

Poetry Series

Heather Noble
- poems -

Publication Date:
2005

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Heather Noble(8/27)

(smile)

Today I saw you and you were so cute.
I couldn't breath, i couldn't speak.
But when you past me i looked back for one more peak.
I had a smile all day cause of that perfect moment when i saw you too.
So when u ever see me smile its because i just saw you.

Heather Noble

Almost Figured Out

I'm slowly getting it now on what I should do.
I'm slowly getting happier, and I know it's true.

I now know what to do. About my school, my life, and home.
Now that I'm figuring it out I don't want to be alone.

I'm appreciating my life even more
Than I did a few weeks before.

I'm gonna start living, and seizing the day.
Instead of being scared of what people say.

I don't know what changed inside of me so fast.
All I know is I smile more, and I'm glad.

Now I don't want to argue and shout,
because now I got my life almost figured out.

Heather Noble

Am I In Love Or Just Insain

When i see you i feel so good inside,
When i hear your voice it sounds so fine,
When i fell you up against me i want to cry.
I dont know why you make me fell this way.
Am I in love or just insain!
Your the only one that can make me feel the way i do.
So do you love me too,
or is this a one time thing.
Cause if it is then you betta be on your way.

copy wright
from my beutiful friend Hillary

Heather Noble

Anxiety

It starts in your chest like it's going to burst.
You hate being in 's when it's worse.

You begin to sweat like you've just worked out,
but your standing still. You wanna scream and shout.

You hide most days inside of your home.
Instead of being with people you'd rather be alone.

It conquers you more than you'd like.
So, you do what it wants. you don't put up a fight.

If it isn't controlled it can ruin you.
Take it from me I know it's true.

I've dealt with it for over seven years, and
have cried many tears.

Anxiety is not a happy feeling.
You'll need loved ones around to help you with dealing.

I tried dealing with it myself, but the feeling only grew.
I eventually got counseling to help me through.

I'm okay now as long as I watch what I do.
Just know when you have anxiety eventually it won't conquer you.

Heather Noble

Away

There is just one saying,
That could describe what happened.
When the cats away,
The mice will play.....

Well, you were the cat,
And we were the mice,
You left us alone,
Now you pay the price.
You knew that I loved him,
And I'd do anything that I could do,
Just to take him away with me,
And far away from you.
I made the mistake of loving him,
But I do with all my heart,
I've loved him longer than you have had him,
And you made a mistake,
You left him with me,
And during that week,
My love I made him see.
I'll admit that I love him,
And he said he loved me too,
So just leave us to be,
There is nothing you can do.

Heather Noble

Ever Since We Met

I do not want this poem to go too deep.
It's premature, and love's too far away,
But there are things I feel that I need to say,
Rather than more days of silence kept.
I hope for you it's not too great to leap.
To hear me talking to you in this way,
My fears some times my sentiments betray,
Telling me to put my thoughts to sleep.
Ever since we met I've thought of you,
As something more than just a passing friend,
You seem so lovely, like a melody,
That haunts me with the wisp of something true,
You haunt me still, and so I won't pretend;
I tell you this you might think of me.

Heather Noble

Every Where You Look

That nothing or no one else matters to ypu.
And the only one that you're ever wanted is now gone.
And you will do anything to get him back,
Because he's worth it.
You'll try and try until one day you realize.
That things will never be the same again.
Your love is still there, deep inside you.
So you try your best to just be friends,
And it works for awhile.
But the feelings are still there.
And no matter how hard you try friends
will never be good enough.
So you want to forget about him, but
that's even harder.
There's to many memories, to many good
times to just forget.
And no matter what you do, he's always there.
Every where you look, everything you do, every place
you go, every song you hear, every, every guy you see.;
Reminds you of him.
And you hope some day you'll be back together.
But until then there's nothing you can do.
But sit and cry, to go through that pain when he talks about,
Another girl he likes, or how good his life is going.
And that pain breaks your heart day after day.
Tear after tear, until you have no more tears to cry.
Until you just get used to that hole in your heart won't go away,
That pain that never leaves you.
That lonely feeling that stays with you forever.
And you may have other guys, but nothing or no one
could compare, and you know that.

