

Poetry Series

**Bianca Baier**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

**Bianca Baier(April 6,1990)**

# Been Awhile

it's been awhile,  
since i seen ur face,  
where have u been.  
its' been to long without u with me,  
wont to fell the warmth of ur arms.

just wont u here right now with me,  
but u cant.  
wont to see ur face,  
but ur there and i am here.

it's been awhile,  
without u in this lonely house.  
it's been so long i cant remember,  
the look on ur face when u had to go.

just wont u here to hold me,  
i miss u.  
just wont u here with me,  
so i dont get scared.

everything that i can remember,  
it is all in my head,  
it is not good enough.  
everything disapers when i am with u,  
hope u feel the same.

i will miss u,  
for ever and always  
i will not ever forget ur sweet  
smill and how u made me feel.

it is hard not to think about u,  
in school, out of school, wherever.  
i wont to spend the rest of my life wit u,  
if you wont me like i do u.

i will love u no matter wat,  
i hope u will too.

it is hard to go through life,  
so we can make it better, together.

its been awhile, since i told myself dat i love myself,  
have to love ur self before u can love any one.  
it's my time to love,  
i can feel it wit every waking moment wit u.

just wont to stay,  
if u will let me.  
just wont to love,  
if i get loved back.

it's been awhile since i held my head up high,  
and be proud to be alive.  
it's been awhile since i have loved like dis.

dont wont to leave u,  
hkope u feel the same.  
dont wont to go anymore,  
no more cutting, or anything.  
bacause i found the men in my life,  
that i love and he loves me too.

it's been awhile since we have seen eachother,  
it's been awhile wit out u.  
i just wont to love,  
and u gave me my chance,  
and i should thank u.  
thank u for giving me my chance.

thank u,  
u have changed my life around.

Bianca Baier

# Complicated Suicide

Another Complicated Suicide,  
it all went according to plan.  
Another Complicated Suicide,  
will be the one that killed me.

The one that i tried to cut myself down,  
i belong to heaven.  
The one that I will do over again,  
I will be gone for good.

Another Complicated Suicide,  
another one that failed.  
Another Complicated Suicide,  
and it is the same old shit.

Tried to cut myself to die,  
i guess it is not my time.  
Same old trip,  
that did not work.

Another Complicated Suicide,  
Man, I did not do it right or something.  
Another one of my stupid suicide's,  
Why am i still alive.

Bianca Baier

# Dream

have a dream,  
dream of anything u want.  
when u go down the stream,  
believe anything u want.

when it is time for u to leave,  
just leave everything behind.  
when u have a poem up ur sleeve,  
write it down do leave it behind.

when there is a love in ur life,  
go up to them and ask,  
no matter wat it is that u want to accomplish,  
so it for only u and no one else.

love for who u are,  
and not wat u want to be.  
the other person should love u for who u are,  
and not wat they want u to be.

i us to have some one in my life like that,  
but now he is gone.  
i want to love so much,  
but it is hard to do that when u have no one to love.

Bianca Baier

# Held My Head High

i held my head up high,  
trying to forget the fight.  
holding my head up high,  
trying to hide the broses.

should of been dead on a sunday morning,  
banging my head.  
no time to forget,  
what i have just dun.

try to coverit up with mackup,  
it dont work.  
because of my stupidity,  
i am just scared.

try to cut so deep it just bleeds,  
it did nuthing.  
cut myself to feel better,  
it realy dont help.

should of been dead,  
so no one will have to deal with me.  
banging my head to kill myself,  
and it still dus nuthing.

bang my head in to metal,  
it just leaves dent's in da metal.  
just wont to go,  
and not come back.

but if i do die,  
dont anyone try to save me.  
just let me go in peace,  
just leave me.

should of been dead on a sunday morning,  
banging my head.  
no time for morning,  
aint got no time.

run me over, do what ever,  
just let me go.  
let me get away from all da bull s\*\*\*,  
just let me go.

just let me die

Bianca Baier

# Hurt

Every night I would cry in my room,  
whill my mom would be getting beat, because of me.  
Every time i would hurt meself,  
to show how much he hurt me too.  
I just wont to die,  
so they would stop fighting.  
Trought me up against the wall,  
said dat wa it I am through.

