

Poetry Series

Desiree Whitamore
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Desiree Whitamore()

I'm a teenager...It's pretty self explanatory...Emotions, School, Etc. I was born and raised in Tel Aviv, Israel. Eck. Life prrreeettyyy much sucks. I listen to rock and emo music usually. but I kind of like all kinds. I love music that I can relate to. Whatever.

2 Poker Faces. They'Re Not Mine

sometimes it feels better to rip up your books
and sometimes its worth it to endure those dirty looks
and sometimes i understand why you think i always cheat
but sometimes isn't always and i cant always think
and i know its because of me again
and i cant stand to breathe the air that you did
and when i walk back and forth in memories
i can feel you. i can feel you near me.
all the time i wish on the fact that you're here
like i've done something wrong and its just as i feared
but i'd hate to call your bluff again, cuz it's getting really old
i can't stand that damn poker face. maybe you should fold
and i can't run just as fast you can
and you can't get better and thats just sinking in.
i thought these sixteen years would've been better by far
but all that ive accomplished is being who you are
and it hurts just to look at your face
cuz i know thats in mine, i know im a waste
and sometimes i'd like to be the one i think i am
but sometimes its harder to become one of them.
now i've overstayed my welcome i know how to take a hint
but this life support you me hooked to is just an understatement
of what i'm really going through, it doesn't matter to you
but i'm getting out. and you're just a part of the truth.

Desiree Whitamore

3am/Last First Love

its 3 am. but i am not sleeping
i've come down here to think about us.
the stars above me have gathered together
and the words are spelled out of love
and i guess this is it:

this is the loudest fight
these are our angry words
as our souls collide
i figure this can't work.

this is our last goodbye
this our last fed up
as the moonlight dies
this is our last first love.

Desiree Whitamore

A Big Feeling Not There

have you ever wanted so much you couldnt sleep?
well hey then, guess what? you're probably doomed for eternity.
because if you're like me, and you just want whats best
you'll do anything to try and stop the pain from infecting the rest.
its like we've got the burden of a hundred tears
lying and crying and fighting and living through our fears.
its never too much to ask for some love
but then when we get it we know its not enough.
its like when we lie awake, searching for something to do
we can't stay still cuz sooner or later, we'll think of you.
and it kills you to think about how you didn't ever know
that the pain you now feel would continue to grow.
you toss and you turn and you know you won't ever be
able to tell them how you wish they could just see
that you're not the same, you've grown up too fast
but the earth keeps turning and you're stuck walking on this path.
and in the end, who knows what you will be able to accomplish
its the end, its over, its something you've finally finished
how could they not be so proud of you?
how could they sit there and not tell you the truth?
how could they look at you and see themselves
and they were just like you, but they denied you some help
maybe it takes your whole life to end up right
but the knowledge that you'll make it, won't let you sleep well at night.
god, can you just tell us what we need to do
please send us a sign so we know theres a real you.
let us believe theres something standing on our shoulder
guiding us, comforting us, as we get older.
because i don't think i could take it if it were just a lie
something they told us just to keep us alive.
how could you not see that this is where i was headed
in this same story we've been writing, we're done, i've read it.
i didnt think you would finally sink so low
how could you not tell me when you were the only one to know?

Desiree Whitamore

A Boston Life

when i think about these last few months
i have to stop and breathe.
because all i do is cry now
cry for everything.

oh god, i wish home was there
where i know and love.
i wish i was still wondering
if that was all enough.

i wish i would've stayed
not coming crying home so fast
i miss the life i needed
miss the life i had.

and now the time has come and gone
its a memory put away
there are those things i just can't think of
because it hurts worse everyday

so just get me a ticket,
and i swear i'll learn to fly.
i have to see it all again
i have to stop caring why.

my heart is broken
like literally torn apart
i feel it in my chest
i should've listened from the start

i feel more emotional
than i ever did before
and now i'm wondering if it'll help
to just start walking out that door

how could i be so stupid
thinking i missed all of this
and now that i'm at my real home
i cant unclench my fists

Desiree Whitamore

A Close Call

Maybe this life will take a turn
and the hope that falls from your face will rise again.
maybe the feeling of oppresive hurt
will continue to hide in the end.
we're so strong and we know it.
we've got the power to stand.
when they hide it will show us
we don't have to understand.
we don't have to know
that an eye for an eye is a trade
and this baggage we forever tow
will soon and forever fade.
if our love for each other is enough
then we'll get through everything in our path
though covering our tracks may be tough
sooner or later its a part of the past.
i'll hold nothing against you.
you'll hold nothing against me.
you're what i know to be true
and i know you will always see.
that through all the clouds
there will always be sun
and though we're stubborn and proud,
we'll always be one.

Desiree Whitamore

A Crossroads Of Tearing Apart

Can I tell you whats been going on with me?
you have to promise me something though
If i tell you about all my misery
you have to let me go
i'm old enough now to learn
i've grown up too fast
but now that our tables turn
i'm still stuck in the past
if i don't run away from it all
and the past that threatens my heart
i might end up at a wall
a crossroads of tearing apart.
I see that i'm not needed here
i see the same thing every day
i'm scared of the constant fear
the fear of turning away
for once i am gone will you remember
all of the laughs we have shared.
and the last little glowing ember
of the fire that once wildly flared.
I have no doubt in mind
that i will remember the truth
and the dreams that we hoped to find
with the last of our innocent youth

Desiree Whitamore

A Dads Story

he yelled at her
she screamed right back
he said she'd have to grow up
she said just be my dad

the phone hit the wall
and her heart broke in half
the phone cracked in two
and she fell with the snap

so when i call you crying
remember whose been here
i may be a screw up
but your not worth my tears.

Desiree Whitamore

A Disguise

my mom and dad, they don't really understand me.
i like to be alone, but thats not how they raised me.
i listen to my music
i've always loved the hard rock.
they don't understand why i fight the way i'm brought up
i hate the jocks, preps, the stupid freaking posers.
they think they're sad but they've got daddy's stupid limos.
riding to school in a new jaguar.
i'm lucky just to get my dads old car.
i'd like to escape to a new town
somewhere i never get let down
my whole life's just a big disguise
a metal mask to hide my cries
i've got a hunch, somethings going on now
i swear people judge every little meltdown
maybe i'm afraid of being scared
a little case of: 'it's not fair! '

Desiree Whitamore

A Fall That You Can Probably Hear

can you hear us falling?
i'm falling faster.
its hard to remember
what we've been chasing after.

and i know, i will be here forever
and you can't come to face that can you?

i'm sorry but i am afraid.
for every friend who comes my way
i can't let them get close to me
i can't let them see
what you already see.

and now that i've told you
almost all the truth
what do i get back from you?
do you have secrets too?

because i lay awake
i'm not sick, i faked it
i'm just scared.
i'm not prepared.

this isn't acceptance
i'm still on the fence.
i don't know which path to take
and i've just gotta stop this headache.

so if you know where i'm headed
just stop before i regret it
you can't guide me to where i'm swaying
but thats okay cuz right now...
i'm not planning on staying.

Desiree Whitamore

A Ghost

these last few months have taught me
things i never thought they could.
like how to believe in myself
when no one else ever would.
if i had to live it over
there is nothing i would change
i loved every moment
and everything that took place.
now i have a fresh new look
on the reasons why i'm here
and even if no one can tell me
i'm still glad to know they care.
and maybe after all this time
all this pain will finally end
and the person i used to be
will be able to shine again.
so heres to living for the future
please just smile and raise your glass
if we just believe these words
we can escape from our pasts.
this world will never change
that is what i love the most
and while it just gets worse from here
i'm glad i've finally faced my ghosts.

Desiree Whitamore

A Grave Dying Goodbye Thing Poem

today i walked by your grave
i cleaned it up but nothing changed.
you're still there, buried in the ground
and i'm still here, just wandering around.

and wherever you are, i just want to know:

do i run across your mind?
do you think about me?
are there sometimes
when it hurts to just believe
that we'll be together one day
as long as i can help it
and i can't really say
how long it will be..

but do you still love me?

Desiree Whitamore

A Hint

My heart is failing quickly
i can feel the strain take control
this movement that we're starting
is messing with my soul
i find that i am crying
to myself, alone at night
you might think i have no problems,
but my tears are justified.
its never beaten us before,
the tension in every glance
you don't feel it, do you?
i'm asking this by chance
because i see those looks
the sideways understatements
knowing nothing works right
can't i take a hint?

Desiree Whitamore

A Mind Of Their Own

i try not to feel sorry for myself when i trip over my problems.
i try not to blink when they tell me to stand still.
even though i'm my own person, i need their words.
even though i can think my own thoughts i still rely on theirs.
if they don't understand, i move on.
if they hurt me, i ignore it.
though it hurts when they leave me alone
i feel better when they call.
when they call my mind races back to the good times.
not knowing what the future is going to bring breaks my heart.
not knowing if they are ever going to care, just makes me love them more.

Desiree Whitamore

A Mistake

if i need help, i look to the sky
the stars make up your face
i know your looking down on me
don't worry i'm still the same
i still find sunlight when it rains
and i still laugh through tears
now i wish i could go back
but i excell in my years
its funny how things work out
how you're no longer here
how you chose death over life
because you couldn't stand a tear
some would say you were strong
you dealt with alot in your life
but i say you were weak
you resorted to hell with a knife.
so if somebody asks where you went wrong
i just tell them the truth
you couldn't stand your hard earned world
you couldn't stand being you.
thats why i will always be fine
i've learned to talk about my pain
you taught me a lesson i would never have learned
you remind me when i look at the rain.
so when the stars come out at night
i feel you're presence around me
but you're not the feeling i want
i don't want your misery.

Desiree Whitamore

A Night Of Feeling This Way

i couldn't help but to see you.
i couldn't help but to hear
your take on the world around you
your take on not being there.
its funny how you thought i'd keep falling
how you thought you were so right
and how since i was just a teenager
well, what did i know about life?
did you know that you were wrong?
Did you know i'm already grown?
and god i know it didn't take that long
but i did it all on my own.
I know that it rains sometimes
and the world around me might melt
i can see right through your eyes
but can you see how bad i've felt?
I know there is so much left to write.
so much left to say.
but i guess i just stay up all night
to feel this way.

Desiree Whitamore

A Runaway.

Its okay.

I'm not happy.

So I'm gonna leave before things end badly.

You can try and try for days, but today is the day...and i'm leaving tonight!

I'm a runaway. and you can't control me. i'm going to run away and i don't feel sorry.

I'm not feeling sad.

I'm just a person who's not happy where i'm at.

if you don't mind,

then i don't care

i'll go anywhere

but i can't stay with you.

i'm gonna run away.

Desiree Whitamore

A Story

she was a daddy's girl
they had that bond
but she was so young
when it all went wrong
didn't choose her
after everything else
if he loves her
he never tells
falling from the sky
but she stays still
tears in her eye
and she screams:
'you're always the same'
but he whispers
'i promise things will change.'
she's broken
from the pain
and he goes on
just asks about her day
'you killed me'
'but you're still alive'
'do you love me? '
'you have my eyes.'
all his complaints
are frustrating
when its her life
that she's living
without him
and he knows
she's almost gone
thats the way it goes...

Desiree Whitamore

A World Going Crazy

whats wrong with the world today?
so many things in dissaray
everything is not okay
and i just wanna know
why its fine to just let go.
so many girls in magazines
telling all of us how we should be
it just doesn't make sense to me
is everybody going crazy?
can anybody try and save me?
how do i escape this life, escape this world
lets go back to: 'make peace, not war'
rewind right to the past
don't ever think about looking back
'cause we just don't deserve
something so beautiful, and disatrous as this old world.
if we can't fight for it.

Desiree Whitamore

Abandoning Me

maybe i don't want to write
maybe i don't want to say
all that i've been thinking lately
its too bad to hear today
we've finally got closure
you're finally gone
i'm finally dependent on the need to be strong
maybe thats it, maybe thats all
maybe my will to think left when you let me fall.
please just let me go
just let me be
don't even look back
YOU abandoned me.

Desiree Whitamore

Abuse

sally felt her daddy
sneak into her bed
she saw his dirty shadow
his finger touched her head.

sally's daddy loved her
he loved her, he would say
so sally let him hurt her
in every single way.

sally's daddy drank a lot
he loved a man named jack
when the whisky river drowned him,
he broke sally's back.

on the day she turned 15
sally tried to run,
but sally's daddy found her
her daddy had a gun.

he said that if she left him,
he'd shoot her on the spot
he said that she was everything
he loved her a lot

sally's mother knew it
sally's mother cried.
but sally's mommy left her
sally's mommy died.

when sally saw her mother
lying on the ground
and saw her laughing father
let the gun drop down,

she knew she had to run
and her head said to go
sally's daddy stopped her
said: 'i won't die alone'

sally's daddy hit her
and split her heart in two.
sally's daddy kicked her
said: 'sally, i love you'

sally reached the phone
and dialed 9-1-1
she got the operator
but all she said was: 'gun'.

sally's grave was hidden
and her daddy went to jail.
sally's daddy loved her.
love can always fail.

Desiree Whitamore

A different Place

I float away to a different place
I can't forget all the pain
a whole different life
far from paradise

everything i was
is stuck in these walls
you used to be mine
now you're nothing at all.

i'm breaking apart
and all that i'm asking
is for a chance, but you're overreacting

now he's under my skin
please give me something to get rid of him
i need something more
someone to journey, and a life that i live for.

it hurts now
the way that you cry
i see you
just flying by, and i know
that you
don't care.

Desiree Whitamore

Afraid, I Am Not

i feel chained, chained down
can't find my way around
can't stop or give it up
just let me out
see, you're hopeless
you couldn't mean less
so you push it in my face
i'm only human
and i've got something to say
let me break
let me run
i wanna lose control, i'm not afraid to lose it all
let me fall
'cause i will get up again, if you let me
if i burn down in this fire
well, i've got myself to blame
can you hear me?
don't come near me!
you'll just get in my way.
i'm only human!
and theres nothing you can say.

Desiree Whitamore

Ah

its so easy to forget,
right?
i forgave you, you forgot me.
ha.
now i'm moving on.
oh no!
where are you going?
'um...'
i'll be out soon,
yay!
but you won't.
boo.

Desiree Whitamore

Alice In Wonderland

I'm confused in my own wonderland
Alice has nothing on me.
The falling down the dark endless tunnel?
You get used to it.
The growing ten feet in a short amount of time?
Nothing new.
The queen trying to bring me down?
The story of my life.
So why every turn a surprise?
Why every tear a reminder of what used to be?
And why, when I finally get comfortable,
I wake up?

Desiree Whitamore

All Dogs Go To Heaven

i watched them find his vein
i couldn't face the change
the medicine in that shot
all was lost when he fought
15 seconds it was over
the leaf plucked from the clover
the luck i thought i had
was gone before i looked back
his eyes stayed open, covered by his ears
my heart stopped beating, over come by tears
its a loss i never want again
but a break i'll feel 'till the end
and there we were
he was just a body, just a coat of fur.
there are times when i will fail
but what gets me was his wagging tail
burned into my mind
is when i kissed him for the last time.
he made me feel so happy
but all i feel now is guilty
flashback to him lying there,
dead without a care
i know he's in a better place
but i wish i could see his face
all i want now is to pet him
but all dogs go to heaven
and there he'll get all the love
that i have always dreamed of.
i love you Bruno: (

Desiree Whitamore

All I Do Is Miss You

i know time has flown by
and i know that you can't help it
but after all that i've been through
i know that i regret it.
all the fights
and all the cries
and all the help i didn't give
all the fear
that came with tears
and all the comfort you didn't bring.
all my life
is just a chapter in this book
that holds the memories
and the necklace that i took
i wear it now
God, am I proud?
please will you forgive me?
Your life is done
while mine begun
and now all i do is miss you.

Desiree Whitamore

All I Have

so what if rains my favorite weather?
what if i love to cry?
what if my answers whatever?
what if i'm too shy?
i like to be known as crazy
it always fits me best
and maybe i'm a little lazy
but it works for me i guess.
maybe sunlights overrated
maybe the earth just needs to drown
cuz all the sun does is fade it
maybe we need to stand our ground.
how come you never tell me
that i'm just fine like this?
why do you always only believe
the old marks on my wrist?
so what if i love every sad song
what would you do if i cried?
why is loving me so wrong
do you not think i'm worth the price?
what if you don't know the truth?
how will you cope with that
why don't i trust in you
when you are all i have?

Desiree Whitamore

All Is Fair In La La Land

so you think i owe you this?
this dream in la la land?
please let go of my wrist
you can't force me to understand.
i don't have to call or see you
i don't even have to care.
i've never ever had to
yeah. i know that its not fair.
but if you wanna cry about fair,
lets look into the past
me crying and cutting and THERE
with my life moving too fast.
now lets open our eyes and look ahead
where we'll be in ten years
you trying to recall what i've said
and me not registering your tears.

Desiree Whitamore

All My Might

i'm falling towards my destiny
one hand covering my eyes
the ground is getting close now
a ground made up of lies.
I hear the people laughing, the crowd begins to roar.
I feel the walls coming in now, my mind is ready to soar.
I have no wings, i cannot fly, i tell myself that everyday
i try and try with all my might, but i am still too afraid.
I remove my hand from my eyes, I try to adjust myself
There's only one way to fall up, only one cry for help.
so with all my energy, i try to scream
helpless and full of sorrow.
but then I remember it's all too late
i'll still just be falling tomorrow.

Desiree Whitamore

All On My Own

i'm fine on my own
i'm strong and independent
i won't fall or give up
there's no room for dependence.
no one can tell me what i can or cannot do
i have to figure it out
i'll always face the truth
superficial beings
fake lips and breasts
i don't need that.
i'm happy contributing less.
so don't EVER tell me that i need you
don't EVER say that i'm fine
don't EVER think all those things
running around in your mind
'cuz i don't need you
i'm fine being me
theres too much at stake here
how about letting me be?

Desiree Whitamore

All That I Question

it hurts.
the waves on the sand
the moonlight
stars in my hand
i'll be
forever waiting
but i see
the times that are changing.
your love is all that i question
is this a dream
you taught me my lesson
never let
anyone in
never trust a man
he will hurt you.
so, when
i'm just sitting here
take the accusation
just hope to
join the conversation
never fear, i am here
these walls won't come tumbling
if you just hold on
this earth won't be broken
for too much longer.

Desiree Whitamore

All That Is Lost

i'm out of their world
my feelings are not taken to heart by them
i'm confused
speaking a language i do not speak
no matter how hard i try
i'm out of the loop
they see through me and try to try
but i'm helpless
i wish i could be like them
so proud and strong
but my family is broken
and i'm judged.
they have love
i have debt.
the little baby helped me
but my brother's love is not enough sometimes
i hug them, they hug me back
but secretly they laugh
they laugh at how i act
and what she has told them.
i wish i wasn't as awkward in my skin
but its coated with tears as i plan my future
they love each other, and come running
i call and he's not there.
why can't i have what they have?
why must god want something different from me
how can i possibly do what they want
while i am hurting for all that is lost?

Desiree Whitamore

Alli Feel

God, i hurt so much, all i feel is pain
if you love everyone, why don't i ever change?
i wonder why you're out to get me
i feel no love, just humility
for every ounce of blood they gave me
i'm dying in my dreams
i know that you can hear me
i hope that i know that i can
i feel your love around me
God, do you understand?
that i'm broken
and i'm hurting
but the numbness over whelms
i try flying
but i'm lying
only to myself.

Desiree Whitamore

Always Four (Not Sure About The Last Line)

why do people insist we're special
no one is different in this place
how can they say we'll get out
when the red lights never change
where do we go if it's green?
Which path is right to take?
will there be another stop sign?
and do we have the courage to wait?
two plus two always equals four
seven plus seven is fourteen
our lives are broken a part from now on
there will always be an i in team
do we live on the edge and just jump
or do we sit forever and think?
which is more logical to do?
when you can literally feel your heart sink?
these questions, their answers
no one will ever know
so just follow your gut from this point on
and watch your knowledge grow.