Heather Noble

Heartbreakingly

Heartbreakingly,
I have fallen,
In love with someone,
Who does not love me.
I do not expect,
For you to love me back,
I just need you,
To talk to me,
I want you to feel,
My hands,
Feel my body,
I want you to see me,
The way that you would,
When you love someone.

When I saw you,
I fell in love with you,
Right away.
I did mind,
How old you are,
I did not mind,
How many gray hair,
You had,
I did not mind,
How many leaves,
That had fell down,
That autumn days,
When we walked together,
All I cared was you.

Today,
I do not care,
What people say,
I do not care,
What life has ahead for me,
What time has ahead,
For the both of us.
I only want to be with you,
I only want you,

To love me,
Is it really hard,
For you to call me,
Tell me sweet words,
Is it really hard for you,
To love me.

Heartbreakingly,
I have fallen in love,
With you,
Heartbreakingly,
You never call me,
You never talk to me,
Why do I love you,
Why do I miss you so much,
When I know,
That you do not love me.

Heather Noble

Him

I pushed back my hair
Walked through the door
The dream I had was no more
Down my cheeks the tears then ran
Making me think of no pleasure
No pain
How could this be?
How did it happen?
For he is gone, and I can't get past him
He was my friend
Till the end
Now he is gone, no longer my friend?
I asked my self in the dark
Why did this happen?
When did it start?
Daring myself to make a move
The shadows came, to cover my bruise
The bruise on my heart left by him
U shall see it, never again.

by hillary

Heather Noble

I Dont Understand

I dont understand your hurt,
and i wish you knew mine,
because I'd sooner shed tears of blood,
then leave you behind.

You've found my center,
and it feels perfect with you there.
You're more than true love,
you're the answer to my sweetest prayer.

I won't be gone long,
and you'll be in my dreams,
just hold me in your memories,
the time is shorter than it seems.

Heather Noble

I Look

I look at the sky and pray for God to take me home,
because I'm more than tired of being alone.
It hurts so much to live most days.
Even though I know It'll be okay.
I got rid of all my friends, cause I'm tired of their facade.
The only thing I want right now is to learn to trust in God.
I pray almost every single night that one day everything'll be alright.
I want to learn more about our Lord Jesus Christ.
The one who made this world, and gave us life.
Everything will turn out okay you'll see.
In the end I hope God's the one that takes me.

Heather Noble

I Lost Everything

I lost everything all at once.
My world stopped just like that.
My friend ditched me. I'm out of school.
I even lost Monica.

She was sweet, funny, and nice.
She moved out of state.
I won't graduate.
My life is anything but great.

Maryssa ditched me. I don't know if
we're still friends.
My life is terrible.
It should go ahead and end.

I lost everything all at once.
Nothing's right at all.
I need a job so I can move.
So I can independently stand tall.

Like I'm an adult. Not a kid.
Like other people think.
Most people would say my life is good,
but I say my life stinks.

Once you quit school your friends
forget about you.
Take it from me I know.
Believe me I do.

I've lost everything all at once.
Shattered are my dreams.
I need to find a way to realize
exactly what my life means.

I know I've been hateful, but I
have a reason to cry.
If I could speak to God myself
I'd only ask him why?

Why put me through this torment?
I haven't done a thing.
Help me figure out why all my
heart does is sting.

I'm seventeen. I'm too young
for this stress.
I can't sleep at night. My
whole life is a mess.

No one will help me.
Or show me the way.
All people tell me is that
It'll one day be okay.

I have hope that it eventually
will.
So, what do I do till then?
This pain is too damn real.

I've lost evrything all at once.
It hurts too bad.
I want something to call my own.
So, I won't be so sad.

Help me please show me
someone cares.
My life hurts. Sometimes
it's too hard to bare.

Will someone tell me what my life means?
Until then I've lost everything.

Heather Noble

I Started To Wonder

I thought you were my angel,
Sent from heaven's sky,
I thanked God for your presence,
But now I wonder why.
You took your bow and arrow,
And aimed it at my heart,
You let it rip right through my soul.
And left me torn apart.

I started to wonder what went wrong.
I loved you without fail.
But above all else I figured out,
You're just a typical male.

