Poetry Series

amanda leeseberg - poems -

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my name is amanda. i am 19 years old. i know alot more than most people at my age. i raised myself basiclly since i was 16 years old. i have been through hell and back. i been takin away from my parents when i was in 1st grade n then 2nd grade. i got adopted when i was in the 4th grade. i lived in new orleans louisiana. after the hurricane i moved to texas i lived there for a while. then i moved to memphis. i lived in memphis not that long. i am studying culinary and business n poetry..i dont know what i want to do just yet. i love my friends n family. i love my boyfriend he is a great man. i dont noe where i would b with out them all in my life.

Cant Take The Pain No More

DAM... I NEVA THOUGHT LOVE WOULD HURT THIS MUCH BUT I GOTTA LEARN TA LET IT GO, N KEEP MY HEAD UP / I'LL HOLD MY HEAD UP HI, FUK THAT HO HE DONT DESERVE MY CRYS / NEVA EVEA GONA FACE MY HEAD DOWN, JUST CAUSE THAT HO IS FUCKIN AROUND

/ WONT SHEAD A TEAR WONT EVEN SHOW A FROWN

/ U DONT KNOW WHAT I BEEN THROUGH... I BEEN THROUGH IT ALL... I BEEN THROUGH THE HURT... I BEEN THROUGH THE PAIN

IT HURRTED SO MUCH...IT MADE ME WANNA GO INSANE/ U SAID YOU LOVED ME N I WAS YO ONE N ONLY LADIE/ BUT THEN U TURN AROUND AND CALL SOME OTHER HO YO BABY / THEY SAID IF IT WAS MENT TO BE YOU WOULD ONE DAY COME BACK TO ME/ BUT WHAT IF THAT ONE DAY IS JUST A LOVED MEMORIE/ BUT NOMATTER WHAT HAPPENS YOU ARE ALWAYS IN MY HART/ EVEN THOUGHT U LEFT ME AND TOREN IT ALL APART/ MY WHOLE LIFE I LEARN THINGS ON MY OWN/ KNOWIN WHATS RIGHT FROM WHATS WRONG, THATS WHAT MADE ME SO STRONG/ AND ONE DAY ALL YOU HOEZ WOULD FEEL MY PAIN/ AND UNDERSTAND THAT LOVE AINT AH GAME/ N ALL YA'LL HOEZ MADE ME THIS WAY/ N ALL THE PAIN U PUT ME THROUGH...WILL ALWAYS STAY... TILL THE END OF MY DIEN DAYZ/ PAIN AND SCARES IS ALL YOU GET WHEN YOUR LOVED BOUND/ FELLING LIKE U CANT MOVE ON JUST LIKE YOUR TIED DOWN/ BUT YEAH I GUESS THATS LIFE... AND HOW THE STORY GOEZ/ THE ONLY THING I CAN SAY IS FUK THE PAIN FUK THE HOES/ I GOTTA B STRONG, GOTTA MOVE ON...CAUSE I CANT TAKE THA PAIN NO MOH...

OH I GOTTA MOVE ON, HAVE TA BE STRONG/ CAN TAKE THIS PAIN NO MOH ...

Dont You Quit

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

When the road you're trudging seems all uphill, When the funds are low and the debts are high, And you want to smile, but you have to sigh, When care is pressing you down a bit-Rest if you must, but don't you quit. Life is queer with its twists and turns,

As every one of us sometimes learns, And many a fellow turns about When he might have won had he stuck it out. Don't give up though the pace seems slow -You may succeed with another blow. Often the goal is nearer than

It seems to a faint and faltering man; Often the struggler has given up Whe he might have captured the victor's cup; And he learned too late when the night came down, How close he was to the golden crown. Success is failure turned inside out -

The silver tint in the clouds of doubt, And you never can tell how close you are, It might be near when it seems afar; So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit -It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

I Hate You Daddy

(its kinda like a story i guess you can say i know it dont flow but its how i feel though)

I came outta my room you were yelling at mommy i told you it was my fault but you didnt care bout what i had to say you only care bout yourself forget everyone else and their needs everyone has to do what you want and when you want when i told you off, you got mad at me you ended up throwing my food and drink every where so i started to yell back you didnt like that very much so you called me a hoe when you know i aint one so we started to fight you took it to far and grabbed my throat and was bout to punch me i cant believe you say you love me you dont love me you only love yourself you call yourself a man you aint no man your a little boy thats what you are i hate you daddy i hate to say that but i do hate you i dont want nothin to do with you ever again you aint nothing to me you aint even my father no more forget bout me and mom act like we dont exist please

I Promise

I promise to be your warm spot to cuddle up to when you feel cold I promise to be your soft place to land if you should fall I promise to be the first one to say I am sorry (even if I was right) I promise to be there for you in all of your times of joy and sorrow I promise to support you no matter what your decision (even if I don't agree) I promise to make a new memory with you each and every day I promise to love you without change I promise to make you laugh I promise to make you cry I promise to give you strength when you are weak I promise to love you forever I promise to cherish you and your love I promise to compromise with you I promise to make you and our children my first priority I promise to never take your love for granted I promise to never lose faith in you I promise to never give you a reason to distrust me I promise to always trust you I promise to work with you to resolve our conflicts I promise to always be proud of you

I promise to never let you feel alone in this world I promise to find new ways everyday to keep the fires of passion burning I promise to be the best mom I can to our children I promise to always keep you as an equal partner I promise to never say things to you in anger I promise to be your partner for life I promise to be your shelter from the storm

I promise you a love everlasting.

