

Poetry Series

**Tiara Neal**  
**- poems -**

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## Tiara Neal(March 31,1990)

Well, my name is Tiara and I'm 16.

I use to alwyas think of bad before good but now thats sorta chaniging

I grew up with my mother doing drugs.

It didn't really bother me until I got older.

The result..cutting.

Me and my older brother David would always leave to go to his friends house because he didn't want me around her while she did it.

I love him to death.. but he use to molest me..

We did everything together.. i guess then it didnt fase me that what he was doin was wrong.

We would always have fun..

He cared for me so much.

But now he lives in Mass. with his girlfriend and they have a baby so I can't take him from that.

So now I live with my aunt because I can't take living with someone I know does drugs.

I visit my younger brother and my three sisters on the weekends but that doesn't stop my mother from getting what she wants.

I don't think that she likes me very much, but not living with my family sort of hurts.

So I am glad I get to see them on the weekends.

I found a beautiful guy. who i love.. so much.. he maeks me happy everyday.. im so glad i found him.

wel thats me

# As I Slowly Fall Apart

I hate the thought of you being with someone else  
Your supposed to be mine and only mine

I wanted it to be forever  
Till the end of time  
You and me  
No one else  
My feelings were released  
I told you the way I felt

The way I loved you  
And what you meant  
The way I need you  
I wanted to be more than your friend

Maybe boyfriend and girlfriend  
Hubby and wifey  
Our own trend  
I love you baby

Why can't you see that  
We belong together  
Bonnie and Clyde back to back  
I wish they made them like you still  
Finding someone like that is impossible  
Even though you never told me the way you feel

I still want to be your model  
Picturing us married and having kids  
Being true in every way  
Even the highest bid

Not for you my baby  
Or at least thats what I want  
I don't know about you  
But you forever will haunt my heart  
As I slowly fall apart.

Tiara Neal

# Blue Suicide

As blank as a board.

As long as that mile.

As lifeless as the child.

Who the therapist had filed.

Didn't seem to bad.

She said she didn't cut herself.

But it was so her aunt wouldn't get mad.

While trying to reach out for help.

She wanted to change.

For her friend who dealt with her pain.

Knowing she has to do this.

Wishing for his kiss.

Not knowing she is clueless.

What is the right thing.

Am I doing it right.

Am I making the right change.

Not cutting at night.

Getting rid of her blades.

Looking up rubberbands.

She still feels she's in that cage.

Filled with nothing but cants.

Wanting him to call.

But she made that stupid mistake.

Walking down the hall.

Building up her sake.

Feeling hes not there.

Even when he says I LoveYou.

Thinking you cared.

And again not having a clue.

Why you were there.

And im still feeling blue.

Tiara Neal

# Bright Eyes

bright eyes

something i wish i had

taking so much time trying to get over people

as i cry my eyes get darker

u cant see what im really like

i wish i could open my bright eyes

feeling sorry for me is not what i want

i need you to like me for who i am

be happy when you really are

dont lie to me

even if i cry

some day ill open my bright eyes

smiling all day or talking as if nothings wrong

of course im happy to see you

but im never doing fine

but once i find love

i will open my bright eyes

Tiara Neal

# Dance

D-ying to live.

A-nxious to die.

N-ever feeling better.

C-an't see the light.

E-veryday I DANCE with DEATH

Tiara Neal

# Depressed

She knew she wanted to hurt herself.  
She would do anything and try her best.  
Sucking up what ever was left.  
Everybody knew it.  
She was Depressed.

She knew she wanted it to be over.  
All she could think about was death.  
Trying not to leave you with that sign.  
Everbody knew it.  
She was Depressed.

Thinking, everbody knows.  
But she held it in, deep in her chest.  
Trying not to cry in class.  
Everybody knew it.  
She was Depressed.

She doesnt want to learn about suicide.  
She could care less.  
But cant tell people that.  
Everybody knew it.  
She was Depressed.

Nobody knows what she feels.  
Although they try their best.  
It would help alot  
If only she knew she was DEPRESSED.

