

Poetry Series

**Concetta Neville**  
**- poems -**

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## Concetta Neville(August,13,1988)

My name is Concetta Neville. I wrote my first poem when I was 15 years old. I'm now 25 years old and still love reading poetry and writing a poem now and again. I have not been on here lately, but I'm going to be trying to stay active on this site by contributing a poem as often as I can. I've had a lot of incomplete poems sitting for a while now that I haven't gotten around to finishing. Those are the poems I'm going to be working on.

I am currently in a long distance relationship with the greatest soulmate a girl could ask for. He of course has inspired me to write more love poems.

So I hope you all take the time to read and comment on some of my poems. But more than that, I hope you enjoy them and can relate to some. :)

# A Game Of Make Believe

A game where people turn there backs, and trust that you don't cheat.  
A game where people do not brag, when they know they have you beat.  
A game where no one gets upset, if there the one's who lose.  
A game where no one say's that their the ones to make the rules.  
A game where there's no first or last, there's only in between.  
A game where people say the words there most afraid to speak.  
A game where there's no wrong or right, there only is a choice.  
A game where someone really shy, could speak and hear there voice.  
Perhaps this game dose not exist. Perhaps it's hard to find.  
But I guess the only thing I want, is this game to be my life.  
I want to play this game someday, and for once in life let lose.  
A game where no one ever lies. They only tell the truth.  
A game made up of make believe, and things we want to do.  
A game in which we live our life's, and follow no one's rules.  
A game in which the strong are weak. And weak become the strong.  
A game in which the ones who rule, for once do not belong.  
A game where no one teases you because your playing fair.  
A game where you could be yourself and no one thinks your weird.  
Why can't people be this way? Why can't they be this game.  
I know you think I'm crazy, but I really think I'm sane.  
Perhaps I'll never find this game. But I really hope I do.  
Perhaps this game is just a lie. But who said make believe was true?

Concetta Neville

# A Lie

A lie that holds no limits.

A lie that holds no truth.

A lie that is not finished.

A lie once told by you.

A lie that holds no ending.

A lie that holds no shame.

A lie that you've been sending.

A that caused me pain.

A lie that holds no compromise.

A lie that holds no guilt.

A lie that caused the tears I cry.

A lie that you have built.

A lie that's not forgotten.

A lie I can't forgive.

A lie that is still haunting.

A lie that got me pissed.

A lie that holds no sympathy.

A lie that holds no bliss.

A lie that you have told to me.

A lie that can't be fixed.

Concetta Neville

# A Love So Strong

There's a love in your eyes that is hard to believe.  
But still it is there, and it captivates me.  
A love so, so deep it has reached to my soul.  
And only with you do I feel like I'm whole.  
If years ago someone had told me of this,  
I'd laugh and I'd say that such love don't exist.  
But know you have shown me there is such a love.  
A love that's so strong. I thank God up above.  
I cannot imagine a life minus you.  
I cannot imagine a love that's more true.  
You're here in my life now. A friend and much more.  
You've given me back all I feared lost before.  
I smile a smile that's no longer fake.  
I laugh a true laugh at the jokes that you make.  
All that I longed for is all that you are.  
No need for more wishes upon countless stars.  
All of my wishes were granted with you.  
I love you. I love you. No words are more true.

Concetta Neville

## And The Winner Is....?

How can they ask how I'm feeling?  
How can they ask if I'm fine?  
I thought that my eye's were revealing.  
The heart on my sleeve tells no lies.

I guess I'm that great of an actress.  
I guess they don't know it's pretend.  
To act, is a skill that I've practiced.  
They think I have so many friends.

I let them believe what they want to  
I let them believe all is well.  
It seems that they don't have a clue.  
They don't catch the lies that I tell.

If only they knew what the truth is.  
If only they knew what was real.  
If only the truth wasn't missed.  
If only they knew how I feel.

Look how I smile so brightly.  
Look how I laugh with such joy.  
The mirror I stand before nightly,  
Has helped with my greatest of ploys.

I guess I have everyone fooled now.  
There's no one who sees past this mask.  
No ones expecting a bow.  
Cause no one suspects it's an act.

I guess I can say I'm the winner.  
They think that my life is such fun.  
So why do I find that I'm sicker?  
And why don't I feel like I've won?

Concetta Neville

# Back To Hello

There are things I want to say.  
But I don't think I'll find the day.  
My excuse is not the very best.  
It's just as lame as all the rest.  
I'll be the first to say I'm scared.  
I never thought I'd truly care.  
But when you left, you proved me wrong.  
I can't believe your really gone.  
I can not find the words to say.  
I know I've never felt this way.  
I never thought of love that much,  
Until the day I felt your touch.  
And just like that you changed my life.  
You made me strong, you helped me fight.  
It's still so hard to know you left.  
With one goodbye you up and fled.  
Perhaps I'm really that insane,  
To drive the one I love away.  
It's still so hard to face the fact,  
That I might never get you back.  
I'll try to be the one you need.  
Exactly who you were to me.  
I'll never say that last goodbye.  
We'll find our way rite back to hi.

Concetta Neville

# Beauty And Beast

Beauty surrounds you.  
Why hide in the dark?  
They don't see the truth.  
No, they just see the scars.

Under your flesh though,  
There's beauty within.  
There's a heart made of gold.  
There's a soul without sins.

Please may I ask you,  
To be by my side?  
Can a favor you do?  
Can you join me tonight?

Let us dance under stars.  
Let us breathe in the wind.  
Let's embrace what is ours.  
Let us share our first kiss.

While others don't like you.  
I've found that I'm drawn.  
You stand for the truth,  
While they stand for what's wrong.

They judge be the flesh,  
What is lurking within.  
And while I could care less.  
All your scars make them cringe.

I'm here rite beside you.  
And nothing they say,  
Can make me find truth,  
In their hurtful cruel claims.

Monsters can't love.  
And I know that you do.  
There's love in your touch.  
And there's love inside you.

Concetta Neville

# Being Myself

I'm not afraid to speak my mind.  
Or share my every thought.  
I'm not afraid, and will not hide.  
No matter what the cost.

At first I was a little girl,  
Who did not understand.  
That no one else could rule my world,  
Or change the way I am.

Why should I pretend to be,  
A girl I know I'm not?  
Why can't no one ever see,  
The insides worth a shot.

Judging by the outer looks,  
Will never let you see,  
All the things you really should.  
The outsides just a screen.

I'll be the girl who sits alone,  
Without a single friend.  
Even though, at least I know,  
I'm true, and don't pretend.

I'll wear the cloths I like the best,  
And not the one's approved.  
Who cares if I'm not like the rest.  
To me, myself, I'm true.

Concetta Neville

# Birthday Wish

This is what I long for;  
The moments when you're near.  
I hear a knock upon the door,  
And go to see who's there.

On the other side you stand.  
My palms begin to sweat.  
Never have I met a man  
Who makes me lose my breath.

I open up the door real slow.  
I see your smiling face.  
Outside it is very cold.  
I let you in my place.

You wish me happy birthday,  
Than you kiss my blushing cheek.  
I feel my body shaking,  
And my legs are going weak.

A friend is what you've always been,  
But slowly I have found,  
Only when you're near there's bliss,  
And when you're not I frown.

My parents aren't home right now.  
Its only me and you.  
I feel I'm walking on a cloud,  
but don't know what to do.

I start to look around my place.  
Afraid that you might see,  
see this look upon my face.  
My love for you, it screams.

But then I feel a burning warmth.  
Your hand upon my cheek.  
I look to you, my thoughts they swarm.  
My legs are getting weak.

You look at me as if to ask,  
to ask if it's okay.  
Talking seems too hard a task.  
I nod and you obey.

Your lips descend upon my own.  
So warm, so soft, so right.  
The greatest birthday I have known.  
You made my wish come true this night.

Concetta Neville

# Bolt Of Lightning

It's never been that simple; "Hey there, how are you?"  
I've always been the shy girl; Eye's locked upon my shoes.  
But then a bolt of lightning came crashing through my world.  
And now I find I'm stronger; No longer that shy girl.  
You gave me back my courage to express the thoughts I feel.  
And slowly, slowly, just like that, my heart you'd start to steal.  
Now I find it's easier to wake up every morn;  
Easier to face the world and walk out my front door.  
And yes the bad things still exist; I know that all too well.  
So long as you are with me though, there's heaven in this hell.  
I love you more than I can say within this twelve line poem.  
You make me feel at peace at last. With you I know I'm home.

Concetta Neville

# Breaking Free

Sickness, pure sickness.  
It's what I now feel.  
Why did I listen?  
Oh why did I deal.?

Your lies wouldn't cease.  
Why'd it take me so long?  
Why'd I ever believe,  
That I did something wrong?

A liars a liar.  
And that's what you are.  
You sit and conspire,  
On how to break hearts.

Your plan didn't work though.  
My heart didn't break.  
So why don't you go,  
Lick your wounds far away.

Seek out new prey.  
Maybe use some new bait.  
For me it's to late.  
I've already escaped.

I'll take what I have now,  
A heart still intact.  
I'll break through the clouds,  
You have made in the past.

How foolish I was,  
To believe you a friend.  
I'm glad that where done.  
Yeah, I'm glad it's the end.

Concetta Neville

# Broken Hope

Many have tried to revive me.  
Many have tried to succeed.  
I'll give you advice, so you'll see,  
There's no way that I could be free.

These chains are too heavy to break through.  
There's no lock to fit any key.  
There's no map, or puzzles, or clues.  
There's nothing to give you a lead.

Why can't you see that I suffer?  
Why can't you just let me go?  
Why must you stand here and hover?  
Why must you hang onto hope?

I've given up life and its meaning.  
I merely now only exist.  
I've given up all of my screaming.  
Quiet is peaceful, less risks.

So come as you may with your purpose.  
Come as you will to succeed.  
One day you'll know I'm not worth this.  
One day you'll just let me be.

