

Poetry Series

Tina Mack
- poems -

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Tina Mack(04/04/1975)

I'm an imaginative artist, designer, and creator who is driven by an incredible passion for self-expression through art. My works are often noted for their unique fashion and eclectic style.

I love to write, draw, paint, make jewelry, and try just about any creative venture. I like things to give the feel of little treasures. I can only hope that one who reads my work can find some truth or relation to what I say.

God Bless You!

A Broken Heart

Lying here alone on my bed,
Thoughts of you running through my head.
Wondering why we can't be together,
Wondering if this love will last forever.
Tears of pain bursting through my eyes,
While I sit here,
And you're out with the guys.
I feel so sad, yet so mad,
Not at you but at what we could've had.
The tears want to erupt so bad.
I've never cared for someone so much,
I want your kiss, your warm embrace and soothing touch.
If only you were here by my side,
To your commands would I abide.
Only cause I feel this way,
Would I have listened to the things you say?
The more I think the more I want to scream out and yell,
Thinking if you left me, it would be living hell.
You say you don't want to lose me,
But am I all you want me to be?
Am I the one you'd call your own?
These are things you tell me on the phone.
But how do you really feel?
I can't help to ask myself this question.
When you're at work and I'm at home.
I know I expect too much,
But did you have to take my heart and go crunch?
I wish the feeling had been mutual,
But since not I understand.
My life has always been this way.
You left and now I have a broken heart.
You did it, you took it and broke it apart.
I don't want to lose what I haven't got,
I loved you, at least that is what I thought.
What I felt was more than a four letter word,
You just didn't hear what I heard.
L was for love now it's for lost,
O was for openness and now its outrage
V was for vowing now its for vanishing,

E was for everlasting but now its for escaped.
This is what I felt and now its for what I feel,
If you had told me that you felt the same,
Maybe this heartbreak wouldn't be your game.
One day in life you'll wonder why and how,
You'll realize the day you take your final vow.
In your inner soul, deep inside you'll find this to be true,
If you can truthfully say I love you.

Tina Mack

Daylight Moon

When I see the moon during the day,
I wonder what makes it seem so mysterious.
That something from the night eludes the way,
Somber songs to the highest peak of deliriousness.
Like morning dew which drips on my face,
I grasp the essence of the crisp cold air.

Holding tight to my heart; the thought of you I embrace,
Wondering if you noticed that day is now night.
As the humdrum slows to a lonely nowhere,
A whispering shout passes in my thought.
Like a candle burning bright and hotter than hot,
Born a rebel to society's norm.

I resist the urge or desire to conform,
Stimulated by the rush of shock.
I look to see their faces and hear them talk,
Words of wisdom rings to my ears,
And those somber songs erase my fears.

Tina Mack

Don'T Shed A Tear

If I wasn't here, please don't shed a tear.
If I wasn't here there would be no more pain.
I wouldn't be able to hurt anyone,
I wouldn't be able to make you mad.
Look at the pain I have caused,
I am so very sorry, I never meant to hurt you.
Just didn't think, like always,
You'd think I'd learn my lesson.
Look at the pain I've caused, I've made you so unhappy.
No matter how many "I'm sorries" I say,
I can't make that pain go away.
I wish I were never here,
There would be no need to shed a tear.
Tired of causing misery and making you cry,
Why must I cause you heartache?
Why must I constantly make you ask " why " ?
I wish I were never here.
There would be no need to shed a tear.
With a pot of gold in my hand, I threw it all away.
For my own selfish desires, I have to pay one day.

Tina Mack

Facing Mortality

What would you do if your days were numbered?
What would you say to a life that's disencumbered?
Could you even think of all the things you'd want to say?
Or would there not be enough to fill in a day?
Really? What would say if you were dying?
would you embrace it and put in in writing?
Slowly I've learned to except my fate,
I have too much to do but sit and wait.
You ask why I speak of mortality?
So what's the difference if I die of fatality?
My words you may think are somber,
but facing it head on is what make me stronger.
What would you?
What would you say?
Thinking of mortality each day.
What would you do?
What would you say?
Soon you'll realize the time you've lost,
So ask the question, how much your transgressions will cost.
The best you you can do is repent of your sins,
Asking forgiveness of your foes, family and friends.
It almost seems like life is over right as it begins.
Just thinking of it as being matured for the future,
It doesn't prejudice against creed, race or culture.
It all finds you the same,
we are but at a certain level of the game.
What would you?
What would you say?
Thinking of mortality each day.
What would you do?
What would you say?
I know it sad but it is also true,
Don't forget I will miss you too.
I'll leave behind a pot of memories,
Like how getting flowers puts me at ease.
I look at life and mourn my mistakes,
I look at it like losing some of the heartache.
So don't be sad cause I'll live on,
Just read this over and over when I am gone.

