook of globular world  
Unsure of where I'm going,  
Unable to see the path ahead  
I twisted round blind from the start  
A deaf mute trying to ask for direction  
The shapes around me responded with riposte  
An echoing laughter too loud to be ignored  
I was better off alone than concealed  
For now I know why Nobody wanted me  
I see with insight when others dare not dream

Amanda Eckols

# Simple?

Wouldn't life be simple  
if we didn't have to live it  
wouldn't it be grand  
if all we did was sit or stand  
if we never got on bended knee  
to thank the lord and pray  
what would life be  
what would we see  
if all the world was black an white  
if none of us tried with all of our might  
oh wouldn't life be simple  
if we didn't have to live it

Amanda Eckols

# Some People

There are some people who live life in fear  
unaware they are already dead.  
There are some people who live life in tears  
unaware of what it means to smile  
There are some people who live life in hate  
unaware of existence of love  
There are some people who live life in envy  
unaware of what they have  
There are some people who live life in acquisition  
unaware of what it is to be  
Then there are those that are human  
They are aware of their flaws  
They are the ones who truly live life  
Those are some people

Amanda Eckols

# Somebody

I know where i've been  
but I don't know where I'm goin'  
Just stand here in the middle of my life  
tryin' to make everything alright  
But people push me down  
on their way to succes  
they don't look back  
don't try to make ammends  
and I cry, or seek revenge  
but I don't really feel it  
no I don't feel it cause  
I'm strong and movin' on  
makin' somethin' of myself  
I'm smart and full a heart  
listen to all my needs  
and I'm gonna be somebody  
I'm goona be someone  
I'm gonna know what its like  
to be number one  
cause hindsight realves truth  
and mistake have taught me too  
if I didn't get the first time  
you can be sure I did it again  
I push some people down  
knock 'em to the ground  
I stood there and lent a hand  
picked 'em up and set 'em right  
and we cry, and sought forgiveness  
cause I really feel it  
yeah I really do  
cause I love and I hate  
I make mistakes every day  
I fail and I succed  
I hear other's pleads  
and I'm gonna help somebody  
I'm gonna help someone  
We're gonna know what its like  
to have some one  
I'm gonna be somebody

I'm gonna be someone  
I'm gonna be somebody's someone  
gonna be their number one

Amanda Eckols

# Soul Searching

I keeping on searching my soul  
but I have yet to find it  
that thing that moves my heart  
and makes me want to sing  
I've never even come close  
to feeling that something inside  
taht breaks away the ice  
thats hardened my insides  
Can I light my own blaze?  
So hot it crackes the ice  
It shatters all my heart  
as it cuts throught night  
and there I take the blade  
and plunge into life

Amanda Eckols

# Stain

poems lik blood do run though my vines  
they pulse and push hoping to be freed  
the warm liquid does race though my fingertip  
it stains the paper and the mind  
funny how it never thought it could be lik this  
at one pointin time i rather die  
then write a poem exposing my self  
now without second thoughts I type it in  
for the world to see if the dare to look  
this lil gurl who wants not to grow up

Amanda Eckols

# Step

Every day I take a chance  
A step not always in the right direction  
A hopeful leap into the vast darkness  
Despite of fate despite of past failures  
I jump and I dance in celebration  
For once again I find  
I have missed the moon completely  
And fell in front of self proclaimed stars  
Though their laughter is sharp as daggers  
I find it joyful to join in as I pick myself up  
And try once again.