To: Ms. Pearl

Tiara Neal

# Dying

I don't wanna die tonight

It's too hard it's too painful

But living with a broken heart

The frame is gone it'll cave in

I'm getting the urge

The urge to cut

Fighting it? .., I'm on the verge

It's too hard to

Too hard to explain

My heart filled with pain

Tiara Neal

# Every Thing So Twisted

I loved you with all my heart.  
But now everythings so twisted.  
When we broke apart.  
I still wished for your kisses.

Now cutting is getting worst.  
I hate it when everythings so twisted.  
It's like I've been hit with a curse.  
And you were the one who did it.

Not seeing what everybody else sees.  
My vision becoming more blured and twisted.  
O shes a very pretty girl.  
But, DEPRESSED is she, we should pay her a visit.

My life falling to pieces.  
Slowly burning while twisted.  
Broken in every line and creases.  
And hated every bit of it.

I don't want attention.  
Your thinking so twisted.  
I'm not, so stop your BITCHIN.  
Just walk in my shoes for a day, see how I'm living.

Fighting, Struggling everyday.  
Wishing my mind could of been twisted.  
Looking at me, I bet you think I'm CRAZY.  
But it's really you thinking 'Every thing so twisted'

Tiara Neal

# Great

My love for you burns me up.  
Helps me out by opening the door I shut.

I use to cry because I was depresses.  
Now I cry for the happiness you help me shed.

You make me smile and you make me giggle.  
You helped my broken heart heal.

I love you so much baby, my heart melts for you.  
I now know that the love you felt for me was always true.

So I wrote you this poem.  
Very simple, straight.

Right to the point.  
So you could know your GREAT!

I love you.

Tiara Neal

# Heartbreak

Heartbreak.  
Something I know to much about.  
Thinking you would never break my heart.  
But sure enough you did with out a doubt.

Heartbreak.  
What i wish to leave behind.  
So here I am flashing back.  
Hating that you use to be mine.

Heartbreak.  
You left me crying.  
Trying to recope.  
You left me dying.

Heartbreak.  
Gettin rid of the hate.  
Using rubberbands.  
My mistake.

Heartbreak.  
Living in fear.  
I dont want to die.  
Thinking you cared.

Heartbreak.  
I wish you only knew.  
What you meant to me.  
And how much i cared about you.

Heartbreak.  
What you left me feeling.  
Heartbreak.

Tiara Neal

# I Wish It Would Change

I wish it would change.

The urge to cut my self.

I wish it would change.

This pain that is felt.

I wish it would change.

So i write it all down.

I wish it would change.

Wearing my blank lifeless frown.

I wish it would change.

Crying everyday.

I wish it would change.

Not having any thing to say.

I wish it would change.

So I don't have to write poems.

I wish it would change.

And wish everbody knew them.

I wish it would change.

I'm just trying to fight it.

I wish it would change.

Everyday trying to hide it.

I wish it would change.

My sorrow, My pain.

I wish it would change.

It's getting worst everyday.

Tiara Neal

# If I

if i died today would you regret never telling me how you truley felt.

if i cut myself would you ever tell me to stop or let me die slowly.

if i told you i love you would you love me back or tell your friends that you have chicks wanting you left and right.

if i wrote you a letter explaining why you mean so much to me would you write me back or jus say thanks.

if i went with you would you hurt me or not care because there are so many other girls for you.

if i took you back would you hurt me again i wont be here forever so make up your mine i will forever love you.

so im asking you:

if i died today would you regret never telling me how you truley felt.

Tiara Neal

# Life

Now hes gone..never to return..  
So I say so long..as my heart begins to burn...  
I want everything good for him..  
But he obviously doesnt want it for me..  
I always think of the way we could of been..  
But now he has to leave..  
Its not like he doesnt lilke you..  
Or so I think...  
Maybe he'll cry for you..  
Bleed in your case..  
Let him be free..  
Stop worrying...  
Be there when he leaves..  
Get off his back..  
Be with someone else..  
Get your mind back on track..  
Swallow everything you felt..  
As you can see he doesnt care for you..  
If he did he wouldnt of left you clueless..  
And would of said ill miss you too..  
But no..he never liked you to begin with..  
You know it so stop talkin to him..  
You'll never be his wife..  
Let him be free..  
Move on with our life..

