

Poetry Series

Tahnee Somebody
- poems -

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Tahnee Somebody(13 July 1985)

Loneliness seems to drag us down, even when friends come around. Can't run fast enough away from depression. Look, it's now I say my confession. I gave up on you as all the rest. It's time that I tell the truth. I never trusted you. Thought you would run away. As fast as your little legs could take you. I know that I would have. If I was there looking at me. I'd do all I could to escape my grasp on reality. So don't blame me I'm a pessimist. Lost looking out, couldn't see through the mist of despair. Couldn't find the reason that was never there. Yet somewhere along the line, I learnt that I could love you. And somewhere along that line, you learnt you could never trust me. It's sad how misery makes what we have so fake. When every word I told you, was never a mistake. The truth was always said, I never told a lie, but now you can't trust me, when you look into my eyes. You stuck around through so much, a friend that really cared. You became the person I looked up to; a friendship that I valued. Like always though seems all I'm good for, is finding a way to ruin the dream. And again I hurt you, and again you've left me. I don't blame you, though inside I'm crying. Now that I've lost you, I feel like I'm dying. Seems that I have found my way, back to a lonely friends secure arms. Depression has this hold on me, taunting me to do harm. Harm against myself, inflict against all others. Anyone that stands in my way. Can't let anyone help me. For where would I be if I were found? I think I would still be lost. And how would it sound if you tried so hard to save me. Yet I fell further down. Further from your reach. Then what would there be for you to preach? Nothing. For I am nothing, but you see so much more than what is there. A mask doesn't just protect ourselves, it creates an image. An image that doesn't really exist. Yet you believe the face, the innocence of our kiss. But I ask, are you seeing the person that I am, or the person you want me to be? I've heard one too many times, how strong I really am. It's funny, because weak is what I've been since all of this began. Blackness has many faces. Truth has many perceptions. I'm falling in the dark. Can't see the light ahead. Why can't I find myself, a little bed for me to lie? A place for me to die? Cos even in the darkness, even the despair, can't make me do the unthinkable, with you around to care. With each word that is printed, try to understand, how lost my thoughts really are, how messed up I am. My mind won't shut up, tears always want to fall. I don't think I deserve all the pain that has been cast my way. I don't know how to soldier on, when everything is said and done. I don't know how to fight a battle, that I don't think can be won. Bravery is a word, that doesn't explain me. So what do I have to do, to finally be free?

About Me

By Paul Deakin

If your smile was painted on
A face that knew no joy
Would I see your sadness
Could I guess this ploy
Or should I just touch up the paint
Make sure it doesn't peel
Pretend how you pretend
And hide even how I feel
But with a face painted brightly
With happiness born of lies
Cannot mask the sorrow
In your pleading eyes
Those eyes stare out in anger
In helplessness so cold
Eyes that are ever more so
The windows to your soul
Within your painted armour
No sunshine touches skin
You make your journey harder
When you let nobody in
These are some who try to help you
Whose motives are not pure
And those who weep for you
Still you lock the door
If I could be behind your eyes
What would I see of me
A trusted friend who til the end
Can never set you free
That is who I am you know
Spectator just a friend
Watching helplessly and hopefully
Hurt that will not mend

Tahnee Somebody

Another One Down

I'm looking all around me
At what I used to be
The friends I had by my side
Friendships I thought would never die

It seems things never last
As time gets away so fast
And we're left standing on our own
When we thought we'd never be left alone

The first time that this occurred
I was a little disturbed
He gassed himself in his car
Leaving everyone else scarred

Everyone that he left behind
Wondered how the world could be so unkind
All I could do was frown
And say 'that's another one down'

He called me for a friend
Didn't know it had happened again
My phone out of reach
He couldn't get a hold of me

So he put a knife to his wrist
Thought his life was worth the risk
All I could do was frown
And say 'that's another one down'

With a gun in one hand
He thought he would make a stand
Put the bullet in his head
And he was simply dead