Heather Noble

I Thought You Were The One

I thought you were the one,
I thought you were for me,
I thought you were the person
an the guy of my dreams
How stupid was I
to Believe it's the truth,
The guy of my dreams is so
not like you.
As you lips lie
my eyes begin to cry.
The love between us died,
And there is nothin left between
you an I.
I should have known
that I had been used,
I should of known that my
love for you was fake,
an saying those three words
now is too late.
You should of been real
You should have been true.
You should have felt the
love i had for you.
As I'm walkin away,
wit no words to say,
Im leaving you behind,
its all your fault,
that we have to be a part,
I dont kno you any more,
maybe deep inside I do,
but just remember,
that tiny hole that
you have inside,
is a missing spot
of the love i had for you.

Heather Noble

If You Luv Me

If you love me...
you will never make me cry
If you love me...
you will look into my eyes
If you love me...
you will hold me in your arms
If you love me...
you will keep me safe from harm
If you love me...
you will say you understand
If you love me...
you will smile and hold my hand
If you love me...
you will say how you love me so
I love you...
and I will never let you go.

Also writin by my friend hillary

Heather Noble

Im Not Sorry

I'm not sorry for the things I said
when I was hurting deep inside.
They were things I had to say, and
things I could no longer hide.

I get called spoiled and
also a brat
If people knew the real me
they would not say that.

I cry deep inside everyday.
Every night.
The only thing I wish is that
everything was right.

Nothing seems right.
Nothing seems fair.
It's harder for me cause
I have no one there.

No one to guide me or
help me at all.
I feel claustrophobic.
My world seems so small.

I gotta get out and try
being by myself.
If I don't there'll be
nothing left.

I hope for the best and
pray at night.
That one day everything
will be alright.

However long it takes
I'll be right here.
I won't say 'I'm sorry'
and I won't cry a tear.

Heather Noble

Its Funny How

Its funny how hello is always accompanied with good-bye
Its funny how remembering good memories can make you cry
Its funny how forever never seems to really last
Its funny how much you'd lose if you forgot your past
Its funny how friends can just leave you when you're down
Its funny how when you need someone there never around
Its funny how people can change and think there so much betta
Its funny how many lies can be packed into one love letta
Its funny how people can forgive even tho they cant forget
Its funny how one night can catain of so much regret
Its funny how crazy and ironic life turns out to be
but the funniest part of all is that none of that seems funny to me

Heather Noble

Let Go Of Him Already

Its been a while,
since i last saw your face,
and to tell you the truth,
I'm starting to miss your sweet grace!

I'm just hoping that god,
can help me one day,
make this awful pain go away,
go far away!

Right now what i wish the most,
is that the kid i once knew,
would blow away from my mind,
just like my other boyfriends do!

Why is it so hard,
for me to let go,
of this pain i feel within?
I guess i do love him so!

But I'm guessing
that was only a dream
because now i woke up
and I'm not sure what to believe!

'let go of him already'
says my mind
but right now my heart
doesn't want to unwind!

Everyday i ask myself
why and how.
Why do i love?
How come i love him now?

I never thought,
of falling in love,
but now i got the message
that god sent from way above!

The message was
to give him a special part
in my lovable
but broken heart!

And that this kid
will never pretend
and that my heart
will surely mend!

Heather Noble

Life Is Like A Prison

Life is like a prison,
Oh God let me out.
No one to listen,
To hear when you shout,
Climb the walls of insanity,
Ride the waves of despair,
If you fall, it doesn't matter,
There's no one to care,
Used to wish a window,
To see bird trees, under sky,
But your better without one,
Stops you from aimed to high,
Watching freedom is painful,
For these locked away,
Seeing joy, love, and happiness
Another price that you pay,
Strong is good, weak is bad,
Be is false, Be it true,
Your mind makes the choice.
And enforces it too,
Cell walls built by society.
With rules to adhere,
If you breach the acceptable,
You have to be aware,
Hide the pain carry on,
Routine is the key,
Don't let on that tour not,
What your pending to be,
Lock it all up inside you.
How badly that seems,
Look out for that one day,
When it all just explodes,
Leaving nothing but a shell,
Base functionally too,
But killing all else,
That was uniquely you,
So how do you grow?
What a time bomb inside?
Or how to defuse it,

Without destroying its ride?

You Can't

Heather Noble

Love

Love,
Is like the wind,
It passes by,
And leaves nothing,
Behind,
Just passes through,
My heart,
My soul,
And never let me,
Enjoy the feeling,
The sensation,
Of being cared for,
By someone,
Who really loves me.