Concetta Neville

# Bullies

They would laugh, they would point, they would hurt and would tease.  
They would do this all, and more to me.  
They would make up things that weren't true.  
They would make me look the biggest fool.  
They would be the ones to push and shove.  
They would be the ones to make me hush.  
They would be the ones to sneer and glare.  
They would be the ones without a care.  
They would be the ones I'd come to loathe.  
They would be the ones without a soul.  
They would be the bullies, and me, i'd be prey.  
They would make me suffer every day.  
They would be the ones to snicker words.  
They would be the ones to make me hurt.  
They would be the one to judge my cloths.  
They would be the ones to turn me cold.  
They would be the ones to ruin my name.  
They would be the ones who called me lame.  
They would be the ones without a heart.  
they would be the ones to tear mine apart.  
They would be the ones to come to me.  
they would be the ones my nightmares seek.  
They would be the ones behind my back.  
They would be the ghosts that haunt my past.

Concetta Neville

# Bullying

torn by a choice that should never be made.  
Why must they choose between silence or hate?  
Ignore all their insults or choose to fight back?  
This is our world that is clearly off track.  
Bullies run rampant cause law force decides  
Their not a big threat; but they outta think twice.  
Cruel words are like weapons; Sharp knives in disguise.  
Bullies have murdered; just open your eye's.  
They've murdered our spirits, they've murdered our hearts.  
Each victim they choose they're ripping apart.  
How many deaths will it take to change laws?  
How many murders before we find cause?  
I ask and I ask and I ask everyday.  
when will this stop? Oh God, when will this change?

Concetta Neville

# Can'T Have Me

Handsome oh handsome, your sure to make faint,  
All of the women's who's hand you might shake.  
I've seen men like you, who use charm as a hoax.  
Take into warning I'm stronger than most.  
I'll not be another you leave in your wake.  
I'll not be a woman who falls for a fake.  
Go on and try, but it's me you won't have.  
Nothings more sickening than hearing your laugh.  
You think you can win me, you think you'll succeed.  
Strong is my will, it will never be beat.  
Why waste your time now? There's women who'd love,  
To bask in your charm, and thank god up above.  
That woman's not me though, so please go in search,  
Of some other woman who might see some worth.  
You migrate to women as much you do beer.  
You lure them in, than install in them fear.  
I'll not be a victim to what you have done.  
To you it's a game, but I'm not having fun.  
Leave me in peace, or I'll leave you in pain.  
There won't be a part of myself you will gain.  
I'm telling you once, and I won't tell you twice.  
You won't win my heart, now get out of my life.

Concetta Neville

# Children

Childhood friends, growing up side by side.  
Didn't know then, all the dangers in life.  
Curious children just looking for thrills.  
Didn't know then, about violence that kills.  
Children who'd play without no cares at all.  
Didn't know then that their courage might fall.  
Children who'd laugh at the smallest of things.  
Didn't know then, all the troubles life brings.  
Children who'd smile without any cause.  
Didn't know then, about heartache and loss.  
Children who wished upon many of stars.  
Didn't know then, about living with scars.  
Children who'd dig in the dirt just for fun.  
Didn't know then, about weapons and guns.  
Children who loved to play hide and go seek.  
Didn't know then, about sadness and grief.  
Children who wanted to grow up so fast.  
Didn't know then that the good times don't last.  
Children who made up a world of their own.  
Didn't know then that the real world is cold.  
Childhood friends growing up side by side.  
Didn't know then, they should cherish those times.

Concetta Neville

# Destiny

Sitting under sparkling stars,  
I wonder where your at.  
Are you close or are you far?  
And do our wishes match?

Do you wish to be with me,  
Like I still wish for you?  
Do you believe in destiny.  
Do you believe it's true?

Will you ever be with me,  
The way you are at night?  
Starring in my every dream,  
Until the mornings light?

All I've ever thought about,  
Is being by your side.  
Searching through the endless crowds.  
I'm searching for your eye's

And like a needle in the hay,  
I've found your hard to find.  
Giving up is not my way.  
I'll not give up this fight.

I do believe in destiny.  
I do believe it's true.  
I do believe you'll be with me.  
And me, I'll be with you.

Concetta Neville

# Doubters

Deep in my heart I can never deny,  
The love that I feel when I look in your eye's.  
Some might just laugh and just say it's a crush.  
They might shake their heads, and just say that it's lust.  
I know that their wrong though. I know it for sure.  
My mangled heart saved. You're my antidote, cure.  
Your all that I wanted, your all that I dreamed.  
You mean more to me than all others can see.  
I never will doubt what I'm feeling inside.  
I really don't care that they just roll their eye's.  
I've never felt better than how I feel now.  
I know in my heart you will not let me down.  
Doubters can doubt us, I really don't care.  
All will make sense, just as long as your near.  
I can't say I hate them. The doubters that is.  
Cause I was like them, thinking love don't exist.  
But once I looked deep in your golden brown eye's.  
All of my doubts were erased from inside.  
You make life amazing, adventuress, fun.  
You took away darkness and gave me the sun.  
Thousands of doubters can't vanquish our love.  
I'll love you forever. No doubts, only trust.

Concetta Neville

# Drowning

Any little noise I hear seems louder than it is.  
Every word they speak to me now seems to get me pissed.  
They treat me like I'm garbage. At least that's the way I feel.  
I try to make them happy, but I guess I always fail.  
If I dare refuse them of the things they say they need,  
They'll surely hold a grudge and will ignore me till I'm weak.  
Weak from all the effort that is caused by what I do;  
Making all them happy while I sink inside my doom.  
But no, they'll never know this; All the sadness that they cause.  
Cause even if I bring it up, I'll be the one who's wrong.  
They'll say I make too big a deal. They'll tell me to calm down.  
But how can I be calm when they are causing me to drown?  
Drown inside my constant need to make them happy. Make them Proud.  
Drown inside this agony. I'm going down, down.....down.

Concetta Neville

# Evil Clone

Heaven knows who you've become.  
You not that sweet, and not much fun.  
I can't believe your drastic change.  
You are not at all the same.  
You flirt with all the pretty girls.  
I'm no longer in your world.  
And though my words, you do decline.  
I know your not the same inside.  
You left me here to cry alone.  
This has to be your evil clone.  
You look alike, I'll give you that.  
But it's your heart that doesn't match.  
Your laugh is forced, your smiles fake.  
But do not fear, my love won't fade.  
I know you think where only friends.  
But I love you, and it's a mess.  
What happened to the guy I love?  
The one who came from up above?  
What happened to the guy I'd need?  
The guy who'd find the best in me.  
It's like you are no longer here.  
And it's this thought that leaves me scared.  
I know your somewhere deep inside.  
I wonder why you chose to hide.  
I love you more than life itself.  
I'm always here if you need help.  
My love for you won't go away.  
I know you'll make it through this change.  
I wrote this poem, it's just for you.  
I'll be right here when you pull through.

Concetta Neville

# Faith

Darkness descends in the pit of my soul.  
Nothing is left, but an empty black hole.  
My body's protected by armor unseen.  
Keeping the light from the heart underneath.  
Stars seem to fade when I look at the sky.  
Clouds hide the sun from the sight of my eyes.  
Luck is a word that I've never once felt.  
Sometimes it's hard just to look at myself.  
Curled in the corner, while tears are released.  
Praying that god might bestow some relieve.  
I've found that I'm stuck in the past of my life.  
Like quicksand, it's dragging me down every night.  
Like drowning in water, and hoping for air.  
Only to relies no lifeguard is there.  
They say that each life has a purpose and reason.  
Am I the exception to what their believing?  
I'm fighting for answers I cant seem to find.  
Sometimes I wonder, why bother, why try?  
I'm counting the ticks of the clock on my wall.  
How much more time till I crumble and fall?  
My mind and my heart fight a battle each night.  
My heart screams out live, while my mind's screaming die.  
In one hand a cross, in the other a knife.  
Now comes the time where I pick between sides.  
I've suffered some sorrow, some grieve, and some pain.  
But what about hope, and forgiveness, and saints?  
Putting the knife down, I look at the cross.  
My faith, it will linger, no matter the cost.

Concetta Neville

# Farewell

I guess I thought I knew you.  
That somehow you would change.  
But now your just a criminal,  
Who's locked inside a cage.

I tried my best believing,  
That somehow you'd pull through.  
Be stronger that your troubled mind.  
Forget your troubled youth.

But in the end you proved me wrong.  
You did not change at all.  
You didn't fight your demons,  
And you welcomed your own fall.

I guess inside my mind somewhere,  
I knew this day would come.  
Everyone would say stay clear.  
But still to you I'd would run.

Just a little girl was i.  
And you were just a boy.  
I never thought we'd say goodbye.  
But now I have no choice.

Now you live inside a cell,  
for what you cruelly did.  
There's nothing more I have to tell.  
Farewell to you I bid.

Concetta Neville

# Feeling Doomed

Living in a lonesome world.  
A world in which I loath.  
I wish for once, a human being,  
Can give to me some hope.

A little hope is all I need,  
To get me through this life.  
I've searched and searched for many years,  
But all I've found were lies.

Lying people everywhere.  
There seems to be no break.  
All my courage now is gone.  
And fear now takes it's place.

I dream and dream, and dream some more.  
But dreams are all I've got.  
Cause when I wake I see the truth.  
The real world is a crock.

I know this poem is far from sweet.  
No happy ending looms.  
But this is how I'm feeling now.  
So lost inside my doom.

Concetta Neville

# Feelings

Feelings are so troublesome.  
There always in the way.  
Sadness caused by losing love.  
A feeling that I hate.

Maybe if I felt some hope,  
I wouldn't mind to feel.  
Pain is all I'm feeling though.  
It's so, so, hard to deal.

Feelings, how I wish you'd leave.  
I do not wish to feel.  
I'm asking you to let me be.  
My sanity you steal.

every night you tear me up.  
You make me feel his touch.  
Every night my heart is crushed.  
These feelings are to much.

Numbness, I would gladly take,  
In place of all I feel.  
You make it hard to ever shake,  
His touch, that feels so real.

Feelings are like hungry sharks.  
I'm swimming in their path.  
I still can hear his slowing heart.  
But mine will follow fast.

It's hard to not feel feelings though.  
At least while living life.  
I'll take this knife so sharp and cold.  
No feelings will survive.

