

Poetry Series

Mandy Author2

- poems -

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Mandy Author2()

I write poems...what more do you need to know?

?

I don't know how I feel,
I do know that i don't want to lose him,
I miss him,
He is...,
The one I depend on when I'm falling apart,
Whether he knows it or not,
I can't lose him,
He's the only thing keeping me sane

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¿podría Usted Decirme? (Could You Tell Me?)

How long do I have? ,
How long before you're gone? ,
How long before it kills me? ,

Don't get me wrong,
You have no idea how much I've missed you,
No idea how much I care,
It feels like it's been forever,
And maybe it has,

All I know is,
You're going to leave,
Every thing's going to change,
No matter what you say,
It's going to kill a part of me,

A part of me I've just found again,
A part of me I'll lose again,
A vital part of who I am,
A vital part of who I've always been,

I can only hope and pray,
That I'm doing the right thing,
Keeping this,
From everyone

Every misguided being who cares,
And yet can not truly show it,
For they fear,
What I know,

So I must give the understanding,
They can not,
For fear of you're breaking their hearts,
Me with the burden of knowing,
That you will

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Abc Poem

Another thought comes to mind,
Before it can be stopped,
Carefully i tread,
Down the path,
Every step a new mistake,
Free from thoughts,
Going no where,
Hating the way thing are,
Itching for a change,
Just a small change,
Knowing it never will,
Loving him still,
Making it worse,
Never an escape,
Once it's begun,
Pleading for it to end,
Quiet now,
Resting from the sleepless night,
Sincerely wishing for peace,
Taking everything,
Under the shelter,
Vex me no more,
Waiting for it,
X-rays of my heart,
Yearning for cover,
Zero strength left

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Addicted To Him

Does he know? ,
I'm dependent on him,
When he falters,
So do I,
He's my emotional control,
My confidant and friend,
My heart,
Mind and soul,
How could I begin to explain this? ,
Words are not enough,
To tell of my gratitude,
Yet I shy away,
For my ruin is in his hands,
I trust that he would not,
Knowingly hurt me,
But a single unkind word,
Can cause,
Unrepairable damage,
He has the power,
To destroy me,
With him I am,
Vulnerable,
Yet safer than,
I've ever been before,
When he offers to solve my problems,
It is so tempting,
But I cannot accept,
For when he is gone,
I will be on my own,
Once again left,
To fend for myself,
I must learn to cope,
With his absence,
Must overcome,
This addiction,
To his presence

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And Still You Sleep

'Tap Tap Tap',
Goes the pencil on my desk,
The book crashes to the floor,
And yet still you sleep,
Yet again I have failed,
This quest to keep you awake,
Softly you begin to snore,
And I laugh,
For this has happened before,
And is likely to happen again,
From across the room I make,
As much noise as I can,
Without calling attention to myself,
And still you sleep,
So for now I give in,
And let you sleep,
For though I have threatened,
That something will be thrown,
I can not bare to do so,
So I watch you sleep,
And wait until you awake,
So that I can warn you,
That you must stay awake again

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Atlas

You're Atlas with the world on your shoulders,
When you want to be Superman,
To save the world,
This world that doesn't see you,
But who's going to save you from yourself? ,
I know I'll always be here to try,
You can count on that,

So Atlas stand on my shoulders for a while,
Not because you can't do it on your own,
Because you have,
But you don't have to anymore,
You'll never be alone again,
And I won't let you fall,
No matter how much the world weighs

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Burning Bridges

The Bridge has been crossed,
The Bridge is about to be burned,
Always kept a match handy,
Always worried about safety,
Spending too much time on the what if's,
Wondering what will be left,
Dreaming of restoration of the bridge,
No amount of dreaming can save it now,
Praying for a safe journey,
Praying for survival

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Carefully

Carelessly,
Starting a conversation,
Waiting to see,
If you will respond,
Don't blame you,
If you don't want to talk,
If you just walk away,
Yet,
You stay,
It makes my day,
I want to say,
Thank you,
But that,
Would push you away,
So instead,
I say good night,
Wondering,
How long will this last,
Because of the past,
I know,
It will not last,
Though I have tried,
To learn from it,
The past determines,
Everything