Why is my life,
So desperate always?
Why is love,
Treating me,
So unkindly?
I look forever,
I search forever,
Look everywhere,
Search everywhere,
And all I end,
Up with is,
A love that,
Never lasts long.

My heart is a,
Heart of pain.
It has never,
Been able to love,
Someone longer,
Than it wants to.
I always love,
But does,
That person love me?
The answers,

To my questions,
Are always,
Painful,
And different to,
Take into term.

Am I suppose,
To search,
The rest of,
My lonely life?
Where will I go?
Where will I search?
I am tired,
Of searching,
And wondering,
Day by day.
Why must my heart,
Be all pain,
And none of love?

Heather Noble

Love Is.....

Love is something that I cannot explain.
Like the look of a dream, or the smell of rain.
Love is like a mountain, that is very hard to climb.
Nothing can describe love, not a song, or a poem's rhyme.
Love is never love, until you give it away.
I think true love is forever lasting, like good tooth that won't decay.
Love sometimes is heart breaking and it really is not fair.
But when yo find true love, hold on, because to find true love is rare.
Out of all the guys I have every met.
There is one that I will never forget.
God told me to choose this guy, from all of the rest.
Because God knew I would love him just the very best.
Everyone thinks I am lying, and that I can't fall in love at such a young age.
But every thought, every sweet thing he says, just makes me write another
blessing down, and fill another page.
He loves me when I am pretty, and he loves me when my face is plain.
He loves me on the sunny days, or even when it's pouring rain.
And the day I met him, I started to see.
That the feeling of love exist in me.
Love brings out all my saved up wishes and tears.
Love helps me believe in myself, and fight my greatest fears.
Most people my age don't have much to say.
Because they have not experienced true love, I know there is no way.
I feel so lucky, yet so good to know he's by my side.
And now that the doors of forever are opened, my feelings I will not hide.
Because he is the one that stepped out of my fairytale dreams.
He is the only guy that shows me what true love really means.
This love we share is like sky diving, because when the parachute breaks,
It all becomes missing, and my heart trembles and shakes,
No other feeling in the world could ever compare,
To the relationship and love that he and I share.
From the way he looks at me, I see the future, present, and past,
And because of this feeling that almost makes me hurt, I know that this will last.
Sometimes I laugh when he's not even funny.
I always regret when I call him a dummy.
Just like Cinderella, and the great morals she was sending,
I know that this love is rich, and it will have a happy ending.
I asked God for a boyfriend, he gave me true love,
I asked God for a small red bird, and then he gave me a beautiful dove.

I asked God for a pond, and he gave me a lake.
I asked God for a cookie, and he gave me a whole whip cream cake.
I asked God for a flower, and he gave me that too.
But most importantly, I asked God to send an angel, and he sent me YOU!

Heather Noble

Mi Heart

I give my heart
to the one i love
and hope I get
one in return.
I wait and wait
and still nothing
I start to pull
my heart back
but 2 afraid
i'll get hurt.
So I wait longer
than i should.
People say im
stupid 4 waiting
so long.
People claim im crazy.
But I say im in love

Heather Noble

My Body And Soul

Love is the greatest feeling,
Love is like a play,
Love is what I feel for you,
Each and every day,
Love is like a smile,
Love is like a song,
Love is a great emotion,
That keeps us going strong,
I love you with my heart,
My body and my soul,
I love the way I keep loving,
Like a love I can't control,
So remember when your eyes meet mine,
I love you with all my heart,
And I have poured my entire soul into you,
Right from the very start

Heather Noble

My Cousin Broke My Heart

i thought i looked up 2 you
i thought i called you my cuz
that i'll never forget
how wrong was i
i thought you were great
i thought you were my older cuz
sumone and the only person
i could look up 2
then you go a pull ur shit
i cant get over how wrong i was
you not a person i can look up 2
cuz a person i could look up 2
would talk to me when i call
and no make up excuses 2 not talk 2 me
so all i have 2 say is
icant believe i ever looked up 2 you

Heather Noble

My Fault

A scratch.

A pinch.

A scrape.

A cut.

A turned up feeling,
In my gut.

The pain.

The horror.

The sadness.

The sickness.