My father would always put us in our place,  
when he hits us.  
He would make me fell so small,  
and not worth anything.  
I would cry all the time,  
because I did not wont to hurt any more.  
I would always try to look at the good things,  
but it was not easy.

Broses faid father,  
but the pain remains the same.  
I still remember how you keep,  
me so afraid.  
The srtangth is my mother,  
for all the love she gave.  
Every morining i wake,  
I look back to yesterday.

Just wont to stop hurting,  
phisicaly and mentaly.  
But I dont think it would work,  
for me at all.  
Try to go to consaling,  
it did not work,  
it just made things worse.  
Cause when we get home,  
the same things happend.

I just wont it all to stop,  
i keep screaming out for help,

but it dose not seam that anyone is listening.  
It is not easy to forget,  
all the marks upon my neck.  
Scared to go home,  
afraid of what i might see.  
I dont wont my life to be like that,  
but i know it will.

I had to grow up in a war,  
I would call home.  
Hurt to see the pain,  
on my mothers face.  
I just wont all of it to be over with,  
for ever and always.  
But i know it will be a few hours,  
befor it is.

I wonder why I carried all the pain,  
maybe just to get it out latter.  
Just wont to end it all,  
but just cant.  
Because i tryed and tryed,  
I guess i am not doing it right or something.  
I just dont wont to hurt any more,  
so just let me go,  
and dont try to save me this time.

Bianca Baier

# I Got Flowers Today

i got flowers today,  
i dont know y.  
when he hit me,  
i dont know y.  
he slamed me into the wall,  
and just started beatin me.  
for wat reason,  
i dont know.

i got flowers today,  
it was nothing special.  
last night he took a knife to me,  
threten to stabe me.  
i dont know y,  
dont know wat went wrong.  
i wont to leave but cant.

i got flowers today,  
for no pesific reason.  
y did i not lissen to my family,  
when they told me to leave him.  
i guess i just loved him to much,  
so i am still here.  
i wont to leave but cant.

I got flowers today,  
it was a every important day.  
i was dead today.  
because he beat me to death.  
I got bared today,  
and every thing was gone.  
i got flowers today,  
because it was my funeral.

i got flowers today,  
for me leaving.  
not just leaving him,  
but leaving my family and friends.  
not only them,

but most importantly my children,  
they will have to grow up without a mother and a father,  
becuase i am dead and he is locked up for life.

Bianca Baier

# Im Leaving

im leaving today,  
this is my last goodbye.  
im goint to bleed,  
so say ur goodbye's

cutting so deep into my heart,  
it dus nuthing.  
try to cumit suicide,  
they saved me. why i will never know.

im leaving today,  
leaving to chang ur life.  
i wont ever cum back,  
so u dont have to worry.  
U'll have a better life.

cut my wrist, to make it bleed,  
i justd bleed, why am i still here.  
banging my head to split it open,  
it just leaves big nots in my head.

i just wont to go,  
no one will know.  
it would do good for everyone,  
if i was not here.

cutting so deep,  
i just bleed and bleed.  
i dont wont to go through the pain,  
but i go through it every day.

it is not easy to forget,  
about my stupidity.  
i still have the scarse from it,  
to remind me every day.

im leaving today,  
but dont know when.  
i just wont to be gone,

and not ever cum back.

i just wont to go,  
leave dis f\*\*\*ed up life.  
just wont to die,  
and not ever cum back.

so dis is my last goodbye.