So all those left around him
Questioned why he'd pull the pin
All I could do was frown
And say 'that's another one down'

Then he took a handful of pills
Knowing that it would kill
He smiled and said goodbye
Knowing that he would die

So they all bowed their heads
When they heard that he was dead
All I could do was frown
And say 'that's another one down'

Another suicide
Another wasted life
Another misunderstood
Another we never thought would

Another one who paid the cost
Another life so sadly lost
Another person in the ground
And that's another one down

Tahnee Somebody

I Am Nothing

Loneliness seems to drag us down, even when friends come around. Can't run fast enough away from depression. Look, it's now I say my confession. I gave up on you as all the rest. It's time that I tell the truth. I never trusted you. Thought you would run away. As fast as your little legs could take you. I know that I would have. If I was there looking at me. I'd do all I could to escape my grasp on reality. So don't blame me I'm a pessimist. Lost looking out, couldn't see through the mist of despair. Couldn't find the reason that was never there. Yet somewhere along the line, I learnt that I could love you. And somewhere along that line, you learnt you could never trust me. It's sad how misery makes what we have so fake. When every word I told you, was never a mistake. The truth was always said, I never told a lie, but now you can't trust me, when you look into my eyes. You stuck around through so much, a friend that really cared. You became the person I looked up to; a friendship that I valued. Like always though seems all I'm good for, is finding a way to ruin the dream. And again I hurt you, and again you've left me. I don't blame you, though inside I'm crying. Now that I've lost you, I feel like I'm dying. Seems that I have found my way, back to a lonely friends secure arms. Depression has this hold on me, taunting me to do harm. Harm against myself, inflict against all others. Anyone that stands in my way. Can't let anyone help me. For where would I be if I were found? I think I would still be lost. And how would it sound if you tried so hard to save me. Yet I fell further down. Further from your reach. Then what would there be for you to preach? Nothing. For I am nothing, but you see so much more than what is there. A mask doesn't just protect ourselves, it creates an image. An image that doesn't really exist. Yet you believe the face, the innocence of our kiss. But I ask, are you seeing the person that I am, or the person you want me to be? I've heard one too many times, how strong I really am. It's funny, because weak is what I've been since all of this began. Blackness has many faces. Truth has many perceptions. I'm falling in the dark. Can't see the light ahead. Why can't I find myself, a little bed for me to lie? A place for me to die? Cos even in the darkness, even the despair, can't make me do the unthinkable, with you around to care. With each word that is printed, try to understand, how lost my thoughts really are, how messed up I am. My mind won't shut up, tears always want to fall. I don't think I deserve all the pain that has been cast my way. I don't know how to soldier on, when everything is said and done. I don't know how to fight a battle, that I don't think can be won. Bravery is a word, that doesn't explain me. So what do I have to do, to finally be free?

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Knocking On Heavens Door

Why is it now, after all this time, I can finally cry? Never thought to ask why. Always thought that I would die. Another suicide. But here I am alive. Whose to say that I survived? My head is a mess, it's going insane. I'm stuck in a rut, going down once again. I'm drowning in the river. No boat to save me this time. My emotions are the water. And I'm going down. Deeper and deeper into the darkness of my soul. Further and further away from my goals. I've killed you before. Watched you passed out on the floor. Never thought you would be the one, calling me to the other side, begging me to die. I'm contemplating the end. Choosing between life and my best friend. The sacrifices that we make, could mean giving up my life. I don't wanna live. I never have before. So why am I not yet knocking on heavens door. It's because he loves me more. More than you ever could, more than you ever would. Your passion for death was far greater than your love for me. Why am I so blind to see. You never wanted me. You wanted what you couldn't have, what I didn't want to give. You took it without permission, and I'll never forgive. It used to freak me out. Any touch from another would send shivers down my spine. No one ever knew what I was about. Cuts up and down my arm. Always trying to manipulate my self-harm. And then I hear a song. It reminds me of him. And I think again. I don't wanna give in. Your hands out waiting, dying for my grasp. But I have something better now. Something that's gonna last. So I don't mind now if I cry. Because it's about time that I let go and said goodbye.

