Poetry Series

Sarah matthews - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sarah matthews(feb 17th 93)

I was born in Febuary,17 1993. I was born exactly two mintues before midnight. I moved from Grove city, to meigs county. I am a child of three. I am the middle child. I love to write poems and play sports. I hang out with some close friends. I want to make a change in the world, weather i am known or not, is up to you. Some people will never understand why people cut themselves until they expierence it themselves. I have alot of that going on in my life and thats what motivates me to write poetry. I dont know if most people understand, but its usually the people who are always outgoing and seem to be so happy that are hidding things. Poetry is an art form and without it and music i would be completely lost.

2 Types Of Posion

Love songs play Silly hearts are drawn Hearts are broke and tears fall He turned this little girl who couldn't stand the sight of a boy Into the girl whose tears fell as their song played as she wrote Writing her words of sorrow thinking of him while he thinks of 'her' The words he spoke were posion She wanted Needed his posion She thought they were meant to be forever But forever must have a month They say the boy who deserves you won't make you cry But that doesnt mean he's the one you need He made her fall w/o the intention of catching her Rock songs play Music notes are wrote Strings are broke And words are sung Music said everything she couldnt Stopped her from something she shouldnt do Words fly and take her to places she never thought she could go He may have never been there but she was

An Ex And A Brother (Never Thought I'D Miss Them So.)

One day that I thought would never come. The day that both men in my life, that I cared alot about, would leave. Not off to colleage or to a job, but both to go and get the woman of their dreams. The only two boys in my life that knwo the real me, now no longer boys but men on a journey. I love them both to death and they are the only thing I ever had in my life to help me through it all. Now I need to help them and let go, as hard as it may be I can't let them see that I don't want them to go, but I must show that I have no problem with them leaving, and pray to God that they get there safe and come back safe. I don't want either of them to leave, but it's not my desicion, all I can do is sit back and wathc them drive away into to the blue sky, and trust them to come back to me. It's somthing they have to do and I understand that, but I just pray that nothing happens to them or me while they are gone. I never did understand the concept, of how bad it would hurt when they both left me. At first it was just on of them leaving me, now both. Those playground, best friend, I never leave you, days are over. Now the I'm sorry, I have to do this for me, days have come. These are the days in which I have always dreaded, but now that they've come, I am proud to see my two best friends, on their way to what they want in life, and finally gettting what they want!

I love you both.

Brett, you were always there for me, although we never did make it as a couple. You still stayed by my side forever.

Tim, you're my brother what can I say, I love you to death adn hope that this girl you are chasing after is well worth the s for all the advice.

Another Chance

Why is everything so confusing? Can I be out of my mind? It's a cold night, I'm sitting here on the porch, alone in the dark. Thinking, thinking about what we could have been and what I should've done to keep you. I just can't help it, I push guys away. What can i say to make you come back to me? I know I screwed up and I admit that. It was my fault, but now I want you to come back. Yes, I know that I don't desrve you but then again you don't deserve her, you can do better than both of us. The thing that still bugs me, is why don't you? Is it because you just don't want to or you settle for less than what you desrve? I may never know what it is, or why you are the way you are but I do know this, I love you. I know that I may have not shown it, that I love you but then again neither did you. I'm not the only one who went and messed up. You played a role in this screw up. We jumped into this relationship way to soon, and yet we did nothing to stop this chaos. Maybe we were both blinded by the unconditional love that we had for each other. So what do you say? Will you give me another chance?

Are We Even Friends?

Friends: A person who would never leave you behind, someone who would stick up for you infront of anyone. But most of all the person who would never do anything to hurt you.

I'm not so sure that you fit that description anymore. The one thing that hurt when you told me it was over was that nights had goen by when you told me love me and that you weren't going anywhere anytime soon. Well what a lie, you are the reason for my heartbreak, my depression but most of all the reason for me to be stronger.

I want to show you up so badly but then i begin to think ahout how we used to be strangers, then friends then all the sudden best friends. You were the one person who could make me feel the undescribable feeling. You were the one who made me feel like no matter how bad my day got I could always count on you to be there and make it so much better.

Now that we've broken apart, friends has stopped, even saying 'hi' in the hallways has stopped. The pain grows as I see my friends wearing your jerseys to games.....it breaks my heart all over again. God just please stop this pain. I dont know if you're trying to piss me off or what but it sure is working.

All I want from you is for us to be friends again like we used to be. Yea I know that no matter how hard I try that things will never be back to the way the used to be. I refuse to let go of the memories of you and the fact that there IS still a chance that we could be friends. No matter what I still am going to have hope that we someday, will be friends again.

I refuse to belive that you want nothing to do with me, you told me not to belive anything that anyone else said, so I won't. Even if you tell me to my face that you want nothing to do with me, I still won't give up hope that someday, in some way, we will be friends again. I kow you mean't it when you said you would always be there for me no matter what.

The relationship we had may have been fake, it may have been lust not love but it was there.

(You know who you are, and all I want you to know is that no matter what I will NEVER turn my back on you like you did to me.....you're prollythinking that you didn't turn your back on me but pushing me out of your life is not being

there.)

Baby Sister Or Enemy?

NO!

I dont want her to grow up to be like me, after all I have ever done and the only thing she has ever seen is mom and me fighting, Tim and me fighting, or mom and Tim fighting. Not once has she seen us as a whole family. Knowing she is growing up and beginning to look like me and all I want is her to grow up oppisite of me. I dont want her to be like me and break down and cut, I know she can't handle pain to well and hopefully she grows out of it and does not become the person I did and make the same mistakes I did. I'm not going to try and fix my mistakes through her but I just want her to be the better side of me. Knowing I can't change what she has seen and knowing that nothing I do can change her way of thinking, she's as stubborn as me, that could be a good thing or bad. No one knows, no one will ever know the deep secrets that i hold within and I pray to God that she does not do the same. Never again would I be able to live with myself knowing I gave that knowledge to my little sister and she turns around and uses it against me. I don't want my little baby sister to become my enemy. Having to fight her every day about shit that I did in the past and screwed up badly. One night she will turn against the entire family and once again I will be left alone. Just as Tim did.