Desiree Whitamore

Amad Feeling

so you're past the point of no return?
you think thats bad?
and sure they say there's hope for you
aw, so sad.

because there's not.
so don't kid yourself
and you may deny it
but you need help.

and even after the exam
and the tests that tell you you're sane
you're still gonna question them
you're still gonna feel just the same

god i wish i knew why.
why we feel so low
whatd we ever do to them?
to make them turn so cold?

so don't pretend that you know
don't pretend that you're okay
face it while you can
blame them for everything you say.

its not our fault
don't ever let them tell you that.
they always had a choice
but we're stuck where we're at.

and when they start to yell
just stay twice as mad
because when you're angry
you stay twice as sad.

you may think i'm crazy
but it helps you in the end.
its easier to tell them the truth
when it doesn't start over again.

Desiree Whitamore

An Empty Paradise To Cry

once again, i'm falling from the stars
and this feeling determines who we are.
this place is so pathetic.
doesn't anybody get it?
doesnt anybody know?
theres nothing left, we're just a victim of the killer we used to be.
in the light, ther are so many things to hide.
in the night, paradise is a place to cry.

Desiree Whitamore

An End Thats Here, Not Near

Can you see what I see?
Do you feel the pain?
Our world is always changing
and that I can't explain.
The TV is always blaring
and the Radio is on too.
I see people dying
all exposed on the news.
What happened to the land of the free
happiness for all?
I hear people crying
our lives have hit a wall.
if we don't stop now, it seems
the world is going to end
but whats the point of fighting
when you don't believe you can?
promote world peace and love each other
in that you can't go wrong,
sure you may forget sometimes
but the key is to be strong.

Desiree Whitamore

An End To Me

i see the earth begin to shake,
and i see my world begin to break
and i see that i'm not so sure of who i am
without you here.

i never doubted you
unless i had a reason to
you always told me the truth
but your weren't there.
you always said you loved me
you always said i could be
anyone if i had dreams
they'd come true.

i was never hurt so bad
never crying, stayed so sad
i never once saw you mad
mad, with me.

but now you're just sinking in
like a bite thats on my skin.
will there ever be an end?
end to this? end to hope, end to me?

Desiree Whitamore

An Ending That Has Yet To Come Or Change

for that time, for that moment
i forgot the pain with in
my mind shut off completely
there were goose bumps on my skin.
you said it, i heard it
you're really proud of me
my life felt so right
i heard you say believe
i think about that day
so many moons ago
you said I had a choice
i could stay or i could go
my mind was made up
i would leave that coming night
but then you said those words
the ones that blew my mind
usually i'm proud, i know right where i'm going
but that minute stopped it all
my trust in you was growing.
i felt my heart close up
the pieces together again
i felt my body relax
the searing pain was near an end.
i saw you more
we spent some time
you called me everyday
but then you changed to your oldself
you threw my love away.
the moral of this fable
only time can tell
because since you gave up loving me
theres a lot more of me you've killed.

Desiree Whitamore

'And Then A Blink...Its All Done.'

eyes are closed because the light is shining.

A new life begins while an old one ends.

The hands that cover the faces of the past now move away.

no one wants to start over.

there's a reflection in the water, moving with every single breath.

Two hands hold on to each other, almost afraid to let go.

Not knowing how fast the world will pass by, too many lives go to waste.

And then a blink

it's all done.

Desiree Whitamore

And You'll Hear Me Cry

they tell me to write something, but theres nothing to inspire me
sure my life is hell and i'll start to need this misery
but everytime i try to write my life comes to a perfect halt
and while i blame nobody its everybody's fault
and you'll hear me cry
about my pain, and if this cut will ever heal
about all these things inside
that i can think and feel
and i won't turn around
with my back to the wind
'cause i love the way it burns
the cut open again

Desiree Whitamore

Another Dad Add

i used to know all that I had, until the day you stopped and made me laugh. No longer caring about the things inside you made me forget how to fight. It was nice to have you there, to have me no how much you cared I'll never trust another word you'll say but that's the cost of loving you this way.

Thank you for everything you were, for not pushing me down those years. You were the one who could finally see how I could be so much more than me.

Do you know how much it hurts when I see your face? All the pain you bring back, and the feelings that never change? No pictures of me on your fridge only those of other people's kids. When I call you're not there, when I cry you're not here. When I need you, you turn your head. You laugh at my problems and don't answer my calls. But when you wanna talk I just forget all your flaws. Why is it that I do that? How can I just forget? What do I have to do to get rid of this?

when I'm with you my smile can't be tamed. It grows with even the slightest mention in your name, I love you but I can't live this way. I'll miss you but here's to hoping for change one day. I've always been a good kid, listening when they talk. But when I'm tired of being me I still need help to walk.

There's an empty hole that you used to fill. Five years ago my life changed and it's there still. I've tried to tell you what your love meant and then you promised to change. You haven't changed yet. Were you trying to toughen me up? Were you trying to leave me alone? How could you do that to me, break up my broken home?

Desiree Whitamore

Anybody Home?

this place is so pathetic.
doesn't anybody get it?
is there anybody home?
these worlds, they keep colliding
and the explosion is just so blinding
why am i still alone?
remembering the glory,
of the life they had before me
i'm just a burden passing through.
so i turn over to the dark side
be the hell they see in my eyes
how do i heal this bruise?
and forever i'll be wounded
just keep your humor on and tuned in
but i doubt anything will change.
'cause my feet, they keep escaping
from the path i keep on taking
why do i wanna stay the same?
the grades i make are way worse,
and i have no will to do work
'cause i'm going nowhere fast.
my parents don't believe me
when i say today i will be
cleaning up my act.
i've never righted whats wrong
i've never wanted to belong
i really don't like it here
but i'm sure that you know
i have no where else to go
so i'll keep shedding these tears.

Desiree Whitamore

Anything But Fine

and so here i am again
im talking you through a break up
knowing that the next girl
will certainly not be me.

and i hate that i'm so attached
because when you break, i break
and i hate seeing you like this
and its harder than it seems.

how do i get here exactly?
i need to know the steps
so i can further avoid this habit
and get on with my own life.

because im stuck on this never ending coaster
of ups and downs with him
and i hate crying for these guys
and feeling anything but fine.

Desiree Whitamore

Ape

they are all gone. they say i'm not what they need.
i'm confused and lost, like i'm one floating leaf.
why must i change who i am on the inside?
i am a body, in which a lost soul sadly presides

i may be quiet and shy, but does that make me a snob?
i may not be small, but does that make me a useless fat blob?
why must happiness depend on what they say is so?
they push me in to a dark room, in which my shine can't show.

why must our relationship revolve around your disposition's choice?
i may not be much, but i do have feelings, i do have a voice.
i will always be there, when your problems leave you lost and alone
but for now, i am a soul with an empty prairie to wander and roam

what they say should not decide who we are to be
we are people, but with your eyes you do not clearly see.
the more friends the happier we are, but are they real?
or are a phase that will disappear with only a wound to heal?

go away! i will not! i am a person and my voice they will hear.
i am not what they say, and am only filled with a fear
i am not a shadow, but an individual who knows what is true
but i am hurt by the loss of us, and the growth of just you.

Desiree Whitamore

Apology In The Form Of...Writing? Thing? Pride! Agh!

you know that little quote?
'and all she ever wanted was for him to care'?
yeah. that one.
i guess that applies to us here.

so this is rock bottom
this is the deliciously satisfying pain
this is that gut wrenching feeling
that nothing can be the same.

what would you recommend?
that i fail, give up, and call the time
i know you've got this specialty
of messing with my mind

but see everytime you call me
and i hear you're soothing tones
i just want to hear 'i love you'
and know its not just the phone

so i know its not the connection
and that i won't have this stupid fear
that when you said get out
you didnt mean of here.

this isn't about just him
i know i hurt you too.
i know i meant those words
but i didnt mean to you.

i meant to tell HIM
i meant to copy and paste
but because with you i get so angry
the words came out in haste.

and god if i wasnt so stubborn
or didnt have this pride
i'd give you a hug instantly
and allow myself to cry.

because with you i can
i can pour myself out
not like with him
where i have to push it down.

and this goes back to you knew.
you knew hed tear me up
you always knew he'd hurt me
and not give me his love.

and now you have to see
that you are all i have
you can't die on me
or kill yourself at that.

Desiree Whitamore

Are We?

i told him he hurt me.
i told him he caused me pain.
but that i still loved him
because it would never change.

he told me i deserved better.
said he knew i wanted more.
and i dont think he understood
how much my heart tore.

i told him i wanted him.
said i loved him and i meant it.
i said he was wrong.
i love you means commitment.

he told me he loved me.
said i was forever his.
and he was so very sorry.
for bringing up all this.

i said i dont care.
all i need is you.
he said i feel the same.
lovings hard to do.

we both said we were sorry.
we both laughed at our mistake.
but still hidden in our minds
was whether we're worth the wait.

Desiree Whitamore

Armor Is Off

i feel so guilty
god! my stomach is churning
i'm letting other people down
standing still while the earth is turning
i'm giving up
i'm backing down
my heart is torn
and you're not around
why did i do this?
i can't make it on my own
i'm crazy scared of all this mess
but i'm always alone.
its not fair
that you can't be here
to guide me through my darkest days
my armor is off, i think i've been shot
but after all ii'm supposed to be this way.

Desiree Whitamore

Arms Are Becoming Weak

a tear rolls down my cheek
i stop it half way
my arms are becoming weak.
pushing you away.
you've tried to get in,
but my heart has it's walls.
you've tried to pretend
i laugh when i fall.
but this pain is real
i know you don't think it's true
but do you know what it's like to feel
feel like anyone but you?
i know it gets hard
at times we give up
but we're just at the start
of something we've dreamed of.
who knows if getting older
really is better than youth
who knows that you turn your shoulder
to show your love for the truth.

Desiree Whitamore

Authority

hands are covering eyes
lips are being closed
they're questioning my mind
and there my saneness goes
the tears burn my face
rolling down my cheek
i'm questioning authority
another day, another week
they don't see what i see
they can't feel the pain
they don't have the heart
to tell me it's not the same
so why don't they just stop?
why can't I just leave?
why do all these things
keep happening to me?
I'm afraid that if I let go
my heart will continue to break
it's the fear that keeps me here
but i'm all about the change
because it's me who has to deal
its me with the broken heart
its me who doesn't know
why you keep ripping me apart.

Desiree Whitamore

B.C.

now, what is this?
the breakfast club?
have we regressed this far?
i reall can't see the silver lining anymore
and with this tongue tied statement
i finally get the sleep
but soon wake to find you crying
crying because of me
'you see us how you want to see us'
and i can't change your mind
so maybe watch the movie
cuz nothings changed but time

Desiree Whitamore

Back Breaker

How much do i mean to you?
dad, please, just tell me
what do i need to do
to stop feeling empty?
aren't you supposed to care?
and be filled with all this love?
do you think you're being fair?
and giving me enough?
can't you sense my pain?
and see the edge i'm standing on?
why can't you just change?
once i'm gone, i'm gone.
listen to me dad:
YOU. ARE. LOSING. ME!
and i can't still be mad
because i'm facing reality.
but you've got to face the facts
you haven't been on your game.
and you better watch your back
because things can't stay the same.

Desiree Whitamore

Because Of You

people don't know whats going on
i hear the words, i know whats wrong.
they don't take the time to feel real pain.
but they always just stay the same.

i see the arms stretch out to me.
i see them choke, until i can't breathe.
i wanna run so far away.
i'm just scared there will be a day

that i just can't go any longer, without needing you beside me
where i can't wait for the moment, when you finally look up and see
and i can't carry on without you
and make a place in this mess
you make loving you so hard to do
and we're not strong enough to pass this test.

I'm scared there'll always be a wall
and when you try to jump over, you'll just fall
then you won't be able to get back up again.
but you'll say one day, you'll get in.
and i just laugh, because i care
because its absurd how you're always here.
and i don't deserve the kindness that you give.
and i know i make this life so hard to live.

but i'm doing the best i can
and i'll keep trying until i'm on top again.
and its all i can ever do
to make you see how hard it is loving you.
but i know one day you will see
that because of you there'll always be a place for me.

Desiree Whitamore

Billabong And Short Lazy Summer Walks.

Last summer was the freedom she never had
The whole world was her oyster
She had to laugh
The days went by so fast
And she knew, she wouldn't be the same
God she hated everyone she ever knew
Her body changed, her existense grew.
Her heart made every single decision from then on
The heat made her sweat but she didn't care
This was her chance. It was finally there.
She took it all in before going home
And she cried: 'this is my life. This is my future. I belong here. Mom. Im not coming home'

Desiree Whitamore

Blindness

i'm swallowed in depression
i hate your stupid guts
someone get me scissors
i need a wall to punch

i want to bleed forever
this anger can't be real.
i'm only 17,
and THIS is how i feel? !

i don't like my mother
i can't be close to father.
i hate what i've become.
why should i even bother?

i want to scream at them
i need to kick and yell
how could he love her back?
he knows how hard i fell.

forget that i am failing
almost every class.
i shouldn't be around here
my future's ending fast

i need to have control
i think my heart is bleeding
outside i am quiet
but inside i am screaming.

i want to just let go.
i think i've lost my mind
he says that i'm okay.
love really must be blind.

Desiree Whitamore

Break

Let me break.
Let me fall.
let me know, when this luck is gonna end.
Let me breathe.
Let me walk.
How will i know what to fix, if i'm gone?
Trust in me to make my own mistakes.
Let me learn from the path I'm gonna take.
I'm only human!
And its time that you find out.
I will fall.
And I will try.
But when worst comes to worst
You won't see me cry.
Because I'm strong
I know its hard to see.
I belong
In this world that I made for me.

Desiree Whitamore

Breaks My Heart To Comfort My Crying

he laughs as i tell him what went wrong
I choke on his laughter, when he realizes he's been gone
how do i tell him what i feel?
about all those things inside?
i may be young but i know this isn't how i planned my life.
sometimes i just forget, he says things he will regret.
it breaks my heart to comfort my crying.
he was supposed to keep me standing tall
i was supposed to make it through it all
i was always the strongest with him beside me.
But now, he somehow knows what i've been dreaming of.
and he says i can get there, if i can
live, laugh, and love.

Desiree Whitamore

Brother

When I found out about you.
I was afraid.
I didn't like what I didn't know.
I cried.
I was threatened by the nothing that you were.
I was stubborn.
How could I have known that I would love you so?
I was wrong.
The day you were born my heart did a flip.
I held you.
You were no longer a threat.
I was overwhelmed.
You've mended the fences that were so broken before you.
You helped me.
Now, the only thing thats keeping me from leaving, is the thing that I wanted
most to be forgotten.
It's funny how life works out.

Desiree Whitamore

Bruno

This week is monumental
your existing is at an end
this week you are dying
a bunch of lifeless skin
my heart is torn when i think of you
you helped save my life
God's cutting your part
your exit is stage right
now its all reminiscing
times we've shared and loved
those times are slowly fading
my eyes are opening up.
you are just a dog
i know it's not a big deal
but i've had you forever
you made everythign real
what will i do without you
how wll i cope
maybe i'm overreacting
but what else is there but hope?

Desiree Whitamore

Bull.

it's still unfair to you
that i love him and love you
i know i've got to choose
but my heart won't let me decide.

i've got these feelings in my head
i've heard all that you have said
but i like this instead
i know i'm wasting time.

you are crazy about me
and know i'll always be
the one thing you will need
yes i can see it in your eyes

and i know with him i'll be the one
to try and stay when he just runs
and i will never come
to trust him cause he lies.

you tell me to act fast
or i'll be living in the past
you think that we will last
but my hands are tied.

i know you know the truth
that i would never pick just you
but still you've got to do
something to get me by.

i'm sorry that it hurts
when will i ever learn?
i know this heartache burns
but now i need you by my side.

Desiree Whitamore

'But Hidden In The Past Of Yesterday'

the rain is pouring
the sun is shining
the earth seems to shake.
my voice is little, and yours is bigger
is there something left to break?
you've taken away everything i've ever had
you've taken it all away
whats left of me is something that i try to be
but hidden in the past of yesterday.
I wish i could feel the way you make me feel when i'm with you
but the hope that hurts is the pain that sears
when you're done doing what you do.

Desiree Whitamore

But I'll Get Out

you think you are controlling me
while i'm stuck in this penitentiary.
But i'll get out before long.
I'm stuck in this jail cell,
like highschool
I don't feel well!
you don't want to bother me.
You can tell me
anything
i believe in you
do you believe in me?
it's nice to hear you say it to my face.
My hope is to get away.
don't you worry, i can take it
I'll figure out,
if not i'll fake it
there has to be some way.
and you won't change.

has there ever been a day, when the world doesn't fall down?
Has there ever been a way where i can fail and you won't push me around?
GET ME OUTTA HERE!

Desiree Whitamore

Buy Me Love

i clearly look like you
and we clearly act the same.
i know you want me to
be one who wants to change.
you'd think it'd be enough
to just believe in me
you'd think it'd buy me love
but do you really see?
that i want everything for you
i'm sorry i weigh you down
i wish i could tell the truth:
i hate when you're not around
cuz then i know that you
are loving them, not me
and i know what you do
when you let your phone just ring.
you teach me a lesson again and again
but maybe you just drag me closer to the end
i'm sorry i stuck you here
and you never had a choice.
do you see my tears?
can you hear my voice?

Desiree Whitamore

Camera Shy

it almost happened today
i got so carried away
i thought i scared you off
i thought those doors were locked

i was prepared to kick 'em down
i have no fear when you're around
i almost fell off the edge
i almost got out of bed

there is no hope for you and me
and tomorrow could be
the last time i take the wheel
im not sure how you feel

i know i'm falling too fast
and you can see right past
the stupid lies i've told
while the truth unfolds

and if you only see me
as someone who could be
another game to be played
i better walk away.

you're not who you've been
and my head still spins
everytime i see you
i wish that wasn't true.

and i feel the marker lines
making out a big sign
right on my forehead
why don't you get it yet?

Desiree Whitamore

Can'T Fool Me.

at first i thought it was a phase
and that you really wouldnt leave
and even as you drove away
you couldnt ever fool me.

even after all that time
after the weeks when we didnt speak
i never ever could really mind
because you never ever could fool me.

and right now as i sit here
and try to make you see
i still can't shed that absent tear
because you still can't fool me.

Desiree Whitamore

Causes Have Effects

our destiny is what we make it. not what other people say it is. our causes have effects and we have to deal with the consequences. there's never gonna be a right time or a right way to say goodbye. there's never gonna be the right words or a chance to erase the fights. so we just gotta buckle up and enjoy the ride, because when life's what we make it, we decide. we decide what happens to us, not the other way around. we decide how far up we fly, and how far we sink down. there's never really an ending to the changes that we make, but theres never really a book thats says life is a piece of cake. tomorrow is coming soon, soon enough to be scared. so if today is all we have remember that love is care. be there for whoever needs you, forgive whoever decieved you. and always believe that in the end it all comes down to the truth.

Desiree Whitamore

Changing

she was afraid.
She had it all.
She knew one day
She'd let it all fall.
Her luck was a mystery.
Great before best.
Her nights, spent in misery
No one would guess.
She never saw the light again.
After looking into his eyes.
She was blinded by love
and the tears that she cried.
she let her guard down
And vowed not to do it again
She has the life she spent changing.
She believes that she can.
And maybe all this fighting
Was worth the second chance.
Maybe all this pain
are the moves to this crazy life dance.

Desiree Whitamore

Changing In A Short Amount Of Time

hold me now
i need your arms around me
i can't see it now
and now i'm trying desperatley
but i've got their nails
wrapped and through my heart
they're trying nearly everything
but ripping me apart
and while i sit here being torn
i expect you to do the same
i know that we're not equals
but i don't plan to change.