Concetta Neville

# Feelings Set Free

I'm not the type to beg and plead.  
But please oh please come back to me.  
Without you here, I am a wreck.  
There are few tears that go unshed.  
And when all tears fall from my eye's,  
I'll know it's time to say goodbye.  
That's why I try to hold them back.  
Cause I'm afraid to lose the past.  
The past was filled with hate and blood.  
But hate was overruled by love.  
The love you gave made me survive.  
And you're the reason I'm alive.  
A love so strong it conquered hate.  
I only hope I'm not too late.  
I need to see your deep brown eye's.  
I need you here, right by my side.  
I'm sorry that I'm torn and weak.  
I'm sorry I could not come clean.  
It's been my weakness all my life.  
I can not voice what's deep inside.  
I'll fight with all I know and have,  
To find a way to get you back.  
It's time I take the dangerous leap.  
To tell you things I've hidden deep.  
And even if I'm met with grief.  
I'll know I set my feelings free.

Concetta Neville

# Fight For Our Love

To let you go would cause me death.  
Cause it's as hard to hold my breath.  
It seems absurd, but it's still true.  
There is no me, if there's no you.  
I do not wish to say goodbye.  
I'd rather just lie down and die.  
To hear you say those parting words,  
Would no doubt cause my heart to hurt.  
And maybe we could find a way,  
To love each other more each day.  
And maybe we could work this out.  
I'm sure we can. Just hear me out.  
And though the road is bumpy, sure.  
Our love has never stopped before.  
And every couple has their fights.  
that's doesn't mean they say goodbye.  
They work things out, the best they can.  
Let's do the same, and try again.  
Let's take some time to work this out.  
I know we can, without a doubt.  
I've heard it said, that love is tough.  
I've think that we have proved as much.  
I've also heard that love survives,  
If given time to grow and thrive.  
I hope this poem can make you see.  
You mean the world, and more to me.

Concetta Neville

# Fractured

So steady, so fragile. A little of both  
She breaths while you watch. Turns her head, than she chokes.

So happy, so merry. So lost in her fights.  
She laughs while you watch. Turns her head, than she cries.

So peaceful, so sated. So torn and confused.  
At ease while you watch. Turns her head, sinks in doom.

Two different sides to a girl once so whole.  
Let go of her dreams, than gave up on her hopes.

Lost in the world, and so lost in herself.  
To scared to ask for a hand or some help.

Voices now whisper of deaths peaceful bliss.  
She picks up the knife and looks down at her wrists.

One little slice and the pain would be gone.  
Set free from heartache she's held for to long.

So lifeless, so pale faced. She's found her escape.  
No more pretending, cause death can't be faked.

Concetta Neville

## Gift Of Love

Everything around me fades, whenever you are near.  
All my doubts just fade away. I'm left without a care.  
I never thought I'd find the day, where I might want to live.  
So much changed when you leaned in, and let me feel your kiss.  
Brand new doors have opened up, I find that I can't wait.  
To walk through every single one, as long as your in wake.  
I never want to leave your side, pathetic as it seems.  
Only you can make me feel so whole, and so complete.  
I only hope to give you halve of what you've given me.  
With everything you've ever done, your way to hard to beat.  
How can I compete with you? A man who saved my soul.  
Nothing I can ever do, compares with your bestowal.  
All that I can think to do is write you poems of love.  
Even though it's not that much, I pray that it's enough.  
I'll always try to give you more, cause that's what you deserve.  
You say my love is all you need, the rest is just absurd.  
Maybe, yes, your words are true. In fact I know for sure.  
Still I find I have to give you everything and more.  
Your asking me to please just stop. Enjoy the love we share.  
Your telling me that loves a gift that can not be compared.  
Maybe now's the time to stop. And do just what you said.  
Enjoy this love we'll always share until my final breath.

Concetta Neville

# Giving Up

Harder comes my every breath.  
I find it hard to live.  
I don't know how much time is left,  
Until I throw a fit.

I do not wish to go insane.  
I do not wish to snap.  
I can not live each single day,  
Inside my twisted past.

I do not wish to hurt the one's,  
I said I'd always love.  
I know I would by giving up.  
My parents would be crushed.

Yet how I wish to end my life,  
My fears and all my doubts.  
every night I always cry,  
And all I see are clouds.

No excuse can justify,  
The way I've come to be  
There are no words to clarify,  
This drastic change in me.

Insults echo loud and clear.  
Their voices never cease.  
All you bullies, give a cheer.  
You surely did succeed.

I write this poem for those who care.  
For those I truly love.  
Please don't shed a single tear.  
I love you all so much.

Concetta Neville

# Grudges

Trample my feelings,  
and see if I care.  
I've suffered the dealings,  
of many cruel stares.

Scream that i'm worthless.  
Although you should know.  
My heart, you can't hurt this.  
It won't become cold.

Point all your fingers,  
and judge as you like.  
Pull all your triggers.  
Just know I won't cry.

I'll take all the blows,  
that you feel I deserve.  
I'll be your freak show.  
Just know I won't hurt.

You've never held back,  
any cruelty at all.  
So go and laugh.  
But please know I won't fall.

When will you relieves?  
Oh, when will you see?  
I'll give no reply,  
to the mean words you speak.

Life would be pointless,  
if holding a grudge.  
Empty and joyless,  
does not sound like fun.

I'll take all your punches.  
But still i'll stand tall.  
I'm not holding grudges.  
Not one, none at all.

Concetta Neville

# Halve Of Me

Halve of me is darkness. Halve of me is light.  
Halve of me is truthful. Halve of me is lies.  
Halve of me is happy. Halve of me is sad.  
Halve of me is good. Halve of me is bad.  
Halve of me is kindness. Halve of me is cruel.  
Halve of me is genius. Halve of me is fool.  
Halve of me is manners. Halve of me is slob.  
Halve of me is devil. Halve of me is god.  
Halve of me is hopeful. Halve of me is doubt.  
Halve of me is quiet. Halve of me is loud.  
Halve of me is angel. Halve of me is demon.  
Halve of me is reckless. Halve of me is reason.  
Halve of me is crazy. Halve of me is sane.  
Halve of me is free. Halve of me is caged.  
Halve of me is perfect. Halve of me is mess.  
Halve of me is living. Halve of me is dead.

Concetta Neville

# Hand In Hand

Held in arms of warmth and strength,  
I feel like I am home.  
I turn to see your angels face.  
The face behind my poems.

You give me hope I've never had.  
A gift of love and faith.  
You're the one who makes me glad,  
And brightens up my days.

And even though I've made mistakes,  
Your always by my side.  
You never show an ounce of hate.  
There's love within your eye's.

I've never felt the dire need,  
To please a certain man.  
You're the only one for me.  
The only one I'd stand.

I've never felt this love before.  
They tried to say I can't.  
You've opened up a brand new door.  
We'll walk through hand in hand.

Concetta Neville

# Happy Ending

Darkness never seemed so bright. You've brought with you the sun.  
How can you not know your worth, and all the things you've done?  
How could they not ever see the goodness in your soul?  
Why am I the only one who sees a heart of gold?  
How the public views your looks, it should be called a crime.  
How come no one ever sees the beauty that's inside?  
Worry not of all the scars that lie upon your flesh.  
Worry of the scars inside where no one else can tread.  
Surely those are so much worse, the scars upon your heart.  
Never fear my fallen one, I'll never be so harsh.  
I'll give you all they never have. My kindness, trust, and faith.  
I'll never ever put you down, or show an ounce of hate.  
All the scars upon your skin, received from saving life's.  
Never any thank you. just a sick look in there eye's.  
Never have you shed a tear. My warrior, so strong.  
I'll never be the fools they are. I'll never treat you wrong.  
Happy endings do exist, I'll prove to you it's true.  
I'll love you till the end of time, no matter what you do.  
I wont say I'm the beauty, and I wont say you're the beast.  
We play out like the story though. And soon we'll find our peace.

Concetta Neville

# Hope

How many nights must I spend here alone?  
Looking for love in a world full of clones?  
How many tears late at night must I cry?  
How many years by myself to survive?

How is my heart, that is beaten and torn  
Still beating life when I'm feeling so worn?  
How can I rise to the mornings bright sun?  
How can I not feel the pull towards a gun?

How am I taking each step that I take?  
How am I perfect at being so fake?  
How am I living each day to the end?  
Why can't I have just a single true friend?

Why am I living a world of pretend?  
Why am I breathing the breaths I have left?  
Why am I, why am I, writing this poem?  
It must be the word that I heard was called hope.

Concetta Neville

# How To Say I Love You

I'm scared to say I love you.  
I'm scared to even try.  
Though those words are true.  
I'm scared down deep inside.

I never thought i'd find you.  
My hearts one missing piece.  
Your like a dream come true.  
So why can I not speak?

I'm scared that you'll reject me.  
That you'll reject my love.  
I'm scared that would leave.  
I'm scared that you might run.

Your eye's are always loving,  
while locked upon my own.  
Is that a sign of something?  
Of love? I do not know.

I wish I had some power.  
A way to read your mind.  
And yet i'd proably cower,  
in the fear of what i'd find.

Time is slowly wasting.  
And I know I must confess.  
I feel my body shaking.  
And I know I look a mess.

Before my mouth is open,  
You take my hand in yours.  
Your words are softly spoken.  
Though spoken like your sure.

You tell me that you love me.  
You tell me how you feel.  
Words seem hard to speak.  
When all else seems unreal.

I say I feel the same.  
I say I love you too.  
My heart that once was caged,  
set free by love from you.

Concetta Neville

## How'D I Become.....

How'd I become who I'm known as today?  
The girl who is shy, without something to say?  
How'd I become just a wandering soul?  
Roaming in circles without any hope?  
How'd I become the scared girl that I am?  
Not even trying to make any friends.  
How'd I become so depressed and confused?  
Why to this Pain, do I find I'm immune?  
How'd I become what they now call a shame?  
Such a nice girl, but she's just not the same.  
How'd I become what I'd loathed most of all?  
A girl without reason, who welcomes her fall.  
How'd I become so obsessed with this knife?  
Searching for reasons to live out my life.  
How'd I become the girl locked in her room?  
Blasting the music with lyrics of doom.  
How'd I become so consumed by my pain?  
Trying real hard to pretend that I'm sane.  
How'd I become such a pitiful mess?  
Loving my life everyday less and less.  
How'd I become such a sorry excuse?  
Nothings worth winning, id just rather loose.  
How'd I become who I'm known as today?  
My love said goodbye. So the formers explained.

