Becky Ginn
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Hi, my name is Becky and I am 18 years old. I live in Manchester and so far, I have had a tough life but writing poems has made it easier for me to express my feelings. Most of them are true but a few are just made up or about friends I have. I like to write about that to know how they live their lives if you know what I mean. I am currently studying music performance and am loving every minute of it as poems help to write lyrics. Any help and advice you could give me would be extremely helpful! Anyway, poetry is my passion along with performing and music so if you like any of my poems, please vote and leave a comment after. Thank you. Bye bye!
In your life, there are lots of special people
They are your friends and family
They care for you, they help you
Whenever they can
They will always offer a helping hand

These people you love and you cherish them forever
They'll be in your heart for all your days
You want to protect them, and help them too
Then you may get back some praise

In your life, you will meet with lots of people
You could make friends with all of them
You can talk to them, whenever
At good times or bad
They can make you happy when you are sad

These people you love and you cherish them forever
They'll be in your heart for all your days
You want to protect them, and help them too
Then you will get back some praise

Becky Ginn
(song)   Loved Now Lost

One day when you lose the one you love
The first thing you will do, is look into the sky above
Ask the lord why he had to take them away
But you will know, you will see them someday

You know that they've gone to a better place
It's way up high, even further than space
All you ask is that they're always happy
So when you meet up, it will all be lovely

When you've lost your loved one
It is hard to get over it
When you've lost your loved one
You will never get used to it

You will love them for eternity
The thing you want for them, is to live their life happily
Ask the lord to keep them by his side
And help them through, so that he is their guide

In the end it doesn't really matter
What's done is done as life begins to shatter
All we can do now is to remember them
And one day soon, we will be joined together again

When you've lost you loved one
It is hard to get over it
When you've lost your loved one
You will never get used to it

Becky Ginn
(song) Ignored! !!

How do I talk to people
If all they do is ignore me
How do I socialise
If to others I am unseen

I don't know what to do
I just can't talk to people
Nobody ever listens to me
But I need help at some point

Life is so unfair
Everybody ignores me
What's the point in life
This is what I cannot see

It's as though I'm invisible
And nobody can see me
I get picked on by selfish people
But most people just ignore me

Becky Ginn
Most Wonderful Visit!

V1-
I thought I'd never see him again
Obviously I was wrong
He came to visit me last night
He spoke to me but it was in song

Chorus-
He told me that he loved me
He told me that he cared
He told me not to worry
And that I didn't need to be scared

V2-
That he would always be there for me
Even if not in person
Whatever happens, I could tell him
'cos his soul would always live on

Chorus

V3-
He never meant to hurt me this way
But he felt he had to go
I'm never going to understand it
Unfortunately, I'll never know

Chorus

V4-
I didn't know what you were going through
'Spose I was the selfish one
I miss you so much, I hope you know
I'm just so upset that you're gone

Chorus X 2

Becky Ginn
01- Haiku- Alone!

I stand here alone
Wishing I had a real home
Everyone has gone

Becky Ginn
The colour of red
It's sticky texture I feel
Tomato flavour

Becky Ginn
03- Haiku- England!

England is buzzin'
With all the football matches
I hope we win them

Becky Ginn
04- Haiku- Birds!

Bird song all around
Listen, it is like magic
Communication

Becky Ginn
04- Haiku- Birds! !

Bird song all around
Listen, it is like magic
Communication

Becky Ginn
1. I Wish...

I wish it didn't happen
I wish you hadn't left
I wish you were happy again
I wish you all the best
I wish I could see you again
I wish you were back here with me
I wish you could be alive and well
But I'm glad that you're now free! !

Becky Ginn
A Day In The Life Of A Bycicle! !

I love being a bycicle
With all the things I do
I love being a bycicle
It's all because of you
I love being a bycicle
Because it makes me happy
I love being a bycicle
Apart from my old chappy
I love being a bycicle
Because exercise is great
But being sat on by a heavy
Is something that I hate
I love being a bycicle
Sat outside the lab
I love being a bycicle
Although my back is bad
I love being a bycicle
Todd used me today
I love being a bycicle
All I do is play
I love being a bycicle
He uses me like I'm new
I love being a bycicle
I'm very happy too! !

Becky Ginn
A Girl, A Boy!

A thud, a scream
A fallen dream
A punch, a kick
You move so quick
A cut, a bruise
My pride I lose
A rip, a tear
My skin is bare
I weep, I cry
I want to die
You sit, you stare
You just don’t care
A girl, a boy
She is his toy
A thud, a scream
A fallen dream

Becky Ginn
A Letter!

Daddy's coming home tonight, I hope he's feeling better,
But if he isn't and I'm hurt, Mum, I've written you a letter.

'Dear Mum, I am sorry, for everything I've done,
I tried to be so good for Dad, but that's when it all begun.

You see, I never told you this, but every night, while you're out,
Daddy comes to beat me, even though I scream and shout.

I don't want you to feel guilty, I don't want you to feel sad,
Because, Mum, it's all my fault, I must have been so bad.

Please try to stay happy Mum, and I do love you,
Please do believe me, because it's so true.

But this time Daddy went too far, he gave me such a fright,
He wouldn't stop hurting me, that's why I died tonight.'

I sit in the corner of my dark bedroom,
I try and stay so quiet, buried in the gloom.

Daddy's coming home tonight, I hope he's feeling better,
But if he isn't and I'm hurt, Mum, I've written you a letter.

Given to me by a friend who wanted to share what it felt like to be in an abse family

Becky Ginn
A Rock!

A Rock is strong,
Sturdy
And stable
It can stand lots of damage
And still remain the same:
Strong
Sturdy
And stable
Whatever comes its way

If our feelings were strong like rocks
We wouldn’t feel pain when we were hurt
We would be able to take knocks
And not experience distress when treated like dirt

Words can do a lot of damage as well as good
Wicked words from loved ones can really knock us down
We wish that we can go back to how we felt before if we could
Before we felt cross and wanted to frown
But it is simply not possible we have to accept
Once a vicious word has been said it has been crowned
But that does not mean it has to have an affect

Some like to control and hurt others
They want to have power over something
They have never felt loved by their fellow brothers
But that does not make it right
No innocent person should suffer because of their mis-fortune

When he has destroyed the innocent girls worth
He can say what he likes and she will believe it all
He can feed her lies onto a plate
And she will take them

He has made her think these lies are true
Stage one of the game is over
He has control of another being
Exactly what he wants
He starts treating her like something stuck to his shoe,
With no respect and no care
Like something he cannot bear
This is another tactic
To make her feel she is of no importance
When she is, its just another lie
If she knew she would have strength to fight him back

Their confidence through them they are seeing
Its like the child has become a tool
He can start treating her like dirt,
Yet he does not realise he is being a fool

The game begins, the ball is bowled
Hit right through the air into the cold
Then through a window
Smash.
All self- esteem is gone after that moment
Smashed through glass into a million fragments
Now the game really has begun
Second level has been perfected
He really is feeling contented

The game continues but does he win
Does she fight back?
She has a rock

A rock to load all this pain upon
A rock to help her through
A rock to give her strength
To fight this

Help to put the fragments of her identity back together
So she won’t lose the end of her tether

God is her rock:
He is strong
Sturdy
And stable
He can withhold her pain
And wont break
Nothings too much for him to take
He stays strong for her
He is her rock to stand upon
There will be an end

He is her rock
He has the power to free her mind

Becky Ginn
A Scramble!

I want to stretch my arms
And push with all my might
I want to burst out of this stiffness
And clench my fists and fight

I want to overcome
These fears and all thats bad
Release all tension in me
And never feel sad

I want to see a door
A door that opens wide
So that when you step through
Leaves all sadness behind

I want to scream and shout
Get out all the anger in my head
Scream and screech at the top of my lungs
And not wish i was dead

I want to throw away these feelings
Like they were never there
Deleted from my life
Deleted, without care

But these things i want and wish 4
And think about all of the time
I will never get, you see
It's too scrambled up in my mind.

Becky Ginn
A Stab In The Back!

A stab in the back
Can be done by anyone
Watch all of your friends
When they’re having fun

I got stabbed in the back
By my best friend
She ditched me and even forgot I existed
I'm not letting that friendship mend

She took me for granted
And gave me nothing in my life
But now, at least without her
I can't again get stabbed by that knife

She thinks she's the best
She's really not though
I'm not gonna retaliate
I'm not stooping that low

Well, I've moved on and got new friends
I don't hang around
I wasn't gonna linger on it
I hope she's proud

Becky Ginn
Abused! !

I shut my eyes and open my mind
And let the folded memories unwind
A past so real it needs no spark
To let it come rushing out of the dark

I remember a time when I used to cry
A time when I thought the world was a lie
I remember a time when I lived in denial
A time when I didn't know how to smile

I remember a man who made me scream
During every night and every dream
I remember the man who held me down
In a sea of tears he let me drown

But...

I remember that man is now behind bars
A place where he can't see the stars
I remember a day when the future was dim
But in that sea of tears I learned to swim

I remember that I see the world as true
I can smile at everyone and I do
I remember how I climbed out of the mud
How I beat the assault and cleared the blood

I shut my eyes and open my mind
And let the folded memories rewind
The candle of my past burnt to a spark
My past has now drifted into the dark

Becky Ginn
Aids!

AIDs is a major killer
It kills adults and kids too
Some kids may even get orphaned
Kids like me and you

Their parents die from HIV
Which leaves the kids alone
They get fostered and adopted
And move to another home

So what we need you to do
Is sponsor and support our thing
So altogether we can work and help
To stop the pain and suffering

Becky Ginn
All Smiley! !

Whenever you are feeling sad
Your eyes fixed upon the ground
You need someone to cheer you up
To turn your frown upside down

When times can get real rough
You need someone to lift your chin
Or tickle you 'till you can't breathe
Or 'till you simply grin

A kiss is just a kiss
A hug a mere embrace
But nothing beats the worldly known
A smile upon the face

Becky Ginn
Am I?

I'm fed up of life at this present moment
I just don't see the point in living
I don't care about anything
So am I a human being?

Everything goes wrong in my life
Why does it have to be me?
I really don't give a shit anymore
So am I a human being?

I am always hurting inside
But on the outside I don't show it
I don't like showing my feelings to people
So am I a human being?

I have feelings just like you
Except mine reflect my mood
It's normal for me to feel like this
I am a human being!

Becky Ginn
An Artist Of Perfection!

An artist of perfection,
Paints a story of her past,
Every stroke a shade of red,
Each one made to last,

Her tool a shiny razor blade,
A canvas made of skin,
Each line and cross a memory,
Of a pain found deep within,

Slowly her body reveals a map,
Of where love once used to be,
She slashed and sliced just to feel,
A pain that she could see,

The ink would run, The pain would sting,
She'd smile a job well done,
Then she'd hide herself amongst the stars
And admit that fear had won!

Becky Ginn
An Artist That Keeps Adding Paint....

An artist that keeps adding paint can lose the picture
A composer that keeps adding notes can lose the sound
A writer that keeps adding words can lose the story
And a body that keeps adding pain will lose its mind.

Becky Ginn
Animals! !

I wanna be free as a bird
I wanna fly high in the sky
I wanna peck like a woodpecker does
I think I might try it!

I wanna move just like a worm
I wanna search under the earth
I wanna crawl like a centipede does
I think I might try it!

I wanna bark just like a dog
And laze all day in the sun
I wanna swim like a duck in a pond
I think I might try it!

I wanna laugh like hyenas
I also wanna b spotty
I wanna trot like horses do
I think I might try it!

I wanna dig like beavers do
I wanna get really muddy
I wanna run like a cheetah
I think I might try it!

I wanna growl like a lion
I wanna have cubs as my kids
I wanna squeak like a small mouse
I think I might try it!

Becky Ginn
Another Self-Harm Poem! ! !

You don't understand,
Make me feel stupid, small
'Doesn't it hurt? ' you say
But you don't understand
The hurt it hides,
The relief it brings.

You look at me strangely,
I am lost for words,
There feels no point in trying,
I'll still be odd whatever I say,
I cannot push that away
As I can't erase the pain.

'You must be so low to do it,'
But you don't understand,
It keeps me from sinking,
Saves me from the pit,
Gives visible hurt to inner hurt,
And gives me such relief.

Becky Ginn
Ashamed!

A dark cloud appears before me
Blocking out all that I could see
You carry on and think that all is fine
You don’t hear the clues or see the sign
I cry alone while you walk past
You think it’s a phase and that I’ll last
But I’ve lost the will to carry on
The hope and love is there, but gone
I can’t remember how to laugh or smile
Been salty tears and silence for a while
I’d love to tell you just how I really feel
But I’m too ashamed to admit it’s real
I just stare blankly into space
A constant struggle constant race
I want to go on, I want to win
But my heart is weak, it just gives in
I know im not perfect or right in every way
I might not do the right things or know what to say
So what if you hate me I really don’t care
I like to be alone with nobody there
The more people around me the more alone I feel
In a world of my own where nothing is really real

Becky Ginn
Before You Came! ! *

Before you came in my life I had no one to turn to
Or no one who really cared. But since you came
You’ve turned it all around by giving me the life
I never had and the one I’ve always wanted.

Before you came I always wanted to fly away
And leave the world behind, but since you came, you
Kept me going and all the people around me
Because now I believe there are people who do care and accept me for who I am.

Before you came I had no interest in education,
And just couldn’t be bothered to do any homework or assignments
Because of what I was going through, but since you came
I love studying and it’s the only thing that keeps me going if I’m down or sad
And my amazing music.

It is that time once again where I have to leave the support behind
But I’ll never forget you for changing my whole life around.

Becky Ginn
Best Friend! !

Your my best friend,
We should be together,
Weaken by our past,
I now stand alone.

I thought it would always be us,
I thought that he would not change anything,
But he tore us apart,
Swallowed us up, then spat me out.

You left me to linger,
And wonder, what i had done wrong,
But you let him take you,
Away from me,

Best Friends Forever
Best Friends Together,
Best Friends together forever

As if..

Becky Ginn
Black Eyes!

Starring in the mirror, What do I see?
Nothing but black eyes looking back at me.
Black eyes with alot of lies,
Eyes which i try to disguise.

When I look in the mirror, I feel scared,
Because I know people dont care.
My black eyes tell a life that no-one knows,
Secrets I wish never to expose.

In the mirror, I see my black mascara running down my face,
Running down until my black eyes see it fits into place.
My black eyes need to disappear,
The hazel needs to reappear.

In the mirror, I see everything I hate,
My black eyes, big and sore..Rosie cheeks..My hair unperfectly straight..
My black eyes tell a book,
Which you could read if you take a look.

My black eyes are here forever,
Just read between the lines and you will endeavor,
Find the truth and see how much she cries,
The black eyes tell a story she hopes you will never find.

Next time take a look for the girl with the black eyes,
You will see how much she really does cry.
The black eyes will fade,
Before they do just see and be afraid...

Becky Ginn
Breaking!

Insecure
Hopeless
Lost in this game of life
Tears fall
Hands shake
Eyes drawn to the knife
Fate runs
Blood spills
Just one more mistake
Torn apart
Crying now
Nothing but self-hate
Eyes burn
Judging her
One cut until i break.

Becky Ginn
Broken Hearted

The hunger within
Can't break the fast
You broke my heart
You were the last

For time will pass
I will grow old
But the way you loved me
'Twas so cold

So cold it burns
It leaves a scar
So precious and clean
It carves a star

The hurt within
Will come to my grave
The hurt within
It makes me a slave

A broken heart
The worst pain felt
But the game's not over
More cards to be dealt

Becky Ginn
Broken Soul!

The eyes the door to the broken soul
The mind the key to the heart,
The mouth the lock to the feelings within
Now her world has been torn apart.

The feelings within, so big they distract
The girl from her everyday life,
She tried so hard to run away
She one tried to take her life.

She's lost all control over school and friends
Because she just can't care anymore,
But no one seems to understand
There is, in her life, a flaw.

She's always scared, always full of fear
Always scared of going wrong,
For being safe withing my mind
Is the only thing for which i long.

My eyes the door to my broken soul
My mind the key to my heart,
My mouth locks the feelings within
Now my world has been torn apart.

Becky Ginn
Built! !

You've got nowhere to run
And no one behind you
You say you're ok
But i just cant believe you
You look a bit sad
I guess you've had another bad day
I wish you didnt feel this way

You say you're alone
But who are they around you
You try to pretend but I can see through
You try to avoid me, but i cant give up
Give me a chance to help you
I could help you make it
Try to trace it
Back from your mind

There's a hole in your eye
And it's clear to see
There's something you hide
Just let it be
Stop holding on
You need to let go
You're not going to fall
With me at your door

You've got nowhere to run
And no one behind you
You say you're ok
But i just cant believe you
You look a bit sad
I guess you've had another bad day
I wish you didnt feel this way

Becky Ginn
Bullying!

Why is it that I sit right here,
And here you laugh, bitch and sneer.
Why is it that the looks you show,
Never change, just makes me low.
Why is it me you love to hurt,
And treat like a piece of dirt.
How can you be so harsh and unfair?
Once I thought you might have cared!

All I want is to be noticed
All I want is a smile
All I need is to be cared for
And remembered once in a while.

I don't want to be laughed at
I don't want to be forgotten
I don't need bitchy comments
Or to feel down right rotten

Why do you say that I'm a freak
Why can't you be more discreet
Why do you always have a go
I'm not that tough, it's easy to show.
How can you be so selfish and not share
You don't know how it feels,
You don't really care.

I wish I could help you understand
The damage you can cause
With the wave of your hand.
I hope someday you'll remember me
The girl you hurt so carelessly!

Becky Ginn
Butterfly's!

The most gorgeous colours,
Spread those wings,
Fly, oh so far away,
Try to erase everything.
Not captured or hurt,
Free to live unharmed,
Beautiful butterfly,
Never alarmed.
Some people out there,
Wish to destroy this gift,
The gift of freedom,
The gift to be free to drift.
They catch these beautiful colours,
Destroy these precious things,
Not giving a second thought,
To the pain and suffering they bring.
'Oh well its only a butterfly'
But that is completely wrong,
It symbolises everything we long to be,
And for the freedom we hold on.
We may all be locked up in chains,
That this life may sometimes bring,
But these free creatures,
Dont deserve any of these things.
If you weren't free,
And were locked up like me,
You would understand how it would feel,
Someone destroy this life, we have to see.
The most gorgeous colours,
Spread those wings,
Fly, oh so far away,
Try to erase everything.

Becky Ginn
Categorizing!

Goths, Moshers, Emo's, Freaks
Punks, Hippy's, Indie's, Geek's
We are all a great big family
So why can't we live together happily?

Goth's, Mosher's, Emo's, Freaks
Punks, Hippy's, Indie's, Geek's
Why do we have to be categorized
We are who we are, well... in my eyes

Goth's, Mosher's, Emo's, Freaks
Punks, Hippy's, Indie's, Geek's
We all have to dress in a certain way
Or others might have something to say

Goth's, Mosher's, Emo's, Freaks
Punks, Hippy's, Indie's, Geek's
We should be moving two steps forward
Not two steps back

Becky Ginn
Children Need A Daddy!

Children need a Daddy
For many, many things:
Like holding them high off the ground
Where the sunlight sings!

Like being the deep music
That tells them all is right
When they awaken frantic with
The terrors of the night.

Like being the great mountain
That rises in their heart
And shows them how they might get home
When all else falls apart.

Like giving them the love
That is their sea and air,
So diving deep or soaring high
They'll always find him there.

Becky Ginn
Closest Friend…

This message I will send,
To one of my closest friends,
The heart inside me seems to brake,
No more of this I can take,
I cry all night,
I don't even know what is right!

Becky Ginn
Confusion!

My life is tough
What shall I do
So much to think about
So much to go through

My head is full
It's ready to explode
With concern and confusion
And I'm all on my own

I need time to think
Some personal space
Tackle things one by one
To help slow down the pace

What to do
Where to go
How to get there
I don't know

Hopefull things will fall into place
As time goes by as this isn't a race
It's scary to think I don't know what to do
Whilst at the same time being bugged by you

Everyone knows what they're gonna do next
I've got so much choice, what do you expect
I'm doing the best with the options I've got
If I think about it too much I'll lose the plot

I'm sure things will work out in the end
With a little help from a friend
I'll choose the right path, the best option for me
I'll be fine in the end I hope, you'll see

Becky Ginn
Dear Momma And Daddy..

I'm leaving now, so put all my things away and lock my bedroom door. Remember my face, because you'll never see me again, unless it's through pictures or memories, or even on my grave. Childhood memories have faded, and now so am I, your darling daughter is now going to die. It's time to say all of your goodbyes, don't cry momma and daddy, you'll still have your memories. Dieing isn't so bad since I took my own life.. So lock my bedroom door and throw away the key, this little girl of yours will never be back because now, i'm six feet under.

Becky Ginn
Death!