Key To My Heart

I had closed the dor unto my heart And wouldnt let anyone in, I had trusted and loved only to be hurt But, that would never happen again.

I had locked door and tossed the key As hard and as far as i could, Love would never enter there again My heart was closed for good.

Then you came into my life And made me change my mind Just as i thought that tiny key was impossible to find

That's when you held out your hand And proved to me i was wrong Inside your palm was the key to my heart you had it all along

Navy Girlfriend

I'm so in love with my sailor, yet we're always apart, and though the days are hard, he's always in my heart.

I hold him in my heart, until he can be by my side, and it gets harder and harder, every night that passes by.

I see him in my thoughts, and all my fantasies and dreams, he's the only one I think of, or so it truely seems.

I imagine all the good times, the ones where we laughed and cried, and I can only miss him more, and wish he was by my side.

The ocean took him away, and now I just want him here, and I really wish in that moment, that he could just appear.

Though I know he'll be back someday, It still hurts me when he's gone, and I wish he never had to leave me, but somehow I still move on.

I worry for him and his safey, and secret tears will flow, but through all of this, he still loves me so.

I'm so proud of my navy boy, and I can't wait to see him again, but this is the hard and joyful life, of what we call a navy girlfriend.

Please Dont Leave Me

They tried to make me believe their lies They never gave up with their tries They even tried to fill tears up in my eyes Now i don't know if I'm believing them or not Cuz I can't hide my tears anymore So..is that true? ! .. Really..Is it? ! Are you Really leaving? ! Or..am I dreaming? ! If yes, you will have to answer these: where did you throw the promises? where did you hide the love? Hell..how did you forget the love I gave to you? and am I supposed to forget You now? I know you love me..but I should be Knowing why are you leaving..

Wait here.... Was I deaf? ! ! ... or you really told me onetime you will always be here with me Now that you're deciding to go..without even telling me Could you please first answer my plea Can't you just please stay with me I never been weak with you But now I get to admit I'm nothing without you

Even though I seem to be so despaired My little heart is telling me you will come back to me Cuz you know my heart is screaming: Please don't let me down I really need you

Rest In Peace

A woman of intelligence and grace I'll never again get to see her face. Why did she go in such a sudden way?

I sit here wondering, wanting to know was it her time? Was she ready to go? With these painful tears running down my face I hope she has gone to a better place.

What did she think as she started to die? The hospital the last sight in her eyes. Why was she taken from the inside out? She was better than that, without a doubt.

As much as I wish that this wasn't true I think, 'Was there something someone could do? ' For her final moments, I was not there Did she think that it meant I did not care?

There aren't enough words to tell how I feel I don't know how long this will take to heal But eighty-seven years is a long life She was the best mother, grandma, and wife.

Writing forever couldn't ease this pain. I'm happy that the world is grey with rain. My heart can't take this, my sobs loud and shrill I'm gazing into a void I can't fill.

While another fresh bout of tears unfolds I'm here with nothing and no one to hold. There's solace and comfort knowing that she at least lived long and happy as can be.

A person, a time, both beautiful past The best parts of life never seem to last As I wish, she goes to her final sleep Grandma, may you rest forever in peace To Millie Curaso she died on August 19,2007.

Sexual Abuse

here comes the water works

all i can do is just watch him

have his hands rubbing my thighs and grabbing my chest

there it goes pop goes my cherry

he took my virginity

i couldnt do anything

i wanted to push him off

but i didnt want to risk the beating from him

this man didnt care if i lived or not as long as he was satisifed

he finally left me alone in my house

with my clothes torn and me in water works

now i live like everything is ok when its not

i cry myself to sleep everynight

You Told Me

Once you told me that you loved me... and it was mind set. you said that you would never leave me... those words..those words i will never forget.... you said you couldnt see yourself with anyone but me... then why arent you with me? .. you left me .. something you said you would neva do... guess your LOvE wasnt strong enough to see you through... to let you know how i feel... yea i still love you.. and thats real. once you said you love me... was that a lie too? ive neva did anything to disrespect you... you said you would neva do me... and i neva did you. i see that was a lie too... now your with her and not me... how could this be? you wanted someone to love... and someone who would love you back... well. i thought i gave you that... guess my love wasnt enough to make you stay... cant stand to see her near your face... callin her names you used to called me.. now i see that you must be happy... and we could never be....