Concetta Neville

# I Hate You Means I Love You

I hate you means I love you.  
I shove you cause I care.  
With all the crazy things I do,  
I wonder why you're here.

I call you names each chance I get.  
I mock you all the time.  
I say I hate the way you dress.  
But love you deep inside.

Your always sticking up for me.  
I always put you down.  
There's not a single clue I see,  
For why you stick around.

I punch you just to touch you.  
I slap you for your warmth.  
I tell you that I'll never lose.  
A game of back and forth.

Every time you look at me,  
I always crack a joke.  
Never could I let you see,  
The feelings that I cloak.

What if you don't feel the same?  
The way I feel for you?  
This has always been our game.  
But soon we'll both be doomed.

One day soon I know I'll break.  
I'll tell you how I feel.  
I only hope you feel the same.  
I'm hoping you don't bail.

So here it is, another day.  
A day in which I'll hide,  
All the things I long to say,  
By getting in a fight.

Concetta Neville

# I Quit

I wish I had amnesia. I wish I could forget.  
Everyday I like myself a little less and less.  
I wish I weren't so, so shy. I wish that I could scream.  
I wish I weren't so caged in. I wish I could be free.  
I wish that I could turn my back, and know that someone's there.  
I wish that I could know for sure that someone truly cares.  
How can I not like myself, when once I felt such hope?  
When in life did this take place? And where'd I finally choke?  
I'm not the girl I used to be. I've heard it many times.  
I can not be the girl I was. And trust me, yes I've tried.  
I'm stuck in place. I can not move. I want to though so bad.  
Just like that I've gone from glad, to always being sad.  
Depression is to tame a word. I feel like I am dead.  
I wish that I could rid the thoughts that sit inside my head.  
Everyone I ever knew, is everyone who left.  
every night I fall asleep, I pray for my own death.  
Tossing, turning, in my bed. I do not wish to sleep.  
Everything I want in life will taunt me in my dreams.  
Living life alone is hard. And trust me, I would know.  
I feel it deep inside myself. My heart is growing cold.  
Giving up may mean I quit. But now I just don't care.  
I'd gladly throw the towel in, and not cry one more tear.

Concetta Neville

# If Only

If only I could see your face.  
If only one more time.  
I wouldn't make the same mistake.  
I'd tell you what's inside.

I'd tell you how I've come to love,  
The man I know you are.  
I'd tell you how my prayers above,  
Took root inside your heart.

I'd tell you all my hopes and dreams.  
I wouldn't be afraid.  
I'd tell you how it's you I see,  
Whenever dreams take place.

I'd tell you all my buried fears,  
I'd say I'm scared to trust.  
I'd ask you if you really care.  
I'd tell you so, so, much.

I'd tell you how I'm so confused.  
My mind and heart are torn.  
I'd tell you how I once was used.  
I'd tell you how I'm worn.

I'd tell you all I wrote and more.  
I'd spill to you, my soul.  
Cause way down deep, inside my core,  
Without you I'm not whole.

If only we could meet once more.  
If only dreams came true.  
I'd tell you who I'm living for.  
It's you, you, you, you, you.

Concetta Neville

# Letting Go

In moments like these, I don't know what to do.  
Why is it so hard to not think of you?  
I've collected my reasons, but none are for sure.  
You gave me a little, but I wanted more.  
But as quick as you came was as quick as you left.  
Now all that I see is my sure fire death.  
I can't keep pretending that you will come back.  
Cause I know that you wont. And I know it's a fact.  
I keep having these dreams. And I want them to stop.  
I'm pretending you're here. But I know that your not.  
I wish I could tell you what lingers inside.  
But than you might think that I have lost my mind.  
I'm so bored without you. You took all my fun.  
But I must face the facts. Cause I know that where done.  
Perhaps someday soon we just might meet again.  
But rite now in the present I know where not friends.  
You chose your own path, and now I must choose mine.  
So have a good life. I miss you. Goodbye.

Concetta Neville

# Liar

Hollow eye's of pure deceit.  
I can't believe you lied to me.  
One day you'll see that you were wrong.  
But by that time I will be gone.  
I don't have time to wait for you.  
Cause I have better things to do.  
I wonder if you had a heart.  
Cause if you did, it fell apart.  
You act as though it's not your fault.  
But you're the one who didn't call.  
But I won't wait for that one ring.  
Cause there is more that life can bring.  
One day you'll know the pain I felt.  
But do not come to me for help.  
I have a life that's liar free.  
And trust me that is fine by me.  
A life that don't consist of you,  
And all the stupid things you'd do.  
I know you talked behind my back.  
Your honesty was just an act.  
So here it is, my last farewell.  
I wish you nothing more than hell.

Concetta Neville

# Like A Star In Mornings Light

I wake up bright and early.  
I walk outside and look.  
I look up, up into the sky.  
A star shines bright. My eyes are hooked.

The sun is almost full in view.  
But still that star shines bright.  
It makes me start to think of you;  
That star up in the sky.

Soon enough the star will fade;  
It'll have to bid farewell;  
You yourself have done the same;  
I know that all too well.

You struggled not to say goodbye.  
You fought it all you could.  
But like a star in suns bright light,  
I knew for sure you would.

It hurts sometimes to be so right.  
To watch as some things fade;  
To wipe the tears I've cried and cried;  
To know you'd drift away.

Dimming every day, our love.  
It dimmed before my eyes.  
Once more I cast my eyes above.  
The star now vanished from the sky.

Concetta Neville

# Little Girl

Let me be a kid again. Where ignorance was bliss.  
Give me just one moment. Just one moment to relive.  
Give me back the days of fun, without a single care.  
Give me back the day's in which, I never did once fear.  
Give me back those happy day's, when life was full of fun.  
Give me back the friends I had, and give me back the sun.  
Give me back the carelessness of climbing tall, tall trees.  
Give me back the little girl who still believed in dreams.  
Give me back the times in which I'd sneak for midnight snacks.  
Give me back the little girl who thought these times would last.  
Give me back the hide and seek, the dancing in the rain.  
Give me back the little girl who's laugh was never faked.  
Give me back the little girl who cared not what she wore.  
Give me back the little girl who did not judge the world.  
Give me back the little girl who use to wish on stars.  
Give me back the little girl who had no broken heart.  
Give me back the little girl, if only for a day.  
Let me be that girl again. I beg.. I plead... I pray...

Concetta Neville

# Living For Love

Take me from this world I know.  
Release me somewhere else.  
Take away this heart, that's cold.  
I'm asking you for help.

I Don't know who you really are.  
I just know you exist.  
I Don't know if your near or far.  
I just know you hold bliss.

Bliss is something rarely felt.  
At least it's not by me.  
All my hopes have finally fell.  
And nightmare's conquer dreams.

Nothing is a secret now.  
My pain can't hide, it's clear.  
My eye's resemble darkening clouds,  
No rain though, only tears.

Patience, I have had enough.  
I've waited many years.  
Waited for a man to love.  
A man to say he cares.

Like I said, he does exist.  
I know that in my heart.  
Sometimes I can feel his kiss.  
And yeah, that seems bizarre.

Love to me, is not a word.  
No, love to me is life.  
And even though it seems absurd,  
Without love I will die.

Concetta Neville

# Living In The Real World

I'm feeling really lonely, so I thought I'd write this poem.  
I've never felt so empty, so confused, and all alone.  
I said I wouldn't think of them. The friends I use to have.  
In the end they let me down, and left me feeling sad.  
Even though there was a point, they gave to me some joy.  
Soon enough they walked away, abandoned there new toy.  
I guess I have a neon sign that sits atop my head.  
It reads that I'm a loser who can't find a trusting friend.  
Romance, love, is even worse. It leaves an ache inside.  
I gave my heart just once in life. A foolish girl was I.  
He seemed the perfect prince for me. So noble and so strong.  
In my life I can not say I've ever been more wrong.  
The outer shell was all I seen. The inside was a mess.  
Though maybe I am just as bad. I am, I must confess.  
I have to put away these books where happy endings live.  
I have to grow up. Now's the time. I can't remain a kid.  
Maybe if I read some books where things don't turn out well.  
Maybe I'd be less surprised when good things turn to hell.  
Romeo and Juliet. A book I never liked.  
There happy ending wasn't there. I cast the book aside.  
Maybe though, I should read books where things don't turn out great.  
Maybe now's the time to start. I hope I'm not to late.  
And though I know I shouldn't read these fairytales no more.  
Why than do I feel so lost, as I now close this door?

Concetta Neville

# Living Through Dreams

Whimsical thoughts will not lead to success.  
Dreams are just lies that will make me regress.  
Though they don't say this, they speak through their eye's.  
Their eye's say that dreams are a source full of lies.  
It's easy to sleep, while it's harder to wake.  
Dreams feel so real, while the real world feels fake.  
They don't get the point of this life that I lead.  
They don't understand that I live through my dreams.  
Dreams are a haven, my means of escape.  
Life without dreams would be too hard to take.  
My dreams give me hope and a sense of believe,  
That though things are bad, there might one day be peace.  
Is it so awful to want to feel hope?  
If all dreams would cease, it'd be too hard to cope.  
Why can't you see through my eye's just this once?  
Why do you feel like you've some right to judge?  
Though I am angry, it hurts me to know,  
You think that my logic is some sort of joke.  
Fanciful, yes, I'll admit that I am.  
Fanciful now, like I was way back then.  
I'm sick of pretending to be what you want.  
I'll live through my dreams if you like it or not.

Concetta Neville

# Love Spell

you try to act the devil.  
A man without no soul.  
You act just like a rebel.  
So distant and so cold.

You try to hide your kindness.  
You try to hide your pain.  
But I am not so mindless.  
I see through all your games.

Underneath your acting,  
There lies a man with heart.  
No matter what might happen,  
With you I will not part.

You keep me safe from danger.  
Protect me in your arms.  
Your more than just a stranger.  
Your beauty shines like stars.

You say this can not happen.  
You say theres just no way.  
And yet my heart is trapped in,  
The love you hide in vain.

One day soon you'll wonder,  
Why it took so long.  
To see the spell where under.  
Our love can not be wrong.