Everyone sees death as a bad thing but really it's not
Everyone dies so it's quite normal
Depending on the circumstances

I hated my life when my nan and uncle died but life goes on
I may only be 15 but i'm quite sensible

I asked GOD why and he couldn't say
But then I realised, it's better to die without suffering
Than to die when your past it and in pain

I am slowly getting over their deaths by asking myself questions like
Why do I want them back?
Would I want them to suffer?

Then I realised (again)
That it was me being selfish!
They are now in a better place than if they hung on
They are safe, happy, being looked after
What more do I want?

Becky Ginn
Deep In My Very Heart! 

Deep in my very heart there’s darkness
A deep-seated pain that won’t budge whatever I do, however hard I try.
A swirling confusing, which makes me feel, detached from my body.
A surreal exhaustion fills me and I don’t know how to relieve myself from it.
I’m too tired to listen.
To badly hurt to have a life

Becky Ginn
Deforestation Song!

V1:
There are people
There are animals too
Who will suffer in their own way
Every minute
Their worried sick
Will they ever see a week today

Bridge:
Sorry but they got there first
If you chop it down they'll be dispersed
They have all made up good friends
This is how the debate ends
Too bad that you cannot see
What the forest means to me
Protect it for future children
So it will still be there for them

Chorus:
Don't chop down the forest
Tribes live there they can't be moved
It's just to get you out of debt
Your gonna kill wildlife
You have not got the right
Why destroy so many homes? ?

Becky Ginn
Depression!

A black hole, closes in
Blocking the light, cold within.
A swallowing mass, empty and black
Tears me apart, supermassive attack.
Icy hands rip out my heart
I’m so messed up, i’m torn apart.
I cannot breathe, it’s suffocation
I’m on my own, in isolation.
The darker it gets, the less I see,
I’m trapped, there’s no way out for me.
Behind a smile, in me hide,
No-one knows, i’m dying inside.
Yet I wake each morning and carry on
I will not cry, i must be strong!

Becky Ginn
Distracted!

I want to break free
From this world that I know
It's nearly Christmas
Will there be snow?

I hate my life
I really do
I'm so bored
Should I go and play with you?

It's so not fair
My life is a mess
I think I might...
Go and get dressed

I don't know what to do
I want to end life
I want some food
Wheres the knife?

I got the knife
Look here's my arm
I wonder if it...
Will do much harm? ?? ?? 

Becky Ginn
Dolls! !

Dark pain.
Dolls of voodoo all stuck with pins
One for each of us and our sins
So you lay us in a line
Push your pins they make us humble
Only you can tell in time
If we fall or mealy stumble
Mirror, mirror upon the wall
Break the spell or become the doll
See you sharpening the pins
So the holes will remind us
We're just the toys in the hands of another
And in time, the needles turn from shine to rust
But tell me
Can you heal what father's done?
Or fix this hole in mother's son?
Can you heal the broken worlds within?
Can you strip away so we may start again?
Death in life
I sit and listened to a tune
That once brought me joy,
All I can do is cry now
Pain is now my new toy.
Everything in the world
Seems to have grown dark,
Optimism now pessimism
Pain has left its mark.
The beat of life
depth in my chest,
slows to a halt
Killing me at best.
But I still breath
I can still see,
But I really hate
What I see........Me! ! !

Becky Ginn
Don'T Cry! !

Look at me don't walk away
Look at me please don't cry
When your down
I'll be around
I won't leave your side
Please don't hide
All the pain is in our eyes
I know that everyone cries
You don't have to be afraid

When you're near, I feel safe
When you're gone i'm always late
Stay with me don't walk away
We can both lay....
All our plans will come true
I will be at one when i am with you

So please don't cry
I will never sigh
We can touch the sky
We can reach our goals
With mine and your soul

Becky Ginn
Don'T Let Me Hurt You! !

There are so many things i want to do
Things i want to say
But i can't express them with words
My mouth just won't obey

It's not that i don't want to tell you
I'm just scared of what you'll see
In the words that i want to give to you
I'm scared that you'll hate me

So i turn my fears and anger inwards
I reflect it back on me
My memories are imprinted deeply
My scars hidden lest you see

To some it may seem strange
A stupid thing to do
Something unnatural, to be feared
But I don't want it to hurt you...

Becky Ginn
Don'T Tell Me!

Do not try to tell me
What I shouldn't do
When you did not sit and listen
When I asked you to

I tried to explain the reason
I tried so hard not to lie
But still you will not understand
Why it is I cry

Please just stop and listen
Don't tell me it is wrong
And I will try to undo
The lies I kept so long

Don't tell me life get's better
Don't say it'll be okay
Because you didn't listen
To everything I have to say...

I'm not the person you thought I was
Not the person I seemed to be
I hid myself away from you
Because I don't know the real me

Becky Ginn
Drama

Drama drama
It's the best
It is better
Than the rest

I love to act
And be on stage
There are lots of moods
Happy, sad or in a rage

Fun and laughter
All the time
There's lots to do
You can even mime

Drama's the best
But confidence is vital
If you don't have it
You are in trouble

Becky Ginn
Dreaming! !

Do you drown in dreams?
Seeking answers to questions unknown...
are you really so grown up?
or just a child without a home...
Do you dare to dream?
Or do you try to face the harshness of day?
If you have your own imagination
It doesn't matter what they say
Do you live in your own world?
Where no one else has been
Do you think that your
Hiding behind a screen?
Longing for the night
When you can be alone
Hiding inside
Your imagination is your home.

Becky Ginn
Dreams!

Those dreams that make me want to scream
Haunting me again, into the midnight sky
With the birds flying high away leaving me alone
For me to face my sleepless nights, with these nightmares
Making me go into this deep darkness again.

I wish my ghosts will leave me alone forever
For me to have the happiness that I’ve waited
So I can sleep like I’ve never slept like before
But it’s so impossible, because there is nothing I can do.

Tried so hard to get there,
Tried to so hard to be able to laugh
Tried so hard to be happy again
But I always go back to feeling crappy again.

Deep inside this was meant to be
Keeping the memories locked
For no one to be able to hear these sounds
And no one to take my fears away while I keep on screaming and shouting.

Becky Ginn
Emo Acrostic!

Emotional is what they call us
Maybe they just don't understand
Or more like they don't want to

How can they judge us?
Are we all the same?
Individuality is still there
Roaming through-out the emo population

Ridicule and hate us for being ourselves
Or can we not do that? Do we have to be sheep?
Can't they see what they're doing to us?
Kickin' us even more when we're down
So why do they have a problem with us?

Becky Ginn
Emotions!

They said I had no emotions,
But that just isn't true,
For my emotions don't show you,
The feelings I'm going through,
I try to block them out,
There presence is just to strong,
But still they will never show you,
The hurt I was feeling, all along

Emotions can't be tamed, only managed in some way,
Is it to much to ask that mine calm themselves someday?
I'm tired of their mind tricks, confusion and hurt,
I don't want to have to do this,
But nothing else works

With every breath I breathe, every cut I make,
My emotions pour out and make me feel better,
I'm free again,
But how long will this feeling last?
Only time can tell,
When will the urge come back? ,
For me to do the same again

Why can't I see this isn't working
There's got to be another way,
They said I had no emotions, no strength,
So I'm proving it today.

So now I will not cut,
I will hold my head up high,
Thank you for being there along the way,
And now this is goodbye,
I don't need you anymore,
I can do this on my own,

So I'm throwing you away,
Other blades too,
I thought you would help me,
But thats was never EVER true.
Becky Ginn
English

English, english
It's OK
I have to do it anyway

Poems, stories
Lots to do
Things for all, even me and you

Workin' in pairs
Or on your own
Through english verse your mind can roam

It's quite good though really
It can also be quite fun
English lessons are the best
May books just run and run!

Becky Ginn
Everything Will Be Alright! !

Your lying in your bed
feeling so depressed
pressure all around you
wishing that you were dead
you think that no one cares
that if you die
no one would notice
and no one would cry
you hold yourself and try to cry
but you can't find the tears
you can't explain why you feel this way
you don't know the reason for your fears
you try to find a safe place
but you can't see one
you try to think back
before this all began.

Hold yourself tight
all through this dark night
let yourself scream and cry
there doesn't have to be a reason why
when it seems no one is there
that no one could ever care
just hold yourself tight
everything will be alright.

Becky Ginn
Ex Bezzie M8z! !

For one time only I'll let go of my pride,
And tell you how I felt,
I loved you to bits as my best mate,
But wen we fell out it hurt like a punch at full pelt.

I was the girl with no feelings,
Everyone thought I was hard,
But with you I showed I cared I stuck up for you,
Even when people said you were lame and a retard.

I thought we'd be mates forever,
We were a team you see,
we were so close,
If people messed with you it ment messin' with me,

Then things changed,

You started to lie and people already thought you were sad,
I risked my rep for you when I was smokin' behind the shed,
'Cos I kept sayin' you were fun and ravin' mad.

I stopped everyone pickin' on you,
Picked you over my other mates with out fail,
But when I was upset,
You turned round and had to bail.

I still think you're the biggest b*tch goin',
But I wont lie sometimes I miss you bein' my friend,
But then I realise,
You're a lie you're fake and pretend.

Now I know I aint perfect,
And I never will be,
But at least who I'm mates with is down to me.

Becky Ginn
Face! 

You see this face stained with tears.
You look at me and see my fears.
You touch my heart and build my hope.
You see my life and how I cope.
You look at me and wonder why, why I wish, I wish to die.

Becky Ginn
Fanta! !

Fanta the drink filled with sugar and juice
The bottle and the lid mixed together
Holding the lid in a bid to chuck it outside the window
But making sure the bottle doesn’t break Incase it needs more juice inside it.

The juice drops into the ground like the tears
While the bottle gets scared of its fears
But the lid is thrown away and its feelings fade away
Then someone steps on the bottle and it breaks.

The drink makes you happy
When you’re feeling sad
It makes you forget about everything
And it let’s out all the stuff which you have been feeling

The fanta tries to be strong
But it’s breaking inside with the foot of someone’s stepping on it
It’s trying to hold everything inside and trying to break free
But it cries and cries yet still no one hears the sound of it’s creaking.

Becky Ginn
Fantasy Girl! !

I’m a girl of many wonders,
I wander to and fro,
I live for the moments,
That never come and go,

I cannot be static,
I must be free,
I cannot be two,
I cannot be three,

I must be on my own,
Where I can live my dream,
Until I am found,
Along the stream of destiny,

I may stay for a while,
For a moment of happiness,
But then I must wander,
To find my fantasy,

If you understood,
I would say it much simpler,
But for now this will do,
For this is my fantasy.

Becky Ginn
Feelings!

I felt weak and subdued, alone and confused
What did you expect it was me you abused
I was angry but helpless, ashamed and depressed
I was dirty and naive...I felt powerless

No-one could help me because no-one knew
That was the biggest mistake of all and so my rage grew
But if someone did know, what could they have done
Made my life more stressful? Or made my life more fun?

The damage caused, the sorrow made,
As it became more intense I saw my confidence fade
All the lies and torture I felt so betrayed
I was breaking down, my heart had been mislaid

Becky Ginn
For My Soldier! ! *

When i’m down and not myself, you’re the one who cheers me up.
you’re like the chucky to my tommy,
the max to my paddy,
and the shaggy to my scooby.
without you i’m nothin. you’re my friend, my helper, my soldier.
so whenever you fall i’ll be there to help you up,
cos when my eyes were red and stingy,
my heart was broken and my dreams were shatterd
you were the one who made me whole.
when everyone else had walked away you stayed close and helpd me through.

Becky Ginn
For You Grandpa!

Each night I shed a silent tear
As I speak to you in my prayers
To let you know I love you Grandpa
And show you just how much I care
Take my million tear drops
And wrap them up with love
Then ask the wind to carry them
To you in heaven above
BUT........
If I could wish upon a star
I'd wish you hadn't gone so far
Up above where the angels wait
Just outside that big white gate
They beckon you to step inside
While I'm so sad you had to die
Now at least there's no more pain
But tears of sadness still remain
You filled my life with tears of laughter
All of this I learned to master
I will love you and miss you each passing day
Goodbye and Godbless, in my heart you'll stay

Becky Ginn
Form Of Self Harm! !

Getting angrier and angrier
My stress levels going higher
Getting more and more irritated
Getting it out is what is needed

Punch a wall
Letting my stress levels fall
Punch it again
Feeling the pain

Punching a cushion doesn’t relieve it
It doesn’t make me feel the pain, when I hit it
It has to hurt, to satisfy me
So it’ll relieve the stress, you see

It’s looking like a form of self-harming
I know it seems alarming
I tried hitting suming soft, although
It didn’t make my stress go

But it’s only when I get proper angry
Not when I become unhappy
It’s not the same as normal self-harming
Although it’s probs still alarming

Becky Ginn
Free!

Everywhere I look, people stop and stare
Everywhere I turn, no-one seems to care
Am I strange or just a freak
Either way i'm growing weak
I know it's my fault and that i'm to blame
But this is causing me too much pain
I have to go, I have to leave
Not long now, until i'm free

Becky Ginn
From Elementary To High School

From elementary to high school
from beginning to end.
Through all those years
their friendship grew.

They both felt the same,
but neither knew.
Each waking moment
since the day they met.

They both loved each other
sunrise to sunset.
He was all she had
in her terrible life.

He was the one
who kept her from her knife.
She was his angel,
she made him smile.

Though life threw him curves,
she made it all worth while.
Then one day
things went terribly wrong.

The next few weeks
were like a very sad song.
He made her jealous
on purpose he tried.

When the girl asked, 'Do you love her?'
on purpose he lied.
He played with jealousy
like it was a game.

Little did he know
Things would never be the same.

His plan was working
but he had no clue.
How wrong things would go,
the damage he would do.

One night she broke down,
feeling very alone.
Just her and the blade,
no one else home.

She dialed his number,
he answered, 'Hello'
She told him she loved him
and hung up the phone.

He raced to her house
just a minute too late.
Found her lying in blood,
her heart had no rate.

Beside her was a note,
in it her confession.
Her love for this boy,
her only obsession.

As he read the note,
he knelt down and cried.
Grabbed her knife,
that night they both died.

She was found in his arms,
both of them dead.
Under her note his handwriting said:
'I loved her so, she never knew.

All this time
I loved her
too.'

Becky Ginn
This is a poem about my life
Although it’s pretty hard to write!
Since I don’t know where to begin,
Or how to express the feelings within.

One day my dad said he wanted out
His life was half over, he needed to get about.
He didn’t want children to answer to
He needed a life that was clean and new.

My mum didn’t eat or sleep,
Just cried and cried for weeks and weeks,
I had to go to school and work like always
And act as if I wasn’t phased.

I didn’t sleep coz I had to be in sight
When my mum needed me in the night.
She took up all my time and feeling
I pretended it was fine but inside I was seething.

One day she came to the school to say
I wouldn’t be going back – she needed me in the day.
My teachers finally knew what was wrong
I cracked at last because I couldn’t go on.

They said they would be always about
If I needed them I was only to shout
But then the summer came too fast
I was alone and their concern had passed.

Mum didn’t want us if dad wouldn’t stay
Without her husband we had no place
We got passed from pillar to post
No one cared about who we chose.

The arguments were always really bad
Mum wanted dad but he wouldn’t come back.
All hours of both day and night
Nothing I did could make it right.
She attempted suicide in many different ways
And it was all I could do to pass the days
Finally September came along
But my teachers acted like nothing was wrong.

My friends had no time for me
I was over exaggerating so they let it be
I was forced to pretend I had moved on
Though the pain was never really gone.

My second parents – the family next door
Decided they couldn’t take it any more
Moved to the other side of town
Now I really was on my own.

My dad found another family pretty quick
But I thought it was a family he couldn’t stick?
I’m forced to see him and still act happy
Though it seems it’s what I will never be.

Self harm came soon after that
Once I had started there was no going back
It helped me express my feelings
Felt like they were no longer trapped within.

Two years on it’s much the same
Mum hasn’t changed in a single way
Dad thinks he’s done nothing wrong
And the world thinks I’ve long since moved on.

Becky Ginn
Geography

Geography is really hard
There's always things to do
Places to go, people to see
We may even come to you

There's lots of different places
All around the globe
To get to all these places
We have to use a road

Geography can be fun
If you go on the trips
If you don't know what to do
Your teacher will give you tips

Becky Ginn
Girl In The Mirror!

I look in the mirror and what do i see
a ugly girl that must be me.
Why do i feel this way?
Why do i look this way?

I don't know so i ask my mam
and dad they say i'm beautiful
but i don't believe it.

So i ask my friends they smile and say yes
but i don't believe that as well.

So they worry about me until im ill
mam and dad are worried and cry over me
people at school say 'look at her' 'look at her'
i come more and more scared of myself.

So my bestmate says 'you look ill' i say 'no im not im ugly'
she tells the teachers.
But they say 'go to the doctor' do i care no.

People at school say 'where did i go' my mate said
she got sent to hospital 2 days ago. 'why did she'
they say. My bestmate crys 'she got force fed.'

So my whole Family are worried saying 'your beautiful believe it' So i smile and
that is it. my Family cry and cry.

So here i am as a ghost infront of the mirror looking sad and pale. Now my
family are happy and old. But they still regret that i died 3 years ago.

Becky Ginn
Give Me...!

When I look at you I see a smile
But when I look back and I see my frown.

I see your hair, its perfect and straight
I then look back and see my branchey hair

You seem to have no worries
I then look back and see I have many

I see your happiness
I then look back and see my sadness

I see your confidence
I then look back and see I have none

So give me your looks and confidence so I can be happy again.

Becky Ginn
Goodbye!

Nothing can stop her
listen to her scream
watch her, watch her now
as pale as a moonbeam
see her tears
hear her final cry
now is the time
to say goodbye!

Becky Ginn
Grown Hate!

Other people sail for life
I seem to have struck a reaf
Other people have a reason to cry
A reason for their grief
And I have no reason.
Things seem so much bigger
Than they ever were before
They seem so much more lonely
But it's better than it was before
Other people dance through life
The point? They don't know
But they don't care, oh no, they don't
It's not a reason for sadness and woe
Why can't I join the dancing crowds
Take my old place with them
Instead I trudge into the darkness
And I have grown to hate them.

Becky Ginn
Guardian Angel! 

You were my guardian angel
You chose to save me one day
I was unsure of which path to take
So you came and showed me the way.

You lit the dark parts of my life
You made me realise what I had
You encouraged me to see the good
And bypass all the bad.

In the end I made a promise to you
And it's one I intend to keep
But now I miss you more everyday
And for our lost friendship I weep.

Becky Ginn
Guesse The Theme! !

His fingers are cold and damp,
Like tentacles with suckers on them
And like tentacles his arms are strong.

His eyes are cold and hard,
Like ice cubes, solid in his head
And like ice you cannot hold them long.

His lips are cold and clammy,
Like slugs, crawling on my neck
And like slugs they leave a trail of slime.

Sticky, it clings on...

Becky Ginn
Hate! !

I have so much hate
Boiled inside
I want to run away
And scream and hide

I want to throw away school
Throw away home
Get a new house
And live on my own

Get away from everything
Get away from my home
Abandon everything
Step into the unknown

I wish I had no worries
I wish I had someone to confide
People think I am happy
But they don't know what's inside

Becky Ginn
Heartbroken! !

Hurt me like the others
One last tug
One last pull
Throw me down like i'm nothing
And break my heart into two
There's no way
That I could ever forgive you

Do you realise how much you hurt me
How many tears I cried
The sleepless nights
Felt alone in side
Am I nothing to you
Just chewing gum on a shoe

I never thought you'd tear me down
I thought you were different
Perfect in everyway
Yet you went away
Like the others
Causing the pain
All this love poured straight down the drain

Put a knife to my wrists
And i'm sure to scar
Put a rope to my throat
And i'm sure to choke
Put a gun to my head
And i'm sure to smoke
Put me and you apart
And your sure to break my heart

Maybe i'm nothing to you
I wanted to be special
To be something special
But instead
You threw me down
And beat me down
No maybe about it
I'm nothing! ! !

Becky Ginn
Hello? ? ! !

Hello?
Is anyone there?
Is it only me?
Stuck inside my thoughts

Hello?
Why won't they answer?
Can't they hear me?
I'm shouting for help

Hello?
Why are they still walking?
Why won't they stop?
Can't they see me?

Hello?
Someone, anyone, are you there?
Or is this darkness just me?
Stuck inside my mind

Becky Ginn
Help Around The World! !

Help at hand, help at hand,
Will you lend a hand?
For other nations and your donations,
To developed ruined land!
For destruction around the world.

Becky Ginn
Help! ! !

I walked the road of sorrow
A road so dark with care
So lonely I was certain
That no-one else was there

When suddenly around me
Were beams of light streched wide
And then I saw that someone
Was walking by my side

And when I turned to notice
The road which I had trod
I saw two sets of footprints
My own...... and those of GOD!

Becky Ginn
Helper!