Inside all this,
Scumness.

Useless.

Unbearable.

Naughty.

Mean.

All the things I feel,
Are obscene.

Dangerous.

Stupid.

Manipulative.

Psychotic.

Any mental illness there is,
I'm quite sure I got it.

Bleeding.

Crying.

Blaming.

Upset.

Over all the things,
I sure can't forget.

My fault.

My fault.

My fault.

My fault.

I open my eyes,

'Is it over yet? '

Heather Noble

My Heart

This pain it won't stop.
It won't go away.
It lingers.It's painful.
Not physically, but emotionally.
It makes me temper flares.
Embedded in my chest; the pain.
Bit by bit it grows.
Larger and larger.
Day by day.
I want it to stop, but it won't.
It's not just loneliness and anger.
It's hurt, betrayal, sadness, and a longing to be loved.
A longing to be needed.
This pain devours my happiness in a minute.
No notice. No sign.
It just does.
This pain tells me I'm different.
Not normal. Not needed. Unimportant.
This pain is me heart.

Heather Noble

My Heart Is Broken

Does anyone know that my heart is broken?

Perhaps no one really knows because of the laughter I show when I'm with them,

Nobody knows that my heart is hurting because of that person.

Those days in love it was the laughter that made me happy,

Waking up in the morning next to the person that I loved,

It was everything that I could wished for,

But the laughter faded when the person said it was over.

Years have passed by but the memories are still here,

And I don't think I could ever erase the person from my mind,

Those wonderful memories from my heart.

My heart is bleeding from the sad memories that were once happy,

I can laugh and laugh,

I can lie to myself and my friends,

But the tears from the laughter are the tears from the heartbreak.

Sometimes in the nights I hear myself laughing,

The laughter that echoes through the nights,

Through the lonely dark room,

I sometimes realize that not all of the echoing sounds are laughter,

But they are the tears and sadness coming from my heart.

How can I erase anything when the person's love was so beautiful?

How can I erase that person from my memory,

When I still love that person so much

Heather Noble

No

Does anyone see I'm not the same?
Does anyone see all of my pain?
Does anyone see me cry a tear?
Does anyone know all of my fears?
Does anyone know me inside out?
Does anyone know what I'm about?
Does anyone see I'm outta love?
Does anyone see the beauty above?
Does anyone know what I feel?
Does anyone know that it's real?
Does anyone else feel this way?
Does anyone know it gets harder each day?
Does anyone know when it will stop?
Does anyone ever come out on top?
Does anyone know where exactly they'll go?
To all these questions my answer is NO.

Heather Noble

No Reason

There's nowhere to run.
Nowhere to hide.
Nowhere to wait.
No reason to cry.
All that's left is hope and faith.
Towards a better future is where it awaits.
There's no reason to stay and fight.
No reason to think every thing's alright.
My world right now is like my soul
drenched in rain it feels so old.
During the day I may be fine.
By night I break.I try to deal and be okay for my families' sake.
It doesn't work as well as I'd like.
I wanna leave Florence and get out of sight.
Until I can be happy, and find a reason to live
I feel I have nothing to give.

Heather Noble

Piece By Piece

peace by peace i loose
becuz you talked ur shit
we are no longer friends
you let our friendship go
by talkin ur ship
you unlinked the chain to our friendship
dont call dont speak
dont speak to me
there for we no longer friends
our friendship is gone
in lil peaces my heart is broken
becuz you decided to talk ur shit

Heather Noble

Rumors

I thought he was my best friend.
Back in December I knew it had to end.

He told people we kissed and that we were going out.
I just told them I don't know what he's talking about.

Just yesterday I learned he told people we had sex.
I've never had sex with anyone. Not even my ex.

It hurts to know he's said that about me.
It makes me even madder cause friends are what we're supposed to be.

He was the one I trusted out of all the people I know.
The act of rumors spread cause of him makes him so low.

I'll never be his friend again no matter what he does,
Because all he'll do is say he said it just because.

So, our friendship is over, and it was no great loss.
I won't sweat the rumors cause at least I know their false.