Tahnee Somebody

Lost Without You

Taken for granted
The way that I feel
None of it was fake
All of it was real
The words that were said
The feelings that were used
The person I am
When I'm with you

The long nights spent
Next to your side
Feelings of happiness
The emotions inside

I grew to like you
Yet fell so fast
I'm lost without you
Now you're my past

I never really liked him
Was lost with you not there
Was sick of always waiting
For a man who never cared
I never lied once
The truth was always said
Now that you've left me
You're stuck inside my head

The days grow longer
As I wait for your call
Emotions grow stronger
Yet further you fall

I'm sorry I hurt you
I'm sorry you're lost
It wouldn't have happened
If I knew the cost

I grew to like you

Yet fell so fast
I'm lost without you
Now you're my past

Tahnee Somebody

My Answer To His Poem

Behind Our Disguise

If I chose to remain behind this painted face
Would you still try to look into my darkened eyes
Could you picture the truth
And sift through all the lies
Because even a well-worn mask
Has glitches that may be seen
Places where the paint wears off
And you get a glimpse of me
Please just for now, retouch the paint
Let me hide behind my disguise
But please don't give up just yet
Take my hand before I die
Before I fall into this nothingness
That this camouflage creates
It's hard to just be myself
When I've made so many mistakes
So much pain has been suppressed
It's not easy to bare my skin
I'm scared of the reaction
Given when I let somebody in
This paint I wear as my armour
It's my saviour in a way
It's allowing me to show to people
Just what it is I'm willing to say
This frown that I wear in my heart
Hidden by the falsity of my decorated smile
Keeps a judgment from the hands of people
Ready to put my soul on trial
I could stand here naked
In front of pleading eyes
But still I will remain
Hidden deeply in disguise
The person that is there
The person they think they see
Is the one conjured up
But it's not really me
My painted armour

My heavily burdened spirit
Needs to remain in the darkness
Until the world is ready for it
And what is it you see when you look my way
What reaction hides behind your eyes
For even though I'm deeply buried
You're also hidden in your disguise
Sometimes you reach out
And you offer me your hand
I try to analyse your reasoning
And how come you understand
I look up to you, you know
I think you are a one-and-only
Patiently waiting still holding out your hand
With so much invested in me
Is my mask so thinly worn
That you can see right through
Why put everything on the line
And do all one person can do
For a person who sees no reason
Who sees no point at all
Why risk everything you have
Just to stop her fall
I may never understand
Just what beauty you see inside
But I hope one day I can be me
With no reason left to hide
And all that you have done
Would be recognised
So we'd have no reason left
To hide behind our disguise

Tahnee Somebody

Nobody Cares

Feeling a little down, like nobody cares
Another day goes on, another silent tear
I cry for what's forgotten, for what I left behind
I cry for a life once lived, a life that's so unkind
But in my times of need, I had people that were there
And in this time I seek, someone that will care.

For again I stand alone, no longer tall and straight
I don't know what to do, to make this all okay
I just know that I'm struggling, to make it through each day
And those I love it seems to me, I've pushed them away
Again I stand alone, in this hour of need
Nobody is there this time, nobody to come and save me

I've plummeted once again, so deep I can't be found
No one is close enough, that my screams can make a sound
No one can hear my cries, from below the earth I scream
Someone save me from this place, someone let me free
I'm dying here alone, full of drugs and booze
Who else here cares, if this fight to life I lose

I close my eyes and the world, it swirls all around me
And I think if I succumb to this, I can finally be free
For I have spent all of my friends, and watched them go on by
There's no one here left to care, there's no one by my side
And if I chose now not to live, do you think that I would care
Because in this hour of need I seek, but I have no one that's there

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