Amanda Eckols

# Suicide

People say suicide like its a dirty word  
Yet they throw away their lives  
then cover it with lies  
for they don't have the courage  
to look in death's dark face  
and the warmth of the light  
and the promise in the day  
I use to wish to die  
To wrap my arms 'round ice  
To numb the pain and sacrifice  
but hindsight has healed me  
and made me think twice  
I do not deserve to live  
but neither do I deserve to die

Amanda Eckols

# Sunshine

I dance to music only I can hear  
oh how I wish I could share its sweet song  
I laugh for no reason except that I can  
hoping other will join in  
I hate with all my might I love with great passion  
I blaze new trails without looking back  
remembering the good times as well as the bad  
I'm as strong and tough as one of the guy  
and still find too many reasons to cry  
I'm a wise old woman and an innocent child  
I hear without listening I understand without explanation  
I am destine to go place but destiny did not ask  
People judge without know they expect without try  
they don't see what right in front of their eyes  
like a stain glass window the sun makes me sparkle and shine  
but the true beauty can only be seen on the bleakest of days

Amanda Eckols

# Surprise

I hold a frozen rock in my hand  
weighing the risk careful, not!  
For you never know what could be inside  
I cant wait to break it open  
and taste it sweet surprise  
Slowly I reach careful not to shake or stir  
cold sugary air hits me soft  
my word it exploded right in my face  
Dumb struck i admit it was quite a shock  
I could have been mad now that I think  
but instead i just laughted,  
spladder like blood all up the wall  
proff that it happened just as it did  
The force of the happening blew it clear across the room  
yet still I am smile as if it were a good thing = P

Amanda Eckols

# Testing

I look for help but it cannot be found  
a hand reaches out to push me back down  
cold wind blows chills me to the bone  
too sad my heart is already stone  
ice that burns fire that freezes  
in a mixed up world there's no such thing a freedom  
life is cruel there is no reason  
from death comes life  
the strongest will survive, the weaker will die  
its true even of humankind  
more or less its all the same  
pause rewind you can only press play  
life wont wait time can't be undone  
love breeds hate hate turns to love  
i worry and Im just a kid  
we're all God children even the old  
never met your father well here you go  
emotions are crazy, hormones run wild  
murder is a passionate crime  
to kill oneself it to love so deeply  
but the world is different no-one see it this way

Amanda Eckols

# The Best Of Today

Brilliant memories silent dreams  
A tear shed ten wiped clean  
In a well light classroom  
on an average day  
Everything seems to be ok  
Smiles abundant laughs  
To a joke no one heard  
Its all just an act  
And man are they good  
I forgot to forget  
Time has long since passed  
I long for what I never always had  
Silent memories brilliant dreams

Amanda Eckols

# The Clouds

The clouds move quickly 'cross the sky  
they appear in a hurry though I don't know why  
Brief glimpses of sun interrupt the rain  
total unaware that it's all the same

Amanda Eckols

# The Line

The world is full of opposites/ divided clear in-between  
one step over the line/ and your a completely different thing  
but some how I'm not certain of where I would fall  
Somewhere in-between Life and Death, Crazy and Sane

Life isn't fun, Death is uncertain with desire comes pain.  
I don't want to be here today but it isn't my choice  
I rather be cold with dirt as my close friend  
but I still one the LINE

Amanda Eckols

# Thought

I don't know when it first enter my head  
dark thoughts like clouds rolled into my mind  
strong desires centered 'round death  
quite surrounds me, maybe I'm already dead?

I came very close a few nights ago...  
to ending my life, I wanted to go!  
At some point argued (my time would arrive)  
I've never been one to wait, so I took it into my own hands

The knife would not cut me the blade was too dull  
the gun did not fire I guess they were duds  
The rope didn't hang me, the knot came undone  
Water did not drowned me, fire did not burn  
Punishment was certain.....  
And mine is to LIVE!