Backstabber

Forever always means never A kiss always means hes getting closer Sneaking out means hes betting on it Refering to ' Someone ' that likes you means hes lying And when he says hes falling He really means failing

When he tells you hes the one for you And he loves you its a lie to get in your pants And when he makes it Hes just won himself 50 bucks All because you believed a stupid boy Over what your head and gut were telling you

The worst thing is when the poor girl walks Into that highschool hallway The people stare and whispher names and details Each one a different story She'll cry a thousand tears

No one will care Everybody stares At a girl who was manipulated But they dont care they just point and laugh And from that day forward she understood what it Was to be backstabbed by people who she thought were Friends of hers

Best Friends And The Boyfriend

Why don't you see what your doing to me? Why don't you stop and take a look at what we could have together? Things aren't the same between us and I dont see how

I love that you love me I hate that you love me and like her! How could you pick someone so close to me? One year together, One year I wasted.

One year that I was living a complete and utter lie! ! I'm glad you found someone who is as worthless as you. I'm glad you found my best friend of interest. Pain and happiness go hand and hand with you dont they?

Well I'm sorry to say I wont play this game with you anymore, I wont endure your pain anymore, I wont take the blame anymore. I'm done.

I'm not sorry to say that I will have revenge,

I will not be manipulated into giving up what I work so hard to get, I just thought I should let you know that in the end you may or may not be mine,

But you sure as hell won't be hers.

Things have changed.....me.

I just wanted to let you know that now when all is said and done,

That if your going to play games with me,

To know that I cannot be maniupulated.

I play the game better then you so watch your back,

Especially when your trying to screw me over double time.

Chritsmas Break Fling

The late nights we spent together, forever forgotten.

The things and secrets we shared disinigrate.

Sneaking out at four in the morning no longer show up at my back door.

The moon no longer shining above our heads.

The kiss I should've took no longer waits

The things I should said will never get a chance.

The memories, make me cry.

The late night crush, crushed me in the end.

Almost getting caught is no longer a problem.

Walking past you in the halls, just one look could kill.

I want him but he doesn't know.

I miss being close to you in the middle of winter, under the stars.

'That's perfect right there.' looking down upon you into your eyes.

You will never know how much I liked you. One missed call,

and there's no more me n him. Its just me, in the end all im left with id the memiores of sneaking out at 4 in the moring ove rbreak and being with you. Steping on my shoes, as I fall, things keep pushing me backwards and you catching me was all I wanted.

Someone to catch me, and be there. For once you were that person.

I would say your lips were the posion, but then again your lips weren't

just the posion you were the posion.

Cuts Are.....

Cuts are, painful and never quick. Cuts are, never unseen.

Cuts are, never healed, they're there forever. Cuts are, my way of expressing myslef.

Cuts are, very close related to suicide. Cuts are, have a weird way of sending messages.

Cuts are, so undescribeable. Cuts are, so unique in their own way.

Cuts are, not always looked upon as ' Good ' Cuts are, not many people, but they are me.

Different

You're the new guy in my life, I didn't put you there. You didn't walk in either, you demanded that you be in my life. You're the guy who found a way to put the girl that he wanted into his life.

You have no idea what you're getting yourself into. I'm not sur eif you care either, I'm begginning to think that it's a good thing. Winning my heart over with your charming smile, plush toys at the fair, and just hanging around together at the fair with a girl you barely know.

Trouble truly does lead to beautiful things, it's what led me to you. I'm not sure how I feel about you, but I do that you are the guy who won't hurt, yea there has been others but not like you.

No one who tried so hard to be there for me every second of my life. Someone who wants me to be close and know everyhting about him, not just the basics.

You different from all the others,

thats what I like. The question is are you going to be similar to? if you are then we might have a problem..... others have cheated, lied and wanted nothing to do with me because of my past and the horrible things that kept us apart.

But the one true thing I want from you is, the truth. I want you to be truthful to me and not care what your friends think about you and me, or my past. most guys can't do that, when they have first met the girl. But you're different. Different is good, I couldn't stnad to break your heart, I could never see us fight and not make up, and i could never see me without you.

Different Is Better

Things dont ever last like there supposed to Maybe we live in a backwards world Where things go the opposite way you want them to. Maybe things were not supposed to work out between us.

Pain hurts but depending on what type of pain You have determines the outcome. It's sad how we were together so long but yet so apart. Was it an illusion? Can it be that for once I was living in my dream world, That I had created a world like reality but with more pain?

How could you leave me, watching me drown in my tears, Crying because of you,

Does it hurt knowing that everything you did made me fall even harder? You were there when I fell but you never caught me.

It was like you stood there and watched but nothing changed.

Is this the world today? We watch the ones we love fall? I may fall hard but when I get back up, things are different Almost imaginary, People are living in a world without pain, Without war, But most of all without a difference.

All the same, so maybe watching our loved ones fall Helps more then it hurts? Maybe by walking away and never looking back on your past Helps? In our world things hurt you,

They in turn make you stronger.

So I want to thank you, thank you for letting me fall. In the end I look back and think I wouldnt have it any other way. Only because in our world things happen, people are different. We have a choice, in ou dreams, we dont.

In our dreams we dream about what we want most and how things would be if things were different.

If things were different we wouldnt be different.....

Does It Hurt?

Does it hurt, to know I won't be there?

Does it hurt, to know that I'm with him and you had your chance?

Does it hurt, to see me with him, to see me giving him my love?

Does it hurt, when you go to bed at night knowing he is staying over?

Does it hurt, knowing you cheated and now I've moved on?

Does it hurt, when you hear our song?

Does it hurt, knowing we were at one point friends, but now strangers?

Does it hurt, when you just realized I could have been the best you've ever had?

Does it hurt, knowing i found somehting better?

But most of all does it hurt. knowing you got played in your own game?

