

Poetry Series

Dianna R. Evans
- poems -

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Dianna R. Evans(04/25/1997)

I'm young but I love writing! ! When I write songs and poems I feel complete and that i'm not in the same world as every one else! ! ! I feel free and like I could do anything. I feel like no one could tell me what to do when i am writing! ! ! ! ! I take my anger out with my writing so you know when im writing im either sad or royally ticked off! ! !

unreal Love

I look into your eyes
and I fall more inlove
then I have ever been
before.
You look into my eyes
and you fall inlove with
me even more.
I say that I love you
and you say it back to me.
But now I ask myself
if you really meant it.
I ask myself if our
Love was and is Real.
If you were using me
to get another girl.
Turns out you really
were and I never thought
I could forgive you.
But instead I keep crawling back
to you just to get hurt again
and again. Because.....
Im so stupid, and
Im so inlove
I need to find
someone else to love me better.
Better then you
ever have or will....
I need to be stronger
and I need to be smarter.
Our love was and is Unreal love.
Unreal love is the worst kind of love
toooo ever have.
Baby was it true.
Were you to use me!
I want to know so I can forget you.
I need to know so it's nto constintly on my mind.
Ooh baby please! please tell me.
Did you really love me
or were you lying to me

I know the answers
I just want to hear them from you.
Ooooo Baby baby. Why?
Why did you have to make me fall inlove with you?
Why did you?
When you knew it was unreal?
You knew it but yet you did it anyways.
I thought you were different.
I thought I would love you without getting hurt
But nooo. Again I was wrong.
Wrong just like unreal love.
I think about you everyday.
And I wonder why my heart
still cares about you.
Even though you gave me unreal love.
Ohh Ohh Ohh Im try to get over you
but everytime I try it hurts to think
that your really gone.
That you really used me.
That you broke my heart.
That you can make me cry.
And you don't care.
You don't care at all....

Dianna R. Evans

Aching Pain

My heart hurts
My bodys full of pain
And all you do is sit.
Sit there and watch me suffer.
Tears roll down my cheeks
and there is a frown
upon my face.
My eyes turn red.
My heart starts
beating faster and faster.
I feel the pain
getting stronger and stronger
in my body
and yet your still watching...
watching me suffer
watching my cry.
You never ask me if im ok.
You just sit there and talk to
your friends.
So I try and forget you
but everytime I get away
you bring me back to love you.
Back to the Aching Pain
I want to get away from you
and the pain but im afraid.
Too afraid of you.
Afraid you'll make my pain worst.
The pain that makes me
cry all night.
I'm too afraid you will make
everyone hate my.
But yet I try
and I suffer more and more.

Dianna R. Evans

Bandage

Bandage
Bandage
my heart
you have scarred
Bandage the hole
you put in my heart
Bandage my heart
that you have Broken
Bandage my heart
so i can be happy! !

Dianna R. Evans

Look

Look at the hole
the hole you put in my heart.
Look at the tears
the tears that roll down my cheek.
Look at the frown
the frown upon my mouth.
Look at my eyes
my eyes that water.
Look at the torness
the torness in my face.
Look at the big bruise
the big bruise across my heart.
Look at me
Look at me and realize
How much I loved and still love you.
Look at me and realize
how much I cry
over you because I love you!
Look at my face and realize
what you lost!
Realize that i may not take you Back!
Realize your the reason I cry!
Look at me and realize
You broke my heart.
Realize that I maybe gone forever!
Look at me
then look at you!
Whos laughing now!
Im getting over you,
and you want me back.
I realize how much of a jerk you are.
I realized your a heart breaker
I looked at you and saw who you really are!
Looked at you and saw you for you (a stupid jock.)

Dianna R. Evans

Nibbly

It's hard for me to breathe
It's hard for me to smile
But Baby for you
I would do anything
No matter what condition I'm in
I don't care what anyone says.
You can live your life through me.
Why did you have to go?
Why so early?
You were so young
You didn't deserve to go
Not like this
No, Not this early
Nibbly, I love you
And miss you
I wish you the best where you are
I hope your life is better up in heaven
Nibbly, you were a great friend
You brought happiness into my life
So to you I give a big thank you
So to you I give my life
So to you I will live my life to the fullest
Nibbly, I love you and always will.

Dianna R. Evans

Proud To Be Me!

Im proud to be me!
I never want to change.
Dont want to change for him.
Im not gonna change at all.
I love being me!
Im strong on the outside,
weak on the inside,
but im proud of it!
Im not gonna change.
Im always gonna be the same old me.
Even when i get married
Im always gonna be an Evans
no matter what!
Because im proud to be me!
I have my weaknesses,
but i have my streght.
Everyone does!
Noones always strong.
But you got ot be free.
Dont let a man tell you what to do.
Dont let then change you.
Stay you!
Stay the way you are!
You should be proud to be you!
Im proud of my family!
Im proud of the way my life is!
Im proud to be me and I wont deny it!

Dianna R. Evans

Sorry

Im sorry for the way I am.
Sorry for still loving you.
Sorry your always on my mind.
Im sorry I fell in-love with you.
Baby Im so sorry.
Sorry your in all my dreams
Sorry oh so sorry
Sorry for missing you.
Im sorry I can't get over you.
Sorry I tried my best to be with you.
Sorry I would do anything for you.
Baby I love you.
Im so sorry your my dream guy.
Sorry your so hard to forget.
Oh so so sorry
Sorry you are my Knight and shining armour.
Im sorry
Sorry
Im sorry I still love you!
I sorry that everything I try makes me miss you even more
Im sorry my life keeps getting worst
Im sorry I want to die
Im sorry that your the one I go to.
Im sorry I trusted you!
Sorry I wanted to make you happy
Sorry... Im just sorry
Sorry for EVERYTHING!

Dianna R. Evans

Thanks

THANKS THANKS to whom ever told the guidance counselor im coming suicided
THANKS to whom thinks that telling people shit like is gonna stop me
THANKS to the one who broke my heart
THANKS to my sister that ruined my life
THANKS to you I hate my life
THANKS to my friend that gave me the idea to start cutting myself
THANKS TO EVERYONE FOR MAKING THIS STUPID WORLD THE WAY IT IS
THANKS to this stupid world I HATE BEING ME! ! !
THANKS just thanks I dont have nothing else to say to anyone.

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Wonder Why

I am all alone
sitting here in the dark
wondering why
why am I all alone
wondering why
I am here
Crying and screaming
and weeping
Waiting for the right
guy to come and find me.
To stop my misery,
Someone who doesn't cheat on me.
Someone who cares about me.
Who loves me dearly.
Who will want everything
to be good for me.
I don't think I'll ever find him.
I'll be lonely till i die.
I'll be single because
noone likes me.
I'm all alone.
I wonder why
I'm stuck in
the middle of
every fight.
And why my life
is full of drama.

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Writing

Writing poems...
That's how I express myself...
When I'm angry...
When I'm sad...
When I'm alone I write...
When I'm bored... I write...
Writing gets rid of my pain...
My anger...
My fears...
My emotions are written within my poems...
Writing keeps me together...
When I write...
I feel alive...
I feel as if my pain flows out of my body...
with every word written on the paper...
Writing is my world...
Others can draw but...
I can write...
Writing is my life! !

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Dianna R. Evans