Trys so hard to help people
Puts herself behind
Trys to ignore
All the people who are so unkind
But behind her smile
Lies a broken tear
A tiny sob
No one can hear

Can't you see she is not perfect?
She has feelings to
And that she needs to live
For herself as well as you
She brakes and aches and cries to
She just hides it from your eyes
She's not perfect

Such a kind heart
So rare in this time
Such a kind personality
So different from mine
Wanting to help people
Wanting to heal
So wonderfull
She sometimes does not seem real

Can't you see she is not perfect?
She has feelings to
And that she needs to live
For herself as well as you
She brakes and aches and cries to
She just hides it from your eyes
She's not perfect

Just through your problems at her
And she will help you through
She will take you under her wing
And be there for you
But what wing does she go under?
Woh helps her through?
Who listens to her tears
Who helps her through her fears
Who tries to help her?

Can't you see she is not perfect?
She has feelings to
And that she needs to live
For herself as well as you
She brakes and aches and cries to
She just hides it from your eyes
She's not perfect

Becky Ginn
Helping You Understand!

How can I explain to you
How much I don’t want to die?
You wouldn’t even notice
So there’s no need to cry.

At a reunion in ten years time
There will be no-one where I should sit
But it doesn’t matter
Because I never did fit

“It’s easy to forget those
who don’t matter” is what I say
I’m just a hopeless nobody
At the end of the day

So do not cry for me
When I decide to go
For I cannot stay
More than you know

I am not happy and
That’s why I must leave
Please don’t be angry,
Don’t cry, don’t plead

This is about me and
My quest for peace
Could the answer be
Locked in eternal sleep?

Please don’t feel that
I don’t love you, because I do
I just need to do something
Which to me is true

I’ll try to stay
At least for a while longer,
But I think to be here
You have to be stronger
I don’t have the strength,
I am too weak.
I don’t believe life has
The answers I seek

Still I can’t explain to you
How much I want to die
But you’ll easily move on
Please don’t cry...

Becky Ginn
Here Again!

I'm here again,
I'm back again,
That deep dark ally way.
What to do?
I do not know!

I see that bottle,
The light makes it stand out,
One wee sip wont harm is what i say,
But one wee sip is not where I'll Stop!

I see the tablets,
White and round,
They stand out,
I'll just take one to chill me out is what i say,
But one is not where I'll stop! !

I see that knife,
It shines in the dark,
Just one wee cut,
But one is not where i'll stop,
It's become an art!

I'm here again,
I'm back again,
That deep dark ally way,
What to do?

I'll fight,
I'll fight to the end!
I'm strong i will defeat this!
I will stand tall and will not be defeated!

Becky Ginn
Hiding!

I’m laughing but crying, smiling but screaming
Always hiding what’s really me.
People see me as the loud one, always ready to stand up for myself and my mates,
The girl who never gets scared and doesn’t let things get to her.
But can they see that’s just a front?
The mask I wear, my costume for this life.
Can they see I’m just scared inside
Scared of letting someone in, putting down my guard and letting the real me be seen!

Becky Ginn
History

History is boring
With all the dates and names
I can't remember all of them
It drives me really insane

The battles, killings and wars
Too many to remember
But please do not forget
The Cambria in November

Becky Ginn
Hold Me!

V1:
Hold me; strangle me until I can’t breath,
How would you describe the pain inside of me?
Yeah it’s easy for you to walk away,
But how far do you think you can push me?
Life flies past, world turns it’s back on me,
Hold on, wait up, and don’t leave me behind,
Now just wait until they finally see,
Deep down inside what will they find?

Chorus
I’ll prove them all wrong, just wait and see,
I’m more that what they perceive,
So shut the hell up and listen,
I’m not standing back, I’m not leaving….

V2:
Hold on; strangle me until I can’t breath,
Listen to me when I shout your name,
Again and again they will finally see,
You want me to keep playing this stupid game?
Not anymore, we’re all different in our own way,
Hold on every day trying to be something we’re not
Make mistakes and try to lead our own lives,
Well not anymore, give everything we’ve got.

Chorus
I’ll prove them all wrong, just wait and see,
I’m more that what they perceive,
So shut the hell up and listen,
I’m not standing back, I’m not leaving….

Becky Ginn
I know you might not want to hear this
But I hope you can bare this,
Because of what you are going through,
I don’t want to put any more stress on you now already.

I know you’re here for me and you are my tutor
But I will go of on my own like a scooter
It will be hard to cope on my own
But I will manage it; it will probably make me even stronger.

Before the holidays, everything was going great
But something happened and now my nightmares are back again
There is nothing anyone can do to make them stop, no matter how hard
I try to forget them; they will always be there and never disappear.

You’re a really nice tutor; I’ve never had a teacher like you
You always help anyone no matter what, always there even when you’re busy,
If only there were more teacher’s like you, then learning should be even better.
If it wasn’t for you I wouldn’t have a better education because before it was crappier.

Hope you’ll understand this,
Because I don’t want to put anymore stress on you already
If I ever feel alone, I will just think of all the help you have given me

Becky Ginn
Hope You'Re Happy!

I wrote this peom not so long ago when i was having problems at school with bullies and this was the only way I could get my feelings out!

I am the one who always resorts to the knife,
I am the one who wants to end her life.

I am the one who wants to run away,
I am the one who is sick of the games you play.

I am the one who cries her-self to sleep at night,
I am the one who can no longer fight.

I am the one who has given in,
Hope you're happy, BULLY, you WIN!

Becky Ginn
How Awful It Must Be!

Motionless, alone, trapped
In these strange surroundings
Empty, helpless, cracked
His existance is his heart pounding

Frail, weak, confused
People he doesn't know
Tired, weary, bruised
I'm not ready to let him go

Freightened, angry, scared
He lies there in intense pain
Sad, upset and unprepared
This can't happen to me again

Numb, dark, lonely
We've tried to do our best
Guilty, drained, it isn't homely
Now we must let him rest

Distraught, uncapable, anguish
I just want him to be relieved
Discomfort, pain, selfish
Selfh but he deserves to be through with this!

Becky Ginn
How She Died!  

I went straight to my room,  
And stayed out of Mama's face.  
For a while I felt safe, Daddy.  
I hadn't said or done anything wrong.  
I was a good girl, Daddy, honestly.  
But it wasn't enough for Mama.  
Then I went down to get some food Dad,  
What came next I didn't see coming.  
I turned around and saw Mama and her fist.  
Now I'm lying on the kitchen floor, Dad,  
The police are here, I can hear them now,  
Bruises and brakes make up my little body,  
And I'm too weak to even cry.  
I now hear the men in white coats saying,  
My body is broken, 'She's going to die.'  
I just wish someone had stopped this sooner,  
I wish someone had noticed, noticed I was too scared.  
It's no one's fault Daddy, not yours,  
But why do women like Mama hurt kids like me?  
So why do they do it, Daddy?  
Why do they want to destroy innocent lives?  
Maybe if someone had done something before,  
I'd be standing here, still alive.  
My chest is getting tighter, Daddy,  
Daddy...Daddy, I'm scared.  
Everything is getting dark,  
Daddy I wish you were here to hold me  
To rock me warm and gently,  
As I lay here, so cold, and die.  
I wish I could say how much I love you.  
I love you, Daddy....good bye.  

Becky Ginn
Hurting Inside Me! !

Help me please
Underneath it hurts
Really badly
Taking my breath away
Instant pain
Never easing
Growing every minute

Instant pain
Never stops
Stop before you scar me deep
Inside I'm screaming
Dying helplessly
Every heartbeat causes pain

My very last breath
Easing the pain as I drift
!!

This is one of those acrostic poems!

Becky Ginn
I used to think that you were all I needed
But now I've realised
Maybe you're not
Maybe I'd still die without you
But something
Just
Isn't
Right.
I used to think you were everything
But now I know
You're still a nothing
And I wish you could be more
Maybe it would work
But something
Just
Isn't
Right.
*Please let it be alright.*

Becky Ginn
I Am A Painter! !

I am a painter
A painter with a twist
For me paintbrush is a knife
And the canvas is me wrist

My pictures are so pretty
But no-one else can see
Just why I paint these pictures
On not paper but me

They do not understand how bad
This lonely life can be
Or why I decorate me wrists
If only they could see

Maybe if they understood
They'd come along and save me
But as they don't I've got no hope
For little me to be

Becky Ginn
I Am The Girl.....! !

I am the girl... you look & think why,
I am the girl... who wishes to die.
I am the girl... you point & stare,
I am the girl... who just doesn't care.
I am the girl... who wants a better life,
One free of pain,
One free from strife.
I am the girl... who took a blade to her wrist,
I am the girl... i know you wont miss.
I am the girl... you say is a mess,
I am the girl... who is in distress.
I am the girl... who cries late at night,
An ocean of tears,
I can't see the light.
I am the girl... a girl you can't mend,
I am the girl... a girl, just a girl

Becky Ginn
I Am...

I am the girl
Who didn't speak
I am the girl
You thought was weak

I am the child
Who couldn't cope
I am the child
The butt of your joke

I am the girl
Who couldn't smile
I am the girl
Alone all the while

I was your friend
The one that you used
I was the friend
You bullied and abused

You are the reason
I cried all these tears
You are the reason
I'm stuck with my fears

Becky Ginn
I Cannot Speak! ! *

I cannot feel  
I cannot speak  
I'm all messed up  
I'm like a freak

I need some help  
But no-one cares  
I don't no why  
But fair is fair

I feel so sad  
But then I don't  
I want to cry  
And now I won't

I feel so happy  
But then I die  
I'm smiling nicely  
And then I cry

If you love me  
You'll make me right  
You'll make me calmer  
With no more fights

So thanks for doing that  
When no-one else cared  
You helped me through this  
When no-one else dared.

Becky Ginn
I Can'T Believe It!

I can't believe I trusted you
I just thought you could help
I knew I was being an idiot
I knew I'd be better off helping myself

I can't believe I trusted you
You've gone and made things worse
I just thought you'd make things better for me
I guesse it's just me and my curse

I can't believe I trusted you
It took me really long
Even just trying to get some help
I didn't think it could go so wrong

I can't believe I trusted you
I just don't understand
All I wanted was to get it off my chest
And find some-one to lend a hand

I can't believe I trusted you
I just wanted to ease the pain
I felt I could only talk to you
I'll never make that mistake again! !

This is about one of my teachers. I asked her for help and she betrayed me! !

Becky Ginn
I Did! !

When you're down and in need of some help
Just ask the person that you trust most
I did! !

When life is a mess and seriously rubbish
You shouldn't bottle it all up
Let it all out, you'll feel better
I did! !

When you think there is no-one who cares
Open up to that special someone
I did! !

Don't think you're on your own
You never are, you never will be
Get help, talk to someone
I did! !

When you feel like giving up
Just don't do it
Don't hurt people by harming yourself either
I did! !

I eventually got the help that I needed
It helped me alot
It did
It REALLY did! !

Becky Ginn
I Felt This Way! !

I’m stressed
Drowning in pain
I’m depressed
Feeling so ashamed
I’m worried
Thinking of suicide
I’m troubled
The scars are hard to hide
I’m distressed
I want to be happy
I’m concerned
God knows I’ve tried
I’m confused
Happiness can’t counteract
I’m afraid
The tears that I’ve cried

Becky Ginn
I Hate You! !

I hate you, i think desperately
As im trying to stay in control
maybe lovin' you was not my destiny
I bet your doing it to achive some sick goal

I'm beyond angry
I'm beyond upset
I cant cry cause i'm beyond tears
And i wont cut myself anymore because of someone like you

How dare you hurt people this way
I was blind to love you
People warned, me but did i listen
I chose you
always you

Why the hell did i love a person like you
you idiot
I thought i'd never get over you
but your worst fear has come true
I am or am i

Becky Ginn
I Just Am!

I dont wanna feel
I dont wanna love
I dont wanna hurt
And if that means i cant be happy, then thats the scarifice i have to make
I dont wanna feel anything good or bad
Happy or sad
Love or hate
I no now this is my fate
Feelings are messed up
Feelings dont make any sense

I'm gonna hardern my heart
from this moment on i dont wanna feel
I no now this is real
This is my life
No more reaching for the knife
No more reaching for the pills in respose to how i feel
Because i dont feel i just am

Becky Ginn
I Know It's Wrong!

The lines are here again.  
They made an unwelcome return...at around 4 o'clock today.  
He said he wasn't angry, yet he has no sympathy for the pain.  
'Self-inflicted crap doesn't get you anywhere! '  
I said I'd get help.  
But when you don't trust anyone,  
What can you do?  
'Confidentiality' could soon lead to...  
Doctors appointments  
And we wouldn't want that...would we?  
Too late now just to wait a week or two  
Nothing seems to do the trick.  
But then again,  
Aren't scars just body modification?  
NO! I knew I was wrong.  
But the blade was so...appealing?  
Well, I'm watching myself bleed,  
So I must be wrong...  

Becky Ginn
I Lie, Did You Know? 

I lie did you know
I never noticed or thought so
I lie when I say i'm fine
I lie when I smile to cover the sad line
I lie every time I laugh and giggle
I lie when I mess about and wiggle

The truth is, I lie to cover up
The answer is a lie when you ask whats up
Because I say nothings up, I'm ok
I fool you and say lets play
So you see I lie
Untill the day I die

Becky Ginn
I Love The Way.....

I love the way you hold my hand
I love the way you smile
I love the way your lips curve up
And linger for a while

I love the way you look at me
I love the way you gaze
I love your eyes, so dark and dreamy
They set me in a daze

I love the way you joke and tease
You love the way I giggle
I love the way you dance with me
You love the way I swiggle

I love the way you play with my hair
And watch me when i'm asleep
I love the way you kiss my lips
It makes me feel so weak

I love the way you hold me in your arms
Like you'll never let me go
I love the way you kiss my cheek
When i'm feeling low

I love the way you love me
And the way that makes me feel
It makes me burst with love and happiness
'Cos I know this love is real.

Becky Ginn
I Love You My Friend! 

As I walk into the room,
There you lay upon the floor,
Your face once carved so perfectly,
Now carved by the terrors of your past,

So many of times,
I’ve been blind of your pain,
Concealed in a world of my own,
Of my terrors and fears,

Never did I once look upon your face,
And look deeper,
Look for the truth,
Which lay behind that perfect face,

You’re the closet thing to me,
I trusted you with my life,
If I only you have trusted me,
I wish I could of saved you,

The tears of guilt dripped down my face,
The sorrow, the fear,
Of never being able to see you,
Happy, ever again.

I Love You My Friend...

Becky Ginn
I Miss Her! 

I look apon your face  
Am I too late?  
Your eyes filled with pain  
The blood drips from your arms  

I walk over and you don't move  
What is any of this going to prove?  
You were my mate  
All I feel is hate  

How could you leave me  
Why couldn't I see?  
I just wanna be with you  
But now there's nothing I can do  

I miss her xxxxxxxxxx  

Becky Ginn
I Needed You But You Left Me! !

You were always there
Telling me jokes, making me laugh
I didn’t realise how much I needed you
But now you’re gone

I have no one left anymore
Only those who hurt me
They seem to like it when they hurt me
The pain is so bad now
I know when he is going to do it

He is coming again
I hear him coming up the stairs
Help me please
Take me away from it

The door slammed open, then slammed shut
I try to hide it does not work
He is storming over towards me
He has found me

He drags me out
Rips off my clothes
Shoves me on my bed
I can’t stop him he is too strong

You left me to this
You can’t call this life

I live in fear
Scared of what he might do next
The pain is so mad
I feel so alone in this world since you left
He does it every day
And sometimes twice
He is always hurting me in some way

Why did you leave me?
You should have taken me too
The only way out for me is death
Then I will see you
Be together again
See you soon

Becky Ginn
I Was Standing Right Beside You! !

How is it i can scream but you dont hear?
At first i didnt understand
But now the reasons all too clear

And you go on with your life saddened but without a care
I am standing right beside you
but all you see is air

My desperation to communicate goes unnoticed
But of course you fail to see
You have no memories no pictures to remind you of the grandpa long since dead,
that grandpa that used to be me

My anger at you has faded
My reason to stay is gone, you are the last thing i see in this world before i
disappear once again
I was standing right beside you
You felt nothing, Heard nothing for you couldnt care
I was standing right beside you
But all you allowed yourself to see was air.

Becky Ginn
I wish I could be famous
I wish I could fly
I wish I could be a pirate
I wish I was back in primary school
I wish I was really smart
I wish that I could be sporty
I wish I was head girl
I wish I was a tidy person
I wish I was the head of the School Council
I wish I was perfect

Becky Ginn
Ignored!

I'm tired of being ignored
No-one listens to me
It happens at school
Every day
It's as though they cannot see

I honestly hate being me
It's really isn't fair
I don't see a point
In school right now
I really cannot bear

Me mummy, me daddy, and sis
All they do is ignore
Why am I moanin'
At least they're not
Buggin' like when I was 4

Becky Ginn
I'M Finally Free! !

So I'm back at the beggining
And yet I have so much more
I smile and finally I can
Shut depressions door.
It will open sometimes
And I feel it in my mind
It will push my mood down
Like it did before
But it won't happen as often
That I can be sure
And someday, someplace, sometime
It will close for evermore.
So I smile and turn away
Walking further from deaths door
And smile because I'm on the living side
I see some people that I know
And I smile inside
Because I know now that lifes too short
To turn away and hide
I run in the rain
Smiling a real smile
I feel really, truely happy
More happy than I have felt in a long while
And I know sometimes I will fall
And my strength will seem so small
But I won't open deaths door
I know I can't always fit in
It's sad in a way
But to be truely happy
That's the price you have to pay
I'll try new things
And make new friends
Sometime soon I'll be glad to be me
I will get away from jealousy
And I can be happy to be me
So haha depression.........
I'm finally free! ! ! ! ! ! !
I'M Gay!

Hiding, I’m hiding who I am
Hidden beneath a stereotype
Teenage girl
Meant to like boys
Born to like boys
But I’ve tried
And that doesn’t work
I’m scared
I’ll be judged
I’ll be criticised
To scared to open up to anyone
In case they leave
All I want is to be accepted
Not to be ostracized
I’m scared
I’ll be judged
I’ll be criticised
I’m not who people think I am
But I just want to be loved
Not by a man
By the people I yearn to love
I want them to love me
But I’m scared
I’ll be judged
I’ll be criticised
I don’t judge
I don’t criticise
So don’t judge or criticise me
I’m different...
Get over it!

Becky Ginn
I'M The One! !

I’m the fallen angel,
The one who’s dressed in black,
I’m the one you ridiculed,
The one who you called fat.

I’m the blackened spirit,
The one who’s alive but dead,
I’m the silent teenager,
Lost count of tears she’s shed.

I’m the individual,
The one you called a freak,
I’m the one, who cries all night,
Who stands on her own two feet

I’m the one, who has no friends,
All because of you,
I’m the one who hates herself,
Because of the things you do.

I’m the one who’s torn in two,
Who cries her pain away,
I’m the broken child,
Who sees no other way

I’m the mental emo,
The one who’s lost her mind,
I’m the crazy bitch, you say,
Her sanity-she can’t find.

I’m the one with scars so deep,
I know they’ll never fade,
I’m the one you hate so much,
And I’m the child always in a daze! !

Becky Ginn
In A Cold Childrens Home! !

In a cold childrens home,
Sit's a broken child,
Abandoned by those she never knew,
Those she never loved,
Who never loved her.
That child you see, empty inside,
Is Me.

I saw kids come and go,
Different men and women took care of me.
No face was familiar, everything changing.
Alone, a dog in kennel, this grey room,
My Cage.

One day I looked up and saw a face,
A face looking down. I giggled, he was handsome,
And He looked at me in love, overwhelmed.
He knelt down and picked me up, then suddenly,
I flung my arms around him tight,
As if this was meant to be.

In tears, choked up, he said emotionly.
'This is the one. We want her...'
Then he held me, rocked me and whispered
'Your coming home with us, sweetie.'
And with a smile I hugged him, never wanting to let go.
'Ok Daddy, let's go home.'

Becky Ginn
In Memory!

I can't believe your gone
That I shall never see your smile
Nor hear your comforting voice
I can't grasp that your life is done

I cant believe I won't see you in the evenings
Hear your laughter as you sing
I don't understand how you're not hear
It hurts so much grandpa, it stings.

It burns in my chest as sobs break through me
I don't want to believe your gone
That I haven't seen you in 5 years
I have missed you so much I only hope that you see.

I can't believe its been so long
Since I looked upon your sleeping face
I watched silently standing
Mournfully standing vigil in the hospital room
I wish I could have been strong.

I can't believe i've survived the pain
Of not seeing you each day
Not hugging you in 6 months
So much emotional strain
Rolling down my face as I write this
My silent painful tears.

I cant believe it's been 6months
It feels like an eternity
Were you happy?
Was your life fulfilled?
My scariest fears.

I miss you more than ever
An ache forever etched into my heart
A promise to myself, a promise to you
A brand new slate a whole new start.
This is dedicated to my grandpa.
Grandpa my angel I miss you, I love always.

Becky Ginn
Inside Of You! !

(I’d like to thank you all for being here today,
To witness, a parting of a soul,
A tragic loss of a loved one,
But most of all, a betrayal of the heart...)

Inside my confusion,
You left a path, of sorrow and dismay,
Of which I followed, My heart bleeds,
For the moments when you say....