Desiree Whitamore

Channnged

for me it was never about hurting you
for me it was about me getting out
and along the way im sorry if i crushed you
but i couldnt just push you down.

and when i explore the reason i have
for trying to forget this whole place
i always end up right back here
with an image of your angry face.

it drives my pain to see that
to see you want me to go
and maybe thats whats wrong here.
or maybe you just dont know.

no. you DONT know.
you're killing me with your lies
i thought this democracy was changing
it only changed in your eyes.

Desiree Whitamore

Cherish

rewind to the beggining of time.
rewind to the past.
rewind to the feelings we've shared
rewind to the feelings of last
and we live, yet we learn
that we cannot succeed
if we don't we might end up like me.
and i see the whole world judging from their eyes
the beauty of a mask, to hold the disguise.
sometimes we write and its just jibberish
somtines we laugh,
when just we cherish your kiss

Desiree Whitamore

Claustrophobia.

gasping for air as walls of people are closing in on me.
screaming for help as i make my way out.
but there is no way out.
they don't hear me so i scream louder.
hoping somebody, anybody, would hear my cries for help.
i close my eyes tight.
when i open them again the people have turned into my past.
the memories i've left behind are clutching my arms, neck, and legs, making me
live in their vicinity once again.
i twist and turn and cry.
but there is no way out.
unless...

Desiree Whitamore

Cliched

i feel it in the air
the smoke will settle around.
and then the liar inside of you
will come out.

do not want for nothing.
beggars can't be choosers.
and when the lies start spreading,
you'll be alone.

time is like age.
time is nothing but a number.
you can't stop time,
but you can beat it.

promises are meant to be broken.
we all live in cliches
i can't escape the ticking,
and neither can you.

Desiree Whitamore

Cloaked

don't make this easy
i want you to mean it
i want you to tell me
i want you to need me.

i know i was the ticket
to get you from there
i know you were in it
for me to just care.

it wasn't that hard
i didn't call you a liar
but i know who you are
you gamble with desire.

the mirror holds your faces
your favorite dress up clothes
you've been to many places
they've all been under cloaks

Desiree Whitamore

Coming, Running.

all i have to do is run
all i have to do is pack.
all i have to do is leave, and never look back.
sure they may send someone racing after me, and call it some tragedy.
sure they might miss me, and sure they may cry.
but they don't ever see the tears in my eyes.
so why should i care how they act?
Why should i care what they think?
this is MY life.
They make it harder to breathe.
everyday the thought in my mind is running
and everyday the bigger explosion is coming.
i'll have to leave soon

Desiree Whitamore

Control Of Me

Remember telling me you lied about it all?
You saw me crying, you thought I'd want to fall.
Your hand drapes over mine. I push you away.
There's nothing you can do, even to this day:

Maybe you love me, sure I don't doubt that
But it hurts just to know that you are all I have.
Cuz I'd rather be alone, then be with you
And I'd rather cry all day then know the truth.

Do you understand me? Are you getting this?
I'd wave goodbye, but my fists are clenched.
Our hearts are not one, and I don't think you see
That you are finally not in control of me

Desiree Whitamore

Crazy

crazy

i know it is

that i get, all this sh**t

about me, though you are wrong

i can't be weak, 'cause i'm always strong

you just, make it worse

when happiness just doesn't work

i love to be alone

'cause thats all i've learned from my broken home

do you know, how much i wish

that i could trash all of this

lets vandalise some property

that cathartic feeling just appeals to me

but i just sit and wait

for my heart to mend its break

my world is so intense

and maybe someday it'll make some sense.

Desiree Whitamore

Cutting

The razor blade is sharp, but oh, it feels so good. The blood, the pain, not stopping if we could. the shiny metal is now colored with red, we hear what you are saying, but can't remember what you've said. we're addicted to the pain, and feeling as if nothing's there. we have to keep it secret, we know that you won't care.

but what can you really do? yell at us for being scared? How can you help? knock us down the stairs. maybe if we're gone, the world will be a better place, its the little things to sacrifice, things we're too afraid to change.

You say your here for our time of need, but to make us stop? in that we won't succeed. It's the high we get, from the feeling that no one cares, the stress from all your talks, meetings without us there. the interventions scary, now we know it hurts us worse. the thought we really could die, it makes us want to work. you've turned into an eagle, watching us like a hawk, waiting for that moment, we'd actually want to talk.

now that we've stopped its strange, you're really there for us. our hearts open up, and oh what a rush. we promise to get better, go back to our normal self. we stand up, take a bow, proud that we had help. we just want you to know, we love you too. anything. we're here, in whatever mood. you helped us save the life we almost lost. and now we're getting better, paying without a cost.

Desiree Whitamore

Dad

Past memories are always a pain if you're me.

The only things you never forget are the fun you used to have.

With no strings attached.

And if somehow he doesn't remember, you will never talk about how he expected you to be something you're not. all alone, with out him. and how good it felt walking cupcake at night with him, in a foreign state of mind.

And somehow when you're with him, it never crosses his mind how much your heart is being torn apart with hurt because he doesn't care.

And even if he does, he doesn't understand.

And because you remember, they'll never understand the pain when you were shut out from his life.

And there your heart goes.

And even though you're sad, it isn't depression that worries you.

And though they fought too much, it isn't your father's not being there that swells your heart.

But that someday the step mom will clear the void and the new baby will be close to you, and you'll share him.

And you truly pray he never chooses to say he understands.

Because he never will.

Love is care, and he'll probably tell someone how you're secretly happy, but he'll never know how miserable you really are.

Desiree Whitamore

Dad Doesn'T Count

Let us go then you and i
but don't talk to me.
you hurt me.

forget me if you want to.
i hate you.
i promise you that.

i believed the lies you told me.
i was stupid.
but i'm smart now.

i will never make your mistakes.
i've learned.
you've lost.

i didn't mean to cry for you.
those tears are gone.
so long gone.

i've never had a father.
you don't count.
you left me.

Desiree Whitamore

Dad, Thanks

My dad always told me to follow my dreams.
And that I could be anyone I wanted to be.
But now I wonder if it was just a play.
Now maybe I think it was just something he said just to say.
He never went out and became what HE wanted to be.
Always claiming he stayed because of me.
I've always wondered why he put that on ME.
Why would he give his own daughter such a big responsibility.
Out of my all years I've learned to be strong.
I took my dad for granted and before I knew it he was gone.
And every time I see his face my heart breaks a little.
And I hate that I blame him for putting me in the middle.
I try to blame myself for getting hurt,
but everytime he doesn't call I know it won't work
Often I wonder what's going on in his head.
Then I have to repeat everything I've already said.
I've had times with him where the ultimatum doesn't even work,
And after that not talking just makes it worse.
He says he's glad that I write all this stuff.
But the deeper I go, the harder it is to call his bluff.
I love my dad and I always will.
And he needs to know because of him, my dreams will be fulfilled.
I'll believe in myself as much as I can.
And to my dad: I love you and thank you again.

Desiree Whitamore

Daddy Wants Me Gone.

with all this water flooding me,
i try to catch my breath.
i know that you aren't what you seem
but i can't show you yet.

my heart is in the right place.
i enjoy this fear.
i know that we aren't working out
and i can't bring you near.

i've felt the hole inside me.
i've jumped to save myself.
you can't see how strong i am
if i only call for help.

i've learned how much i hate you.
and how much you mean to me.
and i know this life seems endless,
when you're drowning peacefully.

real pain comes in doses
the hurt will come in swings.
i've felt the way you love me
and i've felt most everything.

it's okay not to know me.
it's better this way, in fact.
and all i've got to ask of you
is that you don't look back.

Desiree Whitamore

Dads Don'T Change.

forget every birthday
every minute he was gone
don't remember all the visits
that weren't very long.
don't think about the doctor
who asked you where he was
don't listen to your answer
'this is what he does'
don't try to make him better
you knew he couldnt change.
push back every tear
he'll always be the same
try to find yourself
don't let this hinder you
he won't matter in the future
he never told the truth
all you share is blood
his looks will fade away
he's not who you are
don't remember him today.

Desiree Whitamore

Dares

I dare you.

I dare you to try to run.

I dare you to conquer all your fears.

I dare you to succeed.

I dare you to let out all of the bottled up feelings inside.

I dare you to forgive anyone who ever deceived you.

I dare you to go on the roller coaster you're most afraid of.

I dare you to make someone laugh.

I dare you to fall in love for the first time.

I dare you to follow your dreams.

I dare you to live.

I dare you to laugh.

I dare you to dance like no one is watching...because today might be all we have.

Desiree Whitamore

Darkness Hurts

ive done it again!
see i knew this is what i'd do!
i can't believe i haven't learned
that i really can't fall for you.

and see i tell myself not to.
i tell myself that i'll get hurt
but my heart just won't listen to my head
and i hate that the fall is when i learn

and i guess thats a lie
because i havent learned my lesson.
and maybe i forgot to mention
that this has been my worst confession

because as i sit here and promise
i'll never do it again
i know that its a matter of time
before i sit here and write out my sins

i know that i'll just fall victim
to another stolen heart
and they really shouldve taught me
to tolerate this dark.

Desiree Whitamore

Day They Met

his hope was fading
and her life remained the same
she had changed him, and he wished he could go back to that first day.
the day they met when it all fell apart
he was head over heels
she was stealing his heart
he didn't know he was just another guy
in the game she was playing; he believed all her lies.
He couldn't feel
and he couldn't think
that girl had taken away his everything.
she didn't know she hurt him so bad.
she couldn't tell, she had to just laugh
because it was ironic, all of this pain
she remembered the day when she felt the same...the day they met.
You know, maybe some day, their love will be back. her heart was still broken,
he wasn't the cause of that.
He doesn't know where he became wrong
she tried to tell him, but he was gone before long.
He couldn't take the way she just sat
her heart was so broken, they never looked back.
but they always had that day,
the day they met.

Desiree Whitamore

Dead Of Night

people say its only in my head
they smile down, but they forget.
that i just cant wait around and stay alone
drive across town to just go home
wake up in the dead of night
knowing that everything will be alright.
'cuz i'm finding things to do so i won't fall asleep
cuz maybe my needs were only dreams
thats when i feel you next to me.

i'm the one who's always next to last
and when i leave i'll be gone so fast
you've got to catch your breath.....

Desiree Whitamore

Dear David

dear david,

before you were born i was worried.
i thought you'd \take him away
i knew it was out of my league
but the nerves grew everyday

truth is, you did.
you took him from me
but you did something else
you set us free.

because of you clouds were lifted
and i saw him more and more
i wish i could say that it lasted
but he is him, thats for sure.

so easily, a month has passed
and it kills me more than you know
but its also opened my eyes
i'm sad i won't see you grow

this is something i have to do
and hopefully it'll get fixed
i hate the way that it happened
and that you are now in the mix

you're way too young to comprehend
and may not ever understand
there may always be a distant bond
and the greetings will be shaking hands.

i just want you to know that i love you
i love you more than i breathe
i hate not being there for you
since all you did was save me

the end result is always this
the hesitance to move

i end up thinking about us
and it always comes back to you

no words can describe the heartbreak
but i have to stand my ground
please david, always remember
even when i'm not around

know that you can call
and i swear to you i will run
i'll battle the crisp dark night
i'll face the flames of the sun

if i could ever start over
i swear i'd make things right
but i don't want you blaming me
for things that are wrong in your life.

i know its horrible to say,
but david, please blame dad.
if it wasn't for him we wouldn't be here
and that thought makes me so mad.

i don't know how long this'll end up
or what this string of words mean
i don't know if we'll ever get back
to where things are what they seem

please, now i'm begging
don't forget me
you're just a baby so you might
but i don't want you to be unhappy.

you'll still be young when i leave
only four to be exact
but i'm always here for you
i've always got your back.

so with these last words i bid you
a last heartfelt swear
that i'll do the best i can
to get back to over there.

Desiree Whitamore

Depression

I'm swallowed in my own depression. My attempts to breathe just come out as bubbles. Like a fish in the water. I feel heavy but then light. I feel like there is no where I can run. Heavy metal chains are clamping to my ankle, keeping me from happiness. When I try to undo it, my past burns my hands. Leaving their memories where the searing pain ends. There's no one to help. My emotions seize me and clutch my heart. Ripping away any happiness that could be there, but isn't.

it hurts.

Desiree Whitamore

Do You Feel?

how do you feel? when you see me standing alone, all by myself.
i never thought that i'd have anyone else
i never had to complain and i never had to say
that i need you, 'cause you needed me to.
how bad is it? do you want me to stay here, do you want me to be there?
i never thought that life would be so unfair.
if it was up to me,
you would see
that i'd rescue you
if you would rescue me.
i'm not carrying the weight
i'm not waiting for fate.
i won't do it, you'll just have to see this.
i'm too young to be strapped down,
to be kicked around
i won't take any more lies, no more fights.
its gonna be me this time.
i can feel it, don't you want it?

Desiree Whitamore

Do You Remember/You Could'Ve/I Hope

do you remember how i told you i felt like i had to leave?
do you remember how you stared and kind of just laughed at me?
well now look where i am, messed up even more.
do you know its your fault? we could've made it work.
you could've picked me when you were forced to choose
you could've been there every single day that i needed you.
you could've realized that you just push me back
you could've thought about how that would make me act.
i hope you feel guilty for every ounce of pain
i'd never do that to you, in that way we're not the same.
i hope you hurt inside whenever i'm gone
and i hope you see that all of you were wrong.

Desiree Whitamore

Done And Gone

I'm gone
to find something to live for in this world.
theres no light at the end of the darkness tonight,
just a bridge that I got to burn.
you were wrong
when you said i could never leave
but here i am, broken down
i'm finally getting some sleep.
you said no
when i told you i'd have dreams of my own
was there something wrong for wanting to leave you alone?
i'm done.

Desiree Whitamore

Don'T Have Time To Finish, Don'T Judge, Not Done Yet! Seriously!

The face I've seen so many times before, is edged with the memories.

It's worn and weary, even though I'm still in my youth.

The pressure of everyday society is making me miss infancy. But there is no turning back.

At school, being a wallflower, it makes life difficult. While i have no intention of making friends with these people, does that mean I'm a snob?

But we have to work through it, because when we don't, we fail. and even though we've tried our best our parents and teachers look down upon it. Even though they too were once teenagers, and emotional beings.

Desiree Whitamore

Drawing It Out

is this what she's supposed to dream about?
the cloud she's supposed to be floating on?
is this the song she's supposed to be singing?
are you the one she's supposed to want?

the buttons aren't pushed for nothing
she knows she pushes her luck
but sitting in the hallway with her responsibilities
isn't worth the few scarce bucks.

it takes a hell of a lot more money
to convince her that she's doing fine.
and the flashing lights go on and off
as she waits just to stand in line.

and is she supposed to believe in fate?
is she supposed to smile and write it down?
is she really going to give up the battle?
is she really going to draw it out?

Desiree Whitamore

Dreaming My Future

dreaming my future
as the light keeps shining
this hope is hurting
while the light is blinding
i'm getting older
and your tone is colder
and i wish you loved me back.
i'm always broken
and i'm always hoping
that maybe i'll keep on track.
i don't know if i should go
but you say follow your heart
i may be rhyming and i may be smiling
but no way did i get a head start
what should i do? throw away everything and leave you
or do i just stay
and be miserable?

Desiree Whitamore

Eh That One Mp Song

Right now.

Ive seen it all fall down

And right here

Ive watched as you called and ive watched as you burned up in flames.

And I kinda liked it.

I guess its not meant to be perfect.

As hours turn to minutes

I guess these things take longer to break

But I'll be right here and waiting.

Don't you dare just fall apart

Cuz if im sitting here for nothing

I might as well stay in the dark.

So right now.

Ive figured it all out

And right here.

Ive told you this secret, I hope that you could it keep it.

But I kinda liked it

And it must be too soon to say perfect.

Desiree Whitamore

Elaborate

bite down. hold your tongue now
see him? he'll show you how now
if words sell, then he'll never make it.

believe. yeah but don't think too fast
i see. yeah i can see your past
if i know, then they'll never take it.

hear me? yeah i said chew it
be her? she doesnt do it
if shes left on the floor he'll never break it up

take them. they were soulmates
see her? she was too late
if old flames could last it would be enough.

and im just stuck in the past
and if you don't mind, im ok.
and if you're talking too fast?
well can't you just elaborate?

Desiree Whitamore

Enough To Reach The Sky

You used to tell me you loved me
now you hang up with just a bye
you used to tell me to dream
and to stretch enough to reach the sky
what happened to you?
What happened to us?
What happened to my life?
What happened to your love?
Where are we now?
In a life thats just sinking down.
Where can we go?
When the rainbows just seem too low?

Desiree Whitamore

Expectations

i'm supposed to make it.

i'm supposed to live up to their dreams.

i'm supposed to start now.

i'm supposed to do well in school and make myself determined.

i'm supposed to be the one nothing happens to.

i'm supposed to be something that my parents never were.

i'm supposed to want myself to carry on as if nothing is ever wrong.

but what happens when i'm supposed to live?

what happens when i'm supposed to breathe?

what happens when i need to stop myself from going over the edge?

Desiree Whitamore

Falling Apart To The Lion King

so i didn't see this coming
i was sure you felt the same
how do i even look back now
and see how much we've changed?

theres a fire deep inside you
i know that theres a spark
between who i thought we used to be
and who i know we are.

i'm reaching deep inside of me
to pull this trust thing through
but to keep on being less than this
is something i just can't do.

so what if i can't yet offer
the things you need inside?
you still can't get over it
you can't subtract your pride

i know that i'm not perfect
or can never ever be
but i know that i am different
why turn away from me?

and so without persuasion
i turn away from you
to get hurt? impossible
i'll keep from hurting too

i never should've felt this
and its true, its all my fault
but i didn't know i'd fall so hard
or that i'd fall apart.

Desiree Whitamore

Falling Metaphors?

slowly falling off my cliff of tears, i catch a twig and hold on.
not knowing how long the twig will last, i gather myself up, and start climbing.
as i climb i see my past, present, and future tumbling past me.
i'm close to the top now.
my every move is watched carefully by the birds flying above.
watching me as i make my mistakes they keep a close eye in case i fall.
hoping that my short bit of luck will last, i stand up.

Desiree Whitamore

Fatal Attraction

Let us go then you and i
the future's drawing near.
and in the end, if we should die,
and silence fills our ears:

Let's not waste another breath
and when our souls depart,
though our bodies fall to death,
our love can't fall apart.

Let us not think of the past,
for it is filled with despair.
and since our love shall last,
for another, i don't care.

if you were to forget me,
know that i will not.
i'll keep you in my memory
until our bodies rot.

I would rather travel forever,
into the dark unknown,
than have you not remember.
yes, i'd rather go alone.

so with our closing eyes,
quickly grasp my hand.
for if we die tonight,
we'll be as one, again.

Desiree Whitamore

Fighting

last night i swear was a sign
and the fights flashed before my eyes.
if you want change, get in line.
because nothings changed but time.

it brought me back to the yelling
and the secrets that weren't meant to be
and whatever it is your selling
i don't want it presented to me

we've played hardball before
you know that you won't win.
and yes, i am incredibly sure
that i'll work my way back in.

the foreign policy of love
is a way to live your life.
and its because you didnt have enough
so you overplayed the role of wife

but don't you see the strength i've gathered?
and that weakness turned into pride
it can be hard if you rather,
but i'd prefer to win in stride.

guess what? that little girl has grown
IIIII know how to fight.
ive been for so long on my own
that IIIII know i'm right.

and thats the biggest thing
that you couldn't take away
im a human being
and now i'm here to stay.

Desiree Whitamore

Finally Gone Forever

Don't know what's going on
why am i so wrong?
feels like a thousand years
i'm glad you're finally gone.
we don't have to please
i just need some sleep
when all these buildings fall
we hold up the walls
i feel so much better
knowing you're gone forever
i tell myself
that i can't miss you at all
i'm not lying or denying
that i'm finally better
now that you're gone forever.