Tiara Neal

# Livin In The Hospital

Shes starring at the ceiling.  
With her hand to her face.  
Wondering what put her in this god for saking place.

She fiddles with her pen.  
She arches her back.  
She mad she doesnt know whats within.  
But she knows the facts.

She talked to her baby.  
They had a 'so-so' convosation.  
Then she started to go crazy.  
She began to lose her patients.

She told him sorry.  
But baby I have to.  
He told her you promised.  
Then she thought of what she can do.

Flashes of years before.  
Confused her concentration.  
Trying to find away to get bored.  
So she played with her circulation.

She tied a rubber band around her arm.  
Then thought to herself.  
Whats a little harm.

So she locked her self in the bathroom.  
And rolled up her sleve.  
She sterilized the razor blade.  
That was the only good deed.

She scratched up her wrist.  
Then started to cut.  
Waiting for her baby's kiss.  
Came the next say just her luck.

So now shes in this hell hole.

What some people call home.  
When she gets out, something to show?  
Or will she just be alone

Tiara Neal

# Love

Love

Crying so much

One day it'll past

Giving so much

Wishing it would last

Having the time for him

And calling everyday

Going out on that lim

Then he takes it away

Why are you doing this to me

What did I do

If only I could see

Why are you making me so blue

I tried to talk

I guess you didn't want to listen

So now I will walk

As my eyes start to glisten

From the tears that fall

To my broken heart

I loved you most of all

So just leave your mark

I didn't expect you to be like everyone else

Leaving me with pain

So now i'll take care of my self

And say goodbye to the strain

With your love costing so much

I'll just have to die in vain

Tiara Neal

# Love, Her

What she thinks is the best..very simple and straight.  
She could care less..of what people thought was fake.  
Put in to patterns..laid across her arm.  
From the begining that one made it a charm.

Many X's and long lines.  
What she could do in that amount of time.  
A slice here..and a prick there.  
Loving that nobody cares.

At first wanting to be noticed  
Wanting to be loved.  
Never staying focused.  
She just wanted a hug.

But now her openings..never to be shut.  
What she tried for coping..and never any luck.  
So now..so many..so many open door ways.  
Up..down..seeing no ending..love 'HER' always..

Tiara Neal

## Love, Her #2

Fast running blood..let it flow free.  
Look at what happens with no love..be calm and let it be.  
Tight, random lines..spread through out her arm.  
I guess its better than dying..but if you only knew the harm.  
What was done to her..and why she acts this way.  
She wasnt even mature..he should be really ashamed.  
Take off your clothes..let me touch you.  
So many times she froze..but still let it go threw.  
She could of said no..but choose not to.  
What she felt was just love..For her older brother.  
Until now she was stuck..locked in that cage.  
But today she let it out..love 'HER' always

Tiara Neal

## Love, Her #3

How he smiles and \*blinks\*  
Makes her heart melt then shrinks  
But the grows from the tears of happiness that she fears.

She loves him to death.  
And tries to promise everything.  
But when theres nothing left.

That changes everything.  
She cuts and bleeds.

She begs and pleads.  
Only for your forgiveness.  
Thats what she needs.

She hears your voice in her dreams.  
I love you my baby.  
Your the only one for me.

And when we grow up just maybe.  
We'll be married.  
Five boys and one girl.

Exactly what you wanted.  
If I could i'd give you he world.  
Its my heart that you taunted.

So for now every thing you'll get.  
Whatever you need.  
For you I will live.