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Cruel Irony

Ever looked at your name? ,
Ever thought about what THEY say it means? ,
Mine is ironic,
Deserving of one's great love,
If you know me,
Really know me,
You know why I'd say that,
But you know what? ,
To me my name means something else,
My name means safe,
Familiar,
Yet different,
Common and yet so unusual,
An anomaly,
You'd see if you'd just get to know me,
That I'm not defined simply by my name,
I'm defined by the person attached to the name,
All I have ever,
All I will ever,
Claim to be,
Is,
Me

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Crutch

He is my crutch,
When my own weight is too much,
When my mind is in such,
A tangle that I cannot think,
For myself,
Depending on him,
For my survival,
Knowing that I should not,
But he's all I've got,
He supports me,
Evens out the unbalanced weight,
To do that he must know,
My weaknesses,
I must trust him,
Completely,
Even though,
It scares me

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Decision

The decision's been made,
No walking away,
I can't walk away,
Can't make that an option,
Cannot consider it again,
Too much at stake,
But the questions remain,
What will I do? ,
Can I handle this? ,
Or will it destroy me? ,

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Defining My Normal

I glance up,
Can't help but smile,
You're back,
You're speaking to me,
You're listening to me,
And I'd like to think,
You care,

Pushing away the questions,
It's not safe enough for that yet,
It's not safe enough for anything,
Except,
Relearning you,

I've missed you,
I've missed the way,
We get along,

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Driving

Slowly but steadily I begin,
Getting bolder with every mile,
Stopping at one light,
And then the next,
Making the turn,
Without going into the next lane,
This trip will not be made in vain,
And though I am late,
As I put it in park,
I laugh,
As my legs adjust to standing,
With a smile I walk away,
I have survived once again

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Emotional

Hurt,
Confusion,
Fury,
Panic,
Annoyance,
Frustration,
Nerves,
Calm,
Happiness,
Resigned,
Fear,
Despair

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Enough

Every passing second,
A chance for mistake,
Overwhelming sense of dread,
For what must be said,
Sooner or later,
What will be said,
May destroy you,
But there's no other way,
I wish there was,
Can't leave it as it is,
Can't risk that,

They ask,
What's more important? ,
One life or the safety of many? ,
Destroying a life,
Taking away freedom,
For something that is,
Through no fault of his own,
Or risking the lives of everyone around him,
Endangering those you care about,
And knowing the unthinkable is possible,
Waiting for that to happen,
Praying to God for forgiveness if it does,
Because you could not say what you should,
Doing all that you can,
Without destroying a life,
Is not enough,
So I pray to God that he will forgive me,
For destroying his life

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Fighting Today

Glancing around,	Fight,
In the glaring sun,	Until,
Today is a series of disappointments,	I,
Emotionally stressed,	Can,
To my breaking point,	Sit,
Close to tears,	Down,
The conformation of my fears,	And,
Can't cause a scene, Cry,	
It's the last thing I need, Away,	
So I tough it out. Today,	
Doing all I can to hold back the tears, Needing,	
Fighting them anyway I know how,	Composure,
With laughter and smart remarks,	Until,
So the crying doesn't start,	Then,
Being childish enough already,	When,
I don't need this added to my list,	Today,
Of unaccomplishments, Is,	

Emotionally shaking,
Through,

Too much,

It's all too much

.

.

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Tomorrow,

I,

Begin,

Anew

Friend-Ship

My friendship is sinking,
I'm bailing out water as fast as I can,
Move too quickly the boat will tip over,
Move too slowly the faster it will sink,
Seconds away from abandoning ship,
But there's land in sight,
So close to shore,
Tying a rope to the boat,
Jumping into the water,
The water is so cold,
Pulling the boat to shore,
Moving too slowly,
Waves threatening to take the boat away,
Waves threatening to take me away,
Suddenly the shore seems so far away,
Waves fill the boat with water,
The burden of the weight of the water,
Becomes unbearable,
The rope is pulled out of my hands,
And the boat sinks,
Pulling me under,
I swim to the surface,
Swim to shore,
Once on shore I look back,
There is nothing left of the Friend-ship

