

Poetry Series

Stephanie Miller
- poems -

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Stephanie Miller()

hello. My name is stephanie miller. I'm 15 years old and i'm facing all of lifes troubles.. Drama, studies. and boys. I am Doing much better then most people, but worse then others. I don't pitty myself and i care more for others than myself. I wrote my poems depending on my mood that day. I hope you like them <3

If you wanna chat or something you can Instant message me ' Millerbaby13031 '

* So Cold *

I think its time that you find out the truth,
cause i fell for someone else.
I don't wanna be with you anymore,
i can finally see my smile again.
Now he's the one my heart beats for.
He makes me feel like i'm his number one, his prize.
Tells me everyday, I'm his everything,
and i never got that from you.
So don't try to change my mind,
cause I've had enough this time.
and you always let me down.
Now ain't it cold
when the one you love, lets you go/
and you go no one to hold
Thats the way you made me feel,
but not anymore.
No! no more.
boy, its cold
on the other side, yess i know
now its time i let you go
love gets tricky, when you're all alone
yess, love can be so cold

* this one i wrote for my ex boyfriend. he would break up with like 4 times a month, and i finally gave up. *

Stephanie Miller

Alainna ~ Sorry I Didn'T Know Wut To Do

I found myself in another situation
Where I don't know what to do
The Angels on my shoulders
Are making me confused

Today I hurt my bestfriend
I lied right to her
Yesterday i found out her boyfriend
was hittin on other girls

i wanna tell her, but then i don't
what if she asks? ?
Bestfriends wouldn't lie
now i'm confused

The Angel says 'Put yourself in her position
And hear your bestfriends lie
Don't expect a further relation'
If you let this one get by.'

i started believeing
The Angel could be right
But I'm afraid what she'll do to me
If she doesn't take it the right way.

This is only getting real confusing
i want her to know it truely
But don't want to hear her sad and hurt

The Angel says 'If she's a friend thats true
She'll get a little mad
When you tell her the truth
She won't destroy the friendship you have

the day came
to where i told her
about the problem
and the love of her life

She didn't get mad at me
She did let out a cry
But then she turned and thanked me
For such an honest friend in her life

i could have lied to her
and tell her i knew nothing
But I would rather her
hate me for honesty, then hate me for sin.

Stephanie Miller

As I Watch

As i watch the rain turn to snow.
I sit here wondering why you had to go.
I listen but my heart is so still
I watch the Snow fall on the window sill
I dont see why you can't be with me.
i guess thats the way it has to be.
I told myself I would not cry,
But i am still asking god ' why '
Yes it hurts tho it goes to snow.
That god ony take the best and this i know.

god bless you dear mother.. your always with me

Stephanie MILLer

Beating Andd Bloody.

ur a w****. u broke my door. im here screamin on the floor. my face is bloody.. do u care? no... u just stand there n stare. is this how it shuld be? cant u see? look what ur friggan doin to me. look at u? wut did i do? my face is all bloody. ur rite... u aint my mom.. but u aint my frend neither... i dont care bout u either. u kuld dropp down ded tonite... wuld i care? no. ill just friggan stand there n stare! like you do with me wen u have me bleedin. bc u dont got the friggan decency to just keep it at a beaten. u go till im bleeden.. all day n most the nite ppl can hear me screamin. u tell me to not say a word or scream any louder bc u dont want the cops to sho. wuddo u got to hide? they alredy no. but yet somehow u got them on ur side. but lets let the rest of the world no how u go n do what u do. and lets tell them all what u friggan put me through. i garantee that ull get friggan sued. u try to convince me that im sick in the hed and that i need meds.. but yet whos the one thats really fucked up in the head and wishen that their daughter was friggan ded? .. wheres the mom i use to have? .. where did she go? what ever happend to the times that wed just sit there n laugh? .. please do me the favor and try to look into the past... kant u see that ive had enough... stop tryin to act tough... kant u friggan see that ur bein too rough.. u tell me all the time that our family is so broken and that us turnin into this was ur biggest fear... well whose the one causing all the friggan tears... we got u sitten in that damn chair drinkin all ur friggan beers.. you got a daughter counten all her brusis.. and my brother a friggan drugg adict kid that dont no what he doin.. my little 4 year old sister in the house... full of all her innocence and she doent understandd why we're all so resistant! and noone ever takes the time outa their day to listen to what that lil gurls gotta say. why wont things go bak to the way the old ways? to where wed be friggan happy each n every day.. but now ur always out gettin friggan laid. than take it out on me because you been played. every night after you beat me, i lay in my room, tasting blood, telling me that im in doom. Ur a drunk, smokin, beatingg mother, who needs help in the head... when will she ever realize she needs the meds.?