Dont Drop Me

It scares me how much i love you It scares me I love you But when theres over 500 miles between I get uneasy My mind wanders when I know Nothing will happen It's just a habit A habit developed by others Nothing ever goes entirely in my favor I'm enjoying this while I can Because it seems as though things are truly meant to be I won't worry about the negitives I won't think about it I won't believe it I'm going to enjoy it I'll think about you And I'll believe it's you So please don't prove that you were just like the others Because I truly do Love you

Everything Seems To Dissppear

The wors come from our mind The only time they truely mean anything Is when spoken form the heart

Speaking from the heart may hurt Someone but it's worth it because Most people don't want to live a lie

Life's not an eternity We only had a limited amount of time To do whats right, Not whats good

Whats good is not always right for someone But when you find the right someone EVERYTHING seems to dissappear

Falling Apart

So things come an go We never really know Whats around the corner But we take every blow

LIke nothing was ever wrong Never will OUR life fit a song We are the ones who always seem to be a foreigner But dont worry this wont last long

This heart hurts more then anything Waiting for what tomarrow will bring Waiting for something that we can enjoy But in these days we never get far

So let me walk my path Do what I want Because I dont have much time For I have to get to my grave and sleep

Forever And Always

Watch my body fall As the day goes on And Ilook over and your not there

Wathc m eyes fill with water As I realize I cant do this Anymore, that I cant live Without a sister

But most of all watch My heart break as I relaize That my best friend leaves me On the most important night

She's gone But not forgotten She's here but gone She's sleeping but awake Shes underground But above

That girls' in my heart Forever and always I love her to death Wont forget her

Greek Gods

The pain you caused me hurt worse then when Athena starts a war..

The things you and me had together were better then anything Aphrodite could give...

Not even Apollo could heal these wounds...

Some were to belive that Ares would be the one who started this war,

or maybe even that it was Ares on your side, and Athena on mine.

I wish that Artemis would bring me sudden death with one of her arrows,

because I can no longer handle this pain.

Maybe Hera could help us....but then again why not have Hermes guide my soul?

I wish that Poseidon would drown you in my tears.

All I want is for the gods on olympus to help me in my dealing with this.

He Loved Her

A love I dont deserve A person who loves me for the wrong reasons I was the cause of the pain so many times, but yet you return? Why? So truthfully in love with you, So truley hurt by you.

A love as pure as yours should not be wasted on a sinner like me Save it, for someone who deserves your love. Wait until you find someone who wont cause you so much pain. Waking up to breakfast in bed, and your beautiful voice Walking down the halls being able to say ' He's mine. ' Wondering what did I do to deserve a man like you?

He wonders down the halls thinking about her, How much he loves her even through the pain. How much he wants to be with her and how he cant stand to be away. So completely head over heels for her, completely in amazement that she loves him back.

He saved his love just for her, Waiting and waiting Driving to the mall, bragging ' She's mine. ' Buying her gifts hoping she likes them, Astounded shes his and no one elses.

The pain keeps getting stronger, She cant hide it anymore, The doctors cant help her anymore. The pain is visible now, no longer hidden. Days to live, no clue how to spend them.

He's clueless, and doesnt see her pain. Spending the day with her, he sees the brusises. Asking questions, she wont answer. The days pass and she gets worse. She wont let him see her.

In the hospital, unconcious with him by her side,

Wondering why? Asking God please no. He would take her place in a heartbeat. Her heartbeat slows, and her chest heaves one more time.

He brakes down and crys, Shes gone and never coming back, His one and only no longer there. He takes his own life to be with her once again,

They found him in her room, hanging from the celling. With a note that reads: 'I love her even after death, We will be together again<3 'All over his body was engraved the words he said to her. And with his body they layed him next to her. Forever together, in loving memory of them. We cant see you, but we fell you in our hearts

Her Forever Leave

The words fly across the paper with such ease But she wants what she cannot seize Everyday he leaves As she lays there begging him please Just one more day Wishinhg there was one more way When she could sit and say God there was a way One day she will leave Her chest wont heave She will go on summers eve Taking her forever leave

Here

You know you have a perfect boyfriend when he tilts your chin up and kisses you. Even when you guys fight and you look into each others eyes and fall back in love. Or when your sittingin the car on your way home, and your fav. song comes on and he sings it to you. When he kisses you slowly and passiontely witout the intention of ever stopping.

Or even when he holds your hand and kisses your fingers, like when he gently bites your hand and then kisses it to make it feel better. so shove me up against the car and kiss me slowly and passiontely with out the intention of ever stopping. pick stupid fights with me so u can tilt my chin up, look into my eyes and kiss me.

to me you perfectly imperfect. i dont know what i would do without you. you are the center of my world and i love you to death and after it. so push me up against a wall, kiss me passiontely while the song far away plays out of your car stereo<3 your the drug that i've needed all this time, your lips are sour and sweet. so let live like jack and sally

Hollywood Undead

things dont matter to me anymore all i know is im over you thinking how idd i fall for someone someone i used to hate sitting outside under teh stars listening to hollwuood undead listenin to the sweet words the city looks so pretty wann burn it with me? wondering forever more

I Am.....

I am me,

and there's nothing you can do about it. I am a daughter trying to hide her depression from her parents because they can't help me, all they can do is hurt me more. I am a sister trying to set a good impression, so her little sister won't grow up to be like me. I am a girlfriend trying to love him the best I can and never let him go. I am most importantly, a best friend, who helps everyone at any given moment. Who never shows her pain and lets them see the fake side of her. I am the girl who never lets any guy help me off my fall, and the girl who never falls to him. I am the girl who's not giving up but just letting go of the friends who bring all the bullshit, drama, and idiots they bring with them. I am the girl who is tired of the same old shit just on a different day. I am the girl who speaks out for what she belives in. I am the girl who loves like there's no tomarrow, only because for her there is none, and the girl who dances like no one is watching, and walks like there is nothing

wrong. I am the girl who lives down the street wishing for you to notice me.