You placed a touch on my heart,
Which grip became tighter with the passing days,
You said you would never leave me,
You promised you would always stay,

But what would happen if I would stray?
From the path that you created for me to follow,
To keep me in line,
To keep me with you,

Would you banish me,
From the world you created,
Where it was just you and me,
No,

Inside my confusion,
You left a path, of sorrow and dismay,
Of which I followed, My heart bleeds,
For the moments when you say....

If only you could hear me now,
I’m screaming, to be saved,
I’m still alive in you,
But you wont awaken me,

As I lay as cold as ice,
I see you stare into my eyes,
Slowly they fall, the tears I cried,
I’m falling faster, You’re giving in,
Please Awaken Me, I’m Still Here.....

Inside Of you.

Becky Ginn
Is It Safe?

I look out of the window
All I see is rain
I'm looking out to find a way to cure all of my pain
Where to go
Do I open the door and let the world no
Or do I keep it all inside me
Is it safe to come out yet
I'm under a desk
I can't come up just in case someone lashes out or something like that So here I stay and pray that one day....
My life will be happy
I hide in here
Others laughing........
But I don't!

Becky Ginn
Is It? ?

My heart keeps beating
But my body has no feeling
Is this the end for me?
I feel numb
Like nothing can hurt me anymore
All my problems have piled up so high
That I am squashed underneath
I can't move
I can't hear
I can't see
Is this the end for me?

Becky Ginn
It Hurts To Live!

I’m really badly hurting
Sharp pains keep shooting though my whole body.
I don’t know what to do.
Cause the pain is so unbearable

I’m breathing in trying to ease it but nothings working.
Why did I do it?
Why did I tell?
I thought it would help.

I cant believe I broke down I have never done that before
I’m so weak
He said we need to talk but don’t he understand it hurts to talk
It hurts to move
It hurts to live

Becky Ginn
It Hurts!

It hurts,
The tiny things hurt more,
How I feel is complicated,
The smallest things are sore.
It hurts,
How do you not see?
I try to make it so clear,
I can’t be who I want to be.
It hurts,
People always look down on me,
Like I’m some piece of s**t,
Who does see the real me?
It hurts,
Being treated like dirt,
Being stood on and ignored,
I’m sick of being so hurt...
It hurts,
I’ve tried to hard,
But never been repaid,
ok then, I give up,
Some doll constantly mislaid.
You know it hurts,
When you realize you’re nothing more,
Than a burnt out, little old doll,
With nowhere to go, no one cares,
Get on your knees, beg and crawl.
It hurts...

Becky Ginn
It Will Be Ok!

Screaming sounds so near
You close your eyes but you can still hear
You try to hug yourself to sleep
But soon you give up and lie down and weep
The screamings getting louder
You are so afraid
You know that it will pass
But that doesn't make it okay.
Put your fingers in your ears
And close your eyes
Whisper to yourself
Untill the sound finally dies
It will be okay
You'll see this in time
Feeling this way is not a crime
Soon it will fade away
And it will all be okay

Becky Ginn
It's You That's Wrong! !

Abused,
Confused,
Rejected,
Infected,
I'm the one you hurt,
Do i Look like a piece of dirt?
Pulled closer to the thread,
But its you thats wrong in the head!

Becky Ginn
I'Ve Had Enough! !

I have had enough now
Life
Everything
It's all going wrong for me

There is nothing to live for anymore
I have no friends
A family who I don’t get on with
I have no one

I feel so depressed
Always low
I hate myself
I can't go on anymore

Becky Ginn
Just Black! !

Too much
To take
Cold black
Emotions
Hurt
Anger
Sadness
Hate
Hate?
Yes, hate
I hate you
Jump
Blank mind
No thoughts
No feelings
No hurt
No pain
Just black

Becky Ginn
Just Listen! !

I look in the mirror
And what do I see
Just a fat, worthless girl
Staring right back at me

The lines tell a story
The bags tell my life
The ugliness inside
Shows something not nice

You'll find scars on my arms
Of battles I've faced
I feel like I'm lost
And have no real place

Why can't I have what I really want
Is it too much to ask?
You don't understand me, just hear me out
All I want is to forget my past

Becky Ginn
Just....Thanks! !

Just to say thanks,
For being there.
When I feel alone,
When you can just tell I'm scared.
You always can tell.

When I come home crying,
Running up to my room, collapse on my bed.
You come in and stroke my hair,
Cuddle me, talk it through with me,
And somehow make it all better.

Thanks for being so magical,
Thanks for loving me, for making me smile,
Making me feel safe and happy.
Thank you for being my Papa.

Becky Ginn
Knocked! !

You saw I was happy
So you took it to your advantage
You knocked me down like a tun of bricks
To make you laugh when I try and pick it up again
I want to show you I am better
I want to show you I am happy
But I'm not
You crashed my world
I had nearly gone
I hope your happy I am now back to a misery

Becky Ginn
The day you told me you had to go,
The reason why i did not know.
But you soon came back without your smile,
Hugged me and said our friendship was worth the while,

I asked you to tell me what was going on,
You said you had kept it a secret for so long.
That was when you told me and i had to cry,
I can't believe you never told me earlier and i never found out why.

As soon as you told me i was torn apart,
That one sentence had broken my heart.
I thought for a minute it was a lie,
But a second later you said goodbye.

You drove off and i felt lost,
The trouble i caused soon came to its cost.
The memories of you filled my brain,
Thinking of you caused hurt and pain.

After that night things soon changed,
Me and my life had been rearranged.
I'm no longer like i was before,
You left me and tore me to the core.

You took me away to when you had to go,
From that day on i have always felt low.

Becky Ginn
Last Message! !

All covered in blood
Nowhere to turn
To kill myself is what I yern
To let myself free
From all this pain and misery
This is the end
The last message I will send

Becky Ginn
Leave Me Alone! !

Leave me alone, I've said sorry
I don't know what else to do
My life is a mess
I want to die right now! !
I just want to die!

Leave me alone, I've said sorry
Stop picking on me
Why is everything my fault
I want to die right now! !
I just want to die!

Leave me alone, I've said sorry
All I feel is pain again and again
What is the point in me being here
I want to die right now! !
I just want to die!

You have to leave me alone now
I am not here, 'cos I got what I wanted
Now you're the ones saying sorry
I wanted to die! !
But now I have, I still feel pain!

Becky Ginn
Let It Be Me!

I’m not for you but she is
Why her and not me?
I know that I’m not
What you want me to be

I’ve got to be thin
Pretty’s a must
Whatever happened to interests
And more importantly trust?

I know I’m not perfect
there’s nothing I can do
but nothing will stop me
from loving you

Wait...is this love?
I’m not so sure?
What should I think
I don’t know any more!

Confused by my emotions
and I’m jealous too
I will never be like her
And she’s attractive to you

Am I over reacting?
Have I gone mad?
Then I think no
This is making me sad

I really like you
Is she a fake?
No I’m just jealous again
It’s your choice to make

Let it be me
I think about you all day
I’m lost without you
And you’re perfect in everyway
Lie! !

Sitting in the courtyard.
Fighting back the tears.
Glancing over at my once best friends.
Burying my head in shame.
Was it all a lie?
Did they ever value me?
Flicking through my book.
Trying to find somewhere to hide away.
Whilst I sit in the courtyard.
Fighting back the tears.

Becky Ginn
Life Gets Better! ! *

You only get one shot at life,
Make the most of it,
Live life to the full
And never worry,
Do things that make you happy,
Forget about the past
Focus on the future,
Don't be afraid to try new things
Sometimes life can get you down
But things do get better
Everyone has so much to live for
Never give up,
We all go through hard times,
It is then that we find our true mates,
Learn from your mistakes,
And take each day as it comes,
Things will improve no matter what,
It might not seem like it now,
But things will get better
Don't try to be someone your not,
People will love more,
If you just be yourself.
Enjoy life, you only get one chance at it!

Becky Ginn
Life is a heartache for some!
Life is filled with anger and rage
It comes within or from the cage
But it is filled with fire and heat
As your heart keeps up a beat
Which keeps pumping inside of your hurtful soul.

I look at the stars, as they glow above
Wondering why they shine so bright
As they whistle through the night
If only I knew the answer, then I would understand
But since I don’t, there’s no way I could explain until I do.

I’ve been thinking of good days and bad days
But sometimes I feel there is no point in them
Because it’s just like a normal day that carries on
With the same feelings that will never fade away
In these dark, dark misty and frosty nights.

I wish they will fade away, because it hurts too much
I sometimes get so tired and wish I could just cry and let it all out.
I need a hug; to say it all will be ok, but nothing will stop this bug
As it keeps carrying on like nothing is happening but to me it is.

Everyone around me seems so normal,
Like they have no care in the world,
Wish I was like them too, and then I wouldn’t have these tears in my eyes, that would dropp like the rain, and then run away like the train.

Music makes me happy,
Without it makes me crappy,
It gives me the confidence, and
Act as if nothing in the world matters

I may be a sad pathetic loser
But if people knew what I’ve been through
Then I wouldn’t be too much of a bad person or be who I am today.

What do I have to do?
To show people how much I need someone to care,
To show people how much I need some love,
To show people that I’m dying for a hug,
To show that I’m a good person, and wouldn’t hurt a living soul.

Becky Ginn
Life! ! *

Life has it's ups and downs
We can either smile or frown
I think life is one big challenge
All we can do is learn to manage

I value life
Some of the time
Other times
I wanna say good-bye

Note to self;
When life gets tough
Remember this;
You've been dealt your cards in life
Now you've got to learn to deal with them!

Becky Ginn
Light At The End Of The Tunnel! !

They say there's a light
Waiting at the end of the tunnel
They say it's really there,
A symbol of hope
Why can't i see it then?
Is it just me
Or has it been extinguished?
You see i can't find it
It's not there,
It's just gone
The tunnel is stretching forever
Into the distance
Maybe you're seeing a different tunnel
One where the ending is bright
You know you will keep on going
To reach that happy goal
But my tunnel's still dark
And empty
I'm stumbling blindly along
And always i'm falling and falling
The light in my tunnel is gone...

Becky Ginn
Like A Puppet! !

I’ve lost how many times
I balance my heart strings
Ironing them out to have the perfect crease
s t r e t c h I n g them
Until they are perfectly aligned

I’m muttering “it’s fine! ”
Yes this time!
And the next
(I don’t know)
Yes, I will be fine
(I hope so)
You do believe me don’t you?

The scuff will shine right out
And the dent is nothing to worry about
NEW- Just in;
“YOU can fix a broken heart”
(As long as the pieces don’t come apart)

Compulsively making it shine
To see your reflection
(as I’ve lost mine)
The crow obstructs my communication
As he screams on the phone lines
(Yes, I am just fine)

So pull the strings
Tie it in a bow
Throw it over your shoulder
Watch her dance
Hearts on the line to make it a chance.

Make it fit
Like paper origami
Lighting the spark
to keep it Lit
And let it shine
All along keeping the strings perfectly
Aligned
Because with all time
you know...
I am just fine.

Becky Ginn
Little Child! !

At night time when the world's asleep
A litte child begins to weep
Her world messed up
Her life apart
All she has is a broken heart
A little smile
A gentle scream
A perfect world
It's just a dream
So....
At night time when the world's asleep
A little child begins to weep

Becky Ginn
**Little Girl, Little Girl!**

Little girl, little girl,
Hiding in the cupboard.
Clutching Mr. Teddy.

Little girl, little girl,
They know you're in there,
You cannot hide forever.

You've heard the screams,
You've heard the threats,
The whole show like a radio
Now the final scene comes.

You heard the plates go 'smash'
And you heard the doors slamm
You see the blood run under the door.
They're looking for you, little girl,
Stay still, stay very very still.

Little girl, little girl,
It's safe to come out now.
Open the door slowly
And don't make a sound.
Come out, little girl,
I'm here. I'm alive. I'm waiting for you.

Becky Ginn
Looking Back! ! !

I'm sitting here and looking back at my past
First it was the bullies then it was my friends
Now all I see in the mirror is a sad face that belongs to me not anyone else......
but me
I see people around me smile when I smile
I only smile for a while people point and stare and say
'look why is she so sad? ' I no why but they don't
If only my life wasn't so bad and sad I could smile forever and ever
So I hide myself away in my room.....
With a book or two and read and watch tv
Apart form then, now I'm always down never up
I look out of the window
The skys blue the suns out but I don't go out
I only stand and shout but not out loud....
Only inside I stand and shout

Becky Ginn
Lost

The distance is growing
we're falling apart
And the pain is getting deeper
Way down in my heart

The silence grows thicker
The days pass by
You don't even notice
That all i do is cry

You seem to not see me anymore
But I always see you.
I lost my best friends,
Coz our friendship fell through.

Becky Ginn
Lost Child! !

There she stood in the black,
She has no where to go and she can't go back.

As she travels through the mist at night,
Her thoughts roamed her head that she tried to fight.

Sitting down with her hands on her face,
She looked at herself and thought she was a disgrace.

Pulling back her bright blonde hair,
Wondering if anyone will ever care.

She runs away from the pain,
Wondering if she will ever be loved again.

The damage has already been done,
It will never go away no matter how far she will run.

Dragging her feet and kicking up the dust,
Surviving on her own she must.

She was once a very loved child,
But soon her living had become wild.

Thinking about where she can stay,
She wants a safe place where she can lay.

But still i stand in the black,
I have no where to go and i don't want to go back.

Becky Ginn
Lost Control! ! !

Ripped in shreds of tainted blood
A heart once sweet with hidden love
Belief in hope and faith was true
Before the demons came to tear through

Knives in my back and bruises to the face
Love and joy is what pain would replace
Risk the chances but not too far ahead
Soon chains will grip your heart in dread

Breath grows weak and heart beats dull inside
Blood turns black with tears of blood revived
What was left before is now torn away
No more chances and nothing to really say

Releasing pain behind dried out eyes
Long in pain from the perpetual cries
Agony in defeat of a fairy tales lie
Asking if the pain will stop if I die

Take the chance or let it eat my heart out
Silenced screams are an unheard shout
The world still spins and I can not escape
Doomed to return to the same deadly fate

So I give myself to you to end the pain
Still unable to breathe as blood seeps from the vein
No longer can I keep myself and my tattered soul
I gave it up when my broken love lost all control

Becky Ginn
Lost Friendship!

She was ther one minute and then she was gone,
It was a great friendship and i don't know what went wrong.

I can remember all the fab times we had together,
I thought it would be this way forever.

We never argued or went apart,
So why did she lie and break my heart?

I can remember the last thing she said,
But it never managed to stick in my head.

The day she left and said goodbye,
From that day on i had to cry.

But the place she will saty is in my heart,
I can never forget the time she tore me apart.

I think of her and wonder if she had moved on,
And if she had why is it taking me so long.

She has gone now she can no longer be a friend,
She will never come back so this is the end.

Becky Ginn
Lost!

I miss the most amazing part of me.
It's gone, sure to come back but will it be too late?
I feel so empty inside
I need it for tomorrow, my audition
What will I do?
This may decide on my future
My monologue, my song
Everything seems to be going wrong
I was so prepared, then this happened
Well, I can't do anything about it now
So, did you guess?
Well, this was the only way I could tell you
Considering my voice has gone.

Becky Ginn
Loving Words! !

Everything seems empty,
Since you left me here,
Happiness is never a feeling,
And now the darkness draws near.

I wish I could just forget you,
But somehow its so hard,
Does this mean I'm in love with you?
Cos loving has left me scarred.

How could you hurt me?
With those loving words so kind,
But they could never be the truth,
Whats really going through your mind?

My head is full of questions,
Is this how its meant to be?
Once in the past, it was us
But now its only me.

Becky Ginn
Made Up Heart Brake! !

When I first saw you
I got bad vibes and thought what you might do
I thought you might take andvantage and fright
You were evil so I was right
I keep thinking you're waiting out there
Oh, and i'v not told but even if i did no-one would care
I have nightmares about what you did
I keep wishing I had hid
Lest if I had you wouldn't have touched me
You scared me so much I had to pee
I wish I didn't go the loo
You followed me there and did what yo wanted too
thinking about it makes me cry
You don't know how much i want to die
Because it keeps going round my head
I so want to be dead
So let me die
So I wont cry
And let me be dead
So it doesn't go round my head

Becky Ginn
Manchester!

Manchester
MMMmmmmm
The place I live
I have all my life
It's full of culture
It's really big

When I go on holiday
It's just not the same
I depend on all the junk and pollution in the air
Well, that's what I've lived on all my life
You can't blame me

I love going to Aflecks Palace
Goth/Mosher/Emo/Rocker
Where we buy all our clothes and accessories
It's amazing

If you haven't been to Manchester
You have to come just to go in Aflecks
It's a great experience for tourists
And Urbis, the meeting place for everyone

Manchester is great
I love living just outside of it
I can get on the bus
And go whenever I want

Manchester.....
THE BEST! ! ! !

Becky Ginn
Many Ways! !

There many ways to be found
If I make a sound, maybe I can be found
There's many ways to speak up about what's wrong
There's many ways for lots of things
But when I'm going round in circles
I only wish to make a sound so that one day I will be found!

Becky Ginn
Mask!

I’ll paint my mask on thicker,
Pray it hides my fears
And hope that it won’t wash away
With my falling tears

I’ll paint my mask on thicker,
A complex web of lies
To protect the real me from sight
And turn away your eyes

I’ll paint my mask on thicker
It’s smudging slightly now
But I will not dropp the act just yet
I really don’t know how

I’ll paint my mask on thicker
And a smile on my lips
But it’s crumbling around the edges
Don’t hate me if it slips! !

Becky Ginn
Maths

I hate maths
I hate maths
It's as bad as doing crafts

Times, divide
Plus and take
They give me a big headache

Fractions, percentages
Equations and grids
I give it all up right in the midst

It's not that bad
I really don't think
But other subjects really do stink!

Becky Ginn
Me! !

Becky
Crazy, loud, random
Sister of Charlotte
Who loves apples, friends and fun
Who feels afraid about heights
Who needs love, care and attention
Who gives kindness, intelligence and friendship
Who fears death, rejection and loneliness
Who'd like to see America
Who dreams of Faye
A student of Miss McAlpine

Becky Ginn
Memories!

Memories
Floating on the end
Of a careless thought
The bittersweet reminders
Of the life we had before

Memories
Hiding in the darkness
Waiting for a chance
To bring that frozen moment
Back to life again

Memories
Almost forgotten times
Moments that never died
Bring the pain back sharply
To haunt my mind again

Becky Ginn
Mess! !

It's so not fair
They laugh at me
I get upset
Can they not see

My life is a mess
I want it all to be over
I want to die
Just like my dog Rover

Help me please
They're teasing me
I have no aims
For what I want to be

My life is now over
No need to worry
I am now free
It's nice and sunny

I'm glad it ended
It was destined
But now I realise
I'm missed by my friends

Can we turn back the clock
Start a fresh
Then maybe my life...
Won't be such a mess!

Becky Ginn
Messed It Up!

I’ve messed it up
There is no going back
All the things I longed for
Have been torn apart and can no longer fix it to the way it was before

Ever since I came to this world
My life has been full of disappointments and confusions
No happiness at all, just some sadness emotion that keeps locked inside
Of this broken heart, no one wants to know me and I no longer have pride.

I used to feel loved by everyone I knew
I used to feel happy around the people I knew
I used to be proud of the way I was before
And I used to feel glad about the things I wanted to do.

I didn’t used to care about the way I looked
I didn’t used to care about the way I walked
I didn’t used to care about the way I talked
And I didn’t used to care either if I looked short or not.

I grew up with no worries,
Although I did, I didn’t understand them but now I do.
Now I have these problems, that don’t seem to go away
I wish someone would just come and make them fade away.

All along I wished to have someone special
Someone who will care about me and love me for me
But it’s so hard to find that someone, because I know that if
They knew about my past, they will turn against me and they would just walk away to make sure It never lasts.

My mind feels so empty all the time
I walk in the streets, with my head up high
No one seems to notice me as I walk on by
All they see is a face with full of worries and no smiles.

Becky Ginn
Most People!

Everyday I walk through the grounds
Looking at other people and thinking how they stay strong
Most people always look so fine and happy
As if there is nothing wrong with them.

Some find it easy getting through the days
And some find it hard, but what really keeps them going
Is the sound of the music that puts a little smile on their face
And the music never ends until they finally stop and break down.

Most people don’t get hurt by other people’s comments
Most people pretend that they are ok even though they are not

If there was only love then the world would be a better place
If there was no hurt or pain then the world would be a better place
If there was no worries then we all would stick together to make it a better place
And if there was no snow all we would need is some sunny days to make it a peaceful place.

I listen to music
I watch TV
I go on the computer to surf the net
And I talk to my friends or go out with them for a day or two
So aren’t I just a bit like you?
Well if so why do you judge me like you do in my dreams?
Why do you spit on me as if I am nothing to you?
I’m probably short but yeah so no one sees me walking by
But I’m still a person with this heart that has feelings too.