Stephanie Miller

Can'T Live With Out You

One night a guy & a girl were driving home from the movies. The boy sensed there was something wrong because of the painful silence they shared between them that night. The girl then asked the boy to pull over because she wanted to talk. She told him that her feelings had changed & that it was time to move on. A silent tear slid down his cheek as he slowly reached into his pocket & passed her a folded note. At that moment, a drunk driver was speeding down that very same street. He swerved right into the drivers seat, killing the boy. Miraculously, the girl survived. Remembering the note, she pulled it out & read

'Without your love, I would die.'

Stephanie Miller

Drip~drop

Drip-drop...

When will my tear drops stop,

Falling for you, tick-tock...

Steady as a clock, drip-drop

I'm hoping someday soon,

I'll be over you, Drip-Drop

Maybe we were never ment to be.

I'm sorry it took so long for me,

To see whats happening...

Please stop coming around

You come around, and it rains again.

Drip-drop...

* wrote myself *

Stephanie Miller

Final Good-Bye

remember seeing you in front of the room,
Dressed in your finest.
Beautiful Flowers and your family all around you.
you looked so peaceful
i took a seat, and i started to wonder
' how do i show my emotions '
' how can i say my last good-bye '
' how can i look at ur body '
when my time came, so say my final good-bye
i looked down, saw you laying there
you looked so cold.
i kissed your forehead
and whisperd in your ear ' rock on ' it was your favor saying
i left a tear on ur face.
Years have past since that day came,
but i can still picture you in front of the room
so cold and still,
like it was yesterday...

Stephanie Miller

Heart-Break

See him...
Like him...
Talk to him...
Like him more...
hang out...
Feelings grow...
Told he liked me...
SHOCKED!
Asked me out
Said yess!
7 months later...
took a break...
gonna take him back...
he moved on
CRUSHED!
i cant move on
He doesn't care
And yet,
I still love him...
I guess thats not
enough for him
</3

* wrote myself, that really happend in my life *

Stephanie Miller

I Listened And Look What Happen

I went to a party, and remembered what you said.
Mom. you told me not to drink, so i had a sprite instead.
Now i'm lying on the pavement and i hear the policeman say ' the kid who
caused this wreck, was drunk '
Mom, his voice seems so dar away, Tell sister not to be afraid, mom. Tell daddy
to be brave, and when i go to heaven, put ' Daddy's Girl ' on my grave.
My breath is getting shorter, mom. I'm getting really scared. These are my final
moments, and i'm so unprepared.
I wish that you could hold me mom, as i lie here and die.
i wish i could only say ' i love you, mom! '
so i love you, and good-bye

We get told all the time not to drink and drive, but how many times do we get
told not to drive with someone who did drink? What i'm trying to say is ' dont
drink and drive, and dont be a passenger of someone who did'

Stephanie Miller

It Hurts

It hurts when they move on...
It hurts knowing he doesn't need you...
It hurts seeing him, with her...
It kills me! ...
But it kills me more, helping him
move on with my bestfriend... </3

* this is something i wrote, i have a lot of poems about this boy, nd how he made me feel </3 *

Stephanie MILLer

Its Tought To Be A Teenager

It's tough to be a teenager, no one really knows
What the pressure is like in school, this is how it goes.

I wake up every morning, and stare into this face
I wanna be good lookin', but I feel like a disgrace.

My friends they seem to like me, if I follow through with their dare,
But when I try to be myself, they never seem to care.

My mom, well she keeps saying, I gotta make the grade
While both my parents love me, it slowly seems to fade.

It seems like everyone I know is trying to be so cool
And every time I try, I end up just a fool.