But most of all I am the girl who won't let you break her, but she'll let you try all you want

I Dont Love You Like You Like I Used To

The one thing you truely never realized Was how easily your heart could break It's amazing how one little text could kill Everything you put so much into

It's sad how the one you love Becomes the one you thought you loved How the things you did become the things you did And how you day dreamed about loving him And now you dream about just seeing him again

Love grew into hate Jealousy grew into envy Hobbies became painful Answers became questionable

Things wont be the same Guys always play the same old games Soon you'll find that one guy Who loves you and wont say..... I dont love you like I used to

I Thought You Were My Friend

I never did understand how a gurl could but a guy before her gurls.

I understood when she would get a boyfriend and be happy with him, but she would sitll have us in the end. But this time is different, it may be becasue she thinks he is the one, but we see otherwise.

He doesn't truely love her, he said so himself. Manipulating her to do anything and everything. With the secrets I know about him makes me want to cry. to know more about him then she does.

One day the truth comes out and she denys everything. She knows its true but she don't wnat to see it. No longer are we friends, ove rsome stupid boy. A stupid boy who has cheated, more than once.

There always comes a day when a gurl who pick the guy ove rher gurls, but atleast make some time for her gurls. This is not even thought of. Her telling everyone that my credibility is worth nothing. We are in highschool things are getting outta hand. the lies, the pain, the backstabbing. My gurls are falling apart, or atleast who i thought were my gurls. No wonder i always hung out with the guys, they are so easy to read, nad you can tell what they are thinking. I know that may not be fun but right now i would love it, just for one day where i could be back in jr. high where nothing really mattered. And fights lasted a matter of seconds, instead of months. When I told you the truth i expected you to hate me. i told you it would be best for you to use your heart this time, and a little bit of your head. But when I siad that I thought that you would use the logic instead of what you wanted to belive. No matter what when he treated you like shit, and hit you, i was your friend you could call and talk to. I was the friend who would beat the shit outta anyone who made you cry. but that was because I THOUGHT you were my friend.

Impossible

You look in my direction and just smile. Could this mean something or could this just be another one of my fantasys? You stand there so perfect and me all alone on the bleachers at my sisters game. Never would we be able to be together. Not mature enough is what I've heard. Never able to make the right descison but just the though of being able to say he's mine or me & you, makes me have butterflies. Never regret something that once made you smile, you always put a smile on my face, I don't know but I think I've found the guy who makes me smile like no one else. All I want to know is would he give anything, to be my everything. The sad thing is, that he has no idea that him just being friends makes me want him to be my everything. Never again would I be able to live with myself knowing I had a chance with something I've wanted so badly, and so passionately for a long time. Everyday I see you walk down the halls and never once do we not stop and talk. It hurts to know that your always there but never mine. Always someone elses and always there for her. I want to be the one everyone is jealous of, and says ' I wish I could walk in her shoes just to be with him. ' I just wish that I could have him. If lust kills what does love do? Murder? I'm starting to trip on this crazy idea that me and you would ever be able to be together, But then again the more I trip the more my eyes begin to open. They open to the ideas that I thought might not be possible. You make me think I can do the impossible.

It All Falls Apart

Never again will I doubt anything, because now knowing that once they're gone, they're not coming back. As my family falls apart one by one, I am trying to catch the pieces in mid-air so they don't hit rock bottom and shatter into unfixable pieces.

I just wish that my fmaily could be whole again, no more fights, no more yelling, and no more pain. The words that come form the tounge are sharp enough to cut as deep as a knife, except these wounds don't heal. They only get deeper.

Year after year we all leave the house, leaving each other behind. No longer keeping in touch and slowly forgeting who we are and why we did what we did. And as we grow apart the chance that we had of making a difference in the world, and peoples lives disperase.

Is there anything here worth salvaging? Should we stay together or should we stay apart? Don't do this for you and anyone else do it because its right. Lets just agree to disagree, and be a family again.

So many times we have hurt each other, and so much pain shared and more coming. Can we pull ourselves together and help the world be better, if not the world then each other. No longer can I live knowing that we were apart and not together comforting each other in times of need. I am not going to die physically, i will die emotionally. Only because we were not together and every day that we were apart made me realize that all those years we had together mean't nothing and probably never will. And knowing that made me hurt so bad my my heart grew numb and the pain grew so heavy that my heart couldn't take it and as I lay there sleeping, it stopped. I only wish that you knew how much I loved you and how much I cared no matter what you put me through, I could never stop loving you.

Jeremy Todd

Your the one who makes me smile with the mere thought of you holding me I love your goofy faces I love your touch I love your voice I love the way you make me feel It's amazing how you made me fall so hard in lofe with you when I thought I was in love with another I'm waiting I wait every day for you You truely are my knight in shining armor i love you with all my heart And i've never meant that more Until now your amazingly perfect your eyes steal my heart everytime you look at me The love we make can compare to no other Your the one who asked to steal my heart Your the one who was scared of being heart broken But I love you And I won't ever hurt you

Lay Down

Make sure the words you say Are the words you mean Make sure you love her before you say it Make sure you truly do That one time you spoke to her It gave her hope Just the way he spoke The way he said hi Made her think and sigh as she waved goodbye Soon to learn everythings a lie Oh how she wants to die Make sure the words you say Are the words you mean Make sure you love her before you say it Make sure you truly do Or a girl like me may believe May have hope that things are ok Or I may sit and sigh That girl walked away But not to see another day Just to sigh one more time And to understand he lied She too will lie
Leaving Me Would Be Worse Then A Plague

Theres a guy out there for everyone Not everyone finds him When they do they work hard to keep him You shouldnt have to work hard to keep him He should wanna be with you The only thing you should have to work at is keeping the other women off him Ive found him Hes amazingly awetastically perfect He thinks I'm goregous no matter what And I think he's perfect and he always has been Hes the one who one day I'll lay under the stars and realize everything will be ok with him Hes the coke to my cola Hes my other half, my star, my lover, my best friend, my husband, my therapist Hes always there and im gonna spend the rest of my life trying to show him how much he means to me Im one of the very lucky girls to have found him Im the one who got to be with him Im the one who gets to walk into a room and be like theres the love of my life Theres the one who means everything to me Theres the one that if he dissappeared then I would die Id die of a broken heart It would explode inside my chest Leaving my body there with a hole in my chest

Let It Wander

Walking away while I still can Watching you sit there with A blank face

Wondering what can I do To make you stay I want you to be with me

Can you break a broken heart? Can ou fix a broken heart? Does the tape stick or does it not?