So keep up your pretending.  
But know that i'm not fazed.  
You'll always be my blessing.  
My love towards you wont fade.

Concetta Neville

# Mistake

No matter how I do the math, the answers still the same.  
1+0=1, and that will never change.  
I lost my chance at finding love, that day I said goodbye.  
Though I didn't it know it than, I loved you more than life.  
Now that I am left alone, I find that I'm the fool.  
I wish there were a time machine to take me back to you.  
Staring at your picture now, I find that I was blind.  
How could I not see the love that shined within you eye's?  
Nothing ever makes me cry, the way these memories do.  
There's not a night I fall asleep, and do not dream of you.  
And though these dreams are vivid, yes. I know that there not real.  
I wonder why I even try to find a way to deal.  
Tempting is the thought of death. A reverie from pain.  
Better that than live a life where I don't see your face.  
Knowing you will not forgive the way I let you down.  
Solidifies the choice I made to end my life rite now.  
I can't go on another day without you being near.  
The pain would be to much to take. It'd be to much to bare.  
I'm sorry that I let you down in oh so many ways.  
I'm sorry that I turned away the love you freely gave.  
I've taken all the pills I have. And soon my breath will cease.  
It's hard to make out anything. My visions getting weak.  
As I take my final breath I clearly see your face.  
As I take my final breath, I die with my mistake.

Concetta Neville

# Moment In Time

There are moments in time that we just don't forget.  
To me, your that moment in time.

Getting up to go to school, it always was a chore.  
I knew what I would face once there.  
They'd laugh and tease, and laugh some more.  
Many times I thought about ending my life.  
That morning before school, I decided it would be my last day.  
I'd go to school just one more time.  
I'd then go home and end my life.  
I went to school and took my seat, like every other day.  
The teacher said we had new student joining our class.  
Oh well I thought, it doesn't really matter.  
I wouldn't be here tomorrow if you turned out to be like them.  
And then there you were. Standing near the teacher.  
A gorgeous smile on your handsome face.  
Stop it I screamed at myself. you would be just like them.  
Already you were popular. All the girls were already looking.  
Oh well I thought again. Like I said tomorrow I'd be gone.  
It doesn't matter if you like them. No, it doesn't matter.  
So why then was my heart screaming for you to be different.  
So lost in my thoughts, I didn't hear the chair beside mine move.  
Startled I turned my head to see your smiling face.  
Oh no I thought. He doesn't know.  
doesn't know I'm the outcast to be avoided.  
That night in my room, I held the knife in my hand.  
But your face wouldn't fade from my thoughts.  
I just couldn't do it, and didn't know why.  
Like every other day before, I went to school again.  
I seen you talking to the popular girls, and I knew what would happen next.  
They'd tell you that I'm friendless, and I'm so not worth your time.  
And when you walked my way, they did just that.  
I turned around in the other direction.  
I just couldn't bare to witness the cloning that would take place.  
But that was the moment. Yes that was the moment.  
The moment I'll never forget.  
You turned from them, and strode my way.  
You took my hand in yours.

You made me face the evil clones, and this is what you said.  
She has a friend, that friend is me, a friend unlike all you.  
They looked at you like you'd grown a second head.  
And for once me and them had something in common.  
From that day forward I went to school.  
You made me realize that people can be kind and giving.  
You gave me a reason to live every day.  
A reason to endure what life dealt.  
You gave me everything I ever wanted, and I just want you to know,

There are moments in time that we'll always remember.  
To me, your that moment in time.

Concetta Neville

# Money Vs. Love

Riches and fortunes don't matter to me.  
As long as your near, than I'd sleep on the streets.  
He offer's me diamonds and silky smooth gowns.  
You offer me love that is hard to be found.  
He offer's me tickets, front row to a play.  
He's such a great actor, he should be on stage.  
You offer me kindness, I knows not an act.  
There's so much you have that I find that he lacks.  
I find that he's safe. And I find he's secure.  
And though you are reckless, my love for you soars.  
I've tried to find reasons to stay where it's safe.  
It's time to break free of this life that I hate.  
It's you that I love, and have loved from the start.  
It's time that I leave him. It's time that we part.  
I tell him it's time that we go separate ways.  
I tell him I know that his love has been faked.  
Though he's upset by the look in his eye's.  
None of my words, does he dare to decline.  
As I'm walking out his door, I say a last farewell.  
Now that I am at you house, I'm scared to ring the bell.  
What if you don't feel the same. The same I feel for you.  
Guess I'll leave it up to fate. Cause what else could I do.  
You open up the door real slow, and look me in the eye's.  
I see It than. I know it's true. Your love was always mine.

Concetta Neville

# My Angel

Authors Note: This poem is the conclusion to another poem I wrote called- The Other Guy.

He sees she's walking home again.  
Alone, all by herself.  
To him she's an angel.  
He fears if he touches her she'll fly away.  
She's everything he wants.  
Shy and unassuming.  
Unassuming of his love.  
She told him of a guy she loved.  
Could he compete against the other man?  
And while he might not stand a chance,  
He has to tell her how he feels.  
He looks up at the sky.  
God give me strength, he whispers.  
He runs to catch up to his angel.  
She turns around at his approach.  
She seems startled and surprised to see him.  
He smiles through his fear.  
They say hello, and on they walk.  
He can see the end of the sidewalk.  
To him it's way to close.  
He ponders what to say to her.  
This angel by his side.  
Before he's had a chance to think,  
They reach the sidewalks end.  
He turns to face her, really slow.  
He sees his hand is shaking.  
His hand lightly brushes her cheek.  
He's praying she wont disappear.  
I love you, are his soft spoken words.  
He's looking in her eye's.  
He watches as his angel cries.  
He wipes away her tears.  
She tries to speak, no words come out.  
He wonders what he's done.  
Finally she seems to be ok.  
Her tears have finally stopped.

His heart does to, as he awaits her response.  
He couldn't believe what his angel said next.  
It would take him some time to believe.  
His angel was in love with him.  
He'd always been the other man.  
He find's that he, himself now cries.  
He looks up at the sky and whispers thanks.  
His angel seems confused.  
He kisses her lips softly,  
Than whispers in her ear.  
He tells her she's an angel.  
He was thanking god for letting him have her.

Concetta Neville

# My Love For You

The things that you can make me do with only just one look.  
The things that you can make me feel cannot be found in books.  
Romance stories can't describe the love that us two share.  
We made it through the roughest times, and shared our deepest fears.  
At first I thought we wouldn't work cause opposites we were.  
But opposites they say attract, so we tried to make it work.  
Shocked I was when I found out we didn't need to try.  
We fit together perfectly. We fit together fine.  
Many years have passed since then, and still we're going strong.  
We'll never give our love away; to do so would be wrong.  
Life can throw its obstacles; we'll fight them hand in hand.  
And even if we fall sometimes, we'll help each other stand.

Concetta Neville

# No More Apologies

Apologize a thousand times.  
Until you can not speak.  
Until your throat Is almost dry.  
Until you can not breathe.

On your knees, you beg and plead.  
You do it all so well.  
Forgiveness is the goal you seek.  
Oh my, how you have fell.

Always we were side by side.  
I thought you were my friend.  
Than you went and fed me lies.  
And here you stand again.

I would have gave you everything.  
My heart, my soul, my life.  
I wonder if you feel the sting  
I did when you told lies.

Here's the thing, I gave you trust.  
Not once, not twice, but thrice.  
every time it hurt so much,  
To find out you still lied.

Now I'm done, I've had enough.  
Enough of all your games.  
I'd like to say I wish you luck  
But lies are not my way.

I do not wish to hear you pleas.  
Apologize no more.  
I won't accept apologies.  
Your lies have slammed the door..

Concetta Neville

# No More Lies

With a smile so sweet,  
And a voice filled with trust,  
I was deceived,  
By the one that I love.

Oh sure he seemed perfect.  
But no, he still lied.  
I guess I deserved it,  
For being so blind.

I still can not face it.  
The lies and the frauds.  
I wish I had sensed it.  
I'm glad that he's gone.

It's still hard to follow,  
The reasons he lied.  
But I will not wallow,  
Cause I will survive.

It's not that I'm dying.  
It's not that at all.  
It's just that his lying,  
Has caused me to fall.

And someday I'll rise.  
Rise and be tall.  
I won't fall for lies.  
Not his, none at all.

Concetta Neville

# No One Else

Listen to the words I speak.  
And know there not a lie.  
Your everything and more to me.  
For you, I'd give my life.

There's not another living soul,  
Who loves you more than me.  
There's not a place I wouldn't go.  
For you I'd swim the sea.

Other's might not understand,  
The way I feel for you.  
Maybe not, but I sure can.  
I love you, that's the truth.

No one else can comprehend,  
The distance I would go.  
Your so much more than just a friend.  
With you my passions flow.

No one else can take a hint.  
My love for you won't fade.  
I've always hoped and prayed for this.  
Your love, our kiss, our day.

No one else can see the point,  
To love someone so much.  
We are one, and we are joined.  
United by our love.

No one else can really find,  
And no one else can see.  
That love is truly so divine.  
Cause no one else is me.

Concetta Neville

# No Reason

Give me one reason to love you like that.  
Give me one reason. It's all that I ask.  
shouldn't be hard now, I'll give you some time.  
Has to be true though. It can't be a lie.  
What have you done, that has proven your love?  
What have you done to deserve any trust?  
Don't think to hard though, you'll cause yourself pain.  
Tell me of moments when love wasn't faked.  
Tell me, please tell me, of things you deserve.  
You say that it's love, but my love wasn't earned.  
Please I'm still waiting, I've just got to know,  
All of the moments our love truly glowed.  
Confusions a line that has formed on your brow.  
Having some trouble? I guess i'll help out.  
Never a moment was love truly shared.  
I've realized that now, while back than I was scared.  
Scared to find truth that your love was a lie.  
Now that I've grown though, I won't be so blind.  
I'll not walk around with a false sense of hope.  
I'll not be a puppet you get to control.  
I've given you time now, much more than deserved.  
Give me a reason to love such a jerk.  
I'm sick of the waiting. It's over where done.  
If it makes you feel better, the reason, there's none.

Concetta Neville

# Not A Dream

Nothing can compare to this.  
This love that I now feel.  
I love the way, it's me you kiss.  
I love how you are real.