I've thought about taking drugs, I really don't want to you know
But I just don't fit in, and it's really startin' to show.

Maybe if I could make the team, I'll stand out in the crowd
If they could see how hard I try, I know they would be proud.

You see I'm still a virgin, my friends they can't find out
Cause if they really knew the truth, I know they'd laugh and shout.

Sometimes I really get so low, I want to cash in.
My problems really aren't so bad, if I think of how life's been.

Sometimes I'm really lost, and wonder what to do
I wonder where to go, who can I talk to.

It's tough to be a teenager, sometimes life's not fair
I wish I had somewhere to go, and someone to CARE.

Stephanie Miller

Lie Of A Teenage Girl

I'm the kind of girl,
who has one feeling
But shows a lie.

I show myself as a happy girl,
Smile on my face
It's a lie,

Some people can tell
But most can't
I have them fooled,
Wishing I could show them,
But never did
Never will.

I am a sad girl
Full of confusion
And pain.
I cry myself to sleep
Worried about tomorrow and days to come
And the horrors they will bring.
also the lies I will have to tell people
So I don't bring them down...

I've been taught to put people first
And I do soo,
Everyday and my feelings.
I will never show my real side
I will live a lie,
Until I change
When shall that happen? ?

Stephanie Miller

Life

Life takes us where a journey ever a journey may lie

Life ponders about a broken road through hard times and bad we always make it though.

Life shows up a reality dream where ever the road follows thats where life takes us

Stephanie Miller

Living My Life

I live my life knowing,
he saved it.
I live my life knowing,
he's no longer here.
I live my life wondering,
if i listend, if he'dstill be here.
I live my life missing,
my first love.
Yes, I still live my life,
thanks to him!
All i have left are memorys,
The golden locket
and the helmet he took off and gave to me
I live my life knowing,
I'll see him again someday
I'll continue to live my life,
knowing he's watching over me

Stephanie MILLer

My Bff's New Bff ~ The Knife

My bestfriend,
has a new bestfriend.
Her new friend...
is a knife.
she loves her new bestfriend
it cuts the pain out of her.
she cuts into the skin, a small smile appears
as the blood drips from her new bestfriend
it takes the pain away from her for a while...
but little does she know,
its bringing me pain to watch her do it.
i wish she didn't find that new bestfriend

* my bestfriend started cutting herself, because he boyfriend dumped her) ':

Stephanie Miller

My Boyfriendd 333

Jared

mmhm thats the boy who my heart belongs to.
he makes me smile, even when i don't want too
he makes me melt with his touch, so loving
he makes me laugh, without even saying anything
knows how to love me
knows how to be the man i want in my life
shows me how to live to the fullest and not to worry
shows me he cares, even if they are in odd ways
althought im not the prettiest girl, he still loves me
and im deff not the smartest he loves me anyway
im not the greatest girlfriend, but he loves me as if i was
my boyfriend is my dream come true,
my knight in shinning armor
my hero and my true love
and i will always love him <3

* not using his full name *

Stephanie Miller

My Forever Promise

like peanut butter and jelly
like tape and glue
we stick together
no matter what we do

A special bond we share
for each other we're always there
we share hopes and dreams
rebellious plans and schemes

from dolls and toys
to make up and HOT BOYS! !
we have been joined at the hip
we have an everlasting friendship

though thick and thin
we will stay together
even in the stormiest weather
we'll be best friends forever

Stephanie Miller

My Love Story

it was a tuesday
when i first saw you
i closed my eyes
just to see if it was true
could it be?

see the light reflecting in ur eyes
and your hair was something else
i wish i could say hello
but i couldn't

i sneak out on my roof at night
just to look up the stars
i make a wish every night
that you would notice me

i kept quiet cause i didn't know
what to say
so i closed my eyes
escape to my dreams
where your there

there you were everything to me
and i was everything to you
to you
ohh yaa

i kept waiting for you
but you never came
its all in m hear
i don't know what to think
I'll never get you
ohh no i never will

** wrote for my boyfriendd <33

Stephanie Miller

Never Ending Pain

Two people started as friends.
They grew to love each other.
They did everything together.
One day, that all ended.
She needed a break.
He moved on, and it hurt her.
Never ending pain