I want to fall quicker so I can plumit to my death But instead I fall slowly

Awaiting my death while I die Falling slowly with my life Flashing before my eyes

So sleep tight Dream sweet dreams And let your imagination wonder.....

Life

These days we live through the things we do to others never amount to anything but hate yours eyes were the thing that got me through it all one look took me to the place i could be ok the place that no one could hurt, only love the place that should be ours but most of all a place to show others Things will never be right? Things wil never be wrong? It all depends on how you look at it right and wrong, no such thing. just and unjust. Two kinds of people? Never. Happy and sad? No. just the way you look at things.

Loyalty

Loyalty is when he betrays you many times, but you stay with him. Its when you would bleed for him just to show him your worthy of his trust It's when thigns are all wrong for him but you stay and show him it'll be ok.

Loyalty is when you love someone so much that you cant stay mad at him because your transfixed in his eyes.

It's when the only thing that stands infront of you and him is his mistrust. It's when you would walk across the world just to show him theres not one person who could love him better than you could.

But most of all it's when you shed a tear knwoing that hes gone but you wouldnt dare love another man because your one and only has walked out of your life.

Loyalty is rarely truely found in man, most of which have no right to be called dogs. Dogs are loyal and a womens best friend. A dog is never disloyal toward its owner, men on the other hand are always disloyal

Maybe We Can Be Whole Once Again

Love can be a very cruel thing It can hurt you it can help you Im sorry that I can't be what you want me to be I'm sorry I don't know exactly what i want

But most of all I'm sorry that things went downhill On & off for a year Back & forth always bringing tears No one can ever see my battle wounds

Why can't things work I can't open up You want change Sadly we got it

Just not the way we planned Nothing ever goes the way it's supposed to But maybe one day everything will be ok And we can be whole once again

My Dork

The distance is closing and the pain is growing, But I wouldnt trade it for anything, Things have changed and i need to also.

I dont know why I never saw it before, And I dont know why things are getting better, But I'm not complaining Just watching as the day goes by,

Looking into your brown eyes, And wondering how is this real? Laughing at your stupidity, And making jokes that I like, But most of all calling me names And knowing that im yours<3

That things were always ok with you And that I made the biggest mistake of my life, In hurting you, I have realized that things change, And to adapt, You must also change to..... Unless you dont adapt and You alter things forever

Never Knowing

Everyday I sit here and wonder......' What if he was mine?' But then again hes probably thinking......' What does she want? ! ? !' So I'll just sit in my room and wonder where the lyrics fit in my life now..... wondering how these things can be better.

Sometimes I dream about getting into a car crash, and they announce over the intercom the next day......' Sorry for the interuption, but we have just been informed that one of our students did not make it through the night after her car crash.....' and then see how many people would actually cared.

There is a very big difference between actually caring and just being there. There is always going to be that one person who would never leave your side no matter what.....it just takes time to find that person. Many people have heard the saying the glass is half full or half empty.....well what about the glass is half full and fixed or the glass is half empty and broken? No one really knows what people truly care about. It only takes a second to prove to someone that you dont care but a lifetime to prove you do.....

Pick the people you love and never deceive them, once you do.....you have lost there trust forever. When making someone your world, and they leave, does that mean there is no more world? or does it simply mean that you have a new world in which you can start over?

New Start

The books she reads Always helps her leave Seeing things she couldnt ever see Being things she normally couldnt be She awakens from her oh so forever dream Nothings ever as it seems The love she never will find No ones ever kind

But one day she hopes That someone will see her mope That someone could help her cope She knows that'll never happen But theres always that one day when When she no longer could say couldve been All because one person gave his heart But most of all gave her a new start

Pain

There's a difference between ' I love you ' and ' I love her ' Which one do you pick? I just want to know do I mean anything to you? Was I someone you loved and lost or just another fling that walked into your life?

Never will anyone know why men treat woman the way they do.

Love is the reaon people live

why?

Why would someone live for love when you know in the end it will make you absoultely miserable?

Is miserable being happy or is misery a way of dealing with everything else? We may never know how we can deal and cope with it all of the pain.

But I do know this.

Pain.

Pain is the only thing that is real

She Helped Any Time She Could

She's amazing She knows what to say and do, If your in pain she knew how to take it away The words she said made everything ok

The things she went out of her way to do, The things she bought just to see your smile, And the wonderful memories spent with her You begin to wonder what she does this for

She does it because she cares, She does it because its her passion, She does it because she loves you. And she does it because she would do anything to take your every pain away.

She loves and cares for everyone, She would never stray from you, She wouldnt leave you in the dark to be alone, She helped the old, even though she was one herself.

Retired multiple times, but nothing stopped her, Not the sickness, not the pain, Not the tiredness, or the age, She pushed on because she knew that there were so many people who counted on her to be there, Not one time did she give up.

But one day she wont be there anymore, She will go with him forever, And live on forever watching you. Shes an angel and loved everyone as her own. If she could take your pain away from us now she would. She doesnt want us to be in pain She doesnt want to see us weep at her grave, Only because she is not there, She is looking down upon us Wondering what she can do now, how she can help. In dedication to my loving and caring Grandmother, Sarah E. Neigler<3 She was the most amazing woman in the world, she would do no one wrong. May she rest in peace,1934-2008

She Refers To Herself In Third Persom

Just because when she doesnt speak it doesnt always mean somethings wrong. It means shes taking in the moment, the moment that for once she can be care free.

She refers to herself in 3rd person not only trying to forget that its her, but for you not to notice that gurl is her and she is me.

When she speaks it will mean alot, maybe not to you or the next boy,

but to her two words mean the world to her.

No girl should have to know right off the back if a guy lies that you just met. No girl should know whats coming just by shaking his hand.