Desiree Whitamore

Fmlugh

he looks good on paper
you look good to me.
i could fall in love with him
i still love you endlessly.

i let you pull me from side to side
i tell him to let me go
i used to want only you
but now i don't know.

he knows just what to say
but being you is enough
and he stays close to me
but its really you i love.

i said goodnight to him
and he went to bed
but i stayed awake for you
let you mess with my head.

i keep giving myself permission
to leave and let you go
but my heart knows i'm crazy
so i'll be waiting here alone.

Desiree Whitamore

For The Record

for the record,
i feel lost with you.
for the record,
i'm done with you.

for the record,
it doesn't matter.
for the record,
i DO hate you.

for the record,
i've finished crying.
for the record,
i don't believe you anymore.

for the record,
my heart hurts.
for the record,
i'm stronger now.

for the record,
i can't hear you.
for the record,
i've stopped trying.

for the record,
i won't forget you.
for the record,
just forget me.

for the record,
leave me alone.
for the record,
i'd rather loneliness.

for the record,
i'm tired.
for the record,
i've stopped sleeping.

for the record,
you stopped me from breathing.
for the record,
i'm learning how to again.

for the record,
i'm finished.
for the record,
for the record.

Desiree Whitamore

Forgot

i forgot to tell them
how badly i was hurt
they would've picked you up
and dropped you in the dirt.

i forgot to scream about
the tears i always fought
they would've heard me crying
if i let these 4 walls talk

i forgot to slam the door
on the fingers of my past
they would've heard the shatter
of my heartbeat striking back.

i forgot to fight you
while i was numbing from the pain
they would've heard you shouting
telling me to change

i forgot a lot of things
but especially my voice.
and now i'm getting older
i'll always have a choice.

Desiree Whitamore

Getting Out Of Here With My Dreams As Wings

i can't help but feeling
this overwhelming fear
that all i want to finish
won't take me out of here.

i say i have these dreams
i know what i want to do
yet, i can't get up and take action.
i keep wasting time on you.

even if i work hard and try
it won't get me anywhere
i've played this game before.
i know that you don't care.

Desiree Whitamore

Gift

she doesn't think he knows her
and tests him whenever she can
and wraps him around her finger
instead of letting him in

shes accepting a drunken 'i love you'
through a phone call so late at night
and she's awake and ready to argue
when he sneaks in with the mornings first light.

how will she keep on learning
that maybe her heart deserves more
and he's just a bridge meant for burning
and a deadbolt meant for a door.

she's stuck in an unwinding staircase
of lovers future and past
for she fears coming face to face
with the one who won't forget her as fast.

she thrives off of this journey
and would kill to have it happen again
because inside she can't live half as freely
as she did living with him.

Desiree Whitamore

Gone All Along

The ground seems to shiver as the leaf falls from the tree
the last nail in the coffin of what was meant to be
the tear seems to melt anything in it's way
the hope thats left, hope for a brighter day
so what happens now?
As our lives stretch apart?
what happens next, that coffin holds my heart.
aren't our dreams just meant to be crushed?
I don't think i can stop the bleeding.
from the cut that came from this life being rushed.
i'm sorry if i did something wrong
I'm sorry I can't fix it
I'm sorry if you get this after I'm gone.
Just know that I already miss this
I already miss this place
but i've moved on
time to put on my poker face
i've been gone all along.

Desiree Whitamore

Gotta Believe

its so weird how one day you can be here
and the next day just comes too fast.
hard to believe there're more tears
waiting to come at last.

when i was younger
i used to believe you
and now i just have this hunger
to be closer to you.

i endured so many hits
that i should've backed down
but when i think of it
i'm stronger now that you're not around

yes, it still tears me apart
to see your face
and i'll always have this broken heart
to put me in my place

but finally i see
that this is who you are
and no matter who i try to be
i can't change your heart.

sure, i'm still hurt
and there are times i feel like death
but if you tell me i will learn
well, i've gotta believe the rest.

Desiree Whitamore

Grandma Rose

what would i do without you? i might find out soon! what would i say if i saw you, alone in your room? we never talked much, and i saw you once a year, but i don't wanna let you go, i don't wanna start the tears.

its not fair that lifes too short, and this is the way we find out. and how much it hurts in our hearts when we find out what our lifes been about.

trust me, i know this won't be easy, i love you too much to cry. but what would i do if i never see you, again i wonder why, it's hurting so bad.

you can't go, you have to stay, if not for me then your daughters' sake. they love you. even though you fight, they'll miss you. they're not ready for goodbye. just hang on, we need you. just keep breathing i have to see you. for all the people who don't know how great you are. you keep believing because, we're not ready for that, kind of broken heart.

Desiree Whitamore

Great Disaster

my heart is in ashes
the burning was quick.
i'm here till this passes,
i'll be taking this hit.
the sun will be falling,
i've got no control,
my body keeps calling,
but i've lost my whole soul.
the blood isn't flowing,
and it really should be.
the embers are glowing,
and they're torturing me.

Desiree Whitamore

Had Your Chance To Run

of course its about you, its always the same.
your always the winner, in this game.
so i'm stepping down, i don't really care.
say what you will, but i won't stay here.
i won't be here to take the blame, and watch them laugh at me
i won't be stuck with this name, that just makes me see

i can be better with out you in my life.
i can show you how its my chance to fight.
and you might judge me, and hurt me
and do what you do.
but i know that i can always escape you.

you think theres this hold, you've got on me
be the disciplinarian when its just the comfort i need.
you think you're alright, and just the best around.
but ive got news tonight, your just bringing me down.

how dare you say care?
when we both know the truth?
how could you leave me, just missing you?
i don't even know how it could be soooo hard.
but here i am and i'm staying to play the part.

sure i may leave and forget this whole place
but we share more than just the same face.
i'll be living for you, and you'll be wishing to come.
but tthe planes taking off, you had your chance to run.

Desiree Whitamore

Happiness That Comes With A Price

The tears that fall from my eyes, the happiness that comes with a price, the promises that are meant to be broken. All these things that hurt me, all this hurt that you don't see where can we go from here? Why are you letting go of every thing you were? While all that's left is hurt. We were right, and they were wrong and I knew that all along. They pushed and pushed till you were free and didn't try to rescue me. Don't you know that they have won, like you said what's done is done. My heart is empty, yours is filled it's not me it's my life you've killed. You walked away and that was that. So what do I do? When I can no longer turn my back.?

Desiree Whitamore

Hate, Hate Alot

i could be hurt right now
would it phase you?
i'm your responsibility
i hate you too.
no, you really don't know
you're everything wrong with me.
i can't stand the way you talk
filled with your apathy.
but i guess ignorance is bliss
you make me want to scream
i hate you for all that you've done
you're not doing whats best for me.
you are selfish and stupid
did you know that?
i'm not mean, its the truth
you make me so mad
i want to move out
so i don't see your face again
two more years, god i'm gone
i'll be leaving in the end.
its NOT your turn at life.
you missed that shot
you chose this lifestyle
'its you're fault! ' its NOT!
leave me alone now
i'm letting you fall
don't talk to me anymore
i'm standing too tall
i hate you
its time to face the facts
don't call out for help
they've all got my back.

Desiree Whitamore

Head Start/Story Of My Life

wouldn't you like me to tell you
about the sadness i hold inside?
shed some insight to my secret world
and all i try to hide?
believe me if you saw it
you'd run away from me
you'd gape and laugh and point
i'm not what you thought i'd be
so i'm giving you a head start
i'll close my eyes and count to five.
you can run now, it's ok.
its just the story of my life.

Desiree Whitamore

Her

Her eyes. They were the brightest kind of dark.
Her fears. Well they were just some shadows in the park.
Her fights. Were just a shoulder for a crutch
Her tears. Were getting harder to touch.

She always thought that her life would be better.
She never foresaw the hurt and complaints.
She always matched her mood with the weather
Just smiling out in the rain.

Her whole opinion never mattered
She brushed it off, it always hurt
She lived by the popular: "no harm, no foul"
It got her worked up, when it would burn

She never thought their eyes would meet
Or the soul she wanted would come alive.
She never looked for the empty she didn't see
She never doubted the rules of her life.

And I guess that's me when it all fell down
That's where I went wrong.
I should've stood up kept looking around
I should've stayed strong.

The lesson we learn from the tears we all cry
Is that we never should trust our hearts
And instincts might be the way to survive
But it hurts too much, when they rip us apart.

Desiree Whitamore

Here's A Fire

I see the town burning
desire is taking the wheel.
i feel the heat rising
and now i'm lost for real.

they started this mess
the rest is still unclear
we're left to pick up the peices
and wipe away our tears.

the saying that nobody is perfect
couldn't be more true
and i would like to take the time
to spell it out for you

When you yell, i break
when i cry you stay mad
i try for hours on end
but my heart stays broken in half.

I call you names of hatred
you earned them on your own
I feel the emptiness around me
is this really what i call home?

Time is almost up
i've only got ten minutes or so
the heat is not on
and im shivering because i'm cold.

You pour water on the smoke
it settles down for a while
but then when it ignites again
just me with the flames of denial.

and you'll be gone like you always were
and i've got to log off now
the bell will ring any minute
and i'll be asking how

you can live with the knowledge
you are breaking me.
all i do is wish that one day
you look up and see...

Desiree Whitamore

High School

Colors of the rainbow gather in classes.

The writings on the desks, engraved in with pen, tell us the thoughts of the kids in the past.

Outside of the classroom is a spiderweb.

Students going every which way, very intricate and neat.

Gossip fills our heads and our ears.

Its a mini-real world and it prepares us for the inevitable.

We see what it's like to be on our own.

During high school's four years we change.

Its like dressing in front of a mirror.

There's always someone looking back at you, going throught the same thing.

We make friends, some easier than others.

But we were all new once.

After four years we get comfortable with our surroundings.

But then we get to be new again, and we wish we were still in high school.

Desiree Whitamore

His Newest Act

it's my pleasure to introduce
the latest vanishing act.
in the form of a distant father
who never once looked back.
its amazing what he does.
no. you'll just have to wait and see.
this silly guy, he always does this.
its his way of killing me.
oh boy, here he comes.
can you guys see from the last row?
don't worry. everyone will see it.
and when he leaves, you'll know.
cuz see, he does this trick.
this incredible extra act.
he'll spend all this time with you.
and get you guys attached.
oooooh, look at that running start.
look at that big cloud of smoke!
and here he is right now
give it up for this pathetic joke!
oh wait, he's saying something.
what's that joey? speak up!
'i hope you know i love you'
oh boy! i hope thats enough.
audience, audience! why are you sad?
look he's still here.
ohhh you think he really DOES love you?
aw. you think he really does care?
okay here he goes!
you better say goodbye!
so all together now!
-oops. too late. again.

Desiree Whitamore

Hm. Okay Then

so he told her he could write this.
he told her the fog would clear
and every single damn lie he told her
he'd made up to draw her near.

but what he could never foresee
was that same unwinding pain
and the knots that stood in his stomach
always stayed the same.

and he said he'd make it better
as she curled up around herself
he touched her hand but she pulled away
he thought she needed help.

but what he couldnt believe
was how much help she didnt want
he thought he knew the real her
she was everything he thought.

Desiree Whitamore

Hm. You'D Have To Hear The Tune

on nights like these i wish i could be free
from your grace, from your hold, from your apathy
but then you look at me.
you look at me.

the rearview mirror is where we're destined to fall
and then we back right up, back right up
into the water where we all settled down
and then we fall in love,
we fall in love.

and i fell for you when i swore i wouldn't
i gave my heart to you, i put my trust in you
and even when i didnt think could
i still told you the truth.
i told you the truth.

Desiree Whitamore

How In Love I Am

how do i get you here?
how do i say:
i love you more than you know
but you bring back all of my pain'?
i guess i should expect less
shouldn't expect to be your all
and just like with him i know
i shouldn't expect not to fall.
i know my hearts on my seleeve
but yet i hear it break
everytime you speak to me
like a man that has never changed.
you get angry with me
when i compare the two of you
and you never ever listen.
when i try and explain the truth.
but really i'm in love.
and i swear i'll do what i can
to get you heare with me
i know how in love i am.

Desiree Whitamore

How Strong Do You Think I Am?

If I don't cry, does it mean I don't feel?
And if I look away, it doesn't mean I don't see.
And should I be afraid to be around you, and do you feel ashamed?
What should I do?
How far, can we go before we break?
How long can I wait?
How strong do you think I am?
How much can I take of this?
Am I a rock? or a rose? or a fist? or the breath at the end of a kiss?
How deep do you want to go?
'Cause I'll go there if I can.
You make it harder than it has to be.
how strong do you think I am?

Desiree Whitamore

Huh?

'listen. don't love me. i'm not worth it. i won't change.'

he looked at her with weary eyes
trying to find out how she could handle the pain
when he told her his rehearsed lies.
but she didn't want to cry.

and if she could see what he saw
she'd never doubt her grace
and she saw nothing at all.
he loved her in the first place
he watched her falling face.

but he never forgot her.
even when he couldn't care
when he could do nothing but break
she saw that he was there
but she couldn't be repaired.

Desiree Whitamore

Hurt Me To Tell Me The Truth

i'm sitting here, wondering how you
could talk the way you talk, do the things you do.
don't look at me like i'm a freaking leper
i know that i change for the better.

and i've been looked right in the eye
and i have been told so many lies.
living a life that so bizzare
you don't know cuz you dont have the heart.
so please try and understand
i hate the way you let go of my hand

do you see the things i do
the cuts on my wrist, all because of you.
done sugar coating so you wont feel bad
when its your job to tell me where we're at.

do you want me to believe you
do you hurt me to tell me the truth?

Desiree Whitamore

Hurts

i don't know whats been done
or if id like to be that one.
and i can't say whats on my mind
or what i mean when i can't write.
but something controls my twisted heart
and tells me when i'm being smart.
it throws me down upon my bed
and pours emotions out of my head.
it can make me scream and laugh and cry
and it can make me say goodbye
but you are not whats good for me.
and i love you but you have to see.
and i cn't always bail us out
and pick us up from the muddy ground
and i can't sit by and give us time
if you don't mind.
it hurts.

Desiree Whitamore

I Guess I Love You

ive really got to stop these 'poems'
ive got to man up and breathe.
i just want you to know i love you
and thanks for loving me.

and even though i can't see you
and i get so damn scared.
i know you'd never hurt me
and that you'll always care.

and maybe im just writing this
because i need to hear your voice
thinking this will pull you towards me
i know thats not my choice.

it hurts when i can't trust
but i swear its really not you
its my own stupid baggage i tow
that keeps me from trusting too.

no. i know you'd never hurt me
but im just so attached.
why can't i speak my mind clearly?
and have you understand that! ?

Desiree Whitamore

I Guess I'll Do It Today

so i sat down across from you
and i told you what was what
i let you make your decision
before i started standing up.

i know my face was bursting
with the red of a girl whos scared
and as i caught your sly half smile
i realized what was here

and i saw you take my hand
but the numbness pulled me through
and i felt my strength give in
and give up the fight to you

and i could live so freely
and i could be alive
and all it took was to face my fears
and look you in the eyes.

before i got the nerve
i thought: maybe i like the chase
but as i got closer
i knew thats not the case.

but then i open my eyes
it was all a blurry dream
and now im left to find
the pieces of reality.

yes its true you look at me
like noone else does
and its true i look at you
like i know that theres an us

but im still way too shy
and i need a little help
maybe you should make the first move
before i scare myself

and i know that you'll be gone
if i don't do it soon
so i have to take this chance
and risk it all for you.

ive got to gather up that courage
and realize all the risks
put myself out there in a such a way that
i cant think of this.

and i've got to be embarrassed
and see that i might be wrong
but i want to know what you think now
and make myself be strong.

from a girls perspective i'm too scared
and from a guy like you its tough.
because what if i've been taking it the wrong way
what if i call your bluff?

i gotta step up to the plate
breathe, smile, and just say
this is what i think
i'll do it today.

Desiree Whitamore

I Hate You Too.

sorry i didn't know, how to keep you here.
you though i'd come after you, but i was just as fearful.
i expected something different
maybe a laugh and party
maybe an i love you
or maybe, just maybe
an i hate you too.
i stuck around for too long
but i was blinded by love
you were the wrong prototype
of something i dreamed of
there are hearts today, that can easily break.
and you best believe, i'd die before i'd wait
i hate you too.

Desiree Whitamore

I Need To Be Repaired

looking back on the past
i don't know what to say
did i make it? did it break me?
did i really run away?
i told you to forget me
i told you i'd be fine
and with my damn insecurities
i realize now that i,
i need your comfort
i need your air
i need to be in love with you
i need to be repaired

Desiree Whitamore

I Need Your Direction In This Love Thing

alright. you really need to speak up.
you really need to tell me you love me
you really need to prove to me
that im where i need to be.

you've got to understand
that i have these stupid insecurities
and i can't just take what i get
not when it comes to you and me.

do you know how much i miss you?
when you're not in touch with me?
you don't think i feel insane?
i knooowww you think im crazy

but baby thhhatts a chance im taking
because i just, i never got it before you
so this thing we've got going on,
is just, really foreign and new.

haha, im a total girl.
for acting this way right?
i hate being this cliché
this ultra clingy stereotype.

god, im just babbling.
i hear myself doing so
but i've never felt this deep falling
so really, direct me where to go.

Desiree Whitamore

I Want Out

look at me,
who do you see?
can you believe, i am just one person.
you want me to do all these things,
but now i can't breathe.
and i'm suffocating!
help me.
right whats wrong, let me belong,
be the one you always said you were.
you can say that its not okay,
but now you're not the same and you can never change me.
I don't know, where i'm going to go,
when the traffic's slow and the days get longer.
I can't tell, just how you feel,
but I know it's real,
and now i want out.

Desiree Whitamore

I Want To

I want to scream at you from afar
then i want to breathe and do it again.
I wanna jump and run away
until my legs fall under with sin.
I want to fall and never get up
and when i accomplish all of these things
i want to gaze at the stars above.
everyone deserves a journey
all of us deserve a chance.
my whole life is out of proportion
so whats a little lie when they don't understand?
I want to rule and be queen fora day
live the good life, while being away.
I wish i could forget all the things that you said
but they're always getting stuck in my head.
I want to know what you really tink
and somehow, if it involves me.
I want to change.

Desiree Whitamore

I Want You To...

My hands are shaking heavily. My heart is in the right place. I'm getting abused by you. Emotionally, every time I see your face. I heard you the first time, don't say it again. What's the point of having dreams when you don't believe you can? Everytime I hear your judgment it rings in my ears. There's no more waiting, I'm going to get revenge over my lost few years.

I want you to hurt, I want you to scream. I want you to shout for every crushed dream. You're the cause of this, and you're gonna get what you deserve. This time I'm going straight ahead, not stopping for any curves. I'm going to make you feel guilty for things you can't explain. You're gonna be the one who's always to blame. So give it a whirl, now who's your best girl, not me because we're no longer the same.

I'm feeling like I should hurt more. My pain should go on and on. But what I've come to terms with is the fact you're still gone. I feel like you need me more now, but like you said what's done is done. For me it's always nighttime, because u were my setting sun. What am I supposed to do? Forgive you for all your mistakes? My heart isn't some free hitting zone. You're gonna buy whatever breaks.

We used to have a song, now you're the one left singing. I'm done with being a kid when they punish us for being. I'm getting revenge over the things you did to me. Lying, disappearing, tearing apart my family. Does it make you feel bad? Good. You say you're changing, but you wouldn't if you could. If you don't like the way I look or the clothes that I wear, too bad, bite your tongue. I'm not the one who should care.

Desiree Whitamore

I Wrote This In January Of '07

You try to stand but you can't. You try to run but you're too slow. You don't know who you are and it scares you. You get close but you can't see. You know it goes and you're sorry but you can't live this way. You've got to find yourself, you've got to turn in your satisfaction. You've got to be true to win yourself back. You've got to keep focused, you've got to get back on track. There are so many people you've hurt now. You want to say you're sorry, but you don't know how. You don't want to deal with it. But you know that you are never going to forget. Your family hurts the most and you don't know what to say. But you know you've got to do this quick before they run away. You've got to make them see why you did it and why you live so freely. You know you can get rid of the pain, that same pain that is trying, pushing you to go insane. You try to get in, but you get pushed out. Until now you had no idea what they were really talking about. So you've got to change, you've got to change right now. You've got to change before the little time left, runs out.