The two were back to friends.
Him and his girl didn't last long,
But this time, the girl moved on.
He was hurt, he tried to die.
Cutting himself to try to bleed-to-death
She's hurt once more.
She knows it's her fault
She's scared and terrified.
Never ending pain

The Boy isn't in school the next day.
The girls know's he must have found out
She's get a message, it's from the boys brother...
The girl will never forgive herself.
Now the girl will know the real meaning of...
NEVER ENDING PAIN

Stephanie Miller

Saddness

When i hear his name,
Its not the same....
I just think of how we used to be...
I found out that I'm someone diffrent...
He fell in and out of love, way to quickly...
i finally know now,
i was never good,
 E.N.O.U.G.H.

* wrote myself.. this is how i feel

Stephanie Miller

Sitting Wondering

sitting on the side walk,
waving at the camera saying,
' look daddy, I'm drawing with chalk! '
A happy lilt 3 year old girl
With no care in the world.

Sitting on the bus,
first day of first grade saying,
' look mommy, I'm a big girl now! '
A happy lilt 6 year old girl
Only thing on her mind was what was in her lunch box.

Sitting at the kitchen table saying
look daddy, I made your favorite pie, and mommy helped! '
A happy lil 9 year old girl
Feeling good about herself by making her dad smile.

Sitting on the grass looking up at the stars saying
' why did i run away? i doubt my parents will ever care! '
A little 12 year old girl
ending up going home... to her parents sleeping and not caring

Sitting in her bedroom watching the videos of when she was 3 saying
' my parents did love me at one point, now they think I'm a bad kid '
an upset 15 year old girl.
Knowing her life has changed completely

Who knows where she'll be sitting next, maybe saying
' that's it, I can't take this anymore. '
an upset girl, with a knife in one hand and a note in the other.
Knowing she'll be better off not here.....

Stephanie Miller

Sorry

Once again theres a sorry,
but that doesn't cut it
but you do cut it
Promised that was the last time

but now i'm sorry
that i'm wasting all this time
all this nervousy
who messed up baby

there goes all the cursing
your anger is bursting
wanted to let go
but i already let go

yes baby, i hate you too

so my good-night
turned to good-bye
as i'm walking away from all this shit you put me through
i drain out my pain

you wanted to let go.
but i've already let you go
yes baby. i hate you too.

Stephanie Miller

Sorry, I'M Not Perfect

Hey dad, look at me
did i grow up according to your dream?
you think i'm wasting my time doing things i wanna do?
' cuz it hurts when you disapprove of everything
I try not to think,
about the pain i feel inside.
Did you know you used to be my hero dad?
All the days you spent with me,
now seem so far away.
And it feels like you don't care anymore.
and now i try hard to make it,
I just want to make you proud again.
I'm never gonna be good enough for you.
I can't stand another fight,
and nothing right.
' cuz we lost it all
nothing last forever
I'm sorry
I can't be the perfect daughter you wanted
Now its just to late and
we can't go back.
I'm sorry,
I can't be perfect.
Nothings gonna change the things you said.
Nothing gonna make this right again.
Please don't turn your back,
I can't believe its hard.
Just to talk to you
' cuz you don't understand

Stephanie Miller

Still Love Him

I'm an innocent girl.
who fell in love
only to get my heart,
ripped out...
we're still friends,
but i still love him
when he talks about girls he likes...
the knife he already.
jabbed into my heart,
just gets deeper...
The things he says,
makes me cry...
But through it all
i still love him...
even tho,
he killed my heart'
</3

* wrote on how i felt *

Stephanie Miller

Stupid Boyss

boys are heart breakers
they laugh at your...
sorrows
they ask out girls to get
their ex's mad...
but instead of getting mad
we get hurt...
we get hurt knowing you dont need us
you boys do nothing but
make us fall for you
but you dont catch us
or even help us up
but no matter how much you hurt us
we'll always love you
nd cry for you everynight
</3