And will never be defeated.  
So remember its your voice that plays over and over everyday.  
In her little lost head, love her always

Tiara Neal

# Me And You

Walking this mile

Wishing to be with you

Faking a smile

My love is so true

Please just think about me

Since you don't stay out of my mind

I still want to be your baby

And I want you to be mine

I'm missing the way you loved me

Now it's hurting so much to love you

Your like my life and the key to my heart

I'm needing someone to think of

So for now it's breaking apart

But just for now

Until you think of me

My heart will stop

My arms will bleed

But dont worry

I won't take another lead

It will always be you

Unless you move on

There's plenty of fish in the sea

But just for how long

Tiara Neal

# Me.

Why are you killing me.  
I told you to stop.  
Why won't you listen to me.  
I tried and I fought.

Why do you want me.  
Was it something I said.  
I want to be alive and free.  
But you want me dead.

Why did you come.  
Everybody loves you.  
While you keep thinking it's dumb.  
You know it's true.

Why do you hate me.  
When I love you so much.  
You are what I want to keep.  
You used to be so much fun.

Why have I wrote you.  
Well you should know by now.  
Your always feeling blue.  
And I come to ask the question, Why or How.

Why cant you stop.  
You tried and you tried.  
You were ok or so I thought.  
So we sit down and cry.

Why have I called you here.  
I just wanted to see.  
If the other side would care.  
Formally known as me.

Why do you want to hurt me.  
I would never tell you a lie.  
Please help, listen to my plea.  
Why do you want me to die.

Tiara Neal

## Me. #2

I not doing this because of you.  
Know that you did nothing wrong.  
Forever my life been blue.  
Why is life so long.

I just feel like I need to go.  
But you want me to stay.  
My heart and mind feels so low.  
But I can't, it'll be over by the end of the day.

Give me a reason to stay.  
How about people love you.  
Not good enough, thats something I have to face.  
Yea but you know it's true.

Im leaving and thats it.  
You cant I love you too much.  
Stop talking to yourself, just quit.  
Listen to yourself its just a quick rush.

It'll be over soon.  
As soon as you say goodbye.  
And then you'll be stuck looking like a fool.  
When the otherside says hi.

Crying in front of everybody.  
Shutup your so stupid.  
And its not that somebody caught me.  
It's that they can see it in your pupils.

Stop it im not stupid.  
Thats just what you want to hear.  
Well stop doing this.  
As if nobody cares.

Well I know they dont.  
And how do you know.  
Because im always left alone.  
And death never shows.

Tiara Neal

# My First Mistake

smiling to the stars

my arm so red

staring at my scars

thinking in my head

how could you do this to yourself

what made you do it

do i need help

i try to deal with it

being hurt every day

and not caring

taking a blade

while not hearing...what is going on, on the other side

as i sit and take away every bit of my pride

watching it flow down the drain

slowly

my tears fall

i get a headache

no matter what ill always be a cutter

trying not to

is my first mistake

Tiara Neal

# My Life

will it take my life

taking small steps

slowly but surely letting it out

will it take my life

maybe if i run

it will be released

not slowly and surely but fast

with relife

oh this could get better after all

ill jus keep moving

running up the steps i wont fall after all

but i forgot whats holding me down

the pain i feel wont let me go

could it be my ex

or my friends

maybe my mother

what ever it is it hangs on

pushes my shoulders further down

back down one by one

step by step

its no use

ill never forget

forget what

i don kno

but it wont forget me so ill stay at the bottom

and wait for the elevator

because with expressing my feelings

it would take my life

Tiara Neal

# Nobody But You

Just kill me...get it over with..  
Stop holding me here...longing for this..  
You let me go...so let me die..  
Alone without you...by my side..  
I love you so much...but you left me to rot..  
We belonged together...thats what I thought..  
Im sorry for what I did...please believe me..  
Just been through so much...that left me bleeding..  
Spending all this time...trying and wanting you back..  
Doesnt seem to be working...is your heart holding you back..  
I hope theres a reason...besides the sex thing..  
Do you not want to let me in...do you look at me in shame..  
I know that I cant get over stuff...thats why I keep writing you..  
But you been so good about these things...never let it pour through..  
So ive come to the conclusion that you never liked me..  
We both been through alot...maybe you more than I..  
Take it from this poem writer...because without you she would die..