Desiree Whitamore

I Wrote This?

the greyness in their eyes are like the storms above your head.
the cloud that reeks of rain follows you around the clock of life.
ticking slowly, ever..so...slowly.
they're your family and you've always gotten the short end of the stick.
a shout from below deepens the sobs,
and the shout from above, well, you havent heard that for a while.
they'll always be there for the cloud and you.
they'll always cry for your pain.
understanding might be hard for them,
but you can get them through.

Desiree Whitamore

Idk

times like these are useless
its when you're away from me
and i see you everywhere
everywhere you cant be.
do you know whats even worse?
i try to call and smile
but you're either driving
or i'm swimming in denial.
its not that i don't trust you
but i don't trust myself
i see me missing you so much
that i really need some help.
i feel like i am dying
because im so in love with you.
but to wish that you were here with me
is way beyond true.

Desiree Whitamore

Idk If Its Finished

its important that you know me
know that i'll be gone.
if its me you really want
tell me to be strong.

i dont want to lose my grip
once you burst into flames
i dont want to stay up for you
to only play your games.

if you want me forever
hold me till the end.
dont sit there and swear to me
you'll never leave again.

i want you to whisper my name
or if you prefer to scream
go to the top of the building
and say you believe in me

Desiree Whitamore

If I Could

if i could get a line out
i'd tell you off for this.
if i could get a sound out
i'd yell at you for it.

if i could move an inch
i'd try to run a mile
if i could hear the truth
i'd still be in denial.

this mind set's got me going.
you think that i don't see.
but all the while hurting,
has really prepared me.

i can taste your imperfections
i can see your empty face.
if i really could forget you,
don't you think i'd run away?

Desiree Whitamore

I'M Failing, Its True.

theres you and theres me
theres no us in between
i'm dying right now for you.

i keep yelling the fact
that i'm just so sad
i don't know where to go.

you keep the truth down
run me to the ground
but you think i'll jump up as quick.

do you even know me
do you even see me
for the person i am right now?

did you know i'm this broken
well your silence has spoken
so i guess we're done somehow.

and i just want you to know
how far i could've gone for you.
how i could've crawled the earth
to hear you say the truth.

Desiree Whitamore

Im Not Singing Alone

everytime the song changes
a new tune comes into play
and its almost like i'm waiting
for you to recognize the change

i sing along if i know the words
i beat it out with my hands
maybe strum the air guitar
before thanking all my fans

and usually i sigh when it ends
and wish you wouldve seen
that while im shy on the outside
when i'm alone its a different scene

i wish i didnt have to say
that everything was fine
when clearly nothing was
and still won't be next time

so as this curse takes control
i still sing into the comb
and as the tear burns my skin
in my mind i'm not alone

Desiree Whitamore

I'M So Sorry.

its in my blood to hurt you.
i know i need this too.
but i've got you tied,
and i'm so sorry.

i've learned to cause the pain
that drives us all insane,
its because he lied,
and i'm so sorry.

i'll throw your love away,
and i'll be begging you stay.
you're on a rollercoaster,
and i'm so sorry.

feel free to stick it out,
feel free to stick around,
this ride, i know will end,
till then, i'm so sorry.

Desiree Whitamore

I'M Still A Bit Confused.

its not fair to him that
i just don't understand
why i can't be in love with both of you.

he tries making sense
while i sit up on that fence
doing what you always told me not to do.

i can't realize
that he's not on my mind
i try to fake the smile thats burning up my face.

he says i love you
and i know its always true
but i can't decide how to get out of this place.

and heres another letter
that i'm writing to you
i've got my foot in my mouth
and i'm twisting the truth
cause i know how happy it'd make you if i cried.

but i miss the way you made me feel
when ever i failed
and when life gets me down
and he never bails
but i know that i can't make it work this time.

i love you the way he loves me
its you i'm becoming.
i make him wait the way you made me wait

and i say that i'm sorry
i hate apologizing
and i get why you never could really change.

i know that you don't care for me
half as much as he does

but when you said you meant it, i know you did
and i'm so worn out with all of this
i just want you and i can't tell him that.

Desiree Whitamore

Imaginary World

I wish my heart could take it
and i was strong enough to break
and your hits could never sway me
and my feelings never changed

i wish that i could tell you
of the pain that you inflict
and that every lie you told me
really was the end

i wish my feet would move
and i'd just stop falling down
and the world that breaks in front of me
was my one way ticket out

i wish a lot of things
and i know that there's a lot
but the world that i expected
isn't what i thought.

Desiree Whitamore

In My Dreams

i feel so girly writing this
but god i love you so much
and i need to hear your voice
and i need to learn to trust.

i have a craving for your sweetness
an itch you can only scratch
i need to see you love me
and try and believe that.

i hate my mom for everything
for seperating us for the night
and it scares me that i care so much
but for you, i've learned not to fight.

i usually need the last word
and i usually need to scream
but then i remember that i need you
i need you to be in my dreams.

Desiree Whitamore

In The End, It Was An Unwanted Suicide.

'those pills went down too easy'
she thought as she washed them down
waiting for them to kick in
she sat and waited around.
then all of a sudden it happened
the drowsiness dragged her in
and as her body deflated
her frown turned into a grin.
her vision was blurred and wet
so she closed her eyes and cried
as she reflected upon her past
her body surrendered the fight.
and while she was dying she thought
about the way things had been
she sucked in another breath
and started crying again.
soon she was relaxed
and felt no pain at all.
but as she got comfy and warm
her temperature started to fall.
next she got scared and worrie.
why did she want to die? !
she knew people still loved her.
she knew it wasn't a lie.
so she picked up the phone from the floor
she didn't want to run
and as she took her last breath
her fingers pressed nine, one, one.

Desiree Whitamore

Inevitable

i'm probably gonna end up, right here
I'll probably never leave, i'll be right here
so when the whole world is on my shoulders and i need some help:
don't bother coming at my first call
don't try to take me off of this ride
i am the one who is wrong, you are the one who just lied
it won't be different after, if you think this day will get better
Please just grant me this wish
the only thing i really want.
i'm the only one you've ever known
that can handle this all on her own!
Please just sit back, let the world go by.
'cause when we remember it's all about that night
you said you loved me to the end.
We didn't see that the end was so near,
that i had to break just to bend.

Desiree Whitamore

Infliction

i ripped up the paper
tore your face in 2
tried burning our old memories
tried forgetting you.
but that paper found some tape
and your face came back together
and i remember everything
and you are getting better.
i still hear your tension
and the way you say my name
you're still the one i thought you were
taht can't ever change.
i know you want to try
but i don't know you care
and even though you love me
i know its still unfair.
and thats why i'm here.
because i know how you are
we could make this good again
the futures not that far
and i swear i'll stay
until you want me gone
because the pain that you're inflicting
can only make me strong.

Desiree Whitamore

Invisible Frame

what keeps happening to me?
why is this so scary?
the weight of the world is on my shoulders
i don't think i like getting older.

maybe theres some hope yet
i'm filling with regret.
maybe the sun will stop shining
or i'll find a cloud's silver lining.

if thats's all i that live for
i don't want to anymore
if fi'm breaking my back for you
i think you owe me the truth.

so excuse me for running away
for losing all of my faith.
when all you do is scream at me
i'm starting to lose the sympathy

it was your choice to start this
your choice to live it
i wasn't meant to be
but aren't you lucky you got me?

i can't remove this stubborn frown
and i don't care that you're not around.
i'm sick of all of this stupid mess
i just want to forget

maybe if i was invisible
i wouldn't have to live.

Desiree Whitamore

It Should'Nt Of Been Him First.

I can see now how i should've known
I can see how you bit the truth back
I can see that you always knew
He would bend me until i cracked.

I'm sorry if it always seemed
that i chose him over you
and how i acted so differently
because he told me the truth.

I understand how you must've felt
when you saw me getting run down
i understand why you never spoke
just waited for me to come around.

and now i realize you must've known
that he would change on me.
and i'm thanking you for nothing here
just that you let me be.

I should've come to you
whenever i needed help.
but instead i went to him
like he would get over himself.

You must've heard me crying
to myself, alone at night.
and you knew i'd learn to be strong
learn to agree with myself and fight.

You never told me 'i told you so'
even if i never knew you knew
you always comforted me
when i wasn't there to comfort you.

i'm not sure if this is an apology
if i even know how to give one
but i understand why now
and how you let me first run.

you always bit your tongue
whenever i'd get so excited
and when i'd get hurt.
you let me, you'd never fight it.

i wish i could understand
why i always put him first
why i was never important to him
why laughing with him made it worse.

he chose to be my dad
and i thought that meant commitment
and i know now why you stayed the same
you understood that he was different.

you knew he would break my heart
just like he hurt you
you knew he'd be my favorite
but all along it's been you.

i have you to thank for everything
you were two parents in one
you made everything right
you gave me both moon and sun.

there was never a limit to love
like there was with him concerning me
i'd like to thank you for that
thank you for letting me see.

Desiree Whitamore

It Started Well

i feel like there's so much to write
but nothing that i can just say
and maybe thats what it is.
and what it'll always be.

i've been like a horse this whole time
with the blinders blocking my sight
trotting along on the path
that was formed by the mistakes of my life

my writings the only savior i have
well that, and old memories i'm sure.
lyrics are somewhat what saves me
but i'd speak them to walk out the door

and yes. this will be short
because memories are just that, you see?
and shortness is all you have
to keep on remembering me

Desiree Whitamore

It's About Time

usually they inspire me
but i swear you don't have to go
i can learn to enjoy your company
i can learn how to say no
i swear that i know how to trust
i've done it a million times, and i know theres a way
i swear my hearts just covered in this rust
from being left in the rain.
but right now if you leave me
i promise things won't change
i need you here to save me
i realllllly need to be saved.
my heart went up in flames
as i watched the fireworks
but numbness made way for pain
and pain grew up from dirt.

Desiree Whitamore

Its Infuriating (Thanks C)

time isn't on our side
life is just another fight
that we won't win
people will always be the same
expecting to win this game
but monopoly goes on and on
so lets live everyday
not running away
from the truth
it shouldn't all depend on us
sharing our problems a must
because we'll be falling soon.

Desiree Whitamore

Joking

joking? yes i was
running? just because
these times, this world, our hearts, three words.
this time i'm gonna make it
drive on over, tell you that i'm thinking clearer.
you can break me out of here, any way you want, just let me know how you feel.
lets not stop for anyone
don't walk before we run.
the car is on, lets not wait.
our hearts, your face, my tears, this place
will soon all change, because it can...and it will....

Desiree Whitamore

Just Because You'Re Not Here.

what if you push me down
will i stand up?
what if i can be,
anything that i can dream of.
just because your not here
doesn't mean i can't live
just because you don't care
doesn't mean
there's no
love
to give.

Desiree Whitamore

Just In Time

i need to get some sleep
but my phone's not flashing blue
and the possibility of missing this
is something that i can't do.
so i sit and write
babble that breaks my heart
its amazing how we've broken
but not split very far.
i wish i could pull off subtle
remain as invisible as before
but ever since i let you in
you're what im fighting for.
and if that means you're the dance
that i screw up on stage,
im ready to forget the steps
and feel all out of place
as my heart changes with the song
and the lyrics control my life
my phone rings on my pillow.
thank god, you're just in time.

Desiree Whitamore

Kind Of A Metaphor...I Think.

The ocean is swaying the huge ship ever so slightly.

The passengers look over the edge, leaning their stomachs on the cold metal railing.

The sun is setting on the horizon, and the reflection on the water sends a warm shiver down their bent backs.

The captain's bell rings they're ready to dropp anchor.

The sun is almost gone.

As they stand straight again the darkness falls.

The darkness is real and the ship is still swaying.

Desiree Whitamore

Latin 1

we don't understand each other
you say one thing and i say another

we could never agree on whats best
and i don't want to hurt like this.

so i'm gonna leave before things get worse
i don't want to stay and risk getting hurt.

its been too protected here.
i can't cry anymore.
my body won't allow it.
i can't try anymore
my heart just can't provide it.

so i'm gonna leave before things get worse
i can't wait for this to work.
i don't want to risk getting hurt.

and im sorry, but you don't get me.

Desiree Whitamore

Liar, Liar

you said i was your everything
i fell so hard.
you played me, like a video game
and you broke my heart.
i hope you
don't turn around
want the truth?
i dont miss being found

or...

tell me you love me like a heart
tell me you need me where ever you are
tell me you're sorry i couldn't breathe
but you're just a liar.
god, you're just a liar.

i helped you get
through your darkest days
you had a lauging fit
you pushed me away.
i want you
to burn in hell for this.
there are few
things i miss

still....

i need to hear it from your mouth
i need you to take my head from the clouds
i need you to breathe me till your last breath
you're such a liar
i hate liars.

Desiree Whitamore

Lightning Strikes

everywhere you go it seems lightning strikes, and then you crash
pushing you to lose it all, hanging to the past
everywhere you go it seems lightning strikes, but theres no rain
nothing to wash away everything and the pain.
tell me to hold on, i'll wait for you tonight.
like a needle in your vein, bringing truth into your life.
now the scar is setting in, you don't know why you bleed
then looking down you realize, times are frightening.

Desiree Whitamore

Lions Don'T Talk

zebras don't have spots
and lions don't talk
they said be normal
like it or not
walk don't run
while the clock ticks away
grow up right
then leave someday
hold me close
but let me fall
security
means nothing at all
i'm still me
and you are you
two different people
not telling the truth
so i'll stay me
do whatever i can
don't tell me to live
i've got the upper hand
my dreams will come true
i'll stay ahead, in this crazy race
i'll be me
and you stay in this place.

Desiree Whitamore

Locked Away

i heard you slam the door,
i felt my world collapse.
i know you wanted more.
and i'm beginning to relapse.

tie me to the bed.
and i dare you to leave.
you've been filling my head
with these insecurities.

put the key in the lock
turn to the right,
if these damn walls could talk,
we'd be here all night.

put on your shoes,
you're a grown man.
what more could you lose?
you've tied up my hands.

sorry won't help.
but your knife sure will.
i'll keep to myself,
its not the pain, but the thrill.

Desiree Whitamore

Lucky

You're lucky you guys are still close.

We were close.

But, I didn't see him that much.

He walked away when I was too young and too vulnerable to understand.

He found someone else. Someone else that made him happier than I did.

I still miss him, it's been years, but I still remember the pain.

Sometimes I let my mind wander to the forbidden field of memories.

You don't understand, you guys are there for each other.

I didn't think his heart could dish out any more rejection than it already had.

You're lucky you've never had a night where you can't sleep because of your tears.

Your lucky you mother doesn't question herself and doesn't blame herself.

No, you're lucky.

I'm not. You have your dad. Mine? well I never really had a chance to have mine.

Desiree Whitamore

Master And Commander

When I was little, you were my savior,
the master and commander of my life.
You used to want me to be all that I can be.
We grew up with each other we acted like one another,
inseparable like nothing could go wrong.
But I was young so I wouldn't of known how to deal with the pain I now feel,
and the trust that I lost when you tore apart my heart.
A child needs a dad, that's just how it's meant to be,
but I was special because My dad,
my dad left me.
I was punished when I fell, by the person I knew so well
And I didn't understand as you let go of my hand.
I want to know, have you ever met a girl like me?
Did she look like she was happy?
Did she cry where no one saw her tears?
And did she fear, what no one thought she'd fear?
Losing him, like I lost you, feeling the pain you shouldn't of put me through.
Leap before you think and your heart will stop. Think before you leap and you'll
regret instantly. It's our pain that makes us real, because being numb is not a
way to feel. So I'm sorry I gave in to all our fights. And I'm sorry for thinking
there were no goodbyes. So go and leave this place, now I'm not holding you
back. Go on and keep that money since I'm not worth that.
You've got to realize, how fine I'll be with out you. And you've got to know how
fine you'll be too. Because after all this is what you wanted, you got your way. So
now I'll be what ever I want to, and Ill dream bigger than I thought. Because
you're my inspiration, you're the fights I fought. I love you and no matter what I
will, but I don't need you and I'm happy I've had my fill.

Desiree Whitamore

Maybe It'll Be Better If You Tell Me You Don't Love Me.

yesterday was too soon
too soon to hear your voice
and i guess it counts for something
when i don't accept your choice.

but its like a car accident
and i've got that rubber neck
and you've got me at the scene
and our love is like that wreck

when everything is falling apart
and that cd is playing loud
and you've got the wheel while
you shoot me down

its like we're happy then
and i could still be happy now
the shock will lessen soon
but you're not around

i can still hear the song
i can still see your face
i know the words in progress
when we fell out of place

i've got the scars to show
i've got burn marks on my heart
you say you still love me
but that wasn't smart

now i look back at our life
i see where it all went wrong
you fell too slowly when
i've loved you all along

what started with disaster
ended with a dial tone

i know you've got all the right intentions
but i can't pick up the phone

i see you calling me
like you never tore me apart
i hear your joyful voice
like you never snapped my heart

you wanna be friends.
you think thats whats best
and you've done everything to
make sure its how it is.

you're doing all the old stuff
the stuff that made me smile
but you're just holding off
on saying three words for awhile.

i thought i could handle it
do you still care about me?
if this just friends is gonna work
then i need to know everything.

Desiree Whitamore

Melting Days

in time i might find your reason
i might cry less for you.
but right now i can't stand believing
that you could love me too.

because if you loved me now
you'd see that i am dying.
you wouldn't ask me how
i continue all this crying.

you would see the broken cliff
that i am standing on
as my hopes begin to lift
who i was is gone

you would see the never changing truth
that YOU. ARE. LOSING. ME.
with the last of all my youth
i STILL can't make you see.

you would see my bitten tongue
from trying not to say
that i am still too young
to make it go away.

you would see my angry tears
sliding down my cheeks
as darkness turns to fear
and days melt into weeks.

you would see the angry mob
crusading through my soul
and feel the heavy sobs
as torture takes control.

lastly you would see
that this takes too much pain
so now, i'm asking please.
for ME, why can't you change?

Desiree Whitamore

Miscellaneous

she laughed like she never did, and she taught what they never explained. to give to the world was something special. and to hurt like the world, was something she knew. Even though her great-grandmother was gone, her soul was still alive, and even though the baby was born, nobody forgot. when we go through life like she did, we often remember the hurt and how much they didn't care. we never stopped to think about the past in the way that was something so unreal. before the tubes and the tests, before the delivery of the new life. before everything got so complicated. the past will always be there. but the future, the future can always be changed.

Desiree Whitamore

Mom Do You See What You'Re Doing?

look. you don't have to share
what you feel inside.
you don't have to know me
or want me to know its alright.

but i'd thought you'd want to share
whats effecting me too.
you think you know whats best for me?
you don't even know whats best for you.

you're ruining yourself
you're ruining our life
i won't have a mother when i'm older
you'll be so young when you die.

because thats what you're doing
killing yourself for this.
maybe its a habit
but this is when you need to quit.

i'm sure old habits die hard
but you're the one who'll be dying
its stupid what you're doing
i'm too mad to be crying.

how dare you put us in danger?
you're supposed to do whats right
you're a liar, i swear i hate you
i don't want you in my life.