Tina Mack

Fade Forever

It's almost midnight and wonder where you are.
What are you doing and who are you with?
My heart beats ever so heavy with desire for us to be together.
Every minute we aren't together I grow sad.
I feel so vulnerable to your existence.
I wonder what I would do if you left me in the cold.
Would my heart turn hard and cold?
Would my soul turn lifeless?
Would my smile fade forever?

Tina Mack

Fantasy Escape

Lying here wishing my night hadn't hit an impediment. Fond of your present company and secure with your comfort. As at twinkle in the sky, your quiet somberness brings me home to a peaceful place. As I close my eyes and smell you near, my heart beats faster. The thought of your honey drives me wild. I get excited and lose my sense of reality. I vision you watching me caressing and touching. Hold me close, don't let me go. Intense and passionate, warm and vibrant. I breathe heavy as each touch, I feel you closer. The chills on my skin show it. Can you see it, can you feel it? Spiraling into a vortex of fantasy to take me away. I reach for you take my hand and come with me. Don't be scared, just let it go. Don't speak, for I hear with your kisses. I want to hear your kisses this very moment. I want you to whisper in my ear, your secret wishes. Come escape with me to fantasy.

Tina Mack

Forever My Love

To this day I've loved you forever more.
Never will I deny the restoration you gave my soul.
With pain and sorrow, my heart has wept,
You came to me with a cure, never found, at least in my eyes.
You showed me the truth,
You showed me real love.
Why couldn't I have found this before?
My life is new, something to live and die for.
To lose you, would be for devastation,
I would plea with my soul let you go,
But my heart would never do it.
When we take our final vows,
To love and to hold, to cherish forever.
In sickness and in health,
I'll say I do.
If and when you say it too,
I guess this means we'll finally be one,
Together as one we'll make it through.

Tina Mack

Heaven Sent

It is that time again that we hate,
When the sadness overwhelms at a discerning rate.
My love, don't be sad,
I know these things make you go mad.
If it is a kiss that will set you straight,
Then I will surely not hesitate.
If it is a hug that will make you smile,
Or to just lay quiet by your side for awhile.
No matter what gets you down,
Just remember that your love keeps me around,
Though my words of gratitude may come more less than frequent,
I still think you were heaven sent.

Tina Mack

Hitting The Dirt

Diapers and doily's are for me,
I prefer hit the dirt with my ATV
It not the sound of little feet going pitter patter
Already been there and done that
It's the sound of my boys next to me hitting 6th gear
That brings a smile to face from ear to ear
Not your domesticated, average ordinary wife
Because I enjoy the very same things my kids enjoy in life.

Tina Mack

I Am Who I Am

I am who I am
Like it or not
You accused me of getting caught
Didn't you realize you can't expose what isn't hidden
YOU got caught in a love forbidden
I am who I am
Free in spirit and wild at heart
Fell too hard and now you fell apart cold
Once burning hot as fire
As cold as ice I shall retire
You made promises that I believed
Shame on me for the notion of trust to retrieve
All your romantizing cheap talk
Nothing but lies as you stalk
You choose to publically display
Those private affairs that should've stayed at bay
I am who I am
You asked and I told
Too weak, you went buckle and fold
I forgive you not because you lied
You called it love, but I say it was the attention you cried
For one who loves wouldn't purposely humiliate
You don't share about the one that can deny your fate
You say I'm evil!
I think it is you my friend
That wished ill will till the bitter end
Absorbed and corrupt you totally are
A sociopath bottled in a jar
My evil is derived from your own delusion
For the lack of sanity you reached confusion
I am who I am
And not with you
And that drives you insanely mad
So you chose to piss me off just a tad
You live intensely past memories
And yet vastly consumed by future imagination
Meet the devil himself in reincarnation
If I am evil, then it is evil you lust
Watch my image vanish to particles of dust