Becky Ginn
Music

Music is a great lesson
You do all sorts of things
You go on the keyboards
And you may even sing

If you have a bad lesson
You may do a worksheet
So to get back on the keyboards
You will have to be neat

Music is really fun
It is one of the best
You hardly ever get done
So really you can rest

Becky Ginn
Music! !

Imagine a world without heavy metal
With nothing to head bang to, to release your anger.

Imagine a world without soulful RnB
With nothing to make you chill and relax.

Imagine a world without hiphop tunes
With nothing to tell a story where words express your true emotions.

Imagine a world without cheesy pop
With nothing to listen to, to raise your spirits.

Imagine a world without heartful soul
With nothing to cry your heart out to.

Imagine a world without club classic beats
With nothing to dance all your troubles away.

Music can be used for so many things
But one thing is clear – music is a gift for the whole world to share! !

Becky Ginn
My Broken Soul! !

A face with a broken smile,
Brusied eyes which hide a lie,
Tears which fall every day for a while,
Rosie cheeks from where she cries.

I am all alone,
Trapped in this room with no control,
Tears are now filling up in her eyes,
Trying to let go of the pain and her despise.

The pain I feel,
The truth I hide,
The lies I tell,
My eyes are the window to my soul.

Always alone in the dark,
My unvisible pain, leaves a horrid mark,
Waiting for some-one true,
But there's nothing left I can possibly do.

Left alone to cry,
Just wanting to die,
I keep so much locked inside,
So much truth I hide.

No matter what anyone says,
You cant hurt me any more,
I've learnt to live through the days,
The pain locked deep in my core

Rinsed off makeup is pasted on her shirt,
And in the core of her soul lies wounds and past hurts,
With a past thats haunted and a future thats hollow,
She doesn't know which way to turn or where to follow,

She has no where to turn to no where to go,
And all the delusions are starting to show,
With nothing more to clasp on to she decides to end whats true,
That what remains inside her past she can no longer undo.
A face with a broken smile,
Brusied eyes which hide a lie,
Tears which fall every day for a while,
Rosie cheeks from where she cries.

Becky Ginn
My Dreams!

The dreams are only inside your mind
and yet you feel they are slowly taking over your life
you cry and scream in your sleep and now you do the same when your eyes are
open and your wide awake
the monsters from your dreams are there with you in the morning
why can't they stay in their shadow land?
why can't they go back inside your mind?
You feel no one will understand these dreams of yours
like no one understands you

Becky Ginn
My Experience!

It doesn't have a meaning,
All you can hear is just me screaming.
Crying out in pain,
Hoping you will help me before I reach my vain once again.

My daddy left me,
For a women and his baby, not me and my family.
It crushed me and my soul,
Made my life one huge hole.

Didn't know where to go, or who to turn to,
The one person I could turn to, was you.
My mummy, but she turned to drink,
But it just made her think.

She didn't want to do this anymore,
So I helped her to get my mummy back to how she was before.
I struggled so much every day was full of pain,
So I decided to cut to take away the strain.

I found a site which helped me,
It let me find myself and who I really wanted to be,
My life every day goes up and down,
But what is life without smiles and frowns?

My life today,
Is full of sunshine and rain.
Its a struggle, but I get through it with love,
From my friends and family here and up above.

My memories stay with me,
Forever...One day I hope let set free.

Becky Ginn
My Face Is Smiling! !

My face is smiling
Yet inside I'm crying
My heart is beating
Yet its dying
My mind is buzzing
Yet its still
I'm still living
Yet I've lost my will
I'm breathing
Yet I can't catch my breath
I'm asleep
Yet dreaming of death
I'm in love
Yet I hate
I got a second chance
Yet it was too late
I wanted to run to you
Yet I ran away instead
I look alive
Yet I'm dead

Becky Ginn
My Feelings!

There are feelings inside that I cannot explain,
They go away, and then they come back again.
That feeling of emptiness is always there,
But it’s nice to know that people care.

Thoughts I try and force away,
But it looks as though they are here to stay.
The frustration takes over inside my brain,
Why is it so hard to see my pain?

I cry inside and draw a red line,
To the rest of the world I seem so fine.
People would be surprised if they knew,
My feelings that are so very true...

Becky Ginn
My Inspiration!

Sometimes I think of you
and tears fill my eyes
to think of the meaning
You've given my life

You've touched me in places
no one ever reached
You've given me reason
and cause to believe

You are my rainbow
You've coloured my life
and you are my sunshine
I'm warm in your light

You are my fountain
that never runs dry
You're my inspiration
my reason to try.

Becky Ginn
My Life! ! !

If somebody came and took you away....
What would you think? .. What would you say? ..

In a flash i'm far away,
I forgot the family where I used to stay..

Then I was living with somebody new,
Total strangers I never knew.

Why did you leave me all alone? ...
No matter what happened while at home..
I never wanted to be alone,
So why can't I be with you all at home? ..

At night when the stars were bright,
I longed to watch them all night..
I loved that view as I knew..
That same star was watching you!

Everynight when I went to bed..
I'd toss and turn all the night,
I needed you to help me face my fears..
I wanted you to come wipe my tears.

Your photograph reminded me of all the years
That little thing triggered my tears...

No matter what anyone did say..,
I wanted to stay with you everyday...
No matter what anyone did say,
I thought about you everyday....

Why dont you visit anymore? ....
I have been waiting for that
Knock on the door!

I needed you to be close to me...
I missed your warmth and touch,
I wanted you to know...
I loved you so much

Please tell me what to do..
Other wise my life is screwed,
So much hurt so much pain..
Will I ever be happy again? ......

When first in care,
I thought life was so sad...
I couldn't think of a good,
Because life was so bad..

BUT NOW! ..
At half past nine i'm sent to bed,
Can't I go out instead? , ..... 
There is no one to talk to,
No one there, I feel like dirt.....
Does anyone care? ...

When I get money I go out for the day..
Get a receipt is all they say!,
They should know,
I have better things to do with my DAY!

If it's too late I dont get my calls,
It's stupid I hate it!
WHO MADE THIS RULE? ?

But guess this new place is ok..
This is the place I wanna stay!

If you come here you will see....
THIS IS THE BEST PLACE FOR ME! ! !

Becky Ginn
My Only Companions! !

Darkness creeps over me as the night falls over the land. 
Crimson red flows over my walls as the sun slowly sets. 
Time becomes colors and life is now hell. 
Lying on a floor made of hard, cold, stone. 
Cast into this dungeon by my only love. 
Iron bracelets on my wrists so tight.... 
that rust now runs through my veins. 
Pulling to break free only deepens the wounds. 
I weep silently, hoping he does not hear my tears. 
Complete darkness surrounds me. 
Not even moonlight gets through. 
I am all alone in this dark hole he calls his heart. 
But I am so lost in his world that I wait. 
Hoping that soon he will open the door and allow me inside. 
But for now, mournful cries and bleeding tears are my only companions! !

Becky Ginn
My Soldier! ! !

You were my soldier
My safety net
You were my soul, my life, my everything
Why did this happen to you?
Everything was so perfect then the nightmare began

I guess you never realise, how much you love someone,
Until they're gone and they've faded away....

You were my soldier
My safety net
You were my soul, my life, my everything
Why did this happen to you?
Everything was so perfect then the nightmare began

And he's in the road
A car
The Brakes
A scream
And he's in the road
A car
The brakes
A scream
Running out to him, but he's already gone
And now I've lost him

You were my soldier
My safety net
You were my soul, my life, my everything
Why did this happen to you?
Everything was so perfect then the nightmare began

My soldier's lost the battle
I knew we were meant to be
I thought we'd be together, forever
But now It's just me.....

You were my soldier
My safety net
You were my soul, my life, my everything
Why did this happen to you?
Everything was so perfect then the nightmare began

Becky Ginn
My Strength! ! * 

Find a hook, find a rock,  
Anything to hold onto, 
Don't let go and hold on tight,  
And you'll get through it with them.  

When darkness feels all around,  
Mum's scowl making me shiver and cry, 
I cling to my rock, my strength,  
My Dad's love inside.  

Find your strength, whatever it may be,  
For me it was Him, who will yours be?  
Confidence? Brother? Sister? Friend?  
There is someone, they are in front of you!  

Let your rock, your strength hold you high,  
Let it all out to them and let out the pain,  
My Strength is my Dad, the love he always gave,  
With my inner flame, saved me from the grave.  

Becky Ginn
My Wish! ! *

I don't have everything,
Infact I don't have much,
Except a wish of a better day,
And you to help me find my way,
I am grateful for the things you have done and said,
But I am still messed up in the head,
One day my wish will come true
And I will cherish all the help from you! !

Becky Ginn
Never Love Again! !

Please do not walk away,
My heart is broken but here I stay.
A tear rolls down my cheek,
That's when you realise I am weak.
I'm not that girl I pretend to be,
Being a player didn't make me happy you see.

Here I stand I don't no what to you,
My heart has healed but it isn't down to you.
A smile creeps on my face,
But i'm still in a weird place.
All my friends want me to get a guy,
But I don't want one, I don't know why.

I once loved you but not any more,
But the subject of you is still very sore.
Why does it hurt when I feel nothing for you,
Why does hearing your name make me feel blue.
I lost every lad I ever felt anything for,
Because i'm a tease same as before.

I'm scared of feeling pain,
So a friend is what I remain.
This is all down to you,
And i'm lost I don't know what to do.
I guesse love was just the first step to heart break,
Now loves a risk i'll never again take!

Becky Ginn
Nice Things...

Shopping, dancing, eating sweets
Make up, laughter, juicy treats

Sun, sand, swimming in the sea
Coffee, hot chocolate, or even tea? !

Ice cream, chocolate, with lots of cream
Going to sleep and having a dream
Jumping on a trampoline!

Flirting, laughing, having fun
The smile on your face when all homework is done

That little tip tap knock on your door
Is it that boy you've been waiting for? !

Holidays, lipgloss, cute fluffly things
Teeny tiny fairies with teeny tiny wings

High heels, flip flops, sunglasses too!
Cute little pandas and kangaroos!

Bikinis, anklets, bracelets and rings
Going to the park and playing on the swings

Snogging, parties, hugs and kisses
Birthday cake with birthday wishes

Here are a few nice things to think of once in a while
Don't be sad, i want you to smile! !

Becky Ginn
No More! !

A whispering cold wind shudders the trees
The rain splatters on the window pane
In the centre, a table stands with ease
Wrapped around the leg a shiny gold chain
The heavy wooden door creaks open
And an old man hobbles awkwardly in
He carries with him a heart that is broken
And puts on the table a rusty tin
The old man leaves with a tear in his eye
I wonder over to where it stands
Opening the tin I begin to cry
Reading old letters with shaking hands
Letters from a son who died in the war
A son he does love but shall see no more

Becky Ginn
No One! !

None of you care,
I know you don't,
You say you do,
Because you have to,
But I know how you feel,
And you're not worried,
So much still hidden,
But I can't speak,
No one wants to listen,
Once people know something,
They leave me to it,
To cope on my own,
Just another person,
With another problem,
I want to talk,
But I don't want help,
I want a hug
I don't want sympathy,
I want someone to really care,
I'm all alone,
Living this life,
That feels like hell!

Becky Ginn
No Point In Lying! !

There's no point in lying in this world
Why lie that you can go on when you can't
Why lie and tell people your fine when your not
I wish I told the truth when I was around...
Because then they may have helped me get my feet back on the ground
But now I am floating up to heaven touching the sky as I go
I take one last look at the people I have left, they are crying
I wonder why, , , ,
Was it because I took my life?
Or is it because I lied to them?
Either way, I am nearly at the sky above and the light is shining bright
I hear a voice shouting at them, it sounds like my little sister
It goes all dark, then I'm awake in my bedroom
With my little sister singing
I guess it wasn't my time to go yet, but now I know that I can't lie anymore
Here..... I'm saying it....
I am not fine, I'm not ok, I wish I was DEAD! ! !

Becky Ginn
Not Anymore! !

Black creeps down my face, seeping from my eyes,
Red falls to the floor,
Night rages down, I have no direction anymore,
I've given up once again,
Back on this long winding road, that seems to never end.

tears sting my eyes, I'm sick of all the lies.
Where do I go? What do I do?

Pushing harder now, I don't feel the pain.
I just stand by and watch, the world passes by.
I'm just surrounded in a mix of black and red.
Totally lost, alone again, feeling the familiar sting, a flood of emotion
I'm done crying, I'm done with tears, sick of fighting, freed of fears
Red swirls further, this is it, one more swipe, that's it for tonight.

The knot loosens, I feel lighter
Friends think I'm a fighter,
They don't realise how wrong they are.

As black races down my face,
Red floods to the floor,
I know I'm not me anymore.

Becky Ginn
Nowhere To Go! !

Nowhere to go
I’m all alone
No one seems to understands
My heart seems to follow
But it was blown away and now I can’t seem to find it again

With nowhere to go
With nowhere to hide
I’m stuck in this deep hole
For the rest of my life

I’ve tried so hard to be happy
I’ve tried so hard to be smiley
I’ve tried so hard to get to where I want to be
But it all goes back to one thing which is sadness and that’s all really.

My nightmares are getting worse
Why won’t they just let me be?
I cry myself to sleep at night
Wishing that someone will just come and rescue me
From these dreams which never seem to go away.

I look at myself how I was before
When I first came, I was so shy and always happy
But now everything had to come back,
Because it’s so not fair and now I’m always sad and always feeling crappy.

Becky Ginn
Okay! ! !

Okay,
I quit,
I admit,
I want to slit,
My wrists,
I have no life,
Which is why,
I want to reach for the knife,
You don't know that I feel so down,
I really wish that I could drown,
Drown in my memories,
Take away the frown,
Pain is deep within,
I'm just begging,
For this pain to end,
I feel like a prisoner,
Do you agree?
I want to break the chains,
So I can break free! ! !

Becky Ginn
Once Again! !

Where do I go now it’s once again returned?
How do I know whose trust I’ve earned?
All through the night it swamps my mind.
The happy feelings being left behind.

I see nothing but darkness for months ahead.
Scared of the future – I’m filled with dread.

Hoping that this time will be better all round.
All the while knowing it’s a dream that I’ve found.
People around me day after day.
Picture perfect me, so there’s nothing they say.
Every night I regret the day’s events.
Never know exactly what it was you meant.
Nearly trusting but not quite there.
I just can’t bring myself to share.
Nightmares I have seem nothing to others.
Grown old in the footsteps of my famous mother.

Together you’re making jokes, I am just so weird.
Obviously this is just a phase that will clear.

My darkness around me has once again returned.
Each day worse than the last in turn.

This one of the ones where the first letter of every line spells out a sentence! ! !

Becky Ginn
Our Boat!!

I am here
Chillin' on my boat
I love it so much
But I never ever gloat
It's so much fun
Sailing up and down
When I'm on it
I never frown
It's great fun
We relax and rest
There are other boats
But ours is the best
We go thruogh locks
And under bridges
The problem is....
There are loads of midgies
We can have cooked breakfasts
And 'Take out' chinese dinners
So all in all.....
I think we are the winners

Becky Ginn
Our Love Is So Strong!

Our love is strong
Our love is bright,
We won't give up
Without a fight.

We don't care
What people say,
It's up to us
At the end of the day.

We are in love
So very much,
I feel so happy
When we touch.

SHe really means
So much to me,
And now I know
We're meant to be.

You're in my heart
And that's where you'll stay,
You'll be there forever
Till my dying day.

I want you to know
That right from the start,
You have always been there
Deep in my heart.

So lets be
Always together,
And stay by each others side
Forever and ever! ! !

Becky Ginn
Our World!

We live in constant FEAR
Uneasy sleep, scary dreams
What news today?
Please no more DEATHS
Innocent lives, taken away
In a matter of minutes
Terrorists and their targets
We'll never understand WHY
WHY they targetted the towers
Or the london transport system
WHY the many INNOCENT people had to die
America, England, the world band together
Don't let them break us
Stick TOGETHER, the world
Look what's happening
HOW did our world get like THIS?

Becky Ginn
Overwhelming Emotions! ! !

Misery, depression, anger, pain
Confusing emotions engulf me again

I try so hard to just break free
No matter where I go, they follow me

They are destroying me from the inside out
They make me question what life is about

I cannot handle this any more
So I go to my room and shut the door

I decide what my weapon of choice shall be
Then I pull up my sleeves ’til fresh skin I see

The old scars remind me of my past
And show me just how long misery lasts

As I begin to cut relief washes over me
Confusing emotions blind me so easily

This is the only thing that helps me to cope
Although that doesn’t really offer much hope

I try so hard just to stay strong
But I think I will crack before too long

Misery, depression, anger and pain
Force me to self harm, again and again

Becky Ginn
P.E.

I hate P.E
I hate P.E
They make us do hings
Then you get a sore body

Badminton, basketball
And benchball too
They are all...
Good for you

Football, gym
And athletics too
I think they...
Are really poo

Becky Ginn
Painful Silence!

Painful silence
Then One heartbeat
Thats all it takes
To stay my hand
A tear falls
Then more follow
To make a river
My tears
I hesitate
Darkness
Clouds my vision
My heart trembles
Cold
I sit
And wait
Why am i-
so scared?

Becky Ginn
Paint The Walls White! !

Make a new start
Thats what I'll do,
Create new memories
Though I can't stop fleeing you

Build my life back up again
That's what I'll do
Put the bricks in place
Hiding you from view

Paint the walls white
Thats what I'll do
Paint over existing memories
All seemingly of you.

Becky Ginn
Parrenthorn Uniform!

Uniform uniform
What shall it be?
Grey, white and black
Mmmm, let me see

Our school uniform
Is really quite smart
The only problem is...
Getting messy in art

So don't complain
Just live with it
Over the years
It may change abit

Trousers, shirts and blazors too
All for the boys to wear
Shirts, shirts and dolly shoes
Make sure they don't tear

Stripey ties and swan badges
Just to add to the look
Make sure you don't lose your stuff
By leaving them on a hook!

Becky Ginn
Paths Of The Forgotten! !

Wandering through eternity
Alone I stand among the fallen
The Silence brings a cold whisper of deception
A presence felt but not seen
An icy touch brings remembrance

This realm of melancholy
This place of despair
All hope dies where tribulation thrives
A mournful cry heard from beyond
I fall to my knees

Surrounded by darkness
Body numb
Senses have been consumed by a sorrowful woe
The ground is covered in ash
The remains of the damned

Torture is religion
Pain is sacred
The keeper of lost souls unites the deceivers
The beacon is lit for an eternal darkness
Witness the awakening

The shadows are a place of sanctity
To be seen is to be lost
The souls of the abandoned
Drifting through dreams
Forever destined to tread the paths of the Forgotten

Becky Ginn
Pets!

My house is great
We have so many pets
We have;
A dog (Cleo)
A tropical frog (Frederick)
12 tropical fish
A taurantula (Terry) and crickets to feed him
A parrot (Bobby)
30 snakes
My own personal snake (Tylor)
And that's all I think.

In the past I've had;
Rabbits (Hazel & Rammy)
Rats (Edward Rattagan)
Mice (Susan & Jerry)
Scorpions (Emma)
Guinepigs (Ginger & Flash)
Leopard Geckos (Tommy & Lynn)
Stick Insects (Bob, Fred, Jim & Bert)
Cats (Oliver & Burney)
Canaries (Kylie & Calvary)
Budgies (Sky)
Love Birds (Jim & Charlotte)
Hamster (Hermionie)
Toad (Todd)
Pythons (Paula & Pete)
And I think that's it
Can't quite remember

Well, I love growing up with animals

Becky Ginn
Please Forgive! 

oh daddy i never ment to be so bad
now look at me im ever so sad
i come to you daddy when im down
but now when i down im just wanna drown
you always say you love me
but really you want nothing to do with me
when things are getting tuff at school
you will be there for me but where are you now?
i never see you any more
please daddy come and knock on my door
when things are going fine
you will always hug me and drink your wine
but now your in millian away from home
we can no longer have a laugh and a groan
when will u back daddy
i miss you so sory i was such a baddy
daddy please come home oh how i do miss you come home daddy

Becky Ginn
Poem About Me! !

I used to know a girl
as strange as can be
she had these warped ideas
that seemed strange to me
she lived in her own world
but no one knew
no one really knew her well
because no one wanted to
she got bullied
and it took up all her time
she just wanted to be accepted
is that such a crime?
slowly things got better for her
at least things
she started to grow up
and really it was about time
then she put on an act
and started to make more friends
she just wanted to be popular
and with herself to make amends
but slowly inside she was rotting away
it was slow, a little more day by day
depression set and she didn’t know why
why did she want to cry?
then she contacted all these people
all help organisations
just to release a little
the strange sensations
she kept searching
and no one seemed to care
only a few people
seemed to want to be there
fifteen is a time of growing up
and I suppose it’s true
but did no one tell her
your still supposed to be you
but she didn’t want to.
Now she’s messed up
and trying to see the light
she doesn't see the point
but she aint going without a fight
she finds solstice in music
it makes her feel okay
like her depression that presses her down
just goes away
she writes poems about how other people feel
she just doesn't know what's real
but she'll keep alive
and keep trying
even though most days
she just feels like dying
she'll tell herself day by day
that no one wants her to stay
but she'll find solstice in music and writing
and then just keep on fighting
fighting herself to keep alive
such a strange thing to do
and all the time wondering
if she really wants to
I have told you about this girl
but how could it be
that really I am talking about me.