Desiree Whitamore

Mom. I. Hate. You.

i know now that i hate you
for everything you've done
i'm moving past appreciation
because you're forcing me to run

i hate the little secrets
you've always kept from me
saying this and that from time to time
its the point you just can't see.

i hate you for lying
and raising me by yourself
i hate that i'm seeing you
every place that i need help.

i hate the way you laugh
and yell at me outta spite
i hate the way you sound
when you get home late at night.

i wanna run away
and i would if i had the heart
i'd rather just not see you
and leave you, for once, in the dark.

i hate you so much you don't know
and i'm not thankful at all for you
you're giving me nothing to work with
at least you could give me the truth

because its not ok to call me
and say you're not coming straight home
its not okay to leave me
just waiting beside the phone

and this mom-daughter relationship
is not what its meant to be
the bonds been broken for years
since you stopped doing whats best for me

and no, you haven't called
or listened to what i've said.
you haven't even asked
whats going through my head

because when you yell at me
and tell me how worried you've been
you're being a frickin hypocrite
while we have this fight again.

i'm forced to be silent
and pretend i don't know at all.
and thats pushing me away
and assisting in my fall.

both of my parents are failures
please just get me out of here.
i need to run away from them
before i run out of years.

and i feel embarrassed by you
when they have to come spend the night
because you're out partying and drinking
and throwing away our life.

i feel sickened and disgusted
because i'm so messed up
and you'd think you'd hear me
you'd think it'd be enough.

this 'poem' could go on forever
believe me, i have time.
but you just downplay all of it.
and one day it won't be fine.

Desiree Whitamore

Mommy

stop talking now.
stop loving me.
i don't want your heart.
you won't ever know me.

shut the door behind you.
i can't stand your voice.
i didn't get to pick you,
but you always had this choice.

stop accusing me.
i will never be you.
i don't want to be you.
i don't even like you.

Desiree Whitamore

Moms Have A Choice.

wanna know what i think?
i think i just might hate you.
no really. i don't love you.
i really REALLY hate you.
wanna know why?
why i've suddenly turned my back?
YOU'RE IN FREAKING DENIAL!
you can't live in the past!
you're apathetic and careless
YOU ONLY HEAR YOU!
i yelled that last one,
so maybe you'd get the truth.
you're a horrible influence
you with your fake social life.
YO! I'M STILL HERE!
or has THAT just left your mind?
i'm still in need of shelter
im in need of food and love
oh wait. well you DO supply it.
but giving it is NOT enough.
you've only got 2 years.
don't worry. they'll go fast.
i know how much i burden you
but guess what? you can't go back.
ITS YOUR JOB!
YOUR JOB TO HELP ME!
YOUR JOB TO KNOW!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THAT ABILITY.!
STOP PRETENDING YOU CAN'T TELL!
STOP LOOKING FOR WAYS OUT!
STOP PAWNING MY PROBLEMS OFF!
STOP NOT WANTING ME AROUND!
i'm sorry that i'm not perfect
but that serves as no excuse.
you knew the choice you were making.
and what you committed to.

Desiree Whitamore

Monster

so i guess my heart was showing
'cause now its ripped in two
and some i clutch, with disgust
but give the rest to you.
ah, i can see the culprit.
my sleeve has been pulled and torn
and while i gave so much trust
a monster has been born
i didnt even realize
how much i ever even tried
and while i see that you've set me free
is it worth the price?

Desiree Whitamore

Mtsa

i can take it.
you can break this.
you don't have to lie.

whats wrong, babe?
how do i say?
we're going nowhere! ?

i might love you
what do i, do?
how can there be so much pain?

its not easy.
does not please me.
we're gonna have to understand

and its been what seems like a year
since you messaged me
telling me you loved what we've got here.

and its been so long
since i've felt this strong
i can't say anything at all.

yes its true.
its cuz of you.
that i'm feeling this way.

and i can't stand this.
you're too easy to miss
i don't want you gone.

Desiree Whitamore

My Best Friend

i called her up to tell her,
i was fed up with out her and i
needed some comfort i'd been denying
well she helped me without even trying.
i told her i needed to leave and she said
'well pick me up please,
cuz i know just how you feel right now.'
she said before she picked up she knew what'd this be about

well i don't think i know the answers
we don't have to be blood to be sisters
i don't know the rules from start to end.
but i do know this, and i do believe it
i will always be your best friend
even when times get hard
we can see heart to heart
that we never will be apart
we will always share this special kind of bond

she was there through it all
from my non popular high school fall
to the day i told her about my dad.
she said she hated him too for
his name, his blood, his attitude
to name a few.
and there she was holding my hand
when he wouldn't understand.

so i'd like the time to thank everybody
who's lucky enough to be somebody
who always takes the time for you're bestest friend.
speaking as someone
who had to have a shoulder to cry on
i'd be stuck, in god knows where with out her.
and when i was failing math
she was the best tutor a girl could have
she spent hours telling me what to
i'm lucky to have you.

(this is for all the people who have a best friend that they could thank! !)

Desiree Whitamore

My Heart And Head

my abused heart is telling my head
that i should really not fall in too deep
and when im showing signs of a smile
it keeps the smile away from me.

i guess it knows whats best.
but who should i listen to?
my crippled heart or knowing head?
should i really believe in you?

my heart rules the universe
but my heads beginning to demand
that i listen to it's reason
and follow it instead.

and with every 'i love you'
i can't help but be denied
the true happiness i should feel
because of my stupid pride.

how dare i fall so easily?
how dare i fall so fast?
i really should start listening to
the two that lived in my past.

ive got to admit the pressure.
and the happiness i do feel
whenever i say i love you
and know its got to be somewhat real.

it feels like im actually worth it
because no ones ever made it clear
and its so great to hear you say it
even if its so hard to hear.

Desiree Whitamore

My Mom...Kkkinnddaaa

she touched her belly and she never looked back
all she depended on were the clothes that she packed
no one could tell if she was scared or not
nobody knew what they thought.
'how could someone like her do this? '
the repercussions of just one kiss
maybe this baby was her destiny
but all she could ask was: why did this happen to me.
bearing the burden of a secret storm
when she decided the baby wouldn't be born
but then she felt that baby inside her kick
the thought of killing almost made her sick
now she stood firm with her decision to keep
even though the fear wouldn't let her sleep
back at school she was ostracized.
done with telling everybody lies
she was so thankful for the friends who stayed
but no one could steer her from being afraid.
she knew 9 months should go by fast
but her fear was forgotten at last
she looked into the eyes of her brandnew girl
promising the whole world to her
much later now as she reflects
she knows that it was just a test
and though she's had her share of doubts
her daughter's love is all that counts.

Desiree Whitamore

Never So Sure.

i've been here for a long time.
and i know how you work.
and i know that in your mind,
you think you are my world.

but i've played the games you play,
and i've danced the way you dance.
so when i leave today,
you won't get another chance.

i was told how great you were.
but you weren't that great with truth.
and i've never been so sure,
that i really don't love you.

Desiree Whitamore

New Day

i'm hurting you.
and i like it.
i feel for you.
but i won't stop it.

you're falling down.
and it sucks.
but you're not around.
so tough luck.

you turned on me.
and that was that.
you've set me free.
i won't look back.

cry to me.
i'll walk away.
lie to me.
tomorrow's a new day.

Desiree Whitamore

Night Time

well its night time here.
i guess you know.
but it amazes me
when it begins to show.
a blanket of black and blue
covers yesterday's past
a sickness of triumph
knowing it can't last
but its there and we're here
and we've only just begun
to adhere to the rules
and the directions we're allowed to run
but the starry night means nothing
if if the stars don't shine
our fingerprints say nothing
if its given time
just because its out there
in the vast dark night
doesn't mean we won't feel
the sun thats meant to shine
and if you're not sure what i mean
by the way that sounds
doesn't mean anything
cuz thats just right now.
that picture wasn't painted
because he had a job to do
that picture had the passion
of the beautiful truth
its overlooking brightness
and welcoming the night
its telling everybody
they'll be fine.

Desiree Whitamore

No One Here Gets Out Alive

No time to be so serious,
No time to die with love.
No time to walk so slowly,
No time to just give up.

You won't get out alive.
You won't understand uncertainty.
You won't live to tell,
You won't survive eternity.

If you wanna do something
If you wanna scream
If you wanna punch them,
If you wanna dream,

Go ahead and do it.
Go ahead and run.
Go ahead and fear it.
Go ahead, have fun.

Desiree Whitamore

No One Is Promised Tomorrow

No one is promised tomorrow,

No one is promised today.

No one will be able to breathe, if life keeps going on this way.

So we need to live for the outcome of beauty; because beauty is only skin deep

We need to believe in our future, we need to be able to dream.

So live for the moment, live on the edge, live to make life your show.

Because if the safe are still safe, and the scared remain scared...

Well how will we ever know?

Desiree Whitamore

No.

being here is drowning me.
the sun fades my heart.
it's tough to see the light in me
when my world is growing dark.

i took the hints you gave me.
i've taken all your lies
i'm not what you think of me.
it hurts to even try.

heaven's right above me.
but i hear hell's a magic place.
no one there will judge me,
if i choose to run away.

you used to say you loved me.
used to throw me on the ground
all my bruises numb me,
it's my fault you're not around.

Desiree Whitamore

Not Being Able To Cope

remind me again of why i don't want to be here
remind me again of your love
it seems like i have everything
but what i'm dreaming of.
i thought this would be the place
that would accept me for me
but it seems like all it does, is drive me to leave.
where would i go?
who would i call?
when would i leave?
how long will i fall?
i'm desperate now, for all your hope
so do something, 'cause soon
i won't be able
to
cope.

Desiree Whitamore

Not Real To Me

do you see me?
do you hear me?
do you know how hard i fight?
please believe me
don't deceive me
when you keep me up at night.
i try to say whats on my mind
i try to make it right.
but lately
i'm going crazy
trying to be
just me.
i hear the way you talk to me, like you didn't act the same
i see the way you look at me, as i'm taking all the blame.
when you mean it, i'll believe it
dont you think i'll find a reason?
i won't ever know what you feel
cuz to me your not real.

its been so long so i may lose my faith a little
in this book that i'm writing, i might just make to the middle.
i'm so tired of being who everyone wants me to be.
i'm so tired of feeling the only feeling pushed on me.
if you can't be here
i'm not waiting
if you really don't care
i'm just saying
you might want to count your blessings that i've been around so long
if you think i wouldn't leave now, god you're just so wrong.
cuz you will never see
how your just not real to me.

Desiree Whitamore

Not There. Not Anywhere. Stay.

i found myself today.
i found myself but ran away.
still something pulled me back
a strength that i forgot i had.
all i know is you're not here to say
what you always used to say
and its not written in the stars tonight.
so i'll learn to fight.
if you won't back down
and maybe one day you'll stay around.
if you can't be strong
when it all goes wrong
then you have to let me go
i need a break.
seriously its just a grade.
yesterday is gone
it didn't take that long
but i'm standing in the dark
you need to stay
to help me keep from feeling this way.

Desiree Whitamore

Oh Please Flash Blue. No? God. Okay. I'LI Wait.

i can't explain the wrenching
i can't explain the pain.
i can't formulate any words
to keep pushing you away.

i've really tried my hardest
i've done everything he's done
i've really tried to repel you
but you get what you want.

so maybe you should win
maybe my stubbornness should subside
maybe i'll relinquish control
instead of trying to hide.

no. its not making any sense.
i'm about to fall asleep
but you have to fall first
you can't abandon me.

Desiree Whitamore

On My Own

please don't say that you know me
or have the power to control me
please remember that i'll always fight back
i'm my own person too
don't take orders from you
'cause i know that i can get out soon
and i have some time,
to make you see
that you need me
and i'm guessing you can't always win
i'm guessing i need to say it again
you can't always win
and you can't have anything
you say i'm just too young but its not my fault
i'll be here for a while
get used to it
i'm not gonna smile
i don't like this
and i'll make it on my own!

Desiree Whitamore

Ooo

leave me,
break me,
tear my heart in 2.

i'll see you in hell,
the hot pits of hell,
they're calling to you.

i've got this down,
i'll pull you down,
and i bet you want me to.

your voice makes me sick,
your face makes me sick,
this hate is nothing new.

Desiree Whitamore

Outlaws

in case you were wondering you're a little bit frustrating
im just trying to take it slow.
cuz if we were both here
then i couldn't be there
and i guess i should let you know.

toughen up sailor, you're not a total failure
but i'm heading that way fast
and if you didn't know me
then you wouldn't see me
as just someone walking past

i'll make a deal if you get me outta here,
i'll do anything that you ask
cuz i don't wanna die
like the people down here
but i feel that i'm fading fast

Desiree Whitamore

Over Obsessive Over Analyzing Signal Sign

and oh my god.
i think im falling
and hold me close
i dont feel like calling

im feeling sick
but in a happy kind of way
i don't wanna think
just make it go away

its scaring me
you're not answering back
am i over analyzing?
is it really that matter of fact?

and oh god
i feel like you're stabbing me
and oh god i hate it
make it stop, please.

i'm a sick kind of happy
no no no no no no no no
i can't let myself do this
but i can't let it go

oh please help me
im losing my lost mind
give me some kind of signal
or some kind of sign

i need you to pay attention
i hate when people do this
you can't ignore me once
and then expect me to forget it

no really. im okay
or i will be at least.
just oh god tell me again
that you really do love me

Desiree Whitamore

Paradox

she likes fighting when she's mad,
hurting when she's angry.
she likes saying how she feels
and loving when she's happy.

she won't be a piece of meat,
and she's against the war,
she'll tell you what she wants,
she always wants some more.

her religions only music,
she's learned that god betrays her.
if you tell her where she's going,
she'll go where you don't want her.

no designers in her closet,
she rocks the chucks and jeans
she feels best in thrift store bargains
but she looks great in anything.

her daddy got her thinking
that she's not worth the love
so if you plan on falling in,
she hasn't learned to trust

if you tell her that she can't
she'll give a: 'try me' grin
and that will shut you up
cause she just proved she can.

if you do her wrong,
and hurt her for another,
she'll show her crazy side
she gets it from her mother.

she was raised on ignorance,
won't have that anymore.
if you try to lie to her,
you'll be dropped right on the floor.

she doesn't plan on being
another girl cliché.
if she doesn't like your temper,
she'll be the one that got away.

her heart will keep on beating,
even if you leave.
she's stronger than you know,
but she's more human than you think.

and she'll continue teaching
cause you cannot stop learning
but she'll let you know beforehand
tell you to heed the warning.

what you're getting into?
it will not be easy.
but if you love her truly,
then her love you'll be receiving.

Desiree Whitamore

Party: (

Party people, party faces
forget the pain within
swirling drinks, laughing people
the room begins to spin
a half eaten lime, a lipstick stained glass
a twirling fun filled world
a can of beer, a good mixed drink
its never the same boy or girl
the party swells, the night rolls on
the usual personalities change
an empty cup, a dancing person
a fleeting moment of fame.
the glasses are empty, the party dies down
the tires begin to squeal
the gravel flies, the feelings soar
the party goes faster on wheels
the missed stop sign, a passing van
the horror of the night revealed
a broken horn, the smoke filled air,
the blood on the cracked windshield.
a gruesome scene, the fading sun
a piercing pain within
a grieving mother, a dark somber funeral
and an innocent someone's coffin
crying hearts, blank sad faces
a mournful song in each ear.
All this pain, all this sorrow
all for a tall glass of beer.

(it's ok a. we never stopped loving you. and will always be here for you.)

Desiree Whitamore

Pill Bottle Label

she hung up the phone for the last time
she was done playing this game
her heart was on the edge
since it took over yesterday.

she ran into the house
she was done with rejection
her face was always red
from the tears causing a reaction.

she was lying and she knew it
school was bad too.
her mom thought she'd be okay
her dad probably knew the truth.

the label on the the bottle
said: take if you're in pain
what she didn't know was
physical and emotional weren't the same.

she swiped a few and drank them down
hoping it would cease.
the cup in her hand was sweaty
from her being a disease.

too much of her life was a burden
just like she was to their life
she understood why they didn't care
it was too hard to fight.

this wouldn't change her
it was their job to change.
no way would she say sorry
for never winning in the game.

the game that she was done playing.
done playing for good.
she'd run from her family values
and forget them if she could.

Desiree Whitamore

Prevailing

write what you feel they said, draw what you see.
how do i draw the life thats crashing in front of me?
when i don't have the paper, when i don't have the words,
how can i make sure they understand their baby girl?
i'm growing up now, i'm starting to be
what i always feared would become of me.
there's no more waiting, it's ending now.
all they do is brush it off, no harm no foul.
so what do i write when life takes a turn?
and what do i draw when it feels better when i hurt?
sometimes when you write it down,
it makes you feel worse
some times when you draw its just beating that dead horse.
theres no way to explain it, you just have to fail,
because sometimes when you fall it makes you prevail!
it will be okay and it will be alright,
because these lonely days and these lonely nights will end soon.

Desiree Whitamore

Pride\

im aching for attention
im searching for some love
im really getting older
you make my heart light up
im counting down the seconds
as time moves by so slow
im hurting and i like it.
im falling down, i know.
with only minutes left
i feel that i will crash
and its made up of tiny words
to abuse the voice i lack
theres such a little thing
called: im made up of pride
but i cant be watched
till you make up your mind.

Desiree Whitamore

Psych

how can i tell you i love you
while i'm screaming for you to let go?
why don't you hear the terror
just waiting to quickly unfold?

why are you so paranoid?
i've never left before.
why do you think the worse of things
and just leave me wanting more?

you know what you're doing
you know how to reel me in.
you know how to change my mind
while you're changing all over again.

this will be unfinished
because now i have to leave.
and i wish it was easier
and i wish you loved me.

Desiree Whitamore

Puberty

Pimples, growth, and weight,
emotions, pitch, the rules change.
suddenly emotional and not understanding why,
suddenly indestructible, and getting into fights.
parents now seem so uncool,
grades start slipping,
you get warnings from your school.
people start to look at you in very grown up ways.
adults start making excuses: 'they're just going through a phase.'. feelings that
nobody cares.
going to parties, no more innocent musical chairs.
you get your first kiss, you experience passion.
your social life starts to climb, starts becoming a distraction.
your mind is changing you're body evens out.
but no matter what, you can't figure it out.
all the gossip and the laughing,
all the witnessing attraction.
all the lies and all the truth,
makes you start appreciating your youth.
because it's gone in no time,
and i can't think of another line.

Desiree Whitamore

Read This If You'Re My Dad

im only just realizing that is just a joke.
you laugh with me about it
you've anchored this swaying boat.
and you'd be better if i'd live without it
you've stopped before you feel.
you know how much i hurt
you sad filthy scum bag
you can tell that these tears burn.
you sorry excuse for a dad.
i can't believe i didn't see
you lied to me all these years.
really? you lied to me?
ME who came up with this
who wrote the book on our lives
ME who spent years recovering
from the emotional abuse of your wife?
you never freaking said sorry
i hate you, you bag of dirt.
you never tried to console me!
you laughed when it hurt!
you knew all of my weaknesses
you could tell i had my doubts
you knew that i'd come around
but not figure this all out.
did you think i was stupid?
wait. yes you did.
you remind me every second
every single chance you get.
now see how my fingers are flying?
you've got me started again!
i hope that you read this!
and feel sorry where it hasn't been.
i want you to squirm
like an ant under the sun.
no wonder we havent felt whole
you have never been one!
you deserve the worst
absolute torture of your life
i want this deal to be shattered

so you won't be fine.
i want you to live without me
see how much you really care
i want you to suffocate in my grasp
and try to be there.
this may sound so 'emo'
(because labels are all you speak)
and maybe i'll slit my wrists
but that wont be a part of the havoc i'll wreak.
i vow to make you feel sorry
cornered, kicked down, and lost
i promise to switch roles here
and promise to knock up the cost.
i can't believe you just sat around
while i was called things like bitch
while my mom, who did nothing,
was attacked from the ditch.
inset every hate word here
this site won't let me cuss
but know what i'm thinking on the inside
that payback is a must.
you did nothing! ! !
you told me that all was fine
you're an ass and i hate you
and no. it won't lessen in time.
if you've already stopped reading.
i can tell you this much.
you'll regret the day you started this dad.
you'll regret that we lost touch.
i'll make sure that you wince with pain
everytime i come around
i hope you're double thinking
and regretting it all now.
because you'll never feel
what ive had to endure.
you've never lifted a finger
when it comes to us, i'm sure.
and i feel so sorry for david
he has to live with a degrading ass like you
oh and lets not forget his mom
the one who started this truth.
as a team you guys are a match

she really hasn't changed.
but then again neither have you
it all makes sense today
i cant believe i hated chris
the way that i hate you now
HE was my father
when you weren't around.
he was there for me
does that make you wanna cry?
to know i loved him more than you?
aw. look at that tear in your eye.
i can't believe i wanted out.
when you didn't want me in
and with my back supported.
im finally getting you back for it

Desiree Whitamore

Rejection

If you were to call me up
Or even say my name
I know it'd be enough
To take away my pain.

