# **Poetry Series**

# Tiffany Lynn - poems -

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# Tiffany Lynn(11-20-1996)

I am a amateur poet, but I do write about things I feel and not just things I have no clue about.

# 3 Years Of Nothing

You say you love me,
I believe you for a second.
Then when we're around our friends,
you flip the script.

Come on now? How much of a fool do you think I am?

Your not the same person you was, just what?
20 minutes ago.

The guy I like, you hate him?
I ask why?
because he treats me better than you did.

3 years of nothing can make you realize when somethings real good.

# Bestfriends ≪/3

Bestfriends for forever, don't ever say never. We're together, make it last, never forget the past.

We have each other, through thick and thin, but sometimes; you act like my mother hen. I thought you said you'd never lie, I believed you, or at least I did.

But all the promises you seem to break, now all of a sudden your acting fake.

Thanks a lot you stupid jerk, your making my head go bazerk.

All the tears, I've cryed for you, and all the years, were wasted on you.

You say I'm still me, but truthfully, that's just a make believe. I was there for you when you wasn't for me, and that's not really fair.

I can't even bare, my feelings can't compare. We used to be the perfect pair, now we can't even share. This ain't square.

This can't be mend, so this is the end.

### **Broken**

Dear Heart,

I know I put you through it. Every day and Every night. The way he loves me, grows stronger, and you know how hard it is to fight.

The kisses and hugs.
Gods knows how I miss them.
But, I can no longer be with him.
You know how your breaking.

The way he would hold my hand, or lay in the grass with me. You know?
The way me and him used to be.

On the outside, I look real calm. But on the inside, no one can tell, I'm dying.

Can he do the things I do? Like cry and lose sleep. Does he feel the way I do? Like dead.

I wonder if his heart feels like you? Misused, confused, broken. One day, you'll be fixed.

Maybe not today; nor tomorrow, probably not even soon. But one day, I promise, No! Swear, you'll be okay.

# **Daddy Dearest**

You told me when I was little; you'd be there forever. Forevers dead now.

I trusted you with everything, my life, soul, secrets.
Thanks for telling everybody.

I miss spending time with you daddy, but you don't know that. Do you? You know why? You don't give me a chance to tell you.

Do you know how hard this is? going through the toughest years of my life, wondering if my father still loves me.

Remember the songs we'd sing together? Yeah, I used to look forward to that.

Your hurting my pride and trust.

I let you back in because you said you we're sorry.

My mistake,

I'll be sure not to do that again.

# First Kiss

Bones chill, spines tingle, our lips first touched.

First kiss.
It finally happened,
I've never felt like this before.

90%,10% I barely had to move. I see what all the hype was about.

Again, and again; I feel the butterflies, I was so scared. My first kiss.

# Friendship ≪/3

Bestfriends forever, never say never. You said never lie, i believe you, i did. Our friendship may end forever and ever, and so now I will shut the lid.

I can't believe you would do this, the pain I feel won't be a mend. Our friendship might not be missed. So now, our friendship I will end.

All my promises, you will break, my heart just can't take anymore. All of a sudden, your acting fake. So now, I must shut the door.

This whole time, it felt unfair. So from now on, I will not care.

# Hardest Thing To Do.

</&gt;I've learned, over my years, that the hardest thing to do, is tell the one you love, how you feel.

Trust me,
I know,
it seems simple,
but if you really love them,
and honestly want them back,
then you understand,
your,
yourself,
scared of rejection.

This thing scares me more than anything in this world.

### I Bet You Miss Me Now

Can you understand, what if felt like that day?
The day you said you loved me, and took my breath away.

We had it all, summer was the best.
But then you told me you needed to focus, that put our love to the test.

We spent every day together, up until school began. Then you didn't talk to me, so my heart ran.

Ran away from love, ran away from you. Just so it couldn't get hurt, hurting me was something I thought you couldn't do.

You began to flirt.
Flirt with other girls.
I became jealous,
of their ribbons and pearls.

I thought we could fight through it. We could make it last. Our relationship started to fall, rather fast.

You used to get mad at me, for talking to other boys.

My mistake,

I thought my mouth was my choice.

My friends are my decision, not for you to make. My happiness is mine too, but suddenly, it started to break. We broke up, and then you wanted to talk to me. My love had always been there. You just couldn't see.

I bet you miss me now, because I'm not there. When I stopped, you started to care.

### I Blame You

I blame you for all the hurt,
I blame you for all the pain.
I blame you for everything wrong in my life.

The way we used to be. Best friends forever, huh? Funny joke!

I trusted you, best friend.
I needed you,
you helped me though everything.
Meanwhile, you were running your mouth.

Telling everyone how fake I was? Yeah, that makes sense. Because I'm the good friend, and you can trust me.

I was always honest with you,
I never once hurt you,
I thought you knew,
I wouldn't do anything.
But no,
you wanted to tell everybody I did.
Nice partnership there, buddy.

### I Feel Broken.

I feel broken, torn apart, you said you'd love me; when does it start?