Heather Noble

September 11th

I remember so clearly what happened that day.
For the people there nothing went their way.
I was at school and seen it on tv.
It made me sad to see.
I seen that a plane was in the first tower.
Then I watched the other fly through within the hour.
We didn't get to see everything that went on,
but we knew enough to know that the towers were gone.
I saw them collapse till nothing but rubble was left,
and to see all the commotion I could have wept.
I'm so glad my family was here at home,
but felt pain for the people who's family was gone.
I'll probably never forget that day, and I'll never take
living for granted
cause a tragedy like on that day can happen anytime on this planet.

Heather Noble

She Died For Love

He took my heart away from me,

Now he wants to set me free.

I see a girl on his lap,

He says things to her that he never said to me.

I ran home to cry on my bed,

Not a word to mother was said.

Fater came home late that night,

He looked at me from left to right.

He saw me hanging from a rope,

He took him knife and cut me down.

And a note on my dress was found:

Dig my grave,

Dig it deep.

Dig my grave,

From head to feet.

And on top put a dove.

And remember this,

I died for love.....

Heather Noble

So Confused

So confused
Not knowing what to do
I love you so much
But I love hime too.

Most of the time
all we do is fight
I really don't have a clue
on how to make it right.

I want to be with you
But he is never off my mind
I'm sorry that I'm hurting you
I'm sorry I'm that kind.

Why do I still love my ex
I ask myself everyday
I have you now
But I want to hold him and say;

I miss you so much
You are the love of my life
I want to be with you forever
I want to be your wife.

He never hurt me
Curse at me or lie
So that is why I have to say
I'm sorry and good-bye.

Heather Noble

These Tears

I hate that these tears are something you made and i have to live with in my eyes.

I hate that that you made me fake a smile, a laugh.
Because of you i try my hardest to forget everything.

Your the closest thing to perfect but the farthest thing from me.

I'll never be forgivin for all my faults, by you or god or anyone.
But this I know i am not here for grace, or padon, or to give them.
My way is through shodow, blackness on the path, and in my heart, in my eyes,
and in my fate destiny my own.

I guess all I can do is wait for a betta day.

wrightin by my beutiful friend Hillary

Heather Noble

This Is Me

I'll give you my hand as a part of my heart.
Giving you that is just the start.

You can't have my body at least not yet.
I don't want to do something I'll later regret.

I won't give you all of me.
I'll only give you what you see.

You can't have my thoughts, soul, or dreams.
I won't give them away by any means.

I won't trust you right away.
I don't mean to hurt you it's just my way.

You shouldn't have every part of me.
Most of me stays hidden cause this is me.

Heather Noble

Used

This is more than once
Wat more can i say
you used me once
you used me twice
An i am done.
I'm threw
Go take ur problems to sumone who cares.
Cuz i got bad new I no longer do.
Were no longer friends

this one of the first poems i wrote

Heather Noble

When Love Has Come

When love has come,
But it is soon gone.
It begs the question,
Was it there?

The love was lost,
And never found,
Lost without you,
Lost without me,
Lost into eternity.

The love was just a figment,
A figment of our minds,
Something we could ponder,
But never express.

Was it love or just a feeling?
Was it love or just a healing?

Healing from the hatred,
The hatred of our hearts,
Our pass was deep and full of pain.
We needed this to release the stain.

For this I do not regret,
The time with you that I had spent.

Heather Noble

Would U Go Back In Time

Would you go back and relive painful times?
Would you go back when times weren't in line?
The hurt and pain of death?
The happy time when you first got your pet?
Would you go back when nothing went together,
Nothing rhymed, and nothing was forever?
Going back in time would unbury hurtful things.
Going back in time would show your success was once a dream.
Would you go back to say 'Good-bye'?
Would you go back to say 'Hi'?
Do you believe by going back things would be better?
Do you think you can go back and destroy hurtful letters?
The past should be left in the past and sometimes forgotten,
and the future may become even more shocking.

Heather Noble

Would You

If I gave you my love would you return it?
Or would you spit on it and burn it?

If I gave you my heart would you keep it safe?
Or would you break it and send it away?

If I gave you everything I had would you give me anything at all?
Or would you laugh and make me cry so much that I would fall?

If i gave you myself would i get anything back?
Or is this the last thing to take me off track?

If i didn't give anything would you give me anything first?
Or would me not giving anything make it that much worse?

If unrequited love is what this is then I'm telling you good bye.
Because I can't stand the pain that comes from all your lies.

Heather Noble