Stephanie Miller

The Last Good-Bye

near to the door
he paused to stand
as he took his class ring
off her hand.
All those who watched
didn't speak as a silent tear,
ran down his cheek
and thought out his mind,
the memories ran
of the moments they walked and ran
hand and hand in the sand
but now her eyes were so terrible cold
for he would never again have her to hold
They all watched in silence
as he bent over
whispered the words
' i love you ' in her ear.
He touched her face and started to cry
as he put on his class ring and wanted to die.
Just then, the wind began to blow as they
lowered her casket into the snow....
This is what happens when friends let friends drink and drive

Stephanie Miller

The Only True Friendship 333

a young teenage girl
wrote a letter
when her friend was going through her room
she found it.
she read.....
' would you miss me if i died
who would cared if i died
who would think les of me if i died
who would i see in heaven or hell if i died
who would cry if i died
who would blame theirsself if i died
who would wanna know the cause if i died
what if the cause was suicide..... '
the friend knew what happend to her bestfriend

a few weeks later.
the girls mother was looking through the room
and she found a letter
it was from her daughter
relating to her friend
she read.....
' i would miss you,
i would care,
i wouldn't think less of you, i'd think more.
i would cry and maybe even kill myself as well, i would blame myself,
i would want to the cause and if it was suicide, then that would make two suicide
deaths.
the mother then knew,
what happend to both the girls.....

me and my bestfriend worked on it together <33

Stephanie Miller

True Love

Two people can fall in love
For the first time...
They can be as happy
As can be...
but someday, the best things
gotta come to an end...
They will trade harsh words
But not mean any of them...
They will still love each other
but will realize, they gotta move on...
they will always watch each others back
and love each other forever...
their love for each other was true,
but now they just have to share it...

* wrote for how i was thinking about things *

Stephanie Miller

Until You'Re Me

Do you wanna be somebody else?
Are you sick of feeling so left out?
Are you desparate to find something more?
Are you stuck inside a world you hate?
Are you sick of everyone around?
With their big fake smiles and their stupid lies
While deep inside you're in pain
No you don't know what it's like
When nothing feels right
You don't know what it's like
To be like me
be hurt
feel lost
be left out in the dark
be kicked when you're down
To feel like you've been pushed around
be on the move of breaking down
But no one's there to save you
No you don't know what it's like
and you'll never know....
Until your me

^ my friend placed this on here...no its not a poem that she or me wrote. its part of the lyrics to ' welcome to my life ' by simple plan. soo we're not taking credit '

Stephanie Miller

Wish I Was Little Again

when I was a little girl
I was daddy's little angel
he thought I was sent from heaven
he used to pray with me every night
but now
I'm the devil daughter he never wanted
I was meant for hell instead of earth
he acts as if he never wants me around
I'm use to feeling this
try to make em proud
never works, I give up
I wish I was daddy's little angel again
blowing kissing back and forth
laughing when he would take my nose
I want that all back
but now,
I still love him
and somewhere down inside
he loves me too. I hope at least
But now, I will live my life,
wondering why he changed his mind
from his angel daughter
to his devil daughter
in less then a few years

Stephanie Miller

Wishing Star

Wish upon a shooting star.
Don't let wishes go afar
wish that wishes came true
cause that's all we can do.

Stephanie Miller

Words From The Heart Of A 15 Year Old Girl

Mom...

why do u always put a long face on
when you tell people i'm your daughter?

dad....

why do you always think less of me
like i will never become anything?

sister...

why do you always get upset,
when i tell you i have a problem with life?

brother...

why don't you stand up to bullies for me
like you did for your other sisters?

everyone....

is it because i'm not from your
REAL family?

am i an outsider to you all?

why doesn't anyone seem to want me around?

when i was little, i was all they ever wanted

now i'm almost 15, and i'm their worse nightmire anymore.

I don't quite understand it.

its life i guess,

always unfair.

but my own family,

doesn't even want me around....

isn't family suppose to be there for eachother

not kick someone in the face when their down? ?

i feel like i'm not even wanted in my own family

but yet... i can find time to love them with all i can....

knowing it means nothing to them

i blame myself for the way they think of me....

but i don't know if its me

or what is it.

but i know i'm not their real family,

like i think of them as.

i was adopted.

and i will never know, why they think so little of me

* explains how i'm feeling at the moment, i call my adopted parents mom and dad *

Stephanie Miller