Finally it's not a dream.  
I pinched myself in case.  
Your part of my reality.  
My heart is yours to take.

Your all that I have ever dreamt.  
Your all my dreams come true.  
I feel like I am truly blessed.  
I'm whole when I'm with you.

Everything I've ever dreamed,  
Came true with your hello.  
Whenever you are next to me,  
My insides start to glow.

All my wishes, all my prayers,  
Have finally come to pass.  
You've taken all my harbored fears,  
And set them free at last.

Surely you're a gift from god.  
An angel in disguise.  
A shoulder I can lean upon.  
A man who tells no lies.

Now that you are finally here,  
There's nothing else I need.  
As long as you are close and near,  
I'll always be complete.

Concetta Neville

## Not A Toy

My heart is halve beating. My lungs fight for air.  
I wipe away gently, the trace of my tears.  
I thought you an angel from way up above.  
I thought you would give me an ounce of your love.  
I thought you would love me for all that I am.  
I thought at the least we could still remain friends.  
Now that you've hurt me, I see the real you.  
Nothing you've told me has proved to be truth.  
Thrown in your closet, you threw me aside.  
Just like a toy that you no longer like.  
Maybe your blind though, so let me explain.  
I'm not just some toy that could be thrown away.  
I'm not made of plastic. I've feelings inside.  
Think how you'd feel if I told you a lie.  
Maybe your heartless, and you wouldn't care.  
But I have a heart. Thanks to you, know it's scared.  
It quivers in fear, of the chances of trust.  
Should it believe, or just turn fast and run.  
It might take some time, but my heart will soon trust.  
Though it is scarred, it will still search for love.

Concetta Neville

# Now And Always

When I hear the word magic,  
I clearly see his face.  
He magically makes my pain disappear.  
When I hear the word wonder,  
I clearly see his face.  
I wonder why he's here with me.  
When I hear the word beautiful,  
I clearly see his face.  
Not even Adonis could be more beautiful.  
When I hear the word sorrow,  
I clearly see his face.  
I see all the sorrow he took from my heart.  
When I hear the word star,  
I clearly see his face.  
He is my granted wish upon a star.  
When I hear the word God,  
I clearly see his face.  
He is gods greatest gift to me.  
When I hear the word happiness,  
I clearly see his face.  
He's made me more happy than ever before.  
When I hear the word destiny,  
I clearly see his face.  
We were always destined for each other.  
When I hear the word heart,  
I clearly see his face.  
He is the sole owner of my heart.  
When I hear the word love.  
I clearly see the both of us.  
Forever in love. Now and always.

Concetta Neville

# One Day You'll Know

Bang my head against a wall to make me please forget,  
All the foolish things you'd do. And all the things you said.  
Let me have amnesia. Forget the bitter past.  
Forget the way you looked at me and said that we would last.  
How could I have been so dumb. So foolish and naïve?  
How could I believe each lie you ever dared to speak?  
every time I see you now, I do not see myself.  
Your tearing up the girl I was, and now I'm someone else.  
Bitter, cold, and dark inside. A monster through and through.  
I guess that's what they call a girl whose heart was torn in two.  
every time I see your face I always turn away.  
I can not bear to see the look that comes upon your face.  
Pity, I don't need it no. I need a whole lot more.  
I need a way to get you back. To even out the score.  
How I wish we never met. We never said hello.  
it would have been the only chance to ever let you go.  
Tossing in my bed at night. Your voice still lingers clear.  
Wish that I could let you go, and say goodbye to tears.  
I hope that time will heal this wound, just like the saying goes.  
I hope that time is not too far. I'm praying that it's close.  
In this poem I write the words I'm most afraid to speak.  
Holding all these thoughts inside is making me feel weak.  
One day soon I promise you, I'll let you know my pain.  
You'll feel it just as strong as me. I promise that you'll pay.

Concetta Neville

# One Small Kiss

I felt his kiss upon my cheek.  
How magical it felt.  
Such an innocent kiss,  
Never would I have thought,  
It could make me feel such passion.  
Now I know it matters not how small the kiss,  
Rather the man who delivers it.  
My breathing is choppy.  
And I feel like I'm surely melting.  
I shyly dare a glance at him.  
I'm hoping for another kiss.  
No matter how small or brief.  
He smiles a sweet smile.  
And I feel the tingles start.  
He touches his thumb to the cheek he kissed.  
And amazingly it feels just as good.  
Now I know, it matters not the part of his flesh that touches me,  
Just as long as it's his flesh.  
He looks at me shyly and stutters out words.  
Now I know, it matters not, the way that words are spoke,  
As long as it's his voice that I am hearing.  
He tells me he loves me, in the most awkward way.  
Now I know it matters not, the way someone confesses love.  
As long as it's him, who is telling me he loves me.

Concetta Neville

# Promise

Fooled by a promise you swore was the truth.  
Believing your lies without having a clue.  
Kissing me softly, you spoke words of love.  
Back then I believed you, and soaked it all up.  
We'd lie side by side in the warmth of our bed.  
How I believed all the words that you said.  
They said you're a liar, a cheat, and a fake.  
I never believed all the words that they'd say.  
I'd have given my life, if I found yours at risk.  
Nothing compared to your passionate kiss.  
Nothing prepared me for what I would find.  
Everything changed on that heartbreaking night.  
Walking inside of the place we called home,  
I seen you were naked from head down to toes.  
The girl underneath was exactly the same.  
Moaning in pleasure and screaming your name.  
You said that your sorry, you tried to explain.  
Nothing you said would have made it ok.  
All of those people were right in the end.  
All of your love was just fake and pretend.  
I've cried out my sorrow, and now I'm prepared,  
To take back my heart, though it needs some repairs.  
Somewhere outside, in this vast place called earth,  
Perhaps there's a man who could help me not hurt.  
This is my mission, my promise to me.  
I'll find this one man, cause a promise, I keep.

Concetta Neville

# Reflections Of Life

How can you look in the mirror,  
And see all the lies facing back?  
How can you say your lifes clearer,  
When you know you still live in the past?

There's no way to fight all you demons.  
There's no way to change your mistakes.  
It's time you stop counting the reasons.  
The reasons for all of your pain.

Life could be scary at moments.  
But that doesn't mean you should hide.  
Take all your courage and hold it.  
Hold on with both hands for dear life.

No matter what people are saying.  
No matter what if they say hurts.  
Life could be still so amazing,  
When you can't be defeated by words.

So yeah they may say that your worthless.  
And yeah they might call you a freak.  
I know they'll be days when your hurting.  
But deep in your not weak.

I know all the bullies your facing.  
I met quite a few in my life.  
I never gave into the hating.  
I'm glad in the I survived.

No matter the bullies your facing.  
No matter the pain that they cause.  
Never please never start hating.  
Never please never find cause.

There's never a cause to be violent.  
There's never a cause to be mean.  
I hope that you never once try this.  
You'll be like the bullies you meet.

Now that I wrote what i'm feeling.  
I'll leave you with one final fact.  
There's no way you'll ever start healing,  
When you living your life in the past.

Concetta Neville

# Scared To Death

So here now comes the ending,  
to such a sorry tale.  
I know I can't be mended.  
I've lost the care to feel.

So sorry I am leaving.  
I wonder if you care.  
In my heart i'm bleeding.  
In my mind i'm scared.

Lost within my heartache,  
there seems to be no out.  
How much more to take,  
before I scream and shout?

I hope there is a heaven.  
A god who understands.  
I hope he gives his blessing.  
I hope he grabs my hand.

Suicide is sinful.  
That's what the churches say.  
But life could be so dismal.  
There's just no other way.

I'm scared that i'll start hating,  
all those I once loved.  
My heart is slowly fading.  
To end this is a must.

There's no more time worht living.  
And now i'll take the plunge.  
There's no more hope in wishing.  
Goodbye to those I loved.

Concetta Neville

# Scared To Love

Something is wrong here.  
Your way to polite.  
There's no way you'd care,  
For a girl of my likes.

Why would you have me,  
When I'm just so plain?  
I know you can see,  
That my looks aren't great.

Why keep persisting,  
Where destined to be?  
Why can't you listen?  
I'm known as a freak.

I've looked in the mirror,  
But nothing has changed.  
I'm not getting nearer,  
To beauty or grace.

Torn by decision.  
Don't know what to do.  
My heart wants to listen.  
My minds scared of you.

How long till you notice,  
I'm not worth your time?  
I find that I'm hopeless.  
And love that your mine.

I'll take all you love,  
And mayhap real soon.  
I'll learn to give trust.,  
And my heart straight to you.

Concetta Neville

# So Long

Never will I ever be,  
The girl you said you know.  
Never will I ever see  
The point in hurting foes.

You tried to say one day I'll snap.  
I'll lose all sense of hope.  
If only you could see me laugh.  
I'm happy, more than most.

Maybe once, I thought of death,  
And ways to end my life.  
All I know, is that was then.  
And still I'm here alive.

You always tried to see the worst.  
The worst there was in me.  
Never did you see my worth.  
My faults were all you'd see.

Here's a thought you should have had.  
A thought that would have helped.  
Good will always conquer bad.  
Inside me, goodness dwells.

Always thought I needed you.  
And so I would pretend,  
To be the girl you thought was cool.  
I longed to be your friend.

Now that I can see the light,  
I realize I was wrong.  
Now I can embrace my life.  
To you, I say so long.

Concetta Neville

# Surpressed Anger

All of these years I've kept silent.  
I never once dared to speak up.  
But know I am way beyond angry.  
I've finally just had enough! ! !

Enough of the ways you belittle,  
The women who stands by your side! !  
You berate her and call her mean names.  
And yet she does not say goodbye! !

I honestly wish she would leave you.  
She doesn't deserve disrespect! !  
The things that she does for YOUR family,  
Is it so hard to show some respect! ! ?

You don't understand how she's feeling.  
Cause I'M the one there as she cry's! !  
Since I was five I've been dealing.  
I've kept all my anger inside.

But one day I'll snap! I just know it!  
When that will be I don't know.  
All I do know is I'm pissed! !  
And one day real soon I will blow! !

But now all I have is this poem.  
Written with such ingrained rage.  
This place that I live is not home,  
So long as I'm seeing your face.