Tiara Neal

# Pretty Cuts

Forceful, thin, deep, yet alive.  
Pretty Cuts lined up side by side.  
Nice and straight, not to long or short.  
Forget about life and letting it take its course.

Every night felt like giving up.  
Staying up all night just crying.  
Not slicing, just Pretty Cuts.

Not even a half of centimeter apart.  
Hoping to bleed away whats torn from that heart.  
That life, those friends, keeping everthing shut.  
Looking and fantasizing about those Pretty Cuts.

Yelling and screaming, only in her head.  
Going to sleep will help with any luck.  
All those voices wanting her dead.  
Lying for just being with those Pretty Cuts.

Tiara Neal

# Razor

In my dreams im with you.  
I wish you were with me.  
Everyday I need you.  
But you dont need me.

I long for you but cant love you.  
I hate you but always like what you give.  
Everything you give is true.  
But with all this truth i might not live

I only need you when im mad  
But you call me everyday.  
Some of those times im gald.  
And after that I have to pay.

My life becomes a marathon.  
Can I stop and run later.  
Here my life is done.  
When crossing with the razor.

Tiara Neal

# Suicide

Yesterday I tried to commit suicide..  
The good news is..I didnt succeed..  
You dont know how much I tried..  
And cut just to watch my arm bleed..

That night I really wanted to die..  
I even went looking for pills..  
As much as I tried I just couldnt cry..  
Just something I couldnt feel..

Its never as hard as it looks..  
You have to trust and believe me..  
Cutting can get you hooked..  
And left with the feeling of uncertainty..

Or at least thats what happens to me..  
I try so hard to die and dont succeed..

Tiara Neal

# Theropy

Burning, it's the sensation.  
Living a dead life.  
Not caring, always hating.  
Staying alive in this fight.

It's hard enough to live.  
That what you want me to do.  
Treating me like a kid.  
When the rest of me is through.

Spill to me, share it.  
How do you fell...  
I'm so unclean, Dont deserve it.  
I want my arm to heal.

Tearing my life in pieces.  
Shread by shread of blood.  
Not the way I want to be treated.  
I'm just wanting to be loved.

Dying, Cutting, Living, Unfree  
Nobody knows what it feels like to be me.

Tiara Neal

## Therapy #2

The power of a razor blade.  
Sharp and takes away a life.  
Putting your family to shame.  
Be careful or you'll pay the price.

It starts out slight and faint.  
But grows as so your pain.  
The relief isnt all that great.  
and still I know im to blame.

Bringing my family in this.  
How stupid am I.  
Ugh, always taking a stupid risk.  
I wish I would die.

Maybe one day ill tell the blade to take me.  
Foolish, Stupid, and attention seeking.  
As far as I can see.  
Well the blade knows what i mean.

So even if you do care.  
I know you dont love me.  
Thats what you said but not what I hear.  
Its like you hit one with the bleeding beam.

Its spilling to fast.  
To fast to stop.  
Crying saying what would be my last.  
As I slowly drop.

To the ground.  
When I relize im over reacting.  
Then I hear the scream, which is to loud.  
In my head, common since is what im lacking.

Well we'll start over once again.  
See ya tomorrow, same time same place.  
Tomorrow ill try and talk to my friend  
Or myself in your case

Tiara Neal

## Tired: :

Stop lying to yourself hes gone.

He didnt do anything.

So think about what you did wrong.

I guess that why I don't have a boyfriend.

Theres something about me they don't like.

They thought I would of made a pretty girlfriend.

But thats just the thing I might.

Only people who get to know me learn to like me.

I try to be slow and not rush it.

Thats something guys just don't see.

Well heres the news I made it.

Wasnt as hard as I thought it would be.

Just yesterday I thought I would quit.

Cause for me life aint what it seems.

Im tired of goin through this SHIT.

Tiara Neal