You live to hate the lust you love
You envoke my push to shove
So feel my fierce wrath
As you walk your pointless path
Do you recall your ever so sincere speech
Remember the one you gave as you clung like a leech
You looked right in my eyes to tell me lies
You blame me for what are your own actions
Are you really surprised at my reactions
My friend, - do you even know what one is
Its not a doormat on which you wiz
I am who I am
So for that, hate me if you must
But it is the darkness in your soul that I don't trust
Master confidence trickster you play
Heart of stone and a soul of clay
Over dramatize your pain
Gaspig for sympathy again
"Falling to pieces", I think not
It's your silent craze that I forgot
You be who you are
And I'll be who I am
Like it or not you proved nothing but a sham
Don't call me on the phone
For you may hear my friend, his name is dial tone
Laugh if you will or cry if you want
But leave me alone and don't bother to taunt
Forget my name, forget my face
Remember my bitter cold you chose to embrace
If you see me walking by
Just look the other way
Although I know you'll ask around each day
All is one with your weakness
Absorbed by your style
Immune to you impervious infection
So one last time I'll say it again
I am who am
Whether or not you like it my friend

Tina Mack

If I Weren't Here

If I Weren't Here

If I weren't here I couldn't make you cry,

If I weren't here you would never have to be sad.

If I weren't here you'd never drive away angry.

If I weren't here you'd have a chance at the love you deserve.

If I weren't here you'd never have to fight to make me happy.

If I weren't here I could never cause pain.

I would never make anyone sad or unhappy.

If I had the chance to do it all over,

I'd let you be free, so you had a chance to grab your true love,

Undeserving me.

Tina Mack

Ignorant Man

I will not shed another tear for you
You will not plead for me to stay
Unity unbound to who
Those three little words so hard for you to say
When you're alone at night you'll think of me
Your tired eyes will open but too late to see.

Tina Mack

Just A Connection

Do you not feel what I feel?

Do not desire more than a superficial connection?

When I want to say how I feel the words just never seem to come out

And even though my mind knows exactly what to say the words just can't seem to reach my mouth.

I'm left with a hopeless feeling that sits heavy in my stomach

For I know that you won't lose a minute of sleep over me

You'll drown yourself in those things which bring you comfort and blame me for my pain

Do you not feel what I feel?

Do not desire more than a superficial connection?

Tina Mack

Ride Like You Stole It

Ride it like you stole it.
That is what I say.
Bad ass girls drive bad ass toys.
Not necessarily trying to be like the boys.
Does this bike make my butt look fat?
If it does well that's too bad.
Jesus loves me and my tattoos
My inner child is a mean little fucker.
Still riding on the back sissy girl?
Hope on a bike and it will change your bitch does fall off.
This is my ATV shirt so don't knock it
You just got passed by a girl~
As much as you make like me to touch your helmet please don't touch mine.
My husband said it was him or the bike,
I say I'm ready for a bigger ride.
This one plays dirty,
This girl plays dirty!
Ride it like you charged on your ex's credit card.

Tina Mack

Royal Mystery

Dear Majesty of Mystery,
I summon thee to unleash
Those secrets of which you keep?
Laid buried beneath the esoteric stone.
Which covers your true self.

Oh mighty empress! "And what would that be? "
You ask so impatiently of me.
As if your own reflection has never been defined
Please let me share Oh Ruler of the unrefined!

I say to you.....

Lord of Lifeless Love.
Where does the portrait of your strength lay?
Is it outer beauty of the shallow ego that drives your forte?
Your ever charming words I've found to be mostly deceitful,
All I can see is that your are merely a man who is needful.

Pardon my sultry imposition,
I write to you to challenge an expedition.
Driven by your own egotistical invincibility,
Demanding servitude and notability.
This Mighty Empress has accepted your challenge!
Oh Mighty Majesty, it is not out of ill will or revenge.
But only to expose your very own vulnerability,
Beyond that of which you would typically allow plausibility.
Oh Ruler of Relentlessness,
Has your immense ego been bruised?
I take it you find me to be harsh and not quite amused.
What I seek is not your ignorance to haunt,
But to show you that Yes You Too, have weaknesses to flaunt.