Becky Ginn
Poem To A Counsellor! ! *

Thank you for being there,
I thought that you wouldn't really want to care.

But you do and my thinking was wrong,
You decided to stay with me after I had bombarded you for so long.

If it wasn't for you, wouldn't I have made it this far,
Before you reached out my life was blacker than tar.

Now my life has become clear,
With you to turn to I no longer have to cry a tear.

I can see that the colour has came back to my face,
I no longer look at myself as being a disgrace.

I can now go out and have fun with a friend,
And know that this fun doesn't have to end.

I hardly even get a craving,
I'm now in control of the way i'm behaving.

But at night I do find it hard and frustrating,
But and the end of the day it is progress i'm making.

I now belive in myself,
The Becky we once knew is high on the shelf.

All I have to do is take it day by day,
All this progress is down to you because you decided to stay! ! !

Becky Ginn
Prince Charming

Prince charming, who you told me you were.
You are Aladdin, you are Phillip,
You are the Beast's true form, you are Eric,
You are Cinderella's, you are Snow White's.
But really and always, your mine.
My Prince, my heart, and you belong to me.

Protect me when I am afraid,
In your arms keep me safe.
Show me the wonders of the world,
On your horse (or flash car).
Blow me a kiss when the moon is high,
Caress and hold me when I sleep,
And dream of you, my Prince Charming

You're Arabian, you're from the Middle Ages,
You're English, you're French,
You're Italian, you're sweetness dressed as fury,
But always, you are here, handsome Londoner,
Jack-the-lad, Top Dog,
My Prince, my Dad.

Becky Ginn
Promise! !

Promise yourself
That it's not that bad
Just remember
All the good times you've had

Promise your family
And all your friends
You've got a circle
That never ends

Promise your life
That you'll reach that age
Just keep on turning
To the very last page

Promise the world
That you'll be there
Making a difference
Trying to make things fair

And this is a promise that I give to you
To turn you yellow if you ever feel blue! !

Becky Ginn
Rainbows And Roses! ! *

If I could wish you Spring in December,  
if I could wish you Christmas in May,  
if I could wish that you'd always remember,  
how much you are loved in each and every way.

If I could give you life without pain,  
if I could give you more sun and less rain,  
if I could give you roses in Winter,  
prevent every bad thing in your life to enter.

If I could put a rainbow in your sky,  
if I could put angels to dance before your eyes,  
if I could put always love in your heart,  
these things, my darling, would only be a start.

None of these things I have in my power,  
I cannot keep you free from all sorrow,  
but I can love you and always be there,  
you are my little one so sweet and so fair

Becky Ginn
Random!

Beyond the stars of malevolence and the souls of a beckoning wrath
Come home to the voice, for it is calling
Treading forever through this cold plane
The journey takes me to a realm of dismay

A fading light kneels to the shadow
The Manifesting darkness surrounds the lost
All have gathered towards this alter of deconstruction
Awaiting the final step in a silencing night
The beacon quakes as the voices rise
chanting of a misanthropic tongue seems unbarring

The ears of puritanical creations bleed
Their screams piercing the divine
The alter reveals the machine
Architecture of the Apocalypse
The destruction device engages in a flaming fury
Powered by a lie
A vortex of blood and corpses
The nightmare has awakened
The final judgment of innocents and deceivers

Witness the genocide of our God
Bear the marks of the fallen prophet
The stigmata brings remembrance
Forever scarred we shall never awaken
Nothingness surrounds the fallen

Becky Ginn
Reflection! !

I fix the others eyes with mine.
Cold and glassy, show no emotion,
I don't want to cry anymore.

The metal kisses my tender skin.
Breathe with the blade, show no emotion,
I don't want to hurt anymore.

I feel my waxy face melt.
To match the reflection, shows no emotion,
I don't want to feel anymore.

Becky Ginn
Road To Nowhere!

Walking along this narrow road,
Outside it is extremely cold,
Wondering where I was going,
Without anyone else knowing.

I feel afraid and alone,
With no-one else being able to hear me moan,
Once again the wind changes direction,
There I face my own reflection.

I look to my left and I see a bus shelter glass,
Inside I see the face I can't bare to see last.
I carry on walking into the long night,
With the shining moon light.

Tears run down my rosie cheeks,
Once again I am incredibly weak.
I'm stuck on my own in this road, I can't see an end,
The only person that could help is a friend.

My friends have all left me,
At the moment forget that..Infront of me I see a sea.
Blistering cold winds, I run for it,
Wondering what I was going to commit.

My feet dragging on the soft sand,
All alone I stand,
Slowly walking towards the sea front,
My mind slowly confronts.

Shall I fall in the unbearable cold water?
Would I commit such a slaughter?
No-one would miss me if I went,
Here I go..Knee's bent..

Falling slowly into the water, shaking with fear,
Inside I hear voices cheer, looking into the reflection in the water I see tears.
Letting go of everything in me, my body goes under...
Floating around is my body and my mind begins to wonder.
My heart beat slows down,
The once beautiful smile, is now a frown.
The road didn't see an end..
But my life did, this is when I truly needed a friend.

Becky Ginn
Rock A By Baby!

Rock a by baby in the tree tops
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the branch brakes the baby will fall
Down will come cradle baby and all

Mommys a sleep and daddy is too
Nobody cares what happens to you
You could fall and crack your head
Know one would care if you were dead

The monsters and goblins are now out
No one will here if you give a shout
You will die not just asleep
Saddly for you no one will weep

Becky Ginn
Save Me!

Everything is black
the sky is gone
everything is terrible
the world is just wrong
I live a broken life
and yet no body knows
the sorrow
that this heart knows

Light my life with your lamp
save me from the cold and damp...

Save me, save me, and hold me tight
tell me that you love me
all through the night
tell me that you will never go away
tell me that your not pretending
tell me that our lover is never ending...

Becky Ginn
Save You!!

If you saw somebody drowning,
Isn’t it just instinct to jump in and save them?
First you might freeze, and sometimes you might not even know how to swim
Sometimes, you feel as though you don’t have the strength
To hold even your own head above the water
But still
You find yourself diving headfirst, and headlong
Into fathomless depths, and dark churning waters
To reach out for who is suddenly the only person that matters to you
The only life you want to save
And it wouldn’t matter if you died doing it
You could sink to the bottom with a smile
That’s sort of how it is when someone’s hurting
When you see them thrashing about in the waters of their eyes
When the words ‘Help Me’ are never said, but always hinted
Always expressed in the way she won’t look at you
In the way she’s suddenly folded into herself
In the way that just by being with her, you feel like you’re the only one that can
reach out and touch her, the only one who can save her
That she’ll only listen to you, and that is your job
Saving people from burning buildings, fighting fires
And if you don’t do that job properly
It’s not a case of retracting harsh words;
People die! ! !

Becky Ginn
Scared!!

Someone reaches out to me and alarm bells start to ring is this how its going to be I'm so scared of everything

Friends and family try to hug me but I feel so sick I can't they don't understand the panic that rallies around inside of me

New people try to talk to me but I'm so messed up I stutter feeling embarrassed I run away no longer myself I want to be

If only people could see the hurt and pain I feel inside the past will always haunt me I just wish that they could see.

Becky Ginn
Scarlet Tears! !

I see the blood
Drip from you
You seek a pleasure
What can I do?
Scarlet red
Emotions spill
I cannot see
How you get this thrill
Its leaves a scar
On your skin
But its not just there
It's also within
This is how
You get thorough life
I wish I could help
Please dropp the knife
I see the blood
Drip from you
You seek a pleasure
What can I do?

Becky Ginn
I have a good science teacher
She's really kind to me
We do practical quite often
Maybe even every week

She helps us when we need it
She tells us what to do
She makes sure we all understand
In everything we do

She makes science fun
Which makes it great
She is mint
She's more like a mate

Becky Ginn
Secrets! !

Fooling people is what she started to do
So people cant see she feel like poo
Secrets not said
Secrets that make her want to be dead
Well shes fooling them now
They think she's happy not a miserable cow
One day they will know how bad shes feeling
Because she will be bleeding
Because she has secrets that make her cry
Secrets so bad she wants to die! ! !

Becky Ginn
Self Harm! !!

Self harm cuts me deep
Self harm makes me weep
Self harm makes me scared
Self harm means no one cares
Self harm always helps me
Self harm sets me free
Self harm- the only way
Self harm helps me to say
Goodbye to all my pain and sorrow
But of course it will return tomorrow

Becky Ginn
Self-Harm Picture! !

I stand in a crowded room,
Yet I stand alone.
I live in a house;
But it's not a home.
I'll paint you a picture,
A picture with a twist...
My paintbrush is a razorblade,
My canvas is my wrist.

I'll feel better
When I cannot feel,
Cos feeling's the only
Thing that's real.
Maybe I'll wake up
And this will all be a dream;
This painting is the most beautiful
I have ever seen.

Becky Ginn
Self-Harm!

Don't self-harm
Never start
After a while...
It becomes an art

Trust me on this one
I should know
All my scars...
They come and go

I can't stop
And I can't tell anyone
'Cos if I do...
I will get done

I have to hide it
All the time
I wish I could turn back the clock...
And make it all fine

Don't self-harm
Never start
After a while...
It becomes an art

Becky Ginn
Sexual Abuse!

I open the door,
Step right in,
He's always there,
Waiting to begin.

He tells my mum,
To go away,
I already know,
What he'll say.

I love you honey,
I really do,
Show me honey,
That you love me too.

Take off your shirt,
Show me your bra,
Now my darling,
Come sit in my car.

I know that mum,
Can already see,
What he'll do,
To only me.

I know she'll do nothing,
Despite she's my mum,
But would it be different,
If I'd been a son?

Daddy says he loves me,
He says he cares,
So why does he give me,
Such scares.

He makes me touch him,
He says it feels good,
He says that it's normal,
He says that I should.
He un-does my trousers,
He pulls down my pants,
He puts it inside me,
Then starts the pants.

I can see he enjoy's it,
He can see that I dont,
But I can't say I hate it,
I can't say I wont.

For fear that he'll hurt me,
For fear that he'll hit,
I can't do anyhting,
But undress and sit.

He always does this,
Everyday,
I just wish there was something,
That I could say.

I'm so sorry mummy,
It's about dad,
Daddy's gone crazy,
Daddy's gone mad.

He hit me again,
It hurt alot,
Sorry to tell you mummy,
But I can't make him stop.

I know he does it to you mummy,
I've seen you in the car,
I know that he hurts you mummy,
I can see the scars.

Alone we are nothing mummy,
Together we are strong,
If we come together mummy,
It wont go on for long.

I'm glad we came together mummy,
I'm glad that were strong,
I'm glad it won't happen mummy,
I'm glad that he's gone!

Becky Ginn
Shadow! !

I'm living life as a shadow
Of my former self
Life has changed me
Broken me beyond repair

I am scared because I can't choose
Which part of me is real
I'm a silent shadow
STUCK to a wall
I can't BREAK FREE

I cry these crimson tears
As confusing as desires rose
Dangerous, misunderstood
I'm a shadow, the darkest of them all
Or so it seems

I am part of two
Make me or break me
I can't be like you
Show me the real world
I will live as a shadow no more.

Becky Ginn
She Pulled Her Away!

I was talking to her
SHE pulled her away
I was crying
SHE pulled her away
I was working with her
SHE pulled her away
I felt like dying
They left me on my own! !

Becky Ginn
She's Had Enough, She's Giving Up! !

She walks around on her own
You hardly notice her or hear her moan
She's not there to you
No-one notices how much she feels like poo
She has no friends
No-one to help her on the mend

She had so much pain before
Some of the pain caused was against the law
Shes been abused so bad
By some stupid lad
She's deppressed and no-one's there
For her it's like no-one cares
She hurts herself
To help herself
No-one cares
She's sitting there

She's had mates be mean
She keeps her record clean
What does it matter anymore
So she makes herself so sore
She's had enough, how much can she take
She's going to jump into a lake
Or take lots of pills
And hopefully it kills
No-one will know
Who really cares, do you know?

Becky Ginn
She's Told It's A Lie! !

She sits in the corner,  
Refusing to speak  
As the world pushes in on her  
She lets out a shriek

Every way she turns  
She’s pushed this way and that  
There’s no let up  
In this world where she’s fat  

She’s told that she’s lying  
So she sits down and cries  
Refusing to speak  
In case she’s told it’s all lies  

But then the world changes  
She’s at fault once again  
Now she’s destroying,  
The life that’s within  

She can’t win in this world  
It can’t agree what’s right  
Whichever she chooses  
She’s in for a fight  

She asks her best friends,  
Those that she trusts  
And they tell her to speak  
But her voice is full of rust  

She knows if she speaks  
She’ll get told it’s all lies  
But she has a go  
She gives it a try  

And as she expected  
The world turns around  
And tells her she’s lying  
There’s no hope to be found
So she returns to her corner
Sits there alone
And cries tears in heaven
As the world around her groans.

Becky Ginn
Silent Prayer!

Dear God,
Why do you let me live?
When I have prayed so long for death
I do not deserve the life I have got
It seems too glorious
When I have done so much wrong
I've told too many lies
Hurt too many people
But where will I go if I die?
You’ll send me straight down to hell
With all the other liars and cheaters.
I've tried so many times to die
But you keep granting me life
I do not deserve it God, don’t you see?
I grip the blade in my hand
I'm ready for the end
But I am scared God,
I can’t do it, please help me
I am a coward God, I don’t deserve life
I am a liar God, I don’t deserve another chance
I am me God, and I want to die
I don’t want to cause more pain or hurt
Can’t you see God, everyone will be better without me
But you are too forgiving, you won’t let me die
Thank you God, for another chance of life

Becky Ginn
Silent!

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.
She's battered and broken,
Her heads now bleeding,
She lies there so still,
Screaming, screaming.

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.
Her bodies heavy,
Lie there, don't move,
No one ever hears her,
Don't move, don't move.

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.
There's no one to catch her,
She slowly slips away,
Always cold and lonely,
Slipping away, slipping away.

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.
Memories and thoughts,
Flow out of her body,
Only way to forget,
Cold body, cold body.

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.
Is she even real?
She’s always been so lost,
Can people even see her?
So lost, so lost.

It's silent,
No one around,
It's silent,
She falls to the ground.

Becky Ginn
Everyone is unique
Then why acy like sheep?
And people not like you
You make them feel like poo
Just for them being them
You spit your flem
Make them un-happy
Make them feel crappy
Just 'cos you're a sheep
Doesn't mean others can't be unique
So why not let people be
And stop acting like celebs you see
And be you
And not a moo! ! !
Skewl! ! !

Everytime I go to school,
My head held high standing tall,
I saw this girl, she was sad,
Saw what a rough time she had

I helped her out, I was her friend
Helped her turn this rusty bend
Now I see her every day
With her friends, she can play

Becky Ginn
Smile! ! *

smile for the good things in life
smile for your health
smile for your friends
and smile for your wealth

smile for the roof over your head
smile for your looks
smile for your free education
smile for all those books! !

be happy about what you've got
be greatful
even if its not alot

shake off those worries
and dry those eyes
wipe away those tears
and that hatred inside

tell yourself you'll get through it
its just a hurdle in life
you'll get through it, you will!
there's no need to reach for the knife

smile for this gift
a life given to you
dont let it slip
you deserve a shot at life too.

Becky Ginn
Smiling! *

Many clouds fill your world,
The sky is always black,
Thoughts of horror, always in your mind,
Just wishing you could turn back.

The sun never shines through to you,
Your heart is always closed,
Let me open it up,
And swallow all your woes.

Let my breath warm your cheeks,
My soft embrace hold you in,
And fill your heart with love,
Let me save you from your sin.

I want to see that smile,
See it struggle across your lips,
Lighting up your face again,
Like it always did.

Becky Ginn
So Confused! ! !

I've been with you so long
I feel our souls have merged into one
I have grown to love the simple things about you
Your smile
Your laugh
Your voice
Yet I still don't believe that you are with me
Do I deserve you?
I don't think so
I'm too ugly
Insecure
Jealous
Of when you speak to other girls.
I can't help but feel that you're too good for me
Other girls
Well
They throw themselves at you
And frankly, I don't know why you're still with me.
You say you love me.
Do you?
I don't know.

Becky Ginn
Soldier! ! *

Stand like a soldier
Buried in my shoulder
Lies retraced
Across your palm

Your tears are soft
Like the wind
My shoulder hard
From the strain

I can feel it inside you
As you silently cry
Washing away the pattern on my shirt
Allowing me to relive

Standing like a soldier
Shoulder to shoulder
Your face is clear
And you smile,
- and I thank you with my heart.

Becky Ginn
Someone There To Help!

Today I spoke to one of my male teachers
He was really kind to me
He gave advice, was really nice
And is helping me when I need it

He has given his time up for me
Now that's dedication
I don't know any other teachers that would do that
All throughout the nation

He is more like a friend than a teacher now
I know I can trust him with what I say
I've not told him the most important bit yet
I don't know what he'll say

I can't tell him it all, or can I?
I just don't want anyone else to know
They'll call me a freak and hurt me again
My mind is too and fro

I can't cope anymore, it's so not fair
What will he say when I tell him
Will he think i'm a freak
Or will he just help me

That's what i'm looking for
Help and guidance
Throughout my life
Because at the minute it is just a mess! !

Becky Ginn
Sometimes!

Sometimes you laugh,
Sometimes you cry,
Sometimes you feel like you want to die,
You say to yourself 'It's the only way',
Just try to stay for another day,
If you can do that then it isn't the end,
And your heart will slowly, start to mend!

Becky Ginn
Sometimes!

If everything was meant to be
And everyone was equal
If life was fair all the time
Then perhaps I wouldn’t be here

Sometimes I pretend I'm gone
I close my eyes and dream
Forget the fears that haunt me
And wish that I could change things...

Sometimes it becomes too much
I can’t escape the pain
So I paint a picture in my mind
Twisted, painful, scarred

I can’t escape the haunting note
Of my singing memory
The happenings of long ago
Always coming back to get me...

Sometimes I wonder what it is
To be able to forget
To move on from all the bad in life
And try to start again...

Becky Ginn
Sorry!

If I died today
Because I needed to get away
Always remember I’m with you
Watching down on everything you do

I would never want you to be depressed and sad
I’d want you to know I’m in a better place now and be glad
I wish I could deal with this, another way
But I couldn’t live, another day

I love you with all my heart
And it kills me to think I’m leaving you here, as I depart
But unfortunately
Life has just got on top of me

Nothing seems to be going right
I can’t seem to keep up this fight
I don’t feel I can stay strong
So now, heaven is where I belong

I am so sorry for what I have done
For the actions I have taken
I’m really sorry for any sadness I have caused you
I’m sorry for making you so blue

Just please remember I’m still there in your heart
And we aren’t that far apart
I’ll leave you a feather from my wing
To remind you, I’m always here, smiling! !

Becky Ginn
Special! ! *

I'm Special &
You're Special
You just have to learn to believe it
Because I know that you know it's true! !

Becky Ginn
Stars! ! *

As we grow up, we learn that the
One person that wasn't supposed
To ever let you down probably will.

You will have your heart broken
Probably more than once,
And it's harder everytime.
You'll break hearts too,
So remember how it felt when your's was broken

You'll fight with your best friend.
You'll blame a new love for things an
Old one did.
You'll cry because time is passing too fast,
And you'll eventually lose someone you love.

So take too may pictures,
Laugh too much,
And love like you've never been hurt,
Because every sixty seconds you
Spend upset is a minute of
Happiness you'll never get back.

Goods friends are like stars.
You don't always see them but you
Always now they are there! ! !

Becky Ginn
Stay Safe!

Close your eyes and let your pain sweep away
forget about the horrors of today
just close your eyes and hold yourself tight
and you'll be okay
tomorrow is the time for plans
you need to get off horrors land
but thats for tomorrow
stay safe for today...

Becky Ginn
Stereotyped! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
You say you don’t know me  
Nah you don’t know me  
All you know I am, is a lil sh*t on the streets  
With my hood up, giving people beats

Yeah I’m part of that youth culture  
“I was much better behaved when I was younger”
Yeah, you were perfect in your day  
At least that’s what you portray

But then I live in a stereotypical country  
I’m stereotyped as a teen bully  
But I’m not gonna happy slap you  
Cos me being a nasty sh*t, that’s untrue!

I’m part of that youth culture  
But it don’t mean I’m gonna hurt ya  
Yeah I’m a teenager  
But I don’t have that bad behaviour

So don’t label me as a bad youngster  
Jus cos I’m a teenager!  
Cos I know that’s what you assume  
So think before you presume

Becky Ginn
Stop Now!  