And one day I'll flee from this hell hole.  
I'll flee and I'll never look back.  
My heart which was warm is now cold.  
I can't wait till the day that I pack!

I guess I will end this poem here.  
But honestly I can go on.  
But no one will read this or care.  
So for now I guess this is so long.

Concetta Neville

# Terrified

Are you terrified of how I act?  
The way I speak my mind?  
Scared of all the times I snap?  
And sometimes want to die?

Are you terrified of how I run,  
And never look behind?  
Scared to see my crimson blood,  
That dribbles down the knife?

Are you terrified to see me cry?  
The way I can not stop?  
Scared to look within my eye's?  
To see all I am not?

Are you terrified of how I'll be,  
When no more tears give way?  
For once I'll know that you'll feel peace.  
Cause I'll be in my grave.

Concetta Neville

# Thanks To You

Nothing will ever be greater than this.  
The sound of your voice. Or the taste of your kiss.  
Nothings more valued than time spent with you.  
Never believed I'd find love that is true.  
There's no other moment's that I'd rather freeze,  
Than all of the moments you stand beside me.  
All of these moments I treasure so much.  
The sun can't compare to the warmth of your touch.  
Money, who needs it, when I have your love.  
Fortune, who needs it, when I have your trust.  
How I have waited to know what it's like.  
To love someone else more than air, more than life.  
Patience pay's off. I now know that that's true.  
No longer restless. It's all thanks to you.  
I've given up doubting. There's no need at all.  
As long as your near, than I know I won't fall.  
You've given me reasons I thought don't exist.  
Reasons to breathe, to have Faith, and just live.  
I no longer fear how the day will turn out.  
I live in the moment, I live in the now.  
And here in this moment you stand by my side.  
And here in the now, you bring joy to me life.

Concetta Neville

# The Answer

Beautiful eyes I can stare at all night.  
A smile so sweet that I melt at the sight.  
A voice that's so caring, a laugh that I love.  
I give you my heart and I give you my trust.  
I remember the times I would wish upon stars,  
Wanting a man who would treasure my heart.  
And for that rare gift, he'd have my heart as well.  
I can not deny it; For you I have fell.  
Fallen like tear drops of happiness, bliss.  
Oh how I love the sweet taste of your lips.  
Your embrace so warm as I snuggle in close.  
You're all that I dreamed of. You're all that I hoped.  
You're all of my blessings, my wishes and prayers.  
I'll always hold tight to this love that we share.  
I love you with all of my heart and my soul.  
I look forward to now what the future unfolds.  
Now that your with me I'm not quite as scared.  
I'm feeling more brave and I have fewer fears;  
For when I am with you I feel so secure;  
And truly my love, I can not ask for more.  
And though I have said it again and again,  
I love you, I love you. Those words will not end.

Concetta Neville

# The Man He Thought He Knew

Hidden in the darkness.  
A monster in your eye's.  
Living in the harshness,  
of all your evil lies.

How you think you know me.  
My life and all my sins.  
I wish you'd let me be.  
Your voice now makes me sick.

Hardened by your judgment.  
Swimming in your doubt.  
Locked inside a dungeon.  
There seems to be no out.

Years have turned me colder.  
There's no more warmth inside.  
Hatreds made me bolder.  
I speak what's on my mind.

Blood and death and carnage,  
is all I long to see.  
You'll never get a harness,  
on what was good in me.

I've taken one to many.  
One to many blows.  
And now I'll show you plenty,  
of the evil I now hold.

Take your shot at fighting.  
You'll never stand a chance.  
I'll relish all your whining.  
So come on, take your stance.

Oh, now I see you shaking.  
Tell me, are you scared?  
I wonder if your faking.  
But wait, I see your tears.

So, so, so pathetic.  
That's what you've come to be.  
It's your fault i'm eccentric.  
It's your fault that I seeth.

So why can't I deliver,  
the final fatal blow?  
Why do I now shiver?  
Why, I do not know.

I leave you torn and battered.  
But soon, you'll be yourself.  
Why to me it matters,  
makes my mind now dwell.

With all that I have suffered.  
With all the blows I took.  
Why could I not muster,  
to kill the man who shook?

He had the chance to kill me.  
I could have killed him to.  
But than i'd truly be,  
the man he thought he knew.

Concetta Neville

# The Never Ending Fight

Once at the age of just five,  
I sat in the closet and cried.  
I just couldn't dare watch the sight,  
of the ones that I love as they fight.

Once at the age of just six,  
I thought that i'd truly be sick.  
I'd go in my room and just sit.  
Praying this fight would be quick.

Once at the age of just seven,  
I thought that I couldn't be mended.  
In life I had learned my first lesson.  
The screams and the shouts won't be ended.

Once at the age of just eight,  
I learned what it felt like to hate.  
It was hard just to look at his face.  
Cause I knew deep inside he held rage.

Once at the age of just nine,  
I felt like I wanted to die.  
No longer did I even cry.  
I kept all my tears deep inside.

Once at the age of just ten,  
they asked me to whom I defend.  
I gave them no answer back than.  
So lost, so confused, not a friend.

Once at the age of eleven,  
I wished I could turn back the seconds.  
To have never been born would be splendid.  
I wished god would offer me heaven.

Once at the age of just twelve,  
I picked up the knife from the shelf.  
In the mirror I looked at myself.  
This life seemed more hurtful than hell.

Now at the age of thirteen,  
I'm ready to set myself free.  
I make sure the knife cuts me deep.  
I die to the sound of there screams.

Concetta Neville

# The Other Guy

Together, walking home from school.  
It's been a real long time.  
Never see him much these days.  
My steps become real small.  
he asks about a guy I've met.  
I say where only friends.  
he looks at me and see the truth.  
I know I must I explain.  
I tell him that I'm not quite sure.  
He asks me to explain.  
I tell him that I'm still in love.  
Though this love is not returned.  
I tell him I want to move on  
But sometimes I see him and can't.  
This new guy is charming and sweet.  
But I feel that we don't stand a chance.  
I tell him I can't love him.  
I'm still in love with this other guy.  
We've reached the end of the sidewalk.  
He turns to face me slowly.  
His eye's are tuned to mine.  
I hear him whisper softly,  
That the guy I love is blind.  
I know it's time we say goodbye.  
And that's just what we do.  
he turns and walks rite, while I turn to walk left.  
I look back over my shoulder.  
No matter what, he's always behind me.  
Behind my every thought.  
Behind my every wish.  
Behind my hope and prayers.  
Sad thing is, is he didn't look blind.  
Sad thing is, is he didn't know he was the other guy.

Concetta Neville

# The Past

Curled by the fire, I look in the flames.  
Hoping the heat could evaporate pain.  
Reverie however, has yet to come forth.  
All of my thoughts are so mangled to sort.  
Mind you I'm trying, but still, I've no luck.  
My past is my nightmare, I find that I'm stuck.  
Still I can hear them, their taunts and their laughs.  
All of the teachers once said it won't last.  
Yet here I am dwelling on all that once was.  
Guess I was foolish to give them my trust.  
Why was I treated with such bad respect?  
Why did they laugh at the way that I dressed?  
Different was I, but did that give them right,  
To start spreading rumors, and start telling lies?  
I was the girl who thought stars held such joy.  
They were the girls who thought joy lied in boys.  
I was the girl who would love to read books.  
They were the girls who were judging by looks.  
Putting my hands above burning hot flames.  
I find it does nothing but add to the pain.  
Nothing can burn all this pain that I feel.  
Why keep believing one day I might heal?  
Forgiving is easy, forgetting is hard.  
My life is on pause and I want to hit start.  
Going to bed now, I kneel on the floor.  
My hands pressed together, I pray to the lord.  
Somehow, yeah someday, I know I'll pull through.  
Somehow, yeah someday, my past will not rule.

Concetta Neville

# The Saddest Smile

I crossed the road to nowhere.  
I circled round the block.  
I thought that i'd find somewhere,  
The point of life but not.

I took a hold of courage.  
I tried to hold on tight.  
But in the end they burned it.  
Along with all my pride.

I took a moments silence.  
To bring myself some peace.  
They took and made me mindless.  
No quiet, only screams.

I took some time for healing.  
Healing in my heart.  
They came, there goal of stealing.  
My heart now torn apart.

I took some time for thinking.  
What should I do next?  
I felt my heart start singing,  
With thoughts of my own death.

Steady knife above my heart.  
And now that knives impaired.  
Smiling through the pain so sharp.  
Cause no one interfered.

Concetta Neville

# The Truth

It's really hard to write these poems,  
And know they do no good.  
I'll always be a lonely ghost,  
Not saying what I should.

Poems that give a sense of hope,  
That I will never find.  
Hold a knife against my throat,  
Cause I would rather die.

I write the things I want to say.  
The things I want to do.  
I try to think of all the ways,  
To hide behind the truth.

Fantasy's and daydreams.  
That's the poems I write.  
There filled with ifs and maybes.  
And yet they give me life.

The ink that holds my feelings.  
The pen that gives me peace.  
The paper helps my healing.  
The words that help me breathe.

Perhaps I'm just a freak show.  
But I don't really care.  
So ends another poem.  
So ends another tear.

Concetta Neville

# To My Love

No matter the obstacles thrown in our way,  
The love that I feel for you won't ever fade.  
Through all that we face, the good times and the bad.;  
Through all of the troubles we've had in our pasts.  
The future is what I look forward to now.  
With you by my side, we'll defeat each dark cloud.  
Though now we're apart; Yes I know someday soon,  
I'll be in your arms, and my dreams will come true.  
For when my eyes shut as I lay in my bed,  
I see your face clear, and thoughts pass through my head.  
What will it be like the first time we meet?  
Will it surpass all my wildest dreams?  
These feeling I feel I have not felt before.  
You make be believe that I'm worth so much more.  
And that is a gift I can never surpass.  
But know that I love you, and know it will last.  
Deep in your eyes I can see how you feel.  
And my eyes water up cause I know the loves real.  
Writing this now I can not help but cry.  
Cause finally, finally you're here in my life.  
The soulmate I've prayed for, The man who could see,  
Beyond what is outside to what's underneath.  
I never believed there was love that's this strong.  
But grateful I am that you're proving me wrong.  
I love all you are and that won't ever change.  
And I love how you say that you too feel the same.  
You mean so much more than this poem can describe.  
Each day I am grateful you're here in my life.