Convoluting dreams and undulating desires,
Your curiosity for my identity transpires.
It is only with that of suspense in which I've captured your interest,
Subservient I am not; it is my intellect you failed to undress.

Perhaps it is of your own fears that mislead your tongue,

To say that of which leaves my emotions hung.
How must I convey my proposition,
To convince you to succumb to MY reign of submission?

Don't try to use logic to balance the scale,
It's poisoned your mind; your very wish to have my identity unveil.
In due time, perhaps I shall let you see,
Only for now can you dream of that which is real or that of fantasy.

Tina Mack

To Be Mine

To Be Mine
Alone I sit here,
Tear dropping by tear.
Wondering where you are,
So close yet so far.
My love grows stronger,
As each minute grows longer.
As I think of you,
I hope you think of me too.
But what more can I say?
When I think of you day after day.
This feeling is inside me,
It's something you'll never see.
For your love grows no more,
You won't open your hearts door.
Why can't I win you?
What must I do?
There's more than you realize,
Just look into my eyes.
Forget the fear you know,
Open your arms and let your self go.
Search your heart for the answer,
You'll hear it roar like thunder.
You are more to be than beauty,
You're the fire the mountains, the earth and sea.
I say to one last time,
I want you to be mine, all mine.

Tina Mack

Today

Today

Today is

Today is a

Today is a good

Today is a good day

Today is a good day to

Today is a good day to smile.

Tina Mack

Too Intense

I want to feel your touch,
This is all I ask, is this too much?
I want to feel your lips against mine.
To let my body unwind.
Touch me, touch me everywhere.
Run your hands down my body,
Let's get real naughty.
Kiss my lips,
Kiss me baby right down to my hips.
And when your're done,
We'll start with the real fun.
But be oh so gentle,
This thinks is physical, but not so mental,
And when we're though,
Pull me close right next to you.
Touch me one last time before I end my rhyme.

Tina Mack

Untitled

I know you won't ask me why
And I know that you'll act like you don't care
A cold winter's night I drive along
And wonder to myself what has gone wrong.
What have the stars brought me for thought? I wish I may, I wish I might
A hot summer's night I drive alone and ask myself again, why I stay day after
day.
I wish to pray or hope to say
A cold winter's night I cry for you have made me sad,
A hot summer's night I cry again because of you.
A music autumn night, I cry again because of you.
Should I remember the times you've made me smile?
For some reason they seem scarce to find.
I wish I knew what makes you feel alive,
I wish you were not so closed and shut off to life.
I would've been happy to your inspiration.
But instead I feel nothing but desperation.
I know not why I allow you to continue,
To make my heartbreak.
Perhaps empty hope and pride at stake.
Elusive today but you will have to stand before the one you and answer
because the cost will be too grand to walk away.
For I may not be one but will not be a coat for you warm if your heart is cold.
My strength runs weak for who don't not share.
Great time, yes we've had
Only there isn't enough to hold on to
Our time has now come to pass
Don't take it personal but heart can't be
Because of you, for I know you don't love me even though I loved you.

Tina Mack

Waiting To Ride

Waiting to ride like a bomb
Not your ordinary everyday mom
Diapers and dollies aren't for me
Dirt and more on my ATV
Been there and done that
Now I'm busting out tat after tat

Tina Mack

Whispers Of The Dark

When the darkness hovers my body,
I lay down to sleep and feel a bit naughty.
I vision what it would be like to feel your lips touch my ear,
Your voice again I wish I could here.
Your sexy little lyrics,
And your tongue dancing a few tricks.
Feeling a bit more romantic,
My chemistry is working up to frantic.
Know my soldier of darkness will soon rescue me,
I only wonder how much longer it will be.
I try to fight the pain,
Knowing your love could drive me insane.
Only this time I want him to walk out of my dream,
To touch, to kiss and make love til I scream.
Where is he where'd he go?
Always vanishing into thin air and fades ever so slow.
He's gone and left again with the quickness of a turn,
Only this time I don't know when he'll return.
When will he come to take me forever?
This hell I escape I thought I'd never.
I see him for awhile,
With my eyes closed, I catch a glimpse of his smile.
Although, I'm afraid he'll never come,
Help me escape the dream he's from.
If only it came true.
Oh wait, I think I thought it was you!

Tina Mack