

Poetry Series

**sierra puthoff**  
**- poems -**

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# Bleed.

wear a mask that grins and lies  
it hides our cheeks and shades our eyes  
the debt we pay to human guile  
with torn and broken hearts  
we smile even though im often silent  
when im screaming inside  
i am the quietest kind of rebel  
one that could shut out the whole world including myself  
but our scars have the power to remind us that the past is real

sierra puthoff

# Feel

why cant i feel anything  
from anyone, but you  
but boys like you are a dime a dozen  
but i believe in you so much i could  
die for the words you say  
cuz i would rather hear your DEUNKEN truths  
than your sober lies

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# Forget

how can i forget  
bout how much i  
loved you. bout  
how much you didnt  
love n i could go back in time  
when i thought you loved me again.  
thinkin it would be better.  
if you knew.  
in my head theirs real and make belive but this is real to me.

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# Kiss

one kiss could be the best thing,  
but one more lie could kill me.  
you want to love me but you don't know who i am.  
i dream about what i hop for and turn my back on loving you.  
in this worl thiers real and makebelive and this seams real to me.  
im torn between where i stand and the life i lead.  
you love me but you don't know me.

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# Last Time

this is the last time i will call  
this is the last time i will text  
i cant help it let me text ust one last time  
but no  
no he doesnt awnser doesnt text back  
hes the one  
the only  
he loved me and then pushed me backwards down the stairs

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# New Found

hes not new hes old but hes only 15  
hes the one....  
i know he is because i already promised  
its already a done deal  
were talking about the plan  
how its going to go down  
and then the day will come when  
im at his house  
alone with him

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# Scares

all the scares that sit upon my  
arm everytime i see you.  
when i see couples dancing  
wishing it was you and i  
people say my scares are  
reminders of how many times  
you broke my heart and the ones  
that are almost gone are the  
ones my freinds helped me sew  
up. so right now their just little  
pain-full reminders of  
you.

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# Suicide +10

my screams fill the night  
my eyes lids start to fall  
my breath shallow.  
i scream one more time  
before my blood bacomes to much  
&  
i  
die

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# Sweetest Suicide Dream

HATE LIFE BECUSE NO ONE IS AS FOGIVING AS HE COULDNT BE  
WHEN I SAID I LOVE YOU AND YOU DIDNT AWNSEER TEARS STARTED TO WELD  
UP IN MY EYES.

AS YOU TURNED AROUND TO WALK AWAY I SAID WAIT YOU TURNED AROUND  
AND I SAID WATCH AS SLIT MY WRIST AND SAID THIS IS FOR YOU.

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# Tony

tony was the boy that i alwaye seen but never touched  
tony is the man i loved  
but he didnt love back  
tony is the man i wish was here  
tony is the one who torn me apart  
tony is the one who broke my heart  
tony is the one who i will forget  
tony is the one who....  
wait who am i talking about?

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# Valentine Day? ? ? ? ?

whats the point of this stupid holiday  
all that happens to me is getting hurt  
how is that the most wonderful holiday  
of the  
yall make me laugh its just so stores  
can sell yall shitty stuff to give to your  
boyfreinds and girlfreinds.

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