Concetta Neville

# True Love

Magical powers, spells cast in a ring.  
All of this voodoo has not done a thing.  
Lately I've realized, I've come to admit.  
Loves not a feeling you force, that's just it.  
Love is a feeling you want to be true.  
Spells are a force that will make him love you.  
Why would I want that, I now know I don't.  
I won't make him love me, I can't, and I won't.  
Maybe he'll realize, and one day might see,  
My heart, it is his. Yeah, my heart's his to keep.  
Never again will I tamper with fate.  
He'll love me for me, not some spell put in place.  
Maybe for others, it's their cup of tea.  
Now that I've grown though, it's not good for me.  
I once took a hold of a love spell thought strong.  
Before I performed it I knew it was wrong.  
I threw out the paper with words meant to chant.  
Love is a matter I'll leave up to chance.  
There might be a chance that he feels for me to.  
There might be a chance that he don't. and that's cool.  
Sure I'll feel heartache. And lots of deep pain.  
To feel that is better, than love that is fake.  
Maybe by chance he just might love me to.  
No spells involved. Only love that is true.

Concetta Neville

# Unfading Love

There's so much to tell you.  
So much to say.  
So much to do.  
No time left to wait.

I'm lying here dying.  
And you are my cure.  
I'm sick of my lying.  
I'm sick to the core.

I've loved you forever.  
That much is the truth.  
If where not together,  
I'd fall to my doom.

I can't last much longer.  
I'm falling real fast.  
I'm not getting stronger.  
I know I can't last.

This love will not vanish.  
It won't disappear.  
I've just barely managed,  
To hide all my tears.

I'm lying here waiting.  
I'm not giving up.  
And though I am fading,  
Still strong is my love.

Concetta Neville

# Unworthy Of Trust

I hope you know that I'm no fool.  
Cause no, I will not fall for you.  
I'm sorry does not cut the cake.  
I hope you know your way to late.  
You try to say it's in the past.  
But so are you, and that's exact.  
It's been five years, and now you're here.  
And you still think I somehow care.  
But no I don't, and never will.  
When I see you I want to kill.  
You've no idea the pain you caused.  
And all this time it's been your fault.  
I will not fall for no more tricks.  
Just seeing you now makes me sick.  
There's nothing you can say or do.  
I will not start to talk to you.  
You had your chance to gain my trust.  
But no, you did not keep in touch.  
You've made your choice and so have I.  
There are no words, except goodbye.

Concetta Neville

# Waiting For Love

Shattered and lonely within my own heart.  
I never once thought that you'd tear me apart.  
And here I am fighting with all that I have,  
To think of the good, and erase all the bad.  
The past is not led though, it can't be erased.  
I live with my choices and all my mistakes.  
How could I fall for the lies that you spoke?  
I was the pun to your cruel heartless joke.  
Something you wanted until it was yours.  
I was that object, yeah I was that girl.  
Needless to say, I did not have a clue.  
All of your lies I believed were the truth.  
Maybe I'm hopeless, and can't find a guy.  
A guy who is truthful, and never tells lies.  
God only knows if this guy does exists.  
The sky's filled with stars that have heard of this wish.  
Though it's my faith, that is battered and bruises.  
I know somewhere out there, there's love that is true.  
Thought I can't see him, I know there's a guy,  
Wishing on stars like I'm wishing tonight.  
And yeah just like me, it's his faith that is bruised.  
But I know the saying, that love heals all wounds.  
Though I don't know when or where our paths cross  
I know that I'll wait. Cause true loves worth the cost.

Concetta Neville

# Whats My Fate?

Tragedy oh tragedy, you've landed in my heart.  
You took the love I had for life and tore it all apart.  
Existence is a hollow place I know I don't belong.  
Everything that once was right is slowly going wrong.  
Fading into nothingness I know it won't be long.  
My life, my hope, and all my dreams, will someday soon be gone.  
Why am I still smiling, when all I feel is pain?  
Why am I still waking up to face a lonely day?  
Why am I still writing this, this poem that spills my heart?  
Why am I still waiting for my life to finally start?  
Heaven is forbidden to all those who take their life.  
I'd rather dig the hole to hell than breathe another lie.  
Lying to the ones I love and saying that I'm fine.  
Smiling for the publics view, while deep inside I cry.  
How am I still living with the lies I've come to tell?  
Earth is not the place for me, my place resides in hell.  
I'll never find my special one, the soul mate of my dreams.  
He's never heard my cries for help, he's never heard my screams.  
Now I ask the lord himself to do what he must do.  
Take me in, or burn me down, that choice is up to you.

Concetta Neville

# Who I Am

Why are you quite, and why don't you speak?  
Why don't you talk, and instead only read?  
All of these questions I've heard many times.  
I never gave answers, but now I'll confide.  
It's hard to look back, but it is who I am.  
A girl who was bullied, without any friends.  
I use to be different, a girl full of life.  
Never once thought of my spirits demise.  
Talkative yes, I once talked a whole lot.  
Some said to much, but I never did stop.  
All was so well, and my life was so great.  
Than just like that, in a day it all changed.  
She walked in the class with a smile so fake.  
It didn't take long for my fall to take place.  
She started up rumors they knew weren't true.  
My friends stood with her, just because she was cool.  
Constantly teased by the ones I called friends.  
Nothing was good and I wanted an end.  
An end to the sorrow and pain that they caused.  
Becoming so weak, when I use to be strong.  
They goaded me, saying I'd never have friends.  
I'd never be worth it, I'm stupid they said.  
They always judged people by what they would wear.  
I never had style, they thought that was weird.  
Self conscious I am now, but is it their fault?  
It's probably mine too, cause I never once fought.  
There winning rite now, case I'm still weak today.  
At least I'm alive though, I'm still in the game.  
And yeah their still leading. They still have their hold.  
And though I am lonely I still have some hope.  
I hope that this answers the questions you seek.  
It's why I'm so quiet and never dare speak.  
Why make new friends, when they might let me down?  
I can't take it twice, so I won't make a sound.  
I guess I should go now, and read my new book.  
There's no sense in talking, when all's judged by looks.

Concetta Neville

# Will There Be

Will I find the one I'm looking for, before I meet my grave?  
Will I find the man I dream about, before I should decay?  
Will answers that I've always sought be answered way to late?  
Will everything I've ever dreamt be lost without a trace?  
Will life be cruel until the end? Or will I meet some good?  
Will everything just fall in place, and be the way it should?  
Will people always laugh at me, and think that I'm a freak?  
Will strength and courage find my heart. Before my breath should cease?  
Will God find time to hear the prayers I've made since I was born?  
Will happiness embrace my soul, and let me feel it's warmth?  
Will angels conquer all the hate I fear is in my mind?  
Will someone see the girl within, instead of what's outside?  
Will people always look at me, like I can not compare?  
Will there ever be a day, where I might not feel fear?  
Will I always shed these tears until the day I die?  
Will I ever be the girl who's found herself a guy?  
Will I always be alone. No friends in life at all?  
Will I always be the girl who stumbles and than falls?  
Will there be a brighter day. A sun instead of clouds?  
Will I ever take some risks. And leave out all the doubts?  
Will there be a future full of everything I've dreamt?  
Will there, will there, will there be an end to all this mess?

Concetta Neville

# Wishing On Stars

Emptiness, so cruel and vast.  
It sucks me in each night.  
How long will this feeling last?  
How long until there's light?

I gaze at stars, and wish on some,  
In hopes my wish comes true.  
They never do, not even one.  
I'm wishing still, for you.

It's you I want, it's you I need.  
And still your unaware.  
I wonder if you'll ever see,  
I wonder if you'll care.

I wish that I could know for sure,  
If you might feel the same.  
I wish I knew what lies in store,  
I wish and sometimes pray.

Nothing ever seems to work.  
My dreams have turned to doubts.  
Every night my eye's still hurt,  
While all my tears come out.

They say the sun can truly blind.  
To me the stars are worse.  
Every wish I've made in life,  
They seem to not be heard.

Maybe I'm just wasting time,  
And wishes don't come true.  
Even though, I can't deny,  
I wish, still now, for you.

Concetta Neville

# Won'T Give Up

I followed you through thick and thin.  
And what have I received?  
A shadow of what once has been,  
And all your memories.

I took the leap and did not fall.  
I did it all for you.  
And now you are not here at all.  
These dreams will have to do.

Perhaps these dreams will one day stop,  
And you'll be by my side.  
But now these dreams are all I've got.  
They help me to survive.

I know our paths will someday cross.  
I know it all to well.  
I know my hope is not all lost.  
I'll make it through this hell.

To know that your alive and well,  
Is all I need to know.  
But there's one thing I need to tell.  
I'll never let you go.

Concetta Neville

# Writers Block

Writers block is so, so cruel.  
At least it is to me.  
All these words inside won't do.  
They need to find release.

A cauldron deep inside my mind.  
It's overflowing fast.  
I need to find some words to write.  
My sanity won't last.

Feelings that I can not voice.  
I write them down instead.  
It's like I do not have a choice.  
Words screaming in my head.

Poetry is not my gift.  
It's always been my cure.  
It gives my spirit quite the lift.  
It opens up new doors.

Take away my pen, I'll yell.  
My paper, do not touch.  
There's story's that I need to tell.  
And thoughts that can't be hushed.

Inspiration soon will strike.  
And than I'll find a pen.  
On the paper I will write.  
My thought's will be expressed.

Concetta Neville

# You Know

You know that I am here for you,  
No matter what they say.  
You know I'll always tell the truth,  
From now until always.

You know I'll never let you down.  
Or ever watch you fall.  
You know I'll always be around.  
We'll make it through it all.

You know I'll never call you weak.  
Or let you lose all hope.  
You know you mean the world to me.  
You know you mean the most.

You know I'll never make you cry.  
Or ever turn my back.  
You know that I will never lie.  
Or put you in my past.

You know I'll never cause you pain.  
Or let them ruin your life.  
You know my love is not some game.  
You know this love is rite.

You know I'd give my life for you.  
I'd give my final breath.  
You know there's nothing I'd not do.  
I'm here for you till death.

Concetta Neville