You've stripped me of my happiness, until I'm bare.
You may never know, how much I care.

Its like I have no personality, no emotions at all.
You told me you'd be there to catch me when i fall.

I still love you,
I stayed true.
But you can't say that,
so now I'm blue.

You have ripped away my concentration, so I can't see as you walk away.

Maybe one day I'll be with someone, who wants to stay.

You left me, right out of my life you went. I couldn't fight it.
But you know what I mean,
even though I seem,
like a blank screen.

# I Have Hurt.

</&gt;I have hurt, so so much, you might not see it, but its there.

I know I've been good, why me?
I try my hardest, why me?

I see people on the street smiling and laughing, do they hurt? or was the world given to them?

I have had so much pain and sorrow built up over the years, I hate seeing smiling faces!

I want someone else to feel like this! I do everything I should! Why me?

# I Know I'M Not You

I know I'm not you, and I don't try to be. Hunn, your words don't affect me. When you say you don't like me, do you think I'm going to cry? No ma'am. I'm strong, and I'm wise.

I know,
20 years from now,
your not even going to be a memory.
So, why should I let you hurt me now?
The way I look at it,
your just one less name to remember.

### I Miss You

When you were born,
God; you were so beautiful.
Your little bitty hands and feet.
You know?
When daddy put you in my hands,
I knew you'd be mine forever,
my little sister,
my baby.
I'm never going to let you go.

Your so cute with your little body, your starting to get a belly.

I want to hold you in my arms forever.

You're one now, so precious, you cry a lot, and you get on my nerves every now and then.

But, I love you.

Oh, how the years go by.
You eating french fries off the floor,
and thinking your different animals.
It's like you speak a different language.
Even though,
I don't like your mom,
and I don't even think she's pretty.
I'm not sure how,
but she made a beautiful daughter.

As I out grow my clothes, they get passed on to you.
One day, you can do that with Heaven.
You play little games, and you encourage me to play also.
You beg and beg until I say yes.
If only you knew, how much I like to hear you say 'peez! '

I haven; t seen you in months,

yet,
it feels like years.
I miss you,
so much.
Daddy misses you too,
he just doesn't like to talk about it.
Your mommy will let you come back to my house.
One way or the other,
cause I will never stop loving you,
no matter what anyone says about me.
I'll never let you go,
I miss you Chloe.

### I Miss You.

I miss your tan skin. I miss your soft lips. I miss your muscles. I miss your smile, I miss you.

I miss the way you smile at me in the morning, it just lightens my day.

I miss the way you look at me, when we have officially ran out of things to say.

I miss the way you hold me, when you know I'm sad.

I miss the way you hold my hand in the car, because you don't want my mom to get mad.

I miss the way you hang out with my friends, even though they disgust you.

I miss the way we talk on the phone, for hours.

I miss being around you,
I can relax,
no stress,
no worries.
I need you back,
I miss you.

# I Thought It Was For The Best

I left you, The pain, The heartache, And the late night tears. I thought it was for the best. I thought it would make me happier, You meant everything to me. Everything. My love for you will never end, It will never change, Not even a little bit. I try to tell you, But it hurts to hear your voice. The pain, the sorrow, Everytime I hear a song that reminds me of you. But, I see the way you look at her, The way you hold her, The way you talk about her, You love her. I'm hurting, I thought it was for the best.

# I Want To Be Remembered

That picture on the wall, reminds me of the past.

I know, one day it will fall, and the memories wont last.

Will people remember me, when the years go by?
Or will I be a piece of dust, no one will see.
I want people to remember me when I die.

Will I be treasured? or left behind? Being remembered would be a pleasure. Not my life being declined.

I want to appear, with a note that says I was here.

# I Wish You Knew.

I wish you knew,
how I felt.
I wish I could tell you.
Do you remember?
The slides?
The boat rides?
I know you do,
I know you feel the pain.

I wish you knew, how I'm running a race, trying to get away from you. But I'm stuck. Stuck to you, and our memories.

I wish you knew, how I love you, with all my heart, and all my soul. And how you get to me, and rip me apart.

# I'M So Stupid

You told me you changed, in every way possible.
You wouldn't hurt me again.
You cared too much.

I began to believe you, fell back in your arms. Never not once realized, you have told me the same stuff before.

I wish you knew, what you meant to me. All the lies and games, I looked beyond that.

I knew you were good hearted, even though my friends said you weren't.

My brother would bet on how long our relationship would last, but his opinion didn't matter.

I loved you.

I always thought,
I couldn't live my life without you.
But how could I believe that?
After all the times you hurt me,
I was so stupid.

I let you back in, under-minding the fact; you hit her butt. You told me it meant nothing. But that was my first mistake.

I thought you were different, better than the rest. I'm so stupid.

### I'M Weak

You tell me you love me,
I just bury my head.
The feeling I get when you say that,
it too much to bare.

You'll never know, how bad you hurt me; More than you'll ever understand.

I know you say your sorry, but I've heard it before. Actually, many many times