No girl should have to expierence that gets inside you and rips you apart pain. But most girls will, some will survive some wont.

Which will you be?

No one can promise you anything, only because no one can hold it true.

They dont care about you until they want to, not if they can.

Excuses are made over and over but it still wont change her mind Sadly she will fall for you but then she will know everything behind you

Sisters Seperated

What cna I say? We grew so close pver the years, that we no longer were friends we were sisters. Not by blood, and not by marriage but hearts. We thoguht the same, did the same and ended up beign the same. It was like if you cryed, I felt your pain, if you were happy, I was happy and if you were there, i was right there beside you. There are people saying ' Damn those girls are always together! ' Dman right becuase we are sisters and we have learned that if we are apart then we are still together in hearts. i may be the geeky one giving the advice about the boys and she would be the one applying the logic to the subject. Some how she would still get her heart broken. Then we finally figured out that it was not her that was the problem but the boys that she would chose to date. They all were lower than what she had deserved. WE may be sisters by hearts but never would we have thought in a million years that one fateful day we would be seperated. Parnets dirvorce and one goes the other way and all I can do is sit there and watch as my best friend, my sister leave me there on the porch as she climbs into that blue chevy, and starts to drive away. Never did i think that she would leave me and little did I know that we couldn't survive without each other, we had beenn together three years and never been seperated after that and now we are miles apart. Still we can feel each others pain, and hopefully the pain turns to joy once we are back together.

Softball

I always thought that softball would get me through everything, but what does it mean when softball becomes the source of your problems? The thing that used to get you through everything, now becomes the source of most of my problems. Is there anything that I can do to stop this madness? The worst day in my life was probably today. I seriously think that our coach doesn't want us to win any games and never wanted to coach in the first place. Well usually when I have the worst day in my life softball always brightens up my day, well now as every pitch goes by and as the screams die down, I realized I fucked up. Three balls and two stirkes, why swing? Well I should've and realize there went the game, never have I dissapointed my team and I wasn't about to start now. The screams turn to tears and the smiles turn to frowns and then the tears turn to boos and then the frowns turn to angry faces. Never again would I be able to face my team again, let alone my school. An embrassment I have become to the entire county. Never again will I be the same.

Someone, Sombody, Everybody

I'm begging, Im begging, for this thing. this thing called love? does it truly exsist? in my heart? anywhere? In my eyes my best friend, is truly my best friend. That day at the movies, a gurl fell in love with a boy who she thought she would never see again. So why not take a chance? In taking that chance she found herself in love with a boy, this indescribable feeling that she had never felt before. She learned the meanings behind all the love songs, and the learned the meaning of love.....she said ' everybody always finds sombody, and somebody always finds someone, someone always finds everybody, but sombody always find the RIGHT someone.... lets be somebody '

Suicide

Suicide isn't fun, so don't try it.

Suicide isn't quick, it's long and painful.

Suicde never used to be me, but now it is.

Suicide was never calming, always away to have so much pain it didn't hurt anymore.

Suicide has to be a blade, so don't get pricked.

Suicide is apart of love, so don't love the wrong people.

Suicide and death are close, so don't flirt with them.

Suicide never tells the the truth, always belive the opposite.

Suicide kills slowly, keep that in mind.

Suicide will always be here, so get used to it.

Suicide takes over, don't let it.

Suicide will eventually bite you, bite back harder.

Suicide will never die,

you will but it won't be to it.

Suicide works well with your wrist, so don't let it.

Suicide is always there you just can't see it, so open your eyes.

Suicide (Remix)

Suicide is deadly, so don't flirt with it

Suicide is sneaky, so be careful

Suicide and death are closely related, so be careful which one you chose

Suicidemay help you, but destroy others

Suicide can kill but not as bad as the lies

Suicide is my best friend that I can no longer hide

Suicide goes good with the blade, and the blade goes with my wrist

Suicide helped me it helped me die

Teenage Years And Stupid Little Tears

Teenage years are full of those stupid little tears. Those stupid little tears that someday you will look back upon them and laugh.....

But isn't it true that when you look upon the good times you will cry? What could you have done? What should you have done? Those questions ringing in your ear. What can I do better but better yet think of this question...... What would you do if you knew you could never fail?

Things in this world are full of those stupid little tears but in the end you realize those tears will get you no where but right where you where before you were crying. Seal your eyes shut, let no more tears come, but then again open your eyes and then tears pour out and then you go back to where you were before. If your eyes are open you know whats coming and you can try and prevent it or you can embrace it. You know theres no way in stopping it. After you cry you can move on and cope with it. If your eyes are shut then you have no way of knowing what's coming. No way of finding a way to deal with it.

Just don't give up and respect who YOU are. As a teenager, we all know that you will cry and no matter what we do nothing will stop it. Those stupid little tears come from those stupid little teenage fears. But just know you will always have someone who will hear.

Thank

always there, story of my life.

Never able to help, always hurting, never did see why i was so bad to be around. Never did understnad how he could stand there and just let me drown in pain and not able to do anythin but lay there.

He stands there over my body not caring, holding her hand instead of mine. Slit wrists and he could care less, Never will I understand what I did to deserve this punishment. Never could I see what I colud've done to make this so bad.

Not able to understand much and never anyone to ask why? Never anyone there to say hi and goodybe or i'll miss you. No one cares because nobody was ever there, even though my life could've been a living hell never did i give up hope or faith, and never will i. The one and only person who cared was there, he was God.

The only one who always cared, who forgave and forgot, The only one who truly would never do anything to hurt me, and everything to help me, he died for me and he will always be there for em and for him is the only man i will ever need.

The Blade Or The Boy

The things we do never seem to be right But the things we say seem even worse then our actions. The words cut but the actions we take cut even worse. Love those that are close to you when you can Be strong when you should And laugh as much as you can

For you do not know when this happiness will dissappear Nor do you always know the reason why it leaves. Love hurts we all know, Some say its better to have loved and lost then to have never loved at all.

Well is it the same when you love the blade? Is it the same thing, can you quit and leave it behind as you would a person? You love it, you would die for it, it hurts you but you just love it more. What do you do? How do you stop?