Amanda Eckols

# Tomorrow

It shall start tomorrow  
the hard work to be done  
it won't kill you  
only make you strong  
the challenge to over come  
pain blurr until its everyone  
emotion you could ever feel  
I need a break  
though it hasnt yet begun  
for what starts tomorrow  
for me has long been done

Amanda Eckols

# Toys

Its funny how they tell me  
not to play with the weight  
when the iron is my toy  
with it I feel at home  
It calms my soul, this bar  
I set the weight and pounds  
It is my game I'm playing  
My life on the line  
Just how far Im going  
I've yet to find out  
who is that girl?  
the whole states about to find out

Amanda Eckols

# Truth

I want to stumble I want to fall  
for without mistakes ot aint really life  
Lecture away Im sure I'll hear nothing  
for theres nothing you say I havent heard before  
I have to try it out for my self and retest all the data  
for lessons are hardly ever learned the first time around  
I dont want to be diffucult you just make it so fun  
yes I said I love you and at times I said I hate you  
Still working on the fact that  
Love could just as well be Hate

Amanda Eckols

## Two Legged Deer

Two legged deer are running around  
Their thick rubber boots stomping the ground  
They driving me crazy and my parent insane  
They don't belong, they shouldn't be here  
Still somehow these creatures break in to my home  
Pull safety form under me without taking a thing  
These two legged deer have cause quite a fuss  
If only they stop changing into human clothes  
For then I could go hunting and bring back the game

Amanda Eckols

# Two Words

The Girl  
The hate  
two words  
can bring  
the fire  
it feeds  
no desire  
to stop  
the Girl  
My name  
on feild  
the coaches  
and team  
call me  
The Girl  
a punishment  
a blame  
how lame  
The Girl  
the best  
just beat  
the Boys

Amanda Eckols

# Waited World

Sinister thoughts, sinister deeds  
A helping hand need not impede  
The deep dark depths of the mind  
Turned around knife twisted  
Self defense against ones self  
Blood flows either way, So what to do  
Tell lies and make believe  
The world is worth it, all can see  
Light will come carrying hope  
And joy shall triumph in theory  
and theory alone can not hold up  
the weight of the world  
of all my mistake this is not one

Amanda Eckols

# What Is Love?

What is love  
I know of it  
It made me hate  
And made me sigh  
What is love?  
I know of it  
It stole, it lied  
It tried to hide  
What is love?  
For wouldn't I know it  
If I felt it  
I held it inside  
What is Love?  
That little word  
Means something to most  
And nothing at all

Amanda Eckols

# Whatever Some One Else Name It

stiff fingers protest the coming tune  
weak knees bend all too soon  
mind you control and whip them back to place  
and there they put on their strongest face  
a thick mask of plastic dark as mud  
obscuring the view of what's to come  
cannot get too heated for fear of melting  
though I know the truth is better  
the sting of humiliation is hidden behind  
the tear in my heart left me broken

Amanda Eckols

# Woman Of Dreams

I love the way he looks at me  
as if I was the woman of his dreams  
and how he holds me close all night  
afraid to let me stray away  
He tells me I'm the one for him  
and that he'll always stay here  
I memorize his face his eyes  
the way he laughs as a turn away  
how wispers in my ear  
just to see me blush  
he know evertything I hold dear  
and calms me when I fuss  
perfect man I could imagion  
til the sun begains to rise  
and he melts away in blue skies

Amanda Eckols

# Wrong

He grabs my hand sensing something's not right  
I fake a smile and turn around  
He patiently waits for the crowd to be gone  
And quietly ask me to tell him what's wrong  
He pleads and he prods not meaning to do harm  
How I wish I could tell him just what is amiss  
I'm unsuitable for this position; it's an injustice to pretend  
He looks me in the eye unaware of the crime  
I meet his gaze not wanting to offend  
It really unethical to go on this way  
But my hearts is erroneous in term of my mind  
I'm in love with him and that would be fine  
If I loved him at all.

Amanda Eckols

# You See Me

I know you see me, I saw you look  
as if you could judge me like the cover of a book  
Appearances are deceiving, of this I've made sure  
for if you want to know me it should not be due to allure

You see what's inside is hidden even from me  
So if you have a clue please tell me what you see  
For I grow distracted by the pitch black sky,  
the fireworks, the gleam in my eye

Can I learn to speak a language I've never heard  
And speak it well enough to not be absurd  
Will I ever know knowledge and understanding  
Or will my life just keep on disbanding?

Amanda Eckols