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Grin And Bear It

She waits while drying her tears,
They've left stains on her face,
She does her best to hide it,
Since she realized what she'd been avoiding for so long,
Realizes that,
When he's there she wants him to stay,
When he's gone she wants him back,
She longs for more but has to settle for less,
She spends every waking moment,
Trying to grin and bear it,
But she'd rather be in his arms,
To satisfy this hunger that's eating her alive,
She wishes she wasn't afraid,
To live,
To tell him how much it hurts,
To care,
To trust him,
To want more,
To want him

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Heartbeat

Walking in your general direction,
Not even looking for a connection,
Not willing to risk your rejection,
My mind stutters,
Heart races,
Start shaking,
Panicking,
Wow this is awkward,
Feel like I'm going backward,
Why is this so...difficult? ,
Not even talking,
Just standing,
Several feet,
Away,
Glancing over,
Your way,
What could I,
Say? ,
Have a good,
Day?

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Heroine

He lays his head on my shoulder,
I look at him and sigh in frustration,
Wishing he could stay there,
Where I know he's safe,

In that moment I'm about as lost,
As he looks,
Wondering how we got here,
With the untrusting,
Trusting me,

I wish I could absorb his pain this way,
I'd take it all,
If only he'd be okay,
Because if he's not okay,
I won't be anyway,
And that's the only thing that really matters,

As I leave,
Reluctantly,
I give an extra hug,
As much for me,
As for him,
Hoping against all reason,
That it will keep him safe until I return

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Hey You (Turn Around)

Don't turn too fast give me time,
To hide the feelings I don't want you to see,
To hide the thoughts that no one hears,
Don't turn too slowly I don't want to let go,
Look at me and what do u see? ,
Do you see me or do you look right through me? ,
Do you see the longing and the sadness? ,
Do you see the changing emotions? ,
The annoyance, the smiles, the laughter, the tears? ,
The fears, the hopes, and dreams? ,

Listen to me and what do you hear? ,
Do you hear the hesitation, the reluctance?
The care, the protectiveness? ,
Do you hear what I'm not saying? ,
Do you hear my heart race? ,
Do you hear the silent 'I love you'?

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Honestly, Honest

Ask me anything,
I'll answer honestly,
I'm giving you,
My trust,
I've already asked you,
To protect me,
From myself,
Now I'm letting you into my mind,
The very thing you have promised,
To protect me from,
Trusting is not easy for me,
Yet I am trusting you with anything,
You want to know

Mandy Author2

Hope

Standing at the edge of this bridge,
I turn around looking for someone to stop me,
Seeing no one there I turn back to face my fate,
I slowly climb over the railing,
Merely glancing over my shoulder this time,
No longer expecting to be stopped,
Now I'm on the other side of the railing,
Hands behind my back gripping the rail,
Believing there is only me to stop me,
That's not enough,
I let go of the railing,
Push off of it,
Expecting to fall,
And yet I don't,
It's then that I notice the arms wrapped around me,
Then that I realize they wouldn't let me fall,
Even if I wanted to,
Then they pull me back to safety,
Or so they believe,
But I know I was already safe,
The whole time,
Now I know one thing for sure,
I won't do this again,
For the steady arms around me are shaking,
And I won't put them through this again

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If You Looked

You're mature for your age,
They say,
She's sixteen going on,
Twenty five,
Little do they know,
Their complement,
Isn't taken as such,
For she is,
A scared little girl,
Hidden,
Under the guise of,
A mature young woman,
Maturity hides fear,
That you would see,
If you looked close enough,
But you never will

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Indecision

Every fiber of my being screaming 'RUN! ',
How can I embrace my greatest fear? ,
Too late now,
No walking away,
To believe is difficult,
Easier to hope it is a lie,
The uncertainty unnerving,
The protectiveness unbearable,
Still a chance to walk away,
Now the decisions been made,
No matter how difficult,
I have decided to stay,

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Insanity

I know i live in my own little fairytale world.
I know i tend to zone out a lot.
I know I'm not the least bit normal.
But you have to understand.
You cant take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

I know i don't always do what I'm supposed to.
If i did i wouldn't be me.
I know i read too much.
It's helping me keep my sanity.
I know i care too much.
Is that really a bad thing?
But you have to understand.
You cant take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