The actions it shows you hurts more then any pain you have ever felt before. Tripping on the idea that it might be gone, Laughing at evey silent scratch Crying at every cut on another person.

Sane or insane? Love or insainty? Blade over boy? Would it hurt to leave the one hurting you or would it hurt to leave the one who you let hurt you?

They'Ve All Turned There Backs

You with her hurts, alot. I know seeing me with him hurts to, but you dont hate him as much as i hate her. Im jealous i admit that i couldn't sit there and watch you two together. The poems you wrote about you loving me to the end never was true, and if it was the end was just now. Now I know why half the girls around here don't mess with boys, because they are all dicks and you could never tell a good man from a bad. Tired of all this shit, nothing left to live for and when everyone turns there backs i will lay there trying to pick up the pieces and try adn fit them back together, but without you i am better off. Normally i would have not cared who you were dating but that slut! How low can you sink, no one ever told you that i was going to try and get back with you but i quess i was to late, you found others to date. So now you left me there on the bench to drown in my tears of sorrow and pain. When you need me to be there no longer will i be standing there to catch you're tears, no longer will i be able to heal you cope with everything. And no longer will i be there because you once turned your back on me when i needed you the most and that was all that i asked of you. It was for you to be there in my time of need. My best friends turn, parents could care less, and never again will i turn to family and friends for help, because as soon as i need them they have better things to do.

Too Late

Sitting there by the phone, wondering when he will call. Will it be today? Will it be tomarrow? Never knowing how badly she needs you, not being able to see you. What she didn't know was that you needed her too. Waiting for your sorry, you took it to lightly that by the next day you would be. You call, you freak and run to her side, to be her knight that you thought as it not to be to late. Well she lies there with her note: 'With my clean slate, God why was he too late? ' Weeks go by and then they find that one guy, sitting there waiting to die. As I open the door, I see what he wore. He wore the same thing as you, Bloody clothes, and a note: ' God with her clean slate, why didn't i just ask her out on a date? Why did i have to be to late? '

Torn Between The Two

Today was the day! Today was supposed to be our day. The day that we just sit back and relax. But instead, as always, drama was filled instead. Leaving in 4 days and wondering what will happen while I am gone and wondering how loyal my boyfriend can be. Wondering how badly it would hurt if you broke my heart...... wondering how long it would take before you found someone new. I want to know am I a someone to you? Or was I just another piece of ass? I'm not giving up on love I'm just taking a temporary break from it. Not wanting any involvement with any guys during my break and just wanting to be able to have fun and not worry about my boyfriend cheating or lying to me. Come July 4th your off probation and we'll be drunk as hell, and who knows what will happen. Never knowing what will happen next and always wondering how things are gonna turn out in the end always amused me. But always knowing who was cheating on who, and always knowing how badly it hurt to keep those secrets from friends and family. If told those lies would destroy the deepest friendships, sisters, tear apart familys, and kill the love all together. When the lies would be released then so would the blood from my veins for not telling. But then again I can't win either was because either I am getting eaten alive or my my wrists are being slit because the pain is so intentese that cutting actually relives the pain. The rubberband can no longer help and no longer interupts the thought of suicide, only does it increase it.

Trip To The Past

These tears want to fall But I wont let them They are not tears of pain But joy

So happy to talk to you But yet mad Glad to be friends Happy that and nothing more

Walking with you behind the building In the cold with your blue jacket Happy to know that I have a friend like you

So let my mind wander My imagination soar And my eyes seek

And one day things wont be the same but for Once I was lucky and got a trip to the past

Troops

They are always there for you, weather you wnat them to or not. They are out there serving their country, not able to come home and see their familys. But dying with pride in knowing they died, died for the country they love. The love the country can have, the power they held within. They helped with your living ur life they way u do now

Untitled

I no longer know what to do, I am trying to be me but then again what am I? i don't know how to describe what the hell I'm going through My life is at a complete loss. It feels like I am no longer the boss. What will be the cost of not being lost and finally getting to be happy? How

much will be the cost? No longer am I friends to ayone, it seems as if everyone treats me as an enemy. Fine then an enemy I shall be, if you label me as the enemy then go

ahead. Then the next day when I walk through that same doorway, don't expect me to say, hi or even a nod. As you stand there puzzled, just remeber you labeled me the enemy. If I am the enemy then what are you? Now

I know what I am destined to be, the only thing i want to be is me. Me is still undefined but then again what is actually defined as the thing and not the other? Life is about making choices and createing yourself and painting your canvas with your masterpiece.

There was one man who helped me when I needed it the most but never would admit it. Yes, I asked him for advice about my parents then things were blown way outta proportion.I have cut and torn the family apart , how could I create the distance when it's supposed to be close? After it's all done and over with and there distance is still a huge gap, there is only one thing left form

all this, it was not even there when it all started but it lasted

through all the pain and drama of my life. I gained a friend, even though i lost all connection and trust with my entire family except my brother.

You may see no gain and only lots of pain and me being insane but i would rather have a friend then a family who

has lied to me my entire life. Now no longer does that knife or blade seem to be comforting, he

is no longer my companion that i come running home to, to seek comfort. My wrist are safe from the pain and greif. The veins will no

longer have to torn at, no longer being pressured to just let go, they have survived the fight, and one hell of a

fight it was. The veins protecting the arties are truely loyal and always will be, because with

every fight they will endure even after the first is over, they will be stronger and ready for the next. the only

thing they won't be ready for is when the attack will be next.

