

Poetry Series

Tyna Marie
- poems -

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Tyna Marie(October 6th 1993)

I have been through alot in my life... my childhood was really rough. i have been sexually assaulted and sexaul harrassed. I have an alcoholic father and a highly christian mother. Yet I myself don't even know if there is a god. But I believe in treating people with respect. Get to know me!

Falling

The scene was as normal as walking a dog.
It was two weeks into school.
I was new so my head was in fog.
When I felt a breeze so cool;
Like someone watching me.
I looked up to see who I could see.
But no one was looking.
Instead my eyes saw you.
I felt a rush of curiosity;
I got up and made my way over to you.
I looked you in the eyes;
And you looked so much older.
I felt a rush of adventure;
There was just something about you.
So I looked you in the eye and said "How old are you? "
You looked at me with confusion "seventeen" you said.
The tone of your voice caused spinning in my head.
After that we hung out and got to know each other.
Little did we know, we would fall for one another.
So year two years later, here we are.
I never thought I'd fall this hard.
Your love has sent me flying.
Higher than I would've dreamed.
I know I hurt you once before.
I regret it that's for sure.
I hate walking out on you.
I hope you know that's true.
But now I'm here within your arms.
I will never leave.
As long as your love stays true and I am not deceived.

Tyna Marie

I Must Hide

My family they do not understand
What it is that makes me want you to be my man '
Of course I know that law will not approve
But to lose you would be an even dumber move
I need you here to guide me
To hold my troubled hand

You... I must hide

My family cannot know about what happens late at night
They cannot not know about this internal fight
They cannot know what it is that makes me fall apart
They will never know what can kill my heart

My fear... I must hide

My father will never see the hate behind my eyes
Everytime he turns to me and says those evil lies
He does not know what his alcohol affects
To the world these words i long to confess

Yet... I must hide

Tyna Marie

Just A Bunch Of Letters

Sitting here today in my living room
Hoping that all of this pain will float away soon
With the tears flowing down my face
I miss the way you made me feel I belong in this place.
But now looking down tears blurring my view,
I realize I made a mistake and I lied when I said I wouldn't miss you.
Reading what you wrote to me...
The truth is what I'm trying to see.
But to me what you wrote is just a bunch of letters
thrown onto a piece of paper.
Determined to break my heart.
But from reading this bunch of letters,
i have lost a part of myself.
Just a bunch of letters
That took my heart with them as I throw them into the trash.

Tyna Marie

Live

The way I feel
It's all so real
Where I am
What I do
You don't like it too bad
I have the right to be happy or sad
I just have the will and the strength
It's not my choice to be here everyday
But I do have the choice to live.

Tyna Marie

My Friends And Enemies

I moved away from the pain
I wished I could change my life.
My feelings were destroyed
as well as my personal pride.
I knew I'd miss my freinds
but someday I'd be back again.
I miss my old life in some ways
But now I wake up to better days.
I see smiles and laughs everywhere I turn.
My old memories have all been crashed and burned.
I now love my life
I strive for everyday.
I love my friends and enemies now all the same.

Tyna Marie

My Passion Grows

i love the way you look at me
the way you same my name
the way you treat me like a queen
and chase all worry away...
When you look into my eyes
I see you love shine through
the more we touch, the more we kiss
the stronger the passion within me gets

I love the way you talk to me when we walk side by side
the way you tell me you couldn't last if our last ever died
i miss you when i'm far away and cherish you near
i hope our love will last for many many years...

Tyna Marie

Poem Dedicated To Afzal Shauq

You write of peace and love
you write of war and change
you must be sent from up above
because in todays economy it's awful strange
to hear people talking about what we need to do
Yet here i am being inspired by these words of hope from you
You send a light off in my mind
Saying 'listen to this man'
if you do this world will change for the better...
All of the world cheering 'yes we can! '

Tyna Marie

Proof

So alone inside,
that's what I felt when you left,
i thought it was best,
for me to leave for all time
I thought that you would hurt me
abuse me and make me cry!
Just like every other guy within my life.

I came to find I was wrong.
You loved me with passion deep and strong.
I came to find that I love you too.
Please come back and let me prove.
That i love you.

Tyna Marie

Rain, Wind, Nature, Flow

Rain why do you fall?

Is it to wash away the pain that affects one and all?

Wind why do you blow?

Is it because of all the things that people would rather die than to show?

River flow why do you run?

Was it the teenager who just pulled the trigger to his gun?

Rain what do you stand for?

Is it for all the homeless and the poor?

Wind what do you symbolize?

is it all of the children's cries?

River flow what do you know?

Is it all the sadness inside that children fear to show?

What do you stand for nature my friend?

Is it simply all the hurt that time does not mend?

Tyna Marie

The Final Words Dedicated To My Best Friend! ! Part #1

Who are you?
What are you?
Do I even know?
You just wondered off into
a cloud of smoke.
You used to be a friend of
mine.
Something I couldn't leave behind!
But now? That all has changed.
A division of my life now rearranged.
You told me I meant everything.
That I was your on true friend.
How can all of that come to such a sudden end?
Do you feel secluded?
Shoved away from the real world?
Should I be the one that for your feeling I'd unfurl?
My worry is driving me over the edge.
Did you really make your final bed?
Josh is talking about finding you dead.
My heart has now turned to steel.
Now I guess I know how you feel.
But I hope you know what you took away,
My strength to just walk away!
Because now I worry of what you did!
Please tell me you just ran and hid...
Because I don't to say good-bye...
To someone that helped me stay alive.
You have killed my trust in you.
Now it's you I see straight through.
The truth is I walked away.
I know I killed you in some way.
Your mom may be psychotic,
but your running was idiotic.
You are now my narcotic.
I hate you right now.
That I hope you know.
I hate frome your head to toe.

But at the same time I feel love and I hope you get a shove.
Because I don't want to lose the man I know!
You never gave any other options,
to those who might've wanted.
You just shoved them up against a wall.
I guess it made you not feel so small.
I may not be with you in a boyfriend- girlfriend kind of way,
but I do have the right to say
that I do love you as more than a friend.
I'd stay by your side until the very end.
But now the guilt is on my shoulders.
You are gone from inside of me.
But I promise I never will forget.
All of the fights, smiles, and complications that I never will regret.
Yesterday I turned away.
What else was there to do?
I'm not looking to lie I swore I'd tell the truth.
Yesterday? You scared me.
You took the faith away.
For now I'll sit here and wonder,
and hope to God that you're okay.

Tyna Marie

What I Felt

you walk by me and it hurts much
i miss looking into your eyes and your gentle touch
i see you in the halls and my soul starts to burn
i wish you could see how much i want another turn
another chance just to say that i love you
but you will not know the truth
because i know you hate it when i hurt i must lie
no one will know whats really in my mind
i love you dearly but you will never again see
how much your friendship and love means to me

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