I'm so scared and no one knows it.
I'm so scared but i don't show it.
I cant handle making myself that vulnerable.
I'm convinced that if I'm completely honest
With anyone that i will get hurt.
So i hide my fears from the world.
But you have to understand.
You cant take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

I stay up most of the night.
Trying to distract myself
From the insanity i live in
With a good book or a radio.
It doesn't work.
The insanity scares me.
It keeps me up at night.
I'm so scared it will get me.
But you have to understand

You can't take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

I get lonely in my fairytale world.
You cant leave my alone very long.
You have to help me.
Everyone knows I need a little extra help.
For me please have a little more patience, have a little more time, be a little more careful.
I know it's hard.
But you have to understand.
You can't take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

This insanity, it's hereditary.
That is scary.
This nightmarish insanity will get me if I'm not strong enough.
But being strong may not help me escape this hereditary, scary, nightmarish insanity.
But my strength is all i have.
But you have to understand.
You can't take it from me.
It's the only thing keeping me from insanity.
You have to understand.

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Lately

Lately he's been around more,
Here and yet not here,
I try to get him to stay,
Here outside of his mind,
For I fear if I don't I will lose him,
To his mind,
So he's with me in the mornings,
I find him during lunch,
Skipping lunch,
To stay with him,
To make him stay,
I talk about anything I can think of,
Doesn't matter what,
The other day I considered,
Selfishly,
Not doing this,
Cause It's a lot to deal with,
When I mentioned this,
Someone said "Why would you? ,
He needs you",
I think,
'No, he needs her',
After thinking it over I decide,
That maybe they're right,
At this point,
Right or wrong,
I couldn't walk away,
Especially not now,
Even if I wanted to,
Not that I do,
So I find myself trying to help,
To make sure he survives this,
Survives what she's done to him,
For when its time to leave,
I watch him walk away,
Silently praying,
That even if it's just for today,
That he will be okay

Looking For

What you're looking for,
You won't find it here,
You can keep on looking,
You won't ever find it,
Not like this,
If this is,
If you're sure,
If you're sure of what you're,
Really looking for,
Are you sure? ,
Are you sure you want to find this? ,
Do you know what you're asking? ,
Can you even grasp what it would take? ,
To find it? ,
Do you have the time? ,
Do you have the patience? ,
Is it worth your time? ,
Are you sure? ,
Why don't you just walk away? ,
It's safer that way,
Cause you won't ever find,
Me

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Lost

Look around,
Nobody I know,
Wondering when I will be found,
I must be found,
I hear my name,
Glance around,
Startled,
Still no one I know,
Who is calling my name? ,
I hear it again,
Recognize the voice,
A familiar voice,
One I would know anywhere,
Which make me wonder,
Why I didn't recognize it before,
I look around again,
Still no one,
I'm afraid now,
Then I hear it one last time,
Turn around,
Finally seeing what I'm looking for

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Me And Introductions

We just don't get along
He makes me nervous
I don't know why
He drives me crazy
I don't understand him
He won't leave me alone
Even though he doesn't know it

I talk a lot
Introductions are different
He gives me this feeling
Like butterflies in my stomach
He makes me think way too much
I have too many what ifs
He doesn't know how he makes me feel
To be frank I don't think I want him to know
Or do I?
If he finds out it might end up like last time
Just something to laugh about

It's been weeks
I still haven't made the introduction
He doesn't bother me as much now
Small talk isn't something I'm good at
Suppose I never make the introduction
Would it bug me as much now?
I'm so close then I change my mind before
I say something dumb
I'm standing right there but it's like he doesn't see me
Might as well be invisible

I have enough to think about
Without worrying about introducing myself to him
But I can't stop thinking about him
Does he see me and chose to ignore me?
Or

Am I really invisible?

I don't understand why I feel this way
I feel like I'm losing my mind
I have never been one of those obsessive girls
But am I turning into one?
This isn't the me I'm used to
What is happening to me?
While my mind is somewhere else
My three worlds are collapsing
Falling into one big pile in the middle

The butterflies, what ifs and him
Are making me lose control of my thoughts
Feelings and how much I tell other people about them
News travels fast around here
My question is when will he find out?
Will it be before I make the introduction?
Or after?
Does he already know?