I see the dirt,  
Under your nails.  
Grubby palms,  
Are unveiled.  
Smell the beer,  
As you breathe.  
Know your anger’s,  
Begun to seethe.  
Taste the cigarettes,  
In your mouth.  
As your hands,  
Journey south.  
I cry out,  
You ignore.  
Push me rough,  
Against the floor.  
Feel your body,  
Heavy on mine.  
Open my eyes,  
See just jawline.  
Shut them tight,  
Block you out.  
Close my mouth,  
No longer shout.

Becky Ginn
Stop! !

Who are you staring at,
stop bluring my vision and let me see.
stop holding me back incase i feel pain,
Stop blocking my feelings off like a brolly with rain.
Stop pushing people away,
Stop making it clear you don't want them to stay.
Stop, give them a chance before you say goodbye.,
Stop being so convinced they'll make me cry.
Stop blocking off my heart,
Stop being so convinced they'll rip me apart.
Stop thinking every lads a f*cker just like my last,
Stop holding on he's in my past.
Stop, you're making me feel more pain by not letting anyone in,
Wait is that my face i've got sin.

Becky Ginn
Stuck In Time!

Stuck forever
No where to go
Trying to find my way
Out of life's little show

Can't take full breaths
Because there's an empty spot
Where there's no escape
And I'm always caught

Memories pull me down
Till I'm nothing more
Then a small little girl
Huddled on the floor

Time ceases to go on
For my mind will not have it
Life is no more
What else is there to get

Tears are the only things
That will be my company
Just sparks of clear
Them and me

My Body shudders
In the cold
No one to love
No one to hold

Darkness engulfs
Shuts off the light
Keeping me stuck
In this time of night

The clock no longer ticks
There are no more tocks
As the clocks serve
As my souls locks
Hurting
Deceiving
Crying
Believing
There's nothing here
To suit me

No wings
To make me free
Forever stuck
Lost in fear
No way of leaving
Just stuck here

Waiting to be helped
But there will be none
Because all there is
Is darkness blocking out my sun
True darkness
Coal black

This is real
And it's a fact
Fake smiles
Are pasted on my face
Stuck forever
In this cold place

Stuck in time
All is lost
Believe me
I paid the cost

Becky Ginn
Suspended!

feet dangling,
hands gripped,
teeth chattering,
clothes ripped,

hanging here,
my life in ur hands,
staring up at u,
this is where my life stands,

heart pumping,
head banging,
blood rushing,
hands clanging,

u look into my eyes,
without a flinch nor a care,
like ur looking straight through me,
with that cold hard stare,

you let go,
yet my hands are still gripped,
gripped into this cliff top,
clothes still ripped,

my fingers clawing,
clawing into the ground,
feet hanging, suspended,
want to scream but cant make a sound,

left here on this cliff top,
al on my own,
shivers running up down and straight through me,
hurt right to the bone,

i twist myself round,
to look at the height,
shall i let myself go,
into the night,
shall i let myself drop?
all i really want,
is 4 all this pain 2 stop,

i feel my fingers slipping,
loosening the grip,
i dont stop it, i let it happen,
i let myself tip.

now released from this cliff,
i feel myself soaring,
soaring through the air,
my salty tears pouring.

everythings seems slow motion,
everything seems almost bliss,
everything is now over,
my life, i know i wont miss.

Becky Ginn
Teachers

Teachers are a nuisance
They bug you all the time
What kids really want to do
Is turn them on to mime

They tell you off by shouting
For things you never do
They listen to both stories
But believe the others, not you

They really do our heads in
As that's a teachers job
Their pretty good though really
Dealing with us unruly mob

Becky Ginn
Tear Drops Falling! !

My teardrops fall like acid rain
Rolling, Falling, Dripping
The twist and turn of all the pain
I feel myself fall oh god im slipping!

My teardrops fall like acid rain
A searching soul, a lost name
The pain of feeling too much to bare
To feel like im flying gone now, tis too rare

My teardrops fall, wet and rapid
Burning, hot down my face
The pain inside building, swelling
There is no release im lost in space

Im slipping and falling
Scream in for help, no one can hear
So far away, yet so near
And my heart it shall shatter with a pop
GOODBYE my last teardrop.

Becky Ginn
Tear Drops! !

Tear drops, rain down
Rolling down my face
No laughter drowns the sound out
No noise in this place
They splash onto the paper
Where I write my heart
The sound of tears fallin'
Almost breaks my heart
And as I sob and choke
Fall into mad dispair
I open up the curtains
Out on the world I stare
Try to see myself
Through other peoples eyes
Hate what I find out
I begin to dispise

Becky Ginn
Tears Fell Like Rain! !

i crave i had the confidence
to show you what an influence
this thing, this voice, that is within
but i do not know where to begin

i do not know how to explain
without my tears falling like rain
i wish this pain would just go away
but instead it decides to grow and stay

i, myself do not understand
how or why this thing commands
it takes over my thoughts and actions
its hard to find any distractions

i do not know how to explain
without my tears falling like rain
i cannot control my thoughts anymore
it is like someone has shut the door

i try and open it, to look inside
but it wont let me and makes me hide
i try again one more time
i sneak a peak but i'm told it's crime

i do not know how to explain
without my tears falling like rain
that door is shut, not open, closed
do i have the courage to impose?

the door is there but i am scared
to make the move, i'm not prepared
what is on the other side?
do i go or do i hide?

i do not know how to explain
without my tears falling like rain
do i go or do i stay?
would it be better if i go away?
i hope to see you one day
without this thing blocking our way
without any obstacles or doors that are shut
and without being stuck in this deep dark rut

i do not know how to explain
without my tears falling like rain
how do i make that next move?
when i do will she approve?

one step at a time as they alway say
but its getting harder, i'm slipping away
do i want to win this fight
to be free and set alight

i hope this helped to explain
without your tears falling like rain!

Becky Ginn
Thank You! ! *

You walked in
When the world walked out
You kept me smiling
When I had doubts
You held my hand
When things got tough
You were my strength
Throughout the rough
You were there
When I couldn’t cope
You held me close me
When I had no hope
Thank You for all the times
You rescued me
Most of all thank you for
Letting me be me

Becky Ginn
Thanks!

Thanks for all your appreciation
I value it alot
Normally no-one cares
And they all just call me a swat

Thanks for all your appreciation
It's boosted my confidence
Poems are my passion
And stop me putting up a fence

Thanks for all your appreciation
You helped me see sense
Thank you so much
Because most people are against

Thanks for your appreciation
You're the only ones who care
I now beleive in myself
I really do, I swear

Thanks for your appreciation
It really is appreciated
And once again
Thanks to you all
For being so updated

Becky Ginn
That's Life! ! *

That's life,
I doesn't make any sense.
To accept that is not enough,
We must embrace it
Like the bumble bee.
I can feel my wings upon my back
All i need to do is spread them
Then i can fly,
Just like the bumble bee.
Don't ask the centipede how it is he walks
Or the bee how it is he flies
Just step off the edge,
And believe,
That's life.

Becky Ginn
The Dragon Inside! ! !

Black tears stream down her pale face,
As the dark person is set free,
The one she has turned into,
Is not what she wants to be.

She lives in a world of confusion and anger,
A demon concealed for all these years,
A writhing dragon unleashed,
Her world is now so unclear.

Forced to hide her emotions,
And how she feels inside,
Covers her pain with smiles and make-up,
There's no-one to help her fight.

She thinks she'll bring her family shame,
If she speaks her mind,
She's looking for an answer,
Of which she cannot find.

Her family blame her,
For the anger she's felt for so long,
But they are the ones at fault,
The bullies fists are too strong.

Finding a way out,
Proves harder than it seems,
Her faith restricting her,
Destroying her hopes and dreams.

The pain inflicted by the bullies alone,
And the amount of blood she's shed,
Once she tried to stop them,
Ended up in a hospital bed.

A dragon consuming her life and soul,
Her feelings must escape,
She's turned into a demon,
And a person she's doomed to hate
The End! !

Shattered dreams,
Broken screams,
Dripping blood,
I'm no good,
Take me now,
Show me how,
Meet my end,
Break and bend,
Fingers slip,
I've lost my grip,
Falling down,
My time to drown,
Say goodbye,
But never cry!

Becky Ginn
The Final Goodbye!

Sitting in my bedroom, thinking about today.
How can I go to school tomorrow, there is just no way.
Clutching my escape route closely to my chest.
Im sorry, truly I am but I can't be like the rest.
Slowly scratching, trying to hide.
Help is to late now everyones tried.
Drifting silently, peacefully away.
I realise now I just cant stay.

Becky Ginn
The Foul Stench Of Deception!

Journey down a dark road
Lonely as the day is long
Shadows creeping up on you
Filled with past wrongs
A rainbow of excuses
Try to cover the lies
Sounds come from your mouth
While the truth hides in your eyes
Walk a little faster now
Time to run and hide
Lonely pain is hard to bear
No need to even try
Needle tracks up your arm
No signs of the pain ending
There's no chance in hell
Of your soul ever mending
But you try to help it
The heat runs in your veins
Still unable to escape
The neverending pain
Don't say you love me
I can't bear to hear such words
Dripping from your sweet lips
Like lies from a preacher's mouth
Don't try to hold my hand
I can't bear to feel the touch
of hands that promise safety
only to strike with a closed fist
Don't touch your lips to mine
I can't bear to taste you
Knowing the sweet love
is only a poison that kills
Don't smile at me with those eyes
I can't bear to look into them
Seeing the cold hard reality
That you have no love for me
Don't come so close to me
I can't bear the fake scent
that only covers the truth
the foul stench of deception.

Becky Ginn
The Future!

Is it just me, or do your parents always go on about your future? I don't see why, It's my future. Not theirs! They're always like, 'Whatever you do now will reflect in the future'. I guess it's true but they don't let us learn from our own mistakes. We have to learn from theirs.

My dad is the worst, everything i do is his business. It's like, if i get one bad grade on a report he goes all out Starts saying that there is always room for improvement. It's not like i don't already know that He tries to get a perfect life through me

My mum just lets me get on with life She isn't bothered as long as I try hard. She lets me learn from my mistakes, as long as i do actually learn. I know she is always there to catch me when or if I fall! Mum rocks.

So just remember everyone...... Learn from your own mistakes Do what you wanna do Live your life to the full Try your hardest and.... Ignore your parents! !!!!!!

That way life should be great! !

Becky Ginn

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Hurtin'!

I'm sat here now, all alone
People just don't understand me
I wanna get out and leave this land behind
I just hope one day they'll see

I didn't want this to happen
And it's not my fault that it did
'Don't worry, things will get better,
Remember, you're only a kid'

That's what they say when they try to help
You see... it just makes things worse
Things are always gonna upset and depress me
I think it's just me and my curse

I can't see my life getting better
I think I've hit rock bottom
They say, 'You'll never be that low,
You've got me, or have you forgotten?'

You see, I went and got some help
Although I did think it a waste of time
They tried their best to help me
They tried to make me speak my mind

I'm still getting that help and support
I think it may be workin'
I'm not sure, but I have my suspicions
Because it's less, you know, the hurtin'

Becky Ginn
The Party! ! *

The party's swinging
everyone's having fun
but deep in my heart
I know we're missing someone

To the outside world
I'm as happy as can be
but inside I'm falling apart
scared to let anyone see

I wish with all my heart
that things could be different
and we weren't so far apart
but in order to fix it
I don't know where to start

So for now I'll carry on pretending
until I know how to make it right
my heart can't go on mending
with you so far out of sight!

Becky Ginn
The Real Me! !

You think you know me,
But I know you don’t.
Say you’ll always love me,
But I know you won’t.
See beauty when,
You look into my eyes.
Someday you’ll understand,
That it’s all a guise.
I manage to show,
A distortion of the facts.
If I told you, I’m not sure,
How you would react.
My whole being,
Based upon deception.
Dishonesty, fraudulence,
All a fabrication.
I’m not the person,
That you think you know.
Say goodbye to Mrs Nice,
To the real me, say ‘Hello.’

Becky Ginn
The Real Me! ! (Different)

I can't take it anymore
I've had enough and I want to die
I'm dying inside
Dying to be thin
They call me
They hurt me
All because i'm not pretty on the outside
But they don't know me
The REAL me
The inside me
I'm pretty, skinny, clever
But they don't get to know that part of me
The REAL me
The inside me
On the inside i'm everything I ever wanted to be
Well, I was
Until you chipped away at my confidence, my self-esteem
I don't even know who I am anymore
I'm just so confused
I don't know what to do
If you're told you're ugle and fat so many times
You start to believe it
And now......
I don't want to eat
I throw up after every meal
I've become that desperate
I'm stuck in a visious circle
I get called, I hardly eat anything, I throw up and then it all starts again
I can't take it anymore
I'm dying inside
Dying to be thin

(06/02/07)

Becky Ginn
The rope around me
Strangles me
My knees feel weak
The future seems bleak
Surely it isn't me
Standing here, upon this tree
Watching my life pass away
Knowing that I won't see another day

Becky Ginn
The Stars! ! *

The stars are there to guide you
The stars are there to protect you
The stars are there to be here for you
The stars are there to make you happy
When you’re feeling sad and the stars are there
To dry your tears and take away your fears
So whenever you feel alone.........
They will always be there looking down on you.

I thought this poem could also be about best friends.
They are exactly like stars!

Becky Ginn
There's A Girl In The Mirror!

There's a girl in the mirror
Staring back at me
I don't even know who she is
But by heck! She's ugly

There's a girl in the mirror
Standing very still
She's pale and she looks afraid
I think she might be ill

There's a girl in the mirror
She'd never win a prize
She looks very depressed
You can tell it by her eyes

There's a girl in the mirror
Looks like she needs a friend
I don't have many myself
But I guesse my self I can lend

To the girl in the mirror
I step towards to comfort her
I see her coming closer
But now she's becoming a bit of a blur

Now the girl in the mirror
Has left me on my own
Here I stand in a dark, cold room
Feeling very alone

Becky Ginn
They've Gone Too Far!

When will it stop?
Will I ever get free?
Why is it me?
I did nothing wrong

There’s not one day when I am free
I go back every day
Why do I do it?
I could run away

Do I bring it on myself?
What am I doing wrong?
Why won’t she stop?
Why want they stop?

I have tried to escape
I have to get free
They bring me back
Why won’t they let me be free?

Why won’t you help me?
Do I have to spell it out?
I can’t you tell in words
They say it’s a secrete

No one can help anymore
They’ve gone too far
It is too late
Why didn’t you help me?

Becky Ginn
This Girl! !

This girl seems unbreakable, but she's broken
This girl seems so strong, but she's crumbled
This girl seems like she laughs everything off, but she's crying.
This girl seems like she won't stop trying, but she's quit.

Becky Ginn
This Is How It Goes! !

So this is how it goes
We once found ourselves looking here for an escape
Talking about the great things we had in our lives
I check back every now and then
Thinking back on trials we managed to survive.

So this is the end of the road
Where time no longer stands still
There was no answer within the bode
Just short moments we found ourselves fulfilled.
We’ve imparted on the times we’ve instilled.

I wrote this knowing it would have been a good-bye
This was a trial not meant to survive
And the poet wont cry because on these lines the words have cried.
The heart holds more than one’s own pride
On these lines they’ve held tears cried.

So this is how it goes.
When the new turns to the old
So Cheers with Jamison we’ll wash the cares away
And play with our hearts made of clay
Because as long as it’s masked, then it cant break.

So this is how to goes
When you’ve let go
You just stop yourself from going
The fact of never knowing
Where you went.

Becky Ginn
Thought Fluid!

My head is full of fluid,  
Theories and thoughts,  
Ideas and images.  
They bubble up inside me sometimes  
And overflow  
Out of my mouth and into other peoples ears.

Becky Ginn
Tis Them I Really Need! ! *

Breathing hurts,
I'm sitting like a statue,
My body ghostly pale,
I just wanna scream,
Let out a huge wail.
My feelings are locked in my heart,
and they've thrown away the key,
so now all i see for the rest of my life,
is tears and misery,
it hurts when i breathe,
it hurts when i cry,
i dont wanna live, but i dont wanna die!
i wanna be happy, you know i've tried,
but stuff like that just runs and hides,
I'll keep on trying untill i succeed,
My friends are my oxygen supply, its them i really need.

Becky Ginn
To Every Child! ! ! *

To every child who thinks about giving up......
DON'T
You may feel unwanted
You may feel unappreciated
Just remember...........
'Every child in every family has a role! ! '

To every child who thinks about running away........
DON'T
You may feel neglected
You may feel ignored
Just remember...........
'Every child in every family has a role! ! '

To every child who thinks about ending it all........
DON'T
You may feel forgotten
You may feel lost
Just remember...........
'Every child in every family has a role! ! '

To every child who wants to withdraw from the world........
DON'T
You may feel like you're in someone's shadow
You may feel like no-one understands
Just remember...........
'Every child in every family has a role! ! '

To every child who wants to die........
DON'T
You may feel scared
You may feel afraid
Just remember...........
'Every child in every family has a role! ! '

So,
To every child who feels they won't be missed when they're gone
You will! !
You may not think it now
You may never believe it
And the reason why........
........because........
'Every child in every family has a role! !'

Becky Ginn
To Me! ! *

If I die and go so far
I'd write your name on every star
So all the angels could look and see
How much you really mean to me!

Becky Ginn
Together! *

A smile shines through the tears
It’s come to wash away my fears
A salty tear runs down my cheek
Together were strong, no longer weak
A warm hand slips into mine
Now I know all will be fine
You are that smile, you are that hand
A love like ours is never planned
You’re always there in times of need
To soothe the hurt and calm the deed
Now I can smile when I see your face
For I know in your heart I have a place
So together we shall fight this war
And over the darkness we shall soar
Through the good times, through the bad
When were happy, when were sad
So remember this and don’t forget
You’re the best person I’ve ever met

Becky Ginn
Tonight!

It hurts so much tonight
Like it hasn't hurt in years
I've given up the fight
I'm releasing all my tears
I've held this in so long
I can't hold it anymore
Soon it will be gone
Then what am I still crying for?
I should have never let it start
But now it rips my soul apart
Soon I will be freed of this
Will I EVER have such bliss?
What if I remember it?
Will the flame be once more lit?
Will I ever get it out?
All this pain I cry about
I toss and turn in my bed
I cry until my eyes turn red
It hurts so very much tonight
Hurt this much...This can't be right!

Becky Ginn
Too Late! !

So when you shout
When you make me cry
Why is the only way you listen
When I want to die
What happens mummy dearest
When one day your too late
When your too unkind
To bring me back to this state
Cos one day daddy too
You come into my room
And i'll be gone
Away from all this doom
So next time your going
To say something unkind
Just remember the times before
Keep them in mind
How many times
Do I have to lie undead
To make you see its not them
But you hurting me instead
How many pills
Will it take
To make you help
Me from my desperate state

Becky Ginn
Too Many!

Too many secrets
i locked up inside
Too many tears
I never cried
Too many words
I should have said
Too many thoughts
Trapped in my head
Too much pain
To tell you about
Too many emotions
I never let out
Too many fears
I kept inside
Too many cuts
For me to hide...

Becky Ginn
Totally Broken! !

Broken Dreams, Broken Life,
Broken Razor, Broken Knife,
Broken Heart, Broken Love,
Broken Below, Broken Above,
Broken Tomorrow, Broken Today,
Broken Night, Broken Day,
Broken Together, Broken Apart,
You left me here, You broke my heart

Becky Ginn
Towards Suicide!

You say god loves me but I cant see
Sometimes I think its just not meant to be.
Because if there really is a god out there how come he’s not helping me instead
he strips me bare.

I’ve been though so much
What’s the point in my suffering?
Is it all some sick joke of this lord so mighty
Is he up there laughing causing me more pain?

Can’t he see I’ve had enough
Hes driving me towards suicide hes being really tough
The voices in my head that are saying im not good enough, not worthy enough
That no one would ever care
When I say lifes not fair.

I don’t want to hate god
I don’t want a reason to be angry at him
Something’s got to give
Because its driving me toward suicide

Becky Ginn
Trapped!

I can't escape you
wherever i go
you follow
you're part of me
my closest friend
my worst enemy
I hate you
But i can't live without you

I can't escape you
The more i struggle
The harder you grip
And the weaker i become
You control me
You pretend to be the solution
But you're not
You're the problem

I can't escape you
I'm trapped inside my mind
Fighting a losing battle
You've scarred me physically
But the deepest wound
can't be seen
I'm crying red tears

I can't escape you
Wherever i go
You go
You've trapped me
In a web of lies
And i believe you when you say
'There is no you and i-
But only us'

You're nothing without me
But i'm nothing without you
It too late to escape you
You're in control

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I can't break free
I try to run away
But I'm running in circles
I'll always come back to you
Eventually...

You've trapped me-
and red tears-
are running down my skin!

Becky Ginn
Trying My Best!

Trying my best to move on
Trying my best not to cry
Trying my best to keep going
And trying my best to be happy in the long run

These feelings are hard to explain
Wondering if anyone will understand
Thinking if anyone wants to listen or just be fed up instead
Trying to reach out to someone but no one’s there while the light just keeps
getting darker and darker.