I try not to speak with sorrow
Or to look weak in your eyes
And I try not to steal or borrow
The talk you talk in your lies.

Because I don't want you to see
How much we are the same
It might make it harder for me
To know you know my pain.

In my sleep I hear your voice
Telling me to reach
Either quit or grab your hand
Stop wasting time on each.

I close my eyes and count to ten
While you judge me up and down
The rage that fills inside of me
Worsens when you're around.

Because I've learned not to trust you
And I've learned not to hold your hand.
You'll only let go eventually
And it's the rejection I can't stand.

Desiree Whitamore

Revenge...Ish

just tell me what to say
feed me the lines you've rehearsed
put a mic in my mouth and a plug in my throat
its okay to e coerced.
i'll act like a puppet.
i'll move as you do my strings
i'll stand if you say and i'll sit if you want
i wont question anything.
i'll clear off all my makeup
take off my imperfections
stand like a baby while you judge me
you're just teaching me a lesson.
oh yeah, i'll take this mess
but you better believe
that after i take the key and swallow it
revenge will be so sweet

Desiree Whitamore

Right Now I'M Inspired By Senses Fail

right now i see i'm dangling off the edge
hanging on times he will forget.
right now i'm tripping up the stairs
no inspiration cuz its never there
and still i find it completely overrated
tearing photographs that are too faded
outside i hear a foreign dialect
i know i could never detect
that this is it!

here i'm on unmarked territory
and the path i take is becoming blurry
i know i'll fall if you let me go
but really, why don't you know?
that i've never really fell into love
i don't think i could trust enough!

right now i'm falling down
stumbling on the flat ground
right now i feel a certain high
that could never be denied
and i'm ripping the letters
you could of done better
i know that its hard to face the pain
i just wish things would never change!

but who would want me anyway?
im just a melodramatic filled with this hate.
'and i only give blood to prove to myself
that i can matter to somebody else'
is it love thats made me do the things i do?
cuz i've been breaking mirrors since 1992
so give me seven more years of bad luck
and send the plague of no love
i've been walking under ladders for far too long
whats a decade minus three years when i'm gone?

Desiree Whitamore

Running

i'm running, trying to run fast. my hope is fading. my mind is becoming numb. i think i just tripped but i can't tell. my heart is swelled in my chest. THAT i can feel. the tears are racing down my face. i'm telling myself to breathe now: in and out, and in and out. my pain is too hard to handle, i see someone ahead. but they're not looking at me. they shout something. they say the really care. thats it. then they start running away. i motivate myself to run faster. hoping maybe, just maybe i will keep up. looking back, i can visibly see why i'm running. why i'm so set on leaving. i can hear the words spoken throughout my life. i look forward and see the person start to slow down. i smile to myself. but then i fall, and they vanish.

Desiree Whitamore

Saber And Snowy's Synthetic Fur

these clothes that cloak my floor
have watched my every move
this paint that dresses my walls
knows what i need to improve.

the socks in my open dresser drawer
have heard the screams and shouts
and they've covered their ears
when they knew what i was shouting about.

and these tears have been inside me
and they know why my heart beats.
they've seen my mirrored image
as they streak quickly down my cheeks.

my blanket comforts me
like a good comforter should.
but i wonder if it gets tired
and would wash off tears if it could.

this white tiger and monkey
have hugged me for ten years
and they know why i turn to their synthetic fur
to catch my falling tears.

but i wonder if i started over
i'd still be the same.
and maybe this clutter is just reminding me
of how things can't ever really change.

Desiree Whitamore

Sacrificial Lamb

i lock eyes with a nonexistent me
the picture pinned on the wall
reminds everyone of what they can't see.
and how ready i am to fall.

i bear the burden of those smiles.
and the gap between my baby teeth
and i'd walk a thousand miles
to bring that time back to me.

I'd crawl around the state
on only hands and knees
to empty my overfilled plate
of those who chose to crucify me

so here's my sacrificial lamb
this picture, i confess
this hasn't ever been my plan
but paper seems to hurt me less

Desiree Whitamore

Salty Droplet Of Tear.

Quietly we determine the depth of our sanity.
Ever so quietly we extend our arms,
but silently we do not hug,
we push away,
silently we smile while a salty droplet of tear slides down our cheek. Why can't
we speak?
We open our mouths but all that accompanies that is silence.
The breaking of our hearts is quiet with an ever so soft cry for help.
But not loud enough for someone to hear or respond.
But then again no one ever does no matter how loud the cry for help
...right?

Desiree Whitamore

Save Me

take a breath to pull yourself together,
just another step until you're out the door.
They'll never know that it tears you up inside to see them.
you wish that they could tell you something, to take it all away.
fight now or forever you'll lose me
and theres so many things i want you to know.
don't give up when its over.
if it takes us forever at least then we'll know.
heart to heart. the thunder rumbles from your chest.
your done with lies, and feeling all these regrets.
its time for them to feel something, and maybe then it'll show.

Desiree Whitamore

Scarin Me

it really scares me sometimes
that im really going out of my mind
and its really such a shame
that our hearts don't beat the same.
i don't care if you don't
i won't worry if you won't.
but everyone's so full of shit
born and raised by hypocrites.
because i'm stuck in a world of make believe
that don't quite believe in me.

Desiree Whitamore

Seems

It seems like you're okay with this
When I'm so broken up
I let the car spin faster
It never spins enough.

The icy road is threatening
But the temptation takes control
My hands drop from the wheel
I love this letting go.

This hospital's too white
Too clean, too filled with death
It contradicts its message
I tried to do my best.

Desiree Whitamore

She Didn't Want To Fall This Hard

'loves overrated. why even play? '
'i'm not sure i know what you mean.'
'id hate to fall and lose the game'
'then why'd you say you loved me? '

she couldn't quite face that question
couldn't think of any way to explain
couldn't even begin to describe
how much her mind had changed.

and she knew she was a gone-r
before he ever saw her fears
she knew how she sounded
lying through her tears.

and she must've looked ridiculous
when he called her 'the one'
because before she even heard it
her head was forcing her to run

but he was forceful and made her stay
he made her face the truth
'i've just never felt what i feel now'
'baby, i would never hurt you.'

but where had she heard those words?
who from and where?
oh that's right, the last one she'd trusted
he told her he'd always care.

'you know i'm not him.'
'i know who you are'
'i love you forever.'
'i didn't want to fall this hard.'

Desiree Whitamore

Short Memories

my memories of you have vanished so fast
i can't believe its been so long.
the writing on the wall is all scratched
tell me, where has this time gone?
but then you called me
just to tell me you can't say
just how long it'll be
until i see you again
it hurts worse every day.

Desiree Whitamore

Short Strong

Im sitting here alone
My heart is torn apart.
The feelings not mutual
This thing I feel isn't smart

Im sitting in depression
My whole life feels wrong
The world around me is dark
How do I learn to be strong?

Desiree Whitamore

Sigh

and no matter the lengths i trek.
no matter how much i really love you
it all seems to hurt just as much
when you tell me what you need to

you let me down easy
but ive played this before
and i need to stop expecting
this to mean so much more

and i hate to be such a cynic
but really, its the truth.
and im so angry that i feel this way
and that i feel this towards YOU

because you really would be perfect
forget that talk's not enough
but i live to dissapoint
and i guess you fell out of love.

Desiree Whitamore

Smile

i know you think you know me
you have the power to control me.
you think you can destroy me
but i think you're wrong.

you've done everything you can
to get me in your hands
why don't you understand
that i am strong?

i have to hate your taste
i know you like the chase.
but this is not your place.
can we take this slow?

i need to take you down
you shouldn't be around.
i hate you're stupid frown
smile baby, its a show.

Desiree Whitamore

Solving Linear Equations

i thought about it all night.
and i concluded
i'm not fine.
i just need closure
a little getting over it
i need a little sleep to get me by.
i won't be fine.
i laughed about how
many things annoy me
how you can't stand the phone
or the way i'm meant to be.
you laugh when i laugh
but laugh when i cry
and how i've been fighting pain
for a glimpse of love in your eyes
i know i'm broken down
more than anyone you know
i've got a lot of baggage
that i'll always tow.
but god, i want not to fail
i wanna be alright
and i'm convinced that w/o you
i'd be fine.

Desiree Whitamore

Sometimes

Sometimes you cry but no one sees your tears.
Sometimes you hurt, but no one sees your fear.
Sometimes life looks like it's going great, but destiny takes a turn. Sometimes
your heart is sinking but you don't know why it burns.
There are things that make us believe nobody can stop our pain.
And it hurts that you're right and these feelings never change.
Many people stop and stare and judge when they look your way.
But they don't know that in the end your generation will rule the world one day.
When the tears roll down your face you know your life is wrong.
They said that you'll be happy but you didn't think it would take so long. All your
hope goes to your dreams that you make up in your mind.
And all you can do is wait for those dreams you'll one day find.

Desiree Whitamore

Sonar

you told me you believed in me
said to show you my darkest place
told me to yell if i needed you
told me to get away
its coming out of nowhere
the cashier could sense my pain
by bleeding inside i show you
that its got to end today
each time i look in your mirror
that are in the form of eyes
i see the reflection of terror
with a background made up of lies
with my eyes always closed
i've learned to see with sounds
like how to tell between your words
if you've finally let me down.

Desiree Whitamore

Sorry

well this year started out well
note that sarcasm is intended
im repeating another class
and yet the fences are not yet mended.
dear mom and dad, i'm sorry
but really, what did you expect?
after all, i AM your kid
i watched as you let our life wreck.
i followed your footsteps
aren't you so proud of me?
isn't this what you wished for? that i would be happy.
but ironically enough
i'm not happy at all
in fact i cry inside
in between every fall.
but, really what can i say?
because sorry is all i've said every single day.

Desiree Whitamore

Start Of Something

ive never had this writers block before.
it must be a dream.
words have never been distant before
they've never been lost in me.
i know there must be a reason
that makes sense right now
this must be a day worth seizing
i just can't get off the ground.
and my soul went up in flames
when the fireworks exploded
its this hum drum place
that takes this gun and loads it.
im itching now, i need a shower
i feel like i've been getting bit.
i've never been called a coward
but i'm sensing it's the start of it.

Desiree Whitamore

Staying The Same And What Not

Since i was a little younger
i always had my dreams.
i always had this hunger
to accomplish all these things.
i believed in magic, i guess.
miracles too, maybe.
i passed all the hidden tests
until they got a hold of me.
i don't know what people must've thought
when i said i'd get out one day.
i can't believe the fights i fought
to make them hear what i used to say.
and now its still not worth it.
i endured too much pain.
i cried and had my fits
and i prayed for you not to change.
but you did. you changed.
and i wish i could make you see.
that because you're not the same
you can't stay the same to me

Desiree Whitamore

Steaming And Screaming

going through life with my eyes closed, is a feeling i know so well.
not seeing but hearing people laugh, everytime i fought and fell.
trying to make my way in this wonderland full of tears.
i try to get back, yet excelling in my years.
wanting to live out my dreams, is a thought illegal to their minds.
i hate searching for something but not knowing what to find.
i hate wearing a smile while inside i am screaming.
and i hate having to laugh while inside i am steaming.
it's stupid that it doesn't register in their brains,
that the child they raised will never be the same.
sometimes i wish to step out of my tear soaked skin.
and have a girl who wants THEIR dreams to come in.

Desiree Whitamore

Story Of A Little Girl

This is a story of a little girl.
She held the pressure of the world.
She balanced it out, not knowing what it could be about.
She ran from tears, and the emotions inside.
And all the while she smiled as she cried.
As she sat and kept to herself, they didn't care that she needed help. They didn't listen when she cried, and they always took each other's sides.
Sure they would hug her and try to console her when they could.
But when push came to shove she always new they would.
Until one day she called and they weren't there.
She had let them go but she didn't care.
All they did was bring her down and she might've been glad they weren't around.

They weren't around to crush her dreams.
Because really life's not at all what it seems.
Beating time is a losing fight and now she's doing all right.
So she's going to grow up and go away, she knows she'll get better, maybe return one day.
She'd hurt and laugh and live some more, the only thing is she'll know what its for.
It's our pain that makes us real.
Because being numb is not a way to feel.
And one day when she settles down, she'll change their traditions and she'll be around.
But for now she's happy and she plans to always be
no matter what they do that girl from here on out will be living HER way and HER dreams.

Desiree Whitamore

Stuck Like You

i'm sitting here thinking
my new favorite hobby, apparently
with my legs crossed, my shoes off
and my mind racing incoherently

stretching my back doesn't do it
cracking my knuckles won't work
my foot has fallen asleep
and the needles don't even hurt.

i can hear the angry music
echo through my head
but even though it vibrates
i never hear what they've said

this feeling of total numbness
can be blamed on what you do
you wouldn't let me really feel
so i became stuck like you

Desiree Whitamore

Sympathy

your home and my home,
two different things.
yours feels like happiness.
mine tears my wings.
your mom and dad love you to the end.
my dads not around.
my moms not friend.
we can't compare the worlds
that break us apart.
i come from bitterness,
you come from their heart.
were you a product of dissapointment?
no. just of love.
were you undignified?
no. but got enough.
and this isn't even about how much of your life i deserve.
we're not placed here for anyone.
just selfish hurt.
and somewhere in the world now
she has just given birth.
to a baby who'll be different
who'll see the love in our earth.
i never wanted him to ever choose
'cause god, i thought itd be me.
how dare he say those words,
he just doesn't care.
does he know how hard i work?
my mom could be different
shes done it by herself.
but what has she got to show?
a daughter who still needs help.
she never asked for this, unless karma's real.
but payback is a bitch
that, ive never had to feel.
its always been me. never been you
you're life is so perfect
and you know its true.
half the people i talk to
have no cares in the world.

they've got money. they've got looks.
they're the epitome of boys and girls.
and now i've hurt myself,
more and more than them.
you've never held that knife
its always been up to you.
and last year was the year
i felt like i would die.
my wrist was torn up,
and i couldn't help but cry.
don't compare yourself to me
we arent the same.
your kind has been the chosen ones
i've just had sympathy.

Desiree Whitamore

Take The Hit

soon maybe someone will step in
soon, maybe we can shed this layer of skin
and step out of our own
for the past eight years
we have tried
to believ all of those stupid lies
and trie to get some sleep
while our brothers, fathers, neighbors and friends
have been out there fighting his battle again
and it just makes no sense
why should we take the hit
for our stupid hated president?

Desiree Whitamore

Tdg

i'm laughing right now
because it's just so funny.
you think you can control me
but thats not how it seems to be.
you're full of hipocracy
it's my sobriety
without you hurting me
i'd be living intoxicatingly
you're a little too late
i hate you now a days
and only sometimes am i wishing
i'd be the same one you raised.
and when i'm lonely in my darkest hour
i give myself the power
to persuade you to let me go.
i warned you
you should've left me when you could
and now i mourn you
i'm dying when you wouldn't
take back what you said
you don't like me, i don't like you.
i'm just messing with your head

Desiree Whitamore

Tears

the corners of my eyes
burn like fire at night
the salt dries out my skin,
like an ocean out of sight.
but if you were to call
or appear in my view
tears would be nonexistent
a secret hidden from you.
and if you were to ask me
why my back was turned
i'd sit up straight and smile
and recite the lines i've learned
'im ok, really.'
'it's not because of you'
'i'm just tired and a little stressed'
'really, i'm telling you the truth'
and if you were to truly know
what i was feeling inside
and if i had the strength to tell you
i guess it'd still be a lie.
you shouldn't be burdened
by the nothing-ness you see
and you shouldn't have to know
you're everything wrong with me.

Desiree Whitamore

Temporary Insanity

temporary insanity, i'm stuck in this with no way out
they're making me so feel so freaking crazy
no one can hear me shout
i'm stuck in this undying stupor
that i see only red
the anger of my brokn soul
is messing with my head
and i feel you
and i can hear you
but i can't see you
yet i can sense you're near me
and you can see
that i'm going insane
thank god it's temporary!

Desiree Whitamore

That Little Girl

screaming into my pillow
is my own meditation
and loving the way you smile
is my own dose of medication

and because i can't sit still
i have to be in a constant swirl
as it all crashes around me
im still stuck as that little girl

that girl who fell in love
with the idea of fixing herself
and never needed that damn pressure
of having to ask for help.

that bizzare little girl
who introvertedly lived
with no care as to where
she was either going or went

and now as im grown up
i still can't believe im the same
because when i look back
i see how little has changed

and thats freaking crazy.
because i'm just so different
except that one little part
of loving that takes commitment

because everytime i start to smile
i stop and begin to frown
i don't want to ever trust you
in case you let me down

but i remember being eight
and having to wear this mask
and it wasn't supposed to be
quite that matter of fact

i never asked for their arms
to snake around my shoulder
and i never asked for anything
except to just get older

Desiree Whitamore

Thats My Way Of Keeping You Interested

my bed is calling me
my covers all unfold
my heart is beating quickly
but my body's moving slow.
i hate to have to say it
but it was all a lie
i'm not who you think i am
i really don't know wy.
cause that person who you thought
is somewhere inside me
she's beating though my heart
yes. she's kicking to be free.
that person came from somewhere
that lie came really fast.
anyways 'm sorry.
but that lie couldnt' last.
i thought you'd be gone
before i had to say
that really i'm not her
but you're still here today
i can foresee your reaction
i'm waiting to hear bck
i'm really REALLY sorry
i know that we'r off track.
so can we start over?
hi, this is me
and all i want is you
you to never leave.

Desiree Whitamore

The Agenda I'M Refusing

when i walked in the room
there was a force i've never felt.
the walls began to shake
and my heart began to melt.
its like i see myself
in a whole new point of view
this passion overwhelms
when i look at you.
and this is why i don't
let my guard down at all
i'm always the one hurting
i'm always the one that falls.
its because at this school
there are girls who are prettier, i see.
and because guys are so shallow
they'd rather have that than me.
something i can't quite grasp
is that people are always the same
and, well, if you have the looks.
things will never change.
it doesn't matter about your mind
or the way that you think and talk
only matters if you look good
and the way your butt looks when you walk.
but with you can't things be different?
because i swear i'm falling fast
i had a dream about you last night.
and you fell for me at last.
i know that its uncomfortable
i can see you move around
you feel the tension between us
i just want to stand my ground.
and this is why i won't move forward
why i won't make my feelings clear.
because to lose what we have
this new friendship, this new year.
so i refuse to have this 'crush'
i refuse to be the one.
i refuse to have you have the chance

to think i'm a freak and run.
i'd rather be friends than nothing
just get closer to you.
and to refuse the deep, deep feelings
is something i just might do.

Desiree Whitamore

The Cropped Picture

i thouht you were here to guide me
i thought you meant forever.
but when you crush the heart inside me
its kind of hard to see the better
you have not one single right
to tell me you know what's best.
to shed insight on my life
so, please give this a rest.
you turned in your say
when you turned in your part.
now in this broadway play
these lines are getting hard.
stop telling me you know me
stop trying to predict whats next.
this isnt some stupid class.
you've already failed my tests.
and im moving on and out
im sorry you've been dropped.
in this picture perfect doubt
im sorry you've been cropped.