I should make the introduction soon
Then maybe the butterflies and what ifs
Will go away
But they may never go away
Then what will be the point
Maybe I really am losing my mind
I have to decide soon before I do lose my mind

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Me And My Poems

I'm a poet,
You just don't know it,
Rhymes and rhythm,
My poems,
Show you my heart,
More than I'll ever tell you,
So stay awhile,
And I'll make you smile,
As you wonder,
Why you didn't know this before,
Why I didn't show this before,
As you stand at the door,
To my heart,
And when we part,
You will leave,
And believe,
There's more to me,
More that I can be,
Than what you see,
So stay awhile,
And you will see,
The very heart of me

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Mistaken

The continuation of this,
Serves no purpose,
It's not worth the trouble,
That is what I must tell myself,
To get through the day,
Without trying to fix it again,
Telling myself that I can only,
Make it worse,
I cannot survive by believing,
That if given another chance,
I would not make the same or a worse,
Mistake again,
I can no longer justify not walking away,
I have destroyed it,
And I must live with it,
Knowing it may never be right again

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More Than Just A Fight

We fought,
It hurt,
He's mad,
I'm sad,
Don't know what it was about,
He wont tell me,
Expects me to understand,
Without telling me why,
Ive tried,
Cant understand,
It just makes me feel like crying,
Ive cried so much,
Its slowly tearing me apart,
I'm sick of it all,
Sick of avoiding and being avoided,
Sick of pretending that I'm okay,
Sick of complaining,
Sick of laughing when all I wanna do is cry,
Sick of tryin to be strong,
Sick of being so weak,
Sick of caring,
Sick of fighting,
Sick of crying,
Sick of trying,
Sick of it all,
I wonder,
Wonder when I lost him,
Wonder why,
Wonder how this mess started,
Wonder when it will end,
Wonder if the friendship will survive this,
Wonder if Ill survive this,
He says I'm clingy,
Says I talk too much,
Says I need to get a boyfriend,
Says I need to leave him alone,
Says he doesn't care that it hurts me,
I say he's changed,
He says he hasn't.

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Never Intended

Never intended for it to be this way,
Hostile glances,
Fear of getting too close,
Not wanting to walk away,
Watching you walk away without saying a word,
Just when I thought it was getting better,
That it was going to be okay,
This happens,
And now I'm back to hostile glances,
I'd rather have hostile words than hostile glances,
The bitterness I can work through,
The silence I can not,

Spending too much time,
Working this out in my mind,
Trying to fix this,
But having too much pride and too little courage,
To really fix this,

Sometimes I wonder,
If I should have left well enough alone,
But me,
Being me,
Did not,
So now I'm stuck with this,
Through no one's fault but my own,
Though you are to blame,
For some of this,
I could not have caused this on my own,
But an apology,
Is on my mind,
Every time you walk by,
With that apology is a smart remark,
That would destroy the apology,
So I keep quiet,
Not wanting to make it worse,

Each day I get a little closer to my goal,
Which is,

Of course,
You talking to me again,
If even just one word,
But until then,
This silence,
Will slowly destroy me.

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Peace

I slam the door in your face,
But I don't lock it,
I slide to the floor in front of it,
Prepare to wait out the storm,
Listening with reluctant ears,
But I don't hear a knock,
Finally I hear a soft tapping,
Composing myself I get up and open the door,
Outside I see no one and nothing,
Save a simple olive branch,
I pick it up and take it inside,
Then reading the note attached,
It says simply yet wonderfully,
'I'm sorry, I love you'

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Poetry

Poetry is a language,
Poetry can say anything,
Poetry can speak volumes,
Poetry is music,
Poetry is calming,

Poems tell stories,
Poems give a glance at the poet's soul,
A way of preserving emotions,
Anyone can write a poem,
But being a true poet takes more than one or two poems,
Being a poet take insight and understanding,

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Scratches

The scratches on my hand,
Don't reach the walls of my heart,
Would explain,
But don't know where to start,
If you had been past the walls,
You would know,
My trust is rare,
My admittance rarer,
If I don't let you in,
You can't hurt me,
Is what I tell myself,
To protect me,
From you,
Even though you mean no harm,
You can cause destruction,
With a single glance,
One unkind word,
Will have the walls,
Ready to defend,
My heart