The past few weeks have been great
Drinking vodka everyday making me 'bladdad'
And forgetting about everything that’s going on around me
Then suddenly the world just comes dropping on me again

I wish these feelings will fade away
I wish the stars will come and put an angel on my head
An angel whom I could talk to at the top of my head who will listen and dance
with me to my favourite music that will never stop and carrying on until it all
disappears

Smiling from the outside, but crying from the inside
The tears dropp to the ground, but my fears still catch up with in me
Holding myself still and not letting myself go, while walking down the streets with
this fake happiness and trying to reach the light at the end of the tunnel.

Becky Ginn
Uncharacteristic Hate!

I can't put into words how I feel,
Can't even begin where to start,
I feel so broken and abused,
A lost child with a broken heart,

I hate these scars of mine,
The ones that adore my skin,
To that or today's long regret,
Of the pain I can't shield within,

I hate looking at myself anymore,
As I down more pills to get away,
I hate the way my body looks
Not eating to try and fade away,

The hate within is unexplainable,
As it haunts me through everyday,
I'm scared to wake up tomorrow,
Afraid to hurt myself yet another day,

I don't want to be like this anymore,
I'm afraid to be myself, to live free,
All I want is to get away from this hate,
This hate that lies deep within me....

Becky Ginn
Venting Anger!

She talked to people
she tried to get well
somedays she felt fine
somedays she couldn't tell
sometimes she wanted to die
sometimes she wanted to cry
but she was getting better
then you told her she was putting it on
you told her to sing a different song
you told her she was being stupid everyday
you told her she didn't really feel that way
she wanted to show you
the way that she felt
so guess what she did
she killed herself that day
she did that to show you
you killed her you know
you told her that her woe
was nothing more or nothing less
then the size of a doll's shoe
that she was nothing compared to you

You killed her! ! !

Becky Ginn
What Did I Do That's Wrong!

In the morning and evening when you felt alone and sad.
I was always there for you.
I hung around for awhile.
I made you smile.
You loved me then.
But now you won't speak to me.
Now I'm trying to remember exactly what I did wrong.
But I don't think that I will ever know for sure.
What is this fight about anyway?
I've apologized to you a thousand times or more.
Why can't we just be friends again.
I realise now that I'm losing you.
I'm learning to cry.
But don't worry about me because I'll be ok.
Because I lived and I learned.

Becky Ginn
What More Can I Do?

Walking home from school today
Someone shouted out of their car window
'Fat Turkey'
I didn't even know who they were
There was no need for it
I'm doing my best
I'm exercising
I'm eating very little
I'm at my wits end
I'm doing everything I can
But I'm not losing any weight
All I want is to be thin
I'm dying to be thin
I've had enough of the comments
The piercing comments
I don't want to be known as fat or chubby anymore
This is it
I'm going to do something about it
I don't want to be like this

Becky Ginn
Whats The Worst They Can Do?

Your feeling paranoid
your bloods turned still
any air that's in the room
is giving you a chill
you just want to run and leave
and get to saftey
but if you do when will you be happy?
Your starting to turn red
and you feel it's all eyes on you
your heart is racing
you don't know what to do.
Really, it'll be okay
this feeling will go away
really, just look around
at peoples faces, not at the ground
whats the worst thing they can do?
whats the worst thing they can say to you?
What's the most terrible thing that can happen?
and this poem is to say to you
really, whats the worst they can do?

Becky Ginn
Whats....! ! *

Whats Minnie without Mickey?
Whats Tigger without Pooh?
Whats Patrick without Spongebob?
Whats me without you? !

Becky Ginn
When I Gave Up!

When I gave up on life,
Wanted it all to be over,
It seemed so easy to do.
The pain felt better, it made me feel strong,
But as it went on, I was so wrong.
The pain became worse,
It just wouldn't stop.
I started to cry
'God what have I done?'
I prayed for you and then you came.
Now you're screaming in my face.
'You stupid girl! What have you done?'
You're shaking me so hard.
I want to tell you how sorry I am.
Sorry I wasn't stronger.
You wrap up my wounds, calm down,
Hold and cradle me close, beg me not to go.
I know now that I was a coward,
And I'll stay here for you, for me,
I won't let them win!
I reach up and touch your crying face,
'Don't cry, Daddy, I'm not going anywhere'.

Becky Ginn
When I'M Older.....

When I'm older... I want to be a teacher
No, when i'm older... I want to be a vet
No, that's not it

When I'm older... I want to be a police woman
No, when i'm older... I want to be a fire man
No, they're too dangerous

When i'm older... I want to be a singer
No, when i'm older... I want to be an actor
Nah, they're too hard

When i'm older... I want to be a decorator
No, when i'm older... I want to be an artist
No, I know what i'll be! ! !

When i'm older... I want to be me! ! !

Becky Ginn
When Someone....! ! *

When someone enters in your life
It is hard to let them go, after everything they’ve done for you
And been there for you through all the good and the bad times

But when someone has done so much for you
It is like you don’t want them to leave you
And wish that they will continue supporting you
And guiding you through all the way, even though it won’t be the same.

When someone comes and turns your whole life around
It is hard to accept knowing that you have to leave them
But even though you’ll still see them around,
It’s never going to be the same no matter what happens.

When someone is always there for you
When someone is always here for you
When someone is always listening to you and giving up their time just for you
It always stays in your heart forever and never to be forgotten.

But there are only few teachers who can be bothered
To help and change people like us
But there is only one teacher who is hard to find as nice
As........ you! !

Becky Ginn
Who Am I? ?

Here I am again
All alone in the cold
No one to talk to
No one to play with
All on my own

Like an oasis in the middle of a desert-
A mirage
Like the thorn among all the roses-
I'm sharp
Like a small boat in the middle of a storm-
I'm helpless
Like a lost soul stuck in a lonely house-
I am un-noticed

Who am I?
I am the outsider

Becky Ginn
Who I Really Am! ! !

You see me everyday
But do you really know me?
Do you know the real person?
I'm not even sure I do...

I'm with you everyday
But we're still apart
A wall will separate us
Because that's how it's got to be

You don't know me truly
You see the person I let you
The one with smiles and laughs
The one who seems okay...

I wonder what you'd do,
If I let down my act
Would you accept me for who I am
Or would you run, like the rest?

I wonder what you'd say
If you knew how I am feeling
Would you hate me like they did?
Would you say I'm stupid?

I want you to understand
I want you to know how i feel
But it's too much to put upon you
I'll close up to you again

Becky Ginn
Why Am I Like This?

When I sit and write this,
Comforting tears on my face
I think about the year
Oh such a waste

People look people stare
They remember my crying
They all start to glare
The smile I fake, then the tears I make

When I look in the mirror
What do I see
A fat, ugly, shy nothing
The only one who can see it is me

I look down my body,
I just see fat
Not the personality inside me
I feel like such crap

No-one will tell me
Why I am like this
Why I am such a freak
The person inside me I miss

Where are the laughs and smiles?
Here right next to me
But I can't hear them
They feel distant from me

I want to be out there
Talking, laughing, joking
But that is my nightmare
I'm not worth it

Having to talk
I feel so sick
The words come out
Why do they take the mick?
I want to hide
But I have things inside
They want to come out
They can't come out
They won't come out

Why am I like this?

Becky Ginn
Why Do I Do It? ? ?

I am alone,
With only thoughts and memories,
That blade creates a magic spark,
Sparks i know are very wrong.

As once again, i feel familiar pain,
The red runny liquid come to the surface,
Until one unfortunate night it may hit that vain,
How i long for that night.

I sing that same song over and over in my head,
Anger, hate, pain, guilt, and sadness is all i feel,
And i look down and see my arm is a deep sea of red,
Once again.

I live for the realise this kind of pain gives me,
I try to overcome the black of life and look towards the future,
But nothing but darkness i see,
Cannot pull myself out of this addicting trap.

For i know nothing will ever change,
I try to dig deep into a hardened heart,
Everything i ever wished for is way out of my range,
So for now i will stay where i am.

Stay where i feel safe,
Safe like i have never felt before.

Becky Ginn
Why Me? ! ! !

You made me feel dirty
I washed and washed
But could not feel clean

I remember you grabbing me
Pulling me down
I tried so hard to fight back
You were too strong

I was so scared
Frightened
I didn’t know what you were going to do to me

The more I fought back
The more you were hurting me
You did something to me
I lost consciousness

When I came round you were still there
Why did you do it to me?

You hurt me

I had cuts and bruises everywhere
Why did no one notice?
Maybe because my dad does it too

You did it to me and didn’t care
Don’t you have a conscience or feelings?

Becky Ginn
Why Me? ? ?

Why me,
Why do I have to be a victim of a bully,

She always hits me and calls me weak,
When I cry she'll call me a freak.

She's so big and strong,
She will give me a punch if I do something wrong.

The other day she flung me to the floor,
She kicked me and kicked me till I couldn't take no more.

I can't go to the teachers to tell,
If I do she'll make my life hell.

I can't even go out and have a bit of fun,
Because I'll only see her and I'll have to run.

I wish I was locked up somewhere where I could cry,
Think to my self why, why, why.

All I do is cry at night,
Wishing to myself that my life wasn't such a fight.

I must have done something wrong,
Otherwise she wouldn't have came along.

Becky Ginn
Why? ! !

Why can't u hear me?
I'm standing in the dark.
No one can feel the pain I feel
No one can see the marks.

Why can't you hear me screaming?
Why can't you see my pain?
Why can't you see the marks you left?
Upon my bleeding veins?

I'm standing here, I'm shouting,
Across this world I hate,
My hope 4 life is fading,
Unsure about my fate.

Why can't you hear my shouting?
I'm shouting out for help!
I want to get out of this Life
No not life, hell.

I’m shouting and I’m screaming,
For someone who might care,
I’m gloomy and I’m crying,
It’s just too much to bear.

I’m calling out for help.
But no one can hear my plea.
My world is caving in now,
But still, you cannot see

Becky Ginn
Wised Up!

Sometimes life gets really tough,
And I get to feeling really rough,
In my head it's way too much,
I feel so bad and out of touch.

But then, here's where it gets really bad,
I find I don't care about the day you had,
You talk and talk and never stop,
Received by silence - has the penny dropped?

I tell you every now and then,
And you say it won't happen ever again,
I get up feeling optimistic,
No more room for pessemistic

Then I open my mouth to say the words,
And it's like you haven't even heard,
I wait and wait but no reply,
So once again I give up and sigh.

Turn the conversation back to you,
And lo and behold, you're back to new!
Comfortable on your terms you decided,
'Well what about me? ' I again recited.

You look in shock - what's going on?
Are you no longer number one?
Well listen good and listen clear,
You are no longer needed here.

So get up, go, and never return,
In the future you should learn,
That silence isn't what I need,
I need love, support, and not your greed.

Just for the record you should know,
That your rating was actually pretty low,
I realised quick you weren't the best,
No more special than the rest.
It hurts, doesn't it? To feel this way,
No black and white, just shades of grey,
You ruined my trust, it won't come back,
I'm punished forever for what you lack!

Becky Ginn
Wishin'!

Wishin' in your head
Wishin' out loud
You can wish in your heart
Without uttering a sound

Wish upon a star
Wish upon belief
Wish as fast as the fastest car
Wish upon a Coral Reef

Sing in your heart
Sing in your head
Sing during the day
Or when your lying in bed

Wish upon the brightest star
Or the brightest day
Pluck up your courage
So you can speak and say:

Wish in your head
Wishin' out loud
You can wish in your heart
No matter what they've said

Becky Ginn
I don’t know why I did it,
Well actually that’s a lie,
I’d had enough, I wanted to die,
I was scared and mixed up,
I was really confused,
It all got to much,
Which ever way I turn, I lose.
I know I’ve hurt you,
More then I’ve hurt me,
I’m really sorry but none of you can see,
I was scared and hurting, I’d had enough,
But hey that’s life,
I just can’t cope when things get tough.
You question why I did it,
I question myself,
The pain was to much, I had to let it out,
I was scared and alone, had nowhere to turn,
Didn’t know what else to do,
Maybe with time I’ll learn?

Becky Ginn
Within, Without!

Happiness, they say
Comes from within,
Most would agree with that!
Thus I conclude
That Sadness must
originate from without
Without Love, without joy
without happiness and cheer.
Without fright, without gloom
without hate and even fear.
Without him, without her
without a very close friend.
Without marriage, without kids
what will come in the end?
Without all these things
it is safe to say
That Sadness will rule your world.
But with these things
how long will it be
For Sadness to finally brake through
I'm running to you fast,
You're my dream, so last.
I'm heading in your way,
Praying that you wont fade away

Becky Ginn
Without You! ! *

Some day you will ask me what is more important to me
You.....Or my life
I will say my life
You may walk out on me....
Without knowing my life wouldn't be the same without you!

Becky Ginn
This yellow haze is a warning I know,
A yellow card
As I admire the view from the top
Of a roller coaster.

Don't look down!

A yellow smile plays upon my lips,
Rire jaune
My mind playing tricks on my body,
From the top of the world.

Don't look down!

This yellow sun is burning my back,
Icarus
The handle is coated yellow
With oil.

Don't look down!

Don't look at the charcoal sea below
It is waiting.
Waiting to engulf you in the dark
And smile.

Don't let go...

Becky Ginn
You are like a flower,
A rose to be exact,
Or maybe like a brand new gate
That never comes unlatched.
You are like an owl,
Both beautiful and wise.
Or maybe you are like a ghost,
Whose spirit never dies.
You are like those blades of grass
That you can never mow,
Standing straight, tall, and proud
In a perfect little row.
You are like a heart that goes
Strong until the end.
Where would we be in this world
If we didn't have you and a hand to lend?

Becky Ginn
You Have Been Great! ! *

A smile shines through my tears
It comes to wash away my fears
A warm tear runs down my cheek
Together we’re strong, no longer weak

When things were bad
You have been there for me
When things were good
You have been there with me

A smile shines through my tears
It comes to wash away my fears
A warm tear runs down my cheek
Together we’re strong, no longer weak

You have supported me
You have been patient with me
You have given advice to me
You have cared for me

A smile shines through my tears
It comes to wash away my fears
A warm tear runs down my cheek
Together we’re strong, no longer weak

You’re always there in times of need
To soothe the hurt and calm the deed
Now I can smile when I see your face
As it lightens me up along with the whole place

A smile shines through my tears
It comes to wash away my fears
A warm tear runs down my cheek
Together we’re strong, no longer weak

I can’t begin to explain
The strength you have helped me to retain

You have shown me the end of the tunnel I seek
It may be small, it may be bleak
But I know I will get there
Because you, you are very rare

A great coach
A great friend
A great team mate
You are all of them

So remember this and don’t forget
You have been great and I’m so glad we met.

Becky Ginn
You Helped Me Smile! ! *

You were there for me
When all seemed darkest
When i couldn't cope
When for a minute i wondered
What would be easier

You truely cared
How i felt and what i did
You knew what it was like
You understood who
I really was.

You didn't mind
That i wasn't cool
That i didn't fit in
You didn't care
What anyone else thought

You were there
You always had something
Nice to say
You helped me smile
Through my tears.

Becky Ginn
You Helped Me Through! ! *

I've got this friend called Faye
I'd class her as my best mate
She helped me through the roughest times
Even at times of hate

She made me see that life was worth it
She made me see I was being a sod
She made me see the light in the tunnel
She made me see there was a GOD!

I felt I belonged when I was with her
I felt I had a place
I was happy, once again
You should've seen my face

Thank-you for all you did
You helped me smile when I was blue
You turned my life around
And it's all because of you! !

Becky Ginn
You Make Me Smile! ! ! *

A face looking into the glass
You don’t know how long the wreckage insides going to last
You desperately reached inside
You wiped away my tears you got me to confide.

I told you all about me
My joys and my pain
My loves and my hates
You accept me for me

You take away all the hurts of this world.
And for that I love you and I always will
There’s nothing you can do to stop me from loving you.

Because of you I have a reason to smile
I have a reason to wake up in the morning even if it takes a while.
And if I ever want to die I have you to love me like you do.
I will do anything for you.
But just remember I can’t cope without you.
Don’t you even think I can live without you.

Becky Ginn
You Said! !

You said you were sorry
You said i was your friend
You said it wouldn't happen
Ever again.

You said you didn't mean it!
You said it was a joke,
But i didn't find it funny,
It hurt.

You said you wanted to fit in
You said that was why
But what if fitting in comes
At a price?

When you decided
To leave me almost alone
Did you realise how much that
Would hurt.

If you were my true friend
None of this would have happened
And you'd understand why
I'm upset

Things can't be the same again
I hope you realise that
Stop trying to make up lies
Saying sorry...

...when you're not!

Becky Ginn
You See: I See! !

You see: The perfect face.
Glossy lips. Smoky eyes. Rosy cheeks. It lies.
I see: The hidden trace.
Gloss hides the many cuts chewed deep,
Smoke hides bags from lack of sleep,
Rose hides the look of pasty white,
I lie.

You see: The cheerful smile.
Easy life. The good old highs. No pain. It lies.
I see: The troubles piled.
Easy life instead of the blows,
Highs instead of the lows,
No pain instead of my tearful cry,
I lie.

You see: The laughing eyes.
Happy. In no way shy. Secure. They lie.
I see: The clever disguise.
Happiness covers never ending sad,
Confidence is what I wish I had,
Security a luxury that isn’t mine,
I lie.

You see: What I want you to see.
I see: The real me.

I am a broken soul taped together
Though the cracks remain forever.
I am a broken soul you use as help
Though it’s of no use to myself.
I am a broken soul hidden by skin
Though the hurt can be seen within.

You choose not to ask, so I choose not to tell
Only I know me so well.
You might think that I am shallow and fake
But that’s just something I make.
You may think that I look whole,
But look past my mask to the broken soul.

Becky Ginn
You Were Always There! ! *

Whenever I needed someone to talk to
You were always there.
My eyes filled with tears, my heart filled with pain, and
You were always there.
There was no time when I had doubt
To come to you because
You were always there.
I could see in your eyes you wanted to help, and that you really cared.

Whenever I was down and blue
You were always there.
No matter my problems, or what was wrong
You were always there.
Whenever I felt like nothing matters
You were always there.

Now your gone, and I don't know what to do
I close my eyes and think of you, and how
You were always there.
It's hard to look at the pictures, and get memories of you
Can you hear me now?
At night I pray, and I speak to you
I guess you were right when you told me no matter how far you were
You would always be there.
I know one day I'll see you again, but till then I have to say goodbye

Even though it hurts to hear your name, and speak of you
One thing I will always say is
You are always there! !

Becky Ginn
You! ! *

I only ever wanted to be loved,
Ocassionally to be hugged,
The laughter inside me fades away,
The other people just want to play,
My life in ruins,
I stand alone,
Wishing I had a proper home

You gave me that love,
You even gave me that hug,
You taught me how to laugh again,
You helped me when I was down,
You're the one who showed me how to live life how I wanted,
And who listened when I needed someone
Thankyou! !

Becky Ginn
You'll Never Understand!

I appear so vivacious,
So happy, full of life
But what you don’t understand is
I’m torn up inside

You think that I’m waving
When you’re watching me drown
Self image is depressing
It’ll always get you down

Sometimes I hate myself
And I know you hate me too
I’m so churned up with emotion
I don’t know what to do

So I smile at you so normally
But there’s pain behind these eyes
You’ll never understand just why
I want to curl up and die.

Becky Ginn
Young Girl! ! *

Young girl don't run
Just look to the sun
Young girl don't hide
Just look inside
Young girl don't cry
Look right past look into the sky
Young girl don't listen to them

Young girl it will go away
Look for a brighter day
Young girl you will be alright
When they are out of sight
Young girl listen to your heart
I will not part
Young girl search your soal
When you find me there you'll search no more

Becky Ginn
You're A Diamond! ! *

If everything happens for a reason,
Why is there so much wrong in the world? !
If prevention is better than a cure it looks like we’re all stayin in tonight!
If to trust other people you have to trust yourself
I’m never going to be able to trust anyone!
If every tear tells a story, I think we’ll need to send out a flood warning!
If there are plenty more fish in the sea,
You’d better chuck me a fishing rod quick!
But if diamonds are a girl’s best friend you’re defiantly a diamond! !

Becky Ginn
You've found hope
You've seen fear
It's finally becoming more clear
Hope it stays for ever
And never goes
Make it seem like time has frozen
The sun is finally out
The moon is so bright
You can see that when it's such a height
Finally there's one more colour
Birds singing a pleasant song
You've hoped it be like this one day for so long

But when there's been sun
It can make rain and a storm
It's like a prity rose with a thorn
Like a dog sleeping an you make a noise
Winter after summer, summer after winter
Like a lovely bat but then you get a splinter
You want it to go back to how it was
The rain makes you wet and get a cold
All of a sudden you feel old
You have to stay inside
Everythings gone down hill
Could be someone horrid or you could be ill
You hope it goes back to how it was
But now it's when time seems to stop
And you wonder if you can make it back to the top

Becky Ginn