Desiree Whitamore

The Fears That Are Being Driven

You're killing me
slower and slower, that knife has my pain smeared on the side.
my heart stopped beating in your hand
why don't you see the tears?
why don't you hear my cries?
My memories are not of you
fading in an out.
what should i do with you?

you made me believe my life would stay strong
but then you left and now you're still gone.
you never asked me if i wanted it like this.
you never saw me when i didn't know how.
but you brought me here.
and you made me live.
and i can't stop how i feel now.
for so long i tried to tell you.
i tried everything my heart would dish out.
but i can't keep this up forever.
i can't keep getting knocked down.

sometimes i wonder if you could change yourself.
maybe things could be different.
but then i realize what i've always known.
our feelings don't mean commitment.
they don't gurantee us a knight in shining armor
like i thought you were for me.
they don't tell us when we're out of line
or when we shouldnt dream.
but they do tell us something.
that something that we need to hear.
that if we feel out of place
it only drives our fears.

Desiree Whitamore

The Latest Fashion Of Frustration

look, its okay not to understand me
and its ok to not know what to do
it's alright if you're going crazy
from trying to pull us through.

but it's not alright to hurt me
when i'm tring so very hard
it's not okay to push me
and tear my dreams apart.

i know frustration is the fashion
and thats all we might wear.
but fashions change and trends end
and i know that you're just scared.

Desiree Whitamore

The Offering

i'll give my heart as an offering
if you think you can tell me
the difference between the stars
and the bright lights of this city.
have we landed on a fix?
this planes taking flight
but while im lurching forward
you've vanished out of sight.
its the rythm of my heart
its the beat that takes control
its every word you've said to me
its every word you know.
charlotte's coming closer
homes not that far away
but while you're staying silent
my heart comes into play.

Desiree Whitamore

The Rocknrollsong

You say no
we say yes
it's only an age thats seperating us
you tell us to do what you want
and in the end we'll thank you
but
i don't see that happening anytime soon
like Twisted Sister said:
We have the right to choose it
it's our life, not yours to live.
They said: you're so condescending
i agree:
your gall is neverending
just listen to the rock n roll song.
you grew up once, right?
you were taught to do what you like
why can't you say the same to us?
let us buy our own shoes we have
a right to choose
we're not dependent on you
and it's time you learn
listen to the rock n roll song.

Desiree Whitamore

The Scream

I am shaking.

I am searching.

I am searching inside me.

I am searching for that scream, the scream that wants out.

I am looking, I can feel it, yet it's not coming.

Perhaps its the fact that i am crowded.

I am swimming in a sea of people, more like drowning.

Is that why they are turning down my scream?

My frustration is growing heavy.

Its reaching my mouth, it's claw-like fingers are climbing up my throat.

Then there it is.

Heads are turned, the sea has now become a pond.

There is no life, only stationary objects, standing, staring, judging.

I take a breath. Is it coming again?

No. My frustration has leaked out, it's gone, there is no more stress, no more clumps of hair sticking to my fingers.

Then suddenly, the pond becomes a sea of life and pain once more, and I feel it again.

Desiree Whitamore

There Again

I don't have to understand
But now you have to leave
I've got these emotions
And they're racing 'round inside of me.

How dare you talk
like you and I could never ever be
Cuz what we were is so much more
than what you think of me.

I see the world, I see the games,
I see the shock set in
As you and I race to the fight
and it begins again

I feel the earth I know its hurts
but you don't have a clue
I see you standing here
and know you'll never ever move

how can you talk
like you and I were never ever here.
See, I know the rules I've felt before
I see you want to care.

I find I like to hurt,
I know what you must think of me.
I hear the words I feel the burn,
its what we used to be

so live your life
and see how I will win.
Its not a race until you make it,
Don't be there again.

Desiree Whitamore

They Always Inspire Me

i'm thinking of the worst thing
that you could do to me
but 'i love you' doesn't mean a thing anymore.
you can never do right by me
and now im trying desperatley
but i'm tongue tied and terrified
of what i'll say.
and you're saying all the bad things
that i 've put you through
but mistakes can't put me in my place anymore
and i know you're trying hard enough
but, i really can't exploit my love
so i break down and turn around
my life.

Desiree Whitamore

They Never Cared

im sitting down across from you
and when you don't think i see
you wipe away that lonely tear
and turn away from me.

i guess i never meant to hurt you
i guess im sorry for that pain
i guess you really shouldve told me
that you and i had to change

your hands are grasping mine
and your head falls to the table
i don't know what else to say
so i sit until you're able.

and when i try to speak to you
you close your bloodshot eyes
and i really see the stress i caused
through your made up mind

and as my guards let down
with the tears we never shared
i notice your distant look
and that you never cared

Desiree Whitamore

Things Making Way For Other Things

the snow will always melt
and the tides will always roll
but this feeling and this guilt
we can control.

i can rediscover this
when i visit here again.
but for now can i just sit,
and tell you where i've been?

because i touched the moon
at a quarter to never
and its way too soon
to start with forever.

we're here tonight
and we haven't changed
lets put off goodbye
while the stars make way for the rain.

i wanna be sure right now
that this is the right decision
before i pack up and leave this town
i'd understand if you were different.

because while you're swimming in lies
i'm dying in truth
while i can see in your eyes
i'm not sure i see you.

and these words will never be
ones we learned way back then
and if you look for me
i can pretend

i can pretend that i see you
i can pretend you've been here
i can see what you do
when my darkness makes way for my fears.

Desiree Whitamore

Thinking Of Just Me

does absense make the heart grow fonder?
could that even work for us?
do i even have room for more affection?
could i even hold more love?

truth is i'll be counting days
until i get to hear your voice
and oh god i've really fallen
and it really was not my choice.

but if i can't be away from you
how can i live my life?
i know the space between us
will be nothing, we'll be fine.

and i really hope that right now
as i prepare to leave
you're looking at my name
and thinking of just me

Desiree Whitamore

Thinking Of Me

And you left, my heart melted
But I stood still and watched you leave.
I cried, you smiled
And you turned around to wave at me.

And it hurts, when I see your face
Yet it takes away what I couldn't feel
I've learned to watch my step
Because I tread on whats never real

How dare you say I never thought I would get anything?
How dare you talk to me like I am still imagining
How dare you look at me, accusingly
How dare you even think of me?

Desiree Whitamore

This Psychology Poem. Thing.

don't think about your failure
just keep moving in this state.
don't try to release emotions
it's better just to wait.

its better to repress them
keep your feelings pushed away
don't think about tomorrow
if you're stuck in yesterday.

he's never changed before
why expect him to right now?
don't you see he's given up
he's dragged you to the ground.

if it was really a lesson
that he believed would help
he wouldn't have let you hurt
you wouldn't be by yourself.

Desiree Whitamore

Three Steps

right, left, straight.
three steps to get you out.
turn the wheel and feel the pressure
feel the tears come down.

dont wake up the baby
dont stomp up the stairs
dont you dare wake the parents
they reallly wouldnt care.

slowly pack your bags
turn the lock and sigh
figure out your money
figure out the time.

right, left, straight
three steps to get you out.
all you do is breathe in slowly
all you fall is down.

Desiree Whitamore

Time God Doesn'T Even See

since the beginning of my life
i've known what name to call
i've memorized the syllables perfectly fine
and i've called with no trouble at all.

but since i've been clouded
and given emotions with no name
i guess somehow i forgot it
even though the spelling is still the same.

i've heard memories can fade away
and that our racing thoughts come to a halt
so that must be why nothing links with your name
and from where i'm standing, its your fault.

slowly i'm beginning to let go with help
of friends who hate you for hurting me.
its taking time clocks haven't even felt
and time even god doesn't see.

Desiree Whitamore

Time Is A Battle

I'm not afraid of you
as you yell my name from downstairs
and i heard you when you said you didn't care.
i'm not up for torture
and i sure don't like your voice
and i'm sorry to say that if i plug my ears
well..its not your choice

We're breaking down even faster now
and i don't know where we're headed
i can't apologize and
it'll only bother you if you let it.

Desiree Whitamore

Too Ashamed Of You

hey, do you see me now?
see how vulnerable you left me?
see that i'm being kicked down
and see that i can't just let it be?

i don't think you know how much i hate you
how many lies i've told
but now the the truths coming out it sucks, too
but i've got too many burdens to hold.

look, i'm sorry i stuck you here.
i don't need to be reminded.
and don't blame me for running
you're the one who's been hiding.

i've been around the block
i know how this ends
we get in a fight, not talk
sooner later, back to being friends.

but thats not what i need
all i need is a dad
soon you'll be free
and i'll just stay this mad

don't you feel what i feel?
i thought we were the same.
how can you tell me its not real
dad! god! this isn't a game!

you're driving me to leave
get on with my life
if you don't care just tell me
don't just pretend that we're fine.

all i want is to show you how
hard i work for you to love me
and i'm stopping that now.
i'm sick of crying and pretending.

so step up, please. just be a dad
i'm your responsibility
i'm too ashamed to be sad

Desiree Whitamore

Torturing Me.

i remembered that i hate you
now we can't go back
cause nothing can be perfect
if you're living in the past.

these ghosts continue wailing
they only want my soul
i need to keep on moving
if i ever want control.

and i saw your shining eyes
they won't let me be
and i guess you're the only one
who i allow to torture me.

Desiree Whitamore

Ugh

this shouldn't have to be another sad, sad story
this shouldn't have to keep you here
this shouldn't have to be my pain written out
and this shouldn't have to take all year

but since last late august
after not seeing you
i slowly caught my breath and saw
you've become part of this noose

and i hate that you hold me back
from the lies i need to be told.
and i hate how sad you make me
but for what i just don't know.

and you shouldn't have to be burdened
by the nothingness i'm sure this will mean
and you shouldn't have to keep waiting
for me to be who i'm meant to be.

Desiree Whitamore

Unfinished Leaving

so its been a good 19 months.
there were so many things saved
but i've looked all around
and i guess it ends today.

nobody needs a person like me
as an influence on their life
you'll be better off without me
without me you'll be fine.

as for the dad we share,
i'm sorry to say its your turn
heres to the next 18 years
hoping he might learn

i think you need an explanation
as to what i'm doing gone,
turns out i probably won't know
since we didn't have that long.

i know i made the decision
to run away from pain
i know you'll never understand
why things just can't stay the same.

you're my little brother
and i'll always be there for you
i'll come running in an instant
i'll be your rescuer if you want me to

but this place can be toxic
like a poison i've breathed all my life
and being here straight gives you nothing
and now i've stepped over the line.

and now i know i won't ever act
on the wishful thinking i do
and that hurts me more than you know
it hurts more than the thought of not seeing you

but our dad, he doesn't care
about me, at least
he's judgemental and hypocritical
and i guess you know what i mean

so i guess i've changed my mind
do you know you messed it all up
i was perfectly fine with running
and now you've made leaving tough

Desiree Whitamore

Waiting.

Tumbling off my cliff of tears.
I stop to take a breath.
I start climbing up with just a dream for support.
The weight of my heavy heart is trying to slow me down.
I'm so confused.
stay or go?
What do I do? I
f only someone would help me.
But I don't have anyone.
As I climb I pass through my past and present.
It stops at my future though.
Now I'm only on the edge of the cliff...
waiting.

Desiree Whitamore

Wallflower

she unwrapped her chicken sandwich
took out her diet coke
looked down at her bulging body
and ate before she choked.
the people swooshed around her
their gazes never met
her tears formed together,
they didnt care, she bet.
there she sat all day
skipping her classes quietly.
and its not that she didnt care
she just didnt mind entirely.
as the crowd of people vanished
and she was left with just herself.,
she realized the full advantage
of failing with no help.
sometimes she misses the silence
and the breath she got to breathe
she longs for those lonely days
where things were what they seemed.
she misses the way she heard
the ins and outs and a secret.
knowing the receiving end
had no idea how to keep it.
because being just a wallflower
certainly had some pros.
she could escape the world completely.
yet still be in the know.

Desiree Whitamore

Wasted Battles.

now my savior's coming.
little? nothing? bad?
streets are wet tonight
don't try to make me mad.

i'll send your soul to hell
the devil's in my eyes
i control his actions
you could be my prize.

my brother's growing up
the truth is coming out
'daddy, are you there? '
daddy's not around.

i was right about you.
your pain is breaking ice.
no more awkward silence.
no more 'i'm just fine'

can you keep a secret?
psst: i don't care.
you could run away
or you could stay right here.

you're not in my way.
hell i'll pave the path.
i've got these special tricks.
yeah, i can tell you that.

i'll send you down that river.
i'll make you scared of me.
the battle hasn't ended,
well, not yet, at least.

Desiree Whitamore

What Goes Up...

yesterday we didnt talk
it was the first time in awhile
and i was going crazy
i sat there in denial.
i told everyone you cared
i stood up and let them laugh
if i ever lost your love
well i'd never get you back.
but if you want to end it
i guess we'll split in two.
i never thought i'd be here.
be here missing you.
and even though you say you love me
even though you say you care
i know i've got to watch my mouth
and really, thats not fair.
right now i need to tell you
that i won't ever leave
but i need more to hear you say
you will always care for me.

Desiree Whitamore

What I Don'T Have

you're paying attention to the girl who just walked in.
she's got the typical blonde hair, she's the typical thin.
she gives you a wink
you smile back
that smile was meant for me, how can you not know that?
what does she got that I don't have, how does she compare?
Sure, she has what every girl wants, but behind the perfect hair?
i don't want to complain but it seems natural i put you in your place.
for being in love at the wrong time, with the wrong one, with the wrong face.
she doesn't see what I see, to make me like you so bad.
she doesn't share what i feel, every time that you laugh.
so now, i've got to make you mine, whatever it takes
i have to be the heart that you want to claim
if i have to hurt, like noones hurt before
thats okay, because you'll be my reward.

Desiree Whitamore

What I Want From You This Year And Years Before

really all i want this year
for my present from you
is the fact that you're proud of me
and that you love me too.
if i could have peace of mind,
i'd still wonder all day.
but at least i'd have something
to think about in your place.
sometimes i wish i could go back
to those younger naive days.
when all i wished for was world peace
and for dad to change his ways.
blowing out the 10 candles
is when i stopped and thought.
really thinking what i wanted
not something for which i never fought.
i wished to have a dog, or maybe some dvd's.
i wished my presents would be there
maybe make me happy.
i started wishing for those material things
things only money could buy.
i never once wished again
for god and the devil to try.
whenever i had an eye lash
laying on my cheek
i again never wished for hunger to be gone this week.
so now what i want from you
is something you cant buy.
i need that little hope
that you can see through my lies.
i could list a thousand things
that i wished i had
but when i wish i only dream.
just like you and dad.
so this is what i want.
for you to be proud of me.
and maybe i don't deserve it yet
but i will one day, you'll see.

What Never Was

Let me look at you
Let me look just like you do
Let me try to make you proud
Its my fault he's not around
You could've been so much more
A great success I know for sure
Im sorry to make you see
What your life could never be
That while im moving on and out
You're stuck left and weighted down
Im sorry I didn't make your mistakes
Its not fair my life is so 'great'
But if I could be anyone itd be you
My heart knows you know its true

Desiree Whitamore

Where The Cold Road Goes

the idea that i'm hurting you
the idea that you need me to
it makes me sick
the thought of looking back
the thought of losing track
is so appealing
i don't know where this cold road goes
but i know that you aren't there
i'm not sure that i feel the way that you want me to
i don't think i could turn back time
and even if i could
i wouldn't do it
i don't regret it.

Desiree Whitamore

Whiplash

perhaps i spoke too soon
preaching your perfection
this ride you've got me on
is teaching me a lesson
you've got me going up
then you've got me falling down
you've taken my whole heart
you keep throwing it around.
now i'm getting whiplash
following your path
first i'm looking forward
then i'm looking back.
i'm becoming dizzy
moving in this swirl
wanting to give you space
yet expecting to be your world.
but i don't love you less.
no. i love you even more
but seriously i'm new to this
never felt this before.
if i could slow you down
i'd take you by the hand.
i swear to you i'm trying.
i can't always understand.
i'd want to hear your thought
i know they're zooming by
but can you please sit down now?
sit down! look in my eyes.
i hear what you say
i hear you love me
so why am i doubting this?
whys it so hard to believe?

Desiree Whitamore

Who's That Fighter? Because Joan Is Crushing My Soul

i try not to dwell on society
as it's rules begin to sink in
and the hypocritical noises
as the world judges again

like they weren't ever caught
cheating or lying through fear
like they weren't ever told
that what we have is not needed here.

and as frustrations seeps into my skin
i believe i hear a voice
and the joan of arc inside of me
struggles to live with the noise

this noise, its a rumbling
from the very depth of your soul
its gut wrenching screeching
of the past that we used to know

and suddenly this noise
becomes a visual of violent catastrophe
and i see the people around
screaming 'this is blasphemy'

so as this mass production forms
with hearing and visual aid
a fighter takes a step up
and the noises begin to fade

Desiree Whitamore

Wow

i shut the door on you, i won't let you in.
you took over my mind, it won't happen again.
your voice is loud, but my music wins
this is the very last time, we've reached the end.

so at least for now, i've turned around.
you can see that:

i've learned how hard it can be, to never talk about my feelings.
i'm not sure that you can compare.
i've found out how i can remove this doubt
but the emptiness will always be there.

now i've heard it before, i've been warned
play with fire, then get burned.
and the scar will always be there.
but much like you, i don't care.
wishes are like fairytales, i just confused the truth.
but that was a better time, back when i still trusted you.

Desiree Whitamore

Yes! It's Closure! ! !

i love the way i'm feeling
i hate your stupid guts
and i love the way you tell me
you think i'm going nuts.

'stop being such a baby'
i'm pretty sure i have a right
after all it was you, ya know
who kept me up at night.

i have the power to forget you
i love all this apathy.
i've got the upperhand and
you're not in control of me.

its literally a year
before i block you out
365 days until
i get off this ground.

i'll be so done with you
that i'll have to celebrate
and you'll be so forgotten
it'll be way too late.

oh dad i'm fine.
i love the way i hate you
i love to see the pain
patience is a virtue.

it's finally paid off
it's finally the end
you were all i wanted
but now you're all of this.

i don't need your 'guidance'
don't need your fitful stares.
i know i'm screwing up
but you can't be here.

so don't tell me you love me
don't tell me you wish i'd change
you're so full of yourself that
you can't see i'm not the same.

i'm so completely different
so completely done.
so completely everything
my love for you is none.

Desiree Whitamore

You Don'T

yesterday made me realize.
i don't need this crap from you.
it opened my closing eyes
to the destruction that was surely due.
david doesn't' need me
he'll be better off without
he doesn't have to see
that his sister's going to drown
this is for you who thought i'd need help.
i guess it turns out i do
but im sure you can't tell
that i don't need it from you.
so i'll apply to that school
the one so far away from here
i'm still taken as this fool
that won't stand another tear.
go ahead. tell me to stay
i guarantee i won't.
you haven't loved me for a few thousand days
and if you think you do...
i gurantee you don't.

Desiree Whitamore

You Don'T Know Whats Best

with this tongue tied statement
i've pulled my knees to my chest
and with my out of body experience
my broken, beaten heart seems to take a rest.

and i can close my eyes
and kill myself with the image
of what you didn't realize
and remove this bloody bandage

i can picture your angry face
bleed slowly into my own
i can feel my soul leave this place
and continue on alone.

i've started suffering from this disease
of a no name consequence
and you can try whatever you please
but i've mastered these awkward incidents

and i can see your heart
ripped quietly from your chest
and this knowledge rips you apart
and, see, you don't know whats best.

Desiree Whitamore

You'Re My Oxygen

why can't i trust you?
how do i go about this?
you've quickly become my everything
i don't want this to end.

and i know i read too much
into every breath you breathe
but god, im scared that if i dont
you'll want to forget me.

you've got me thinking that
maybe i'm an okay girl
but that only comes from knowing
you actually meant those words.

unless you didn't.
and what i feared was true
and i miss you when im not connected
or i can't hear you.

and great, you just texted me
and you're being incredibly sweet.
and its just reminding me of your love
and how i need you just to breathe.

Desiree Whitamore