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Speechless

So often she bites her tongue,
To hold back the things that she can never say,
The things that would push away everyone she cares about,
Not asking for what she cannot live without,
Because enough is never enough for her,

She fears she will become mute,
From everything she will not say,
Will lose the ability to speak,
Because she can never say,
What she needs to say

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Sun

Bright shining sun,
Lighting the world,
The world revolving around you,
My world revolving around you,
Too much sun will burn,
Leave scars,
The scars heal in time,
But not enough sun,
Can cause near irreparable damage,
That can only be fixed by the sun,
The ever burning sun,
Who outshines the moon and the stars,
Who is not always good for me,
Not always best,
But the sun is what i need to survive,
So I must deal with the burns,
Heal within the light of the sun,
To see what is beyond,
I must have the sun,
To guide the way

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The Anti-Social Butterfly

Quite the social butterfly,
She says not hiding the sarcasm,
He tries to tell her,
How to be better,
And yet she mocks his advice,
Nothing personal against him,
She's just tired of them running her life,

There are reasons why she isn't one of them,
One of the masses,
She can't conform,
To what others think she should be,
She doesn't have the will power,
To change who she is,
She only has the strength,
To remain the same,

Though she is always changing,
Not always for the better,
She will never meet their standards,
Never become like them,

There's a reason why she's different,

She knows he's not telling her to change who she is,
He simply means to be more social,
To get out there and prove that she belongs,
But she's so afraid that she doesn't,
That once she puts herself out there,
They will decide that she's not worth the trouble,

She knows he means well,
But as he says the advice is who he is,
Take it or leave it,
She's listening,
While arguing her point,
That she will remain,
For now,
The anti-social butterfly,

Maybe one day she will take his advice,
But not today,
For though she is glad to know she has that option,
It's not a chance she can take today,
So the anti-social butterfly remains on the ground,
Ready to take the advice,
Become social,
Spread her wings and fly

Mandy Author2

The Choice

Not mine to make,
Not mine to take,
But one i must make,
As I sit here wondering,
Time moves,
If you only knew what my mind is plotting,
As I glance over at you,
To make sure everything is still okay,
My pulse quickens,
At the betrayal of my thoughts,
The guilt is sickening,
Conscience and mind at war,
For though I know what I must do,
The thought of doing so is unbearable,
You won't understand my reasons,

Mandy Author2

The Edge (Nonpoem Poem)

You pushed me off the edge yesterday,
For once I wanted to trust,
For once I wanted to let go and trust,
But apparently I can't do that,
I just wanted to be able to let my guard down with someone,
Now I just wanna scream,
I'm shaking,
My poem doesn't flow,
I'm too upset to write,
Do you KNOW how bad that is? ,
You don't,
Poetry is my coping mechanism,
I'm too stressed to cope,
Ugh this poem makes no sense,
This is a poem about how I can't write a poem,
What sense does that make? ,
This is gibberish,
But it's helping,
I'm just so tired of being lied to,
Nobody really wants to put up with me,
Nobody really wants to deal with me,
So don't ever tell me you do again,
I won't believe it,
Not ever again

Mandy Author2

The Last Time

Life kicked her feet out from under her,
Once again left her lying on the ground,
This time something changed,
She fought back,
She was done being weak,
Eyes shining,
Fists clenched,
She rose from her darkest moment,
Faced her deepest fears,
Screamed to the world,
'I am not alone anymore,
And you WILL NOT break me.'

Mandy Author2

The Puzzle

She only gets him when he's broken,
Only when he's falling apart,
She tries to pick up the pieces,
Of his so diminished heart,
She wonders where to start,
She studies them so carefully,
It seems they are part of her own heart,
Suddenly she knows just where to start,
Using her heart as a guide,
She begins from the inside,
With the pieces most like her own,
Until she is left with only the unknown,
And when that is gone,
She sends him where he's headed,
Until he is almost completely gone,
Knowing that the next time he falls apart,
She will be there catching the pieces of his heart,
Until the day she can keep them for herself,
And not have to send him to someone else.