BYE

Bianca Baier

# My Life

a way for the day,  
    i light for the night,  
like wayne said,  
    what am i doing right,  
i pray every single day,  
    for those that now lay,  
in the ground,  
    never again to make a sound,  
i can't help but wonder,  
    why i can't surrender,  
i live the same life,  
    that brought familys nothing but strife,  
but ima soldia,  
    never foget what i told ya,  
Hold ur head up high,  
    even if it's all a lie,  
you gotta be strong,  
    even though what happened was wrong..  
Ive had family die,  
    and there was no reason why,  
im not talkin about accidents,  
    i mean there life is actualy on sombodys concince,  
its like a contest,  
    to see who can put more holes in his chest,  
and i guess that make you the best,  
    Ha! thats were you get it twisted,  
what happend to the old fashion,  
    go out back throw your hands,  
atleast then the beef wasn't long lastin.  
    but now you gotta be blastin,  
when u do it,  
    its more than rappin,  
its out there reqally happinin,  
    now it ain't just talkin,  
and may god help those no longer walkin...

Bianca Baier

# One Touch

u gave me so much,  
    fell in love with one touch.  
im going crazy with out u,  
    i feel like ur 2.  
so badly i long 4 our next kiss,  
    wonderfully i want this.  
u gave me life,  
    when no 1 else could.  
asking u 2 be mine forever,  
    wondering if u would.  
please tell me yes,  
    get this off my chest.  
i have given u my best,  
    i will give u the rest.  
i love u more than anybody,  
    ur my king and im ur queen.  
i will do anything,  
    2 have u with me.  
and we will forever b,  
    i want to hold u.  
my heart so blue,  
    please cum back.  
i would really love that,  
    ur my men my world my 1 and only truelove.  
the 1 i want 2 spend the rest of my life with,  
    i miss you.  
i love you,  
    please cum back to me.  
i will do anything,  
    just to have u back.  
u gave me life,  
    when no 1 else could.  
a new 2nd chance,  
    when no 1 else would.  
i gave u my all,  
    in hopes u still love.  
u have brough me back,  
    a gift from above.  
ur love is my life,

the breath that i take.  
i wonder if i am still awake,  
it cant b a dream.  
it just feels so right,  
so good, were ment to b.  
i ask myself again,  
it feels so right.  
yet it hurts so bad,  
i want 2 die.  
the pain is overwhelming,  
a blade in my hand.  
i look at it and sigh,  
i ask myself y.  
it hurts so bad,  
so i run it cross my wrist.  
sickly it feels so good,  
seconds go by i fall 2 the ground.  
stare at the sky in a puddle of blood,  
this is my complicated suicide.  
and i telll u y,  
my life ended by my own hands.  
ur my soul,  
and now i am dead.  
u stopped loving me,  
so i no longer love myself.  
now i will die alone,  
scared and unloved.  
now u know my side my complicated suicide,  
i want u 2 know I LOVE YOU even after i have died.  
so go on living,  
i am out of ur life.  
u no longer have 2 worry,  
i will watch over u in ur journythrough da world.  
my second chance has cum,  
I LOVE U MY DEAR MY MAN MY WORLD.

Bianca Baier

# White Trash Beautiful

why was he the one to go,  
    usted of me.  
why did i have to fight with him,  
    then he would still be here.

white trash beautiful,  
    there is u should know  
My heart belongs to you  
    And you could've found a better life  
I'll love you till the day I die  
    I swear to God it's true  
I'm comin' home to you  
    I'm comin' home to you

why was i da one dat had to suffer,  
    wit dis life on my sholders.  
why was it him,  
    i will never know.

now i am in this life,  
    wit no reason for living.  
i will never get to know you,  
    da way dat i wonted to.

i wont a dad in my life that will love me,  
    for who i am, and will not ever hurt me.  
could of found sum one else,  
    but i realized when u left,  
    dat u where him.

i wish u where here,  
    to wipe away my tears.  
but ur not.  
    ur in heaven.

cant touch u and say dat i miss you,  
    miss u in my life and in my moms.  
y was it u,  
    unted of me.

i just wont u back in my life,  
but dat will be hard.  
all u could do for money is sale,  
and do it ur self.

but when u died it was not u dat did it,  
who was it please tell me.  
i wont u here wit me and my family,  
to spend all days wit us.

white trash beautiful,  
there is ushould know  
My heart belongs to you  
And you could've found a better life  
I'll love you till the day I die  
I swear to God it's true  
I'm comin' home to you  
I'm comin' home to you.

Bianca Baier