Untittled

Things are always there People will never change unless they want to. Things dont change unless you make it happen. Get out, be yourself and push, push your way through the world. Make yourself known to the unknown Soon things that dont matter dissappear completely And happiness is always there, not because you found it But because you created it Trees grow with care Take care and you will grow. Expect the unexpectable form yourself and you will do the impossible Soon the impossible wont be a word to you

Vampires, Werewolfs, Elders

I don't know what happened Here then gone with the blink of an eye Slipping away, hearing your voice on the motorcycle Jumping off cliffs struggling to stay above Running through crowds of people waiting to be slaughtered Into the stone arms of my vampire sweetheart making conversations to change with the blood suckers Voiding the truce with the protectors Would cause so much pain But in the end so much better Turning my back on my werewolf For the vampire

Watching The Clouds

Watching the clouds go by Finally understanding that I don't need to Everything that makes sense Doesn't Anything that is wrong Is right With every death Their is birth With responsibility Their is blame In this world is pain The one who doesn't know pain Does not know true love Happiness Joy Sadness Birth Death Greatness

When You Get The Chance

Left there to cry Screaming at the sky ' I dont care anymore! ' As the wind whispers back ' who are you fooling? ' Falling with no one to catch her She wont be back as she sits there adn watchs the guy She loves walk out of her life....forever Tears fall People fight And music blares Dont plan on her being there when you need her Cuz she'll be slicing her fingers trying to pick up the pieces She may never be the same When she's gone You'll miss her When shes around You'll diss her But when she's with him You'll want to kiss her Just remmember when you get the chance Take it Risk it all Fall for nothing

Why

Why can he yell and scream and hurt me and get away with it? It's time that you saw what you do to me...

The screaming i can no longer take, I promise you that this time I wont make the same mistake, What happened to the times when we were happy together? Why cant you see that what you do hurts me. Theres a difference between telling people your hurt and them not asking.

Things you say hurt like a knife on the tongue, No matter what you say it just cuts you more, The diffcult times are gone and things are wrong Listening to our song, Kissing in the rain, And loving secretly.

Where has my prince charming gone? This time he may ride up on a white horse but then again, No one said he would be coming to save you. I dont understand how the one person that you truly love could hurt you so bad.

Why Do You Care? You Left Me?

How could you do that to me? Why would you.....I never did anything to hurt you they way you hurt me. The option is always there and now, now you decide tot ake it? ? ?

You wrote me saying how hard it was for you to see me giving him my love, well I guess now the tables are turned. Knowing my best friend, who became my boyfriend just up and walked out of my life, makes me hurt more than ever.

But I am trying, trying to get over the fact that this time you left me, never before have I been hurt so bad, so deeply. I never thought that my best friend would abandon me. We are going to go to shcool and act like nothing is wrong, when nothing is right. Having to you everyday with her, is going to hurt so deeply.

But the longer we are apart, the easier it is for me to get over you, like the saying out of sight out of mind. But then every place i go, somehow reminds me of me and you. the memories we had together. The stupid shit we did, and the girls I made jealous, because you were mine.

Then one fatal sentence tore us apart. Beleaving everyone else but you was my mistake, So maybe I don't deserve you and I could understand why. But isn't it always the one who you need in your life the one who you kicked out of your life? The pain hurts so bad, and no longer can I see you and not cry.

So I am sorry bu things will never be the same, I don't even think that we could be friends again, only because the pain would come back, everyday, and every moment that we are together. I am truly sorry for what I've done, but if you hurt as bad as I do now, you would've never left in the first place.

Out of all the times you were there to dry my tears, and help me off the ground after he left me. the one time i truly and honestly needed you, you were the one who hurt me. I should just leave the probelm alone, but I can't.

I need you in my life, I want you to be there for me when things go wrong. I want you to wrap your arms around me and tell me things are going to be okay. But most of all I just want you.

You Have My Everything

It wasn't supposed to hurt it wasn't supposed to end It wasn't your fault I take all the blame I'm sorry is all I can say It'll get better is all I can think Cry is all I can do Watch me And I'll fall Teach me And I'll rebel Hug me And I'll push away Say I love you And I'll tell you I don't know Protect me No matter what I say Catch me Even if I don't want you to Hug me And hold on tight Tell me you love me Even thoguh you shouldn't

You Know Nothing

I love the way you walk I love the way you say my name I love everything about you

He loves the way she walks He loves the way she flips her hair He loves everything about her

They love each other deeply But sadly neither see that Best friends soon to be lovers

Never to say a word of it to anyone All because of rejection from the world Two cant be together but belong together

Your not living life to the fullest if people Arent talking about you You arent enjoying life until youve tried everything You dont know it all till youve made all the mistakes

You Never Saw Me

This pain has to end, before my life does. This harvest can no longer be stashed. I must share this information with the rest of the world or I am going to go crazy.

No longer will I clean up after you, i was always there for you after every break up and every tear shed. When your heart was in pieces, I was the one who helped you pick them up.

I was the one who never gave up on you and your dreams, I never gave up hope for you and..... her. I always thought that one day you would see that the one person that you needed was right infront of you.

That day never came, she left you and you left me. This is a never ending cycle of pain. But one day you are going to wake up, and think back to the long nights we spent together just talking, and think oh my God, I lost the girl I was supposed to be with.

Calls are made, tears are shed, once you realize I am gone. No where to be found except te grave yard. Dieing the day you left me there. Drowned in my own tears. Does it hurt to know I was your one true love, but you had no idea? Does it make your stomach churn at night knowing that your the reason for my death?

This day in time was historical for some people, the ones who were always waiting, hoping for me to fall. Well I fell but I never got back up. I just wish you would've known how I felt about you ahead of time. But you were living in the past and fell into the future.

I guess everyone has someone to love, but there is no garuntee that they are going to love you back. There is always going to be that one person that you really want, but you know you can't have because they've moved on and you're still living in the past.

Everyone has to live in the past every once in a while because thats how you learn from your pain must've hurt you badly. So bad that it made you come down here and lay beside me. I kinda like the company now.

Laying besdie the man, the friend who I fell into love with. Maybe no one will see us together, but as long as I see you and your laying beside me ten feet under, I am happy.

Your Games

Things wont be the same playing that one game one day together one apart but once is better then never you dont end if you dont start changes start everything but standing starts nothing wondering what is able and what is not but it all depends on your last and final thought ashamed of all her somethings because she cant show her true passion lasting memories pf us wash up all the time wishing every night that you will soon be mine so one last time i want to hear that stupid, little line..... will you once again be mine?