Mandy Author2

This Boy

This boy who's on his own,
Who's grown up too fast,
This is all he's ever known,
How can I show him? ,
Show him he doesn't,
Have to live like this,
Anymore,

This boy who has me,
Under his charismatic spell,
All I want is for him to be well,
It's all I've ever wanted,
It's what will never happen,
If life continues this way,

This boy I love,
With all of my being,
I'd fight for,
Lie for,
Kill and die for,

This boy I can not help,
In any permanent way,
Though I would give,
Anything to be able to,

This boy who needs,
All the love we can give,
What they're afraid to give,

This boy who I've known forever,
Who I'm just now getting to know,

This boy who's never really been a boy

Mandy Author2

This Game

I'm changing the rules,
Tired of playing by his rules,
This endless game,
This has to end,
There's no winning with his rules,
They say you shouldn't play games,
But what if you don't have a choice? ,
This game has gone on too long,

Mandy Author2

Walking Away From You

It's already started,
But you won't see,
Until it's too late,
Or maybe never,
Promise or not,
You can't stop what you never saw coming,
Or rather,
Leaving,
If I go away,
Quietly,
Will it be easier,
Than,
My usual way? ,
I can't stand to hurt you,
So I slowly slip away,
Because I can't handle,
This addiction to you,
The withdrawal is killing me,
Don't think you'd notice if I disappeared,
But if you do,
I'd say,
It was nothing you did or said,
You just got too close,
To my heart,
Yet how ever odd this friendship is,
I couldn't possibly insult it with an excuse,
Every apology ends up,
Sounding like an excuse,
So the truth is,
I am afraid,
So I've decided to run away,
You can not hate me more than I,
Hate myself for this,
Because you may think it's about you,
Who you are,
But it isn't,
Not in the way you suspect,
I wish you could see what I see in you,
You have no idea how difficult this is,

But I have to leave,
Before I hurt you,
Before I hurt me,
So you see,
All I have left to say,
Is I'm sorry,
But I see no other way,
Good bye

Mandy Author2

What Do You See?

Look at me,
Really look,
What do you see? ,
Do you see the child I used to be? ,
The one I still am sometimes,
Do you see how my self conscious smiles,
Don't quite reach my eyes,
The laughter that sounds fake,
The glass that is my heart,
Have you ever heard the expression,
Don't throw stones at glass houses? ,
Ever apply that to life? ,
I have

Mandy Author2

What He Didn'T See

Currently experiencing withdrawal,
Progress for him,
Devastation for me,
As he walks away,
With my voice shaking,
My heart breaking,
I softly whisper,
"Stay",
Telling myself not to cry,
Yet I am on the verge of tears,
So I look the other way,
Before turning back to face them,
A plastic smile pasted on,
Laughing away my tears,
Not showing my fears,
So no one hears,
The sad state of my mind,
The happiness I left behind,
When he walked away,
Not knowing,
What I'm not showing,
What I would have given,
To be able,
To ask him,
To stay,
When I walk away from them,
My face falls,
Plastic smile disappearing,
Tears burning my eyes,
I stare at the ground,
Looking for a numb feeling,
Fighting for apathy,
Feeling oh so pathetic,
He does not,
He can not,
Ever,
Know

What He Means To Me

I look up to the sky,
Asking why,
He means so much to me,
Once I would have at least,
Backed away,
Would have been afraid,
But not today,

What has changed? ,
Or have i always been this way? ,
Did my morals go up in smoke? ,
Or have my loyalties changed? ,
When he's gone,
What will remain? ,

Why have I chosen to trust him? ,
Did I even choose?
I could say that I thought,
What have I got to lose? ,
But that wouldn't be true,
I chose to trust him,
Because I knew I could,
Because I knew he wouldn't,
Be like everyone else

Mandy Author2

What I Deserve

They say I deserve better,
But do I? ,
Do I deserve better than,
The feeling when your talking to me,
Whether you're mad or not,
The feeling that comes with your approval,
The feeling that you might care,
Whether you'll admit to it or not,
The feeling that there is still hope,
The feeling of the challenge of making you talk to me again,
Knowing that you will,
And that no matter how long it takes,
I will wait for that day,
When you see what it means to me,
What you mean to me,
So what's a little pain,
A little heartache,
Compared to that,
So I deserve everything I get,
In this confusion Ive created,
Without really meaning to,
Most of the best intentions,
End badly,
So my muse,
I will wait for you

Mandy Author2

What To Say? (This Mind Of Mine)

There are days when i don't know what to say but continue to talk anyway,
Hoping that i will find the right words somewhere in this mind of mine,
Searching for what to say next,
Not knowing if it's right,
But saying it anyway,
Spending too much time on my search for the right words,
If I'm silent I'm thinking of what to say next,
Knowing that the right words will appear in this mind of mine,
Though just cause I'm thinking them doesn't make them right,
Doesn't make them wrong either though,
Too much time in this mind of mine,
What if I don't come back? ,
What if I decide its safer,
To stay in my mind? ,
Not to say these words I've found,
Even if they are right,
Knowing if I don't,
I won't survive,
So I surface from this mind of mine,
Because I know its a place i can not stay,
But I will revisit,
Again and again,
Until I can survive outside this mind of mine

Mandy Author2

Who I Am

Can you see who I am? ,
I'm sure think you can,
Can you judge me by the paleness of my skin,
The texture of my hair,
My glasses and the clothes that I wear,
My lack of make up,
You think you can,
Do you think I'm happy? ,
Because I laugh too much,
Do you ever think to ask what I'm hiding? ,
I could exceed your expectations,
I could really and truly be me,
If you would let me out of this room,
You've trapped me in,
Where I'm screaming,
Just waiting,
For some one to find me,
The real me

Mandy Author2

Why?

Why does the world stop spinning when he's talking to me?
Why does it hurt so much when he isn't?
Why do i always say something stupid and make him go away?
Why do i care when he doesn't?
Why does this always happen to me?
Why is he everywhere when I'm trying to avoid him?
Why am I so weak?
Why does i seem like I'm always in his way?
Why do i keep coming back when I'm just gonna get hurt?

Mandy Author2

Wonder

Wonder where I'd be,
If I hadn't meet you,
If I hadn't cared,
If I had just walked away,
If I had chosen a different path that day,
So many chances to change the course,
To walk away,
But I stay on the path,
And though I sometimes lose my way,
For the terrain is rough,
The path covered with trees,
I always find my way,
And continue down this path I have chosen,
Until the day I reach my destination

Mandy Author2

You Ask

You ask what's wrong with me,
But don't want an answer,
Well the answer is,
You're what's wrong with me,
You've left me with no options,
You've taken away my happiness,
Left me with no escape,
What hurts is when you ask why i care,
Like i need a reason,
Well i do have a reason,
The reason is that i love you,
If you want to ask why I love you,
My answer will be,
Because you are you,
Because everything connects back to you,
Because when something happens you're the first one i want to tell,
Ive tried to walk away,
But i haven't really tried,
Walking away would,
Take my last hope,
So when you ask why I'm still here,
My answer will be,
I'm not ready to give up yet

Mandy Author2

You Don'T Understand Do You?

When I said it,
I meant it,
Yes I did think it through,
If I hadn't meant it I wouldn't have said it,
How can I explain how I feel? ,
Would you let me explain if I could? ,
Long story shortened,
It's one phrase,
Three words,
Not something I'd say lightly,
The only explanation,
So I will say it again,
Until you hear me,
Until you believe that I meant it,
When I said,
I love you

Mandy Author2

You Offended Me Today

Today you listed the people,
That really know you,
I wasn't one them,
I was offended,
So I told you,
Now I see,
What I mean to you,
Do you not have a clue? ,
When I tell you,
I still love you though,
I say it because of who you are,
Not in spite of it,
When I demand an embrace,
I don't do it simply because I can,
Don't you know your the only one,
That I trust enough for that,
That simple hug,
That can make or break my day,
The way I'm always willing to listen to what ever you've got to say,
The way I agree to make plans that will never happen,
Because for all your talk,
You wont remember me,
Not when it counts,
So next time you start talking about your "real" friends,
Remember this childish little girl who loves you,
Even though you've hurt her,
More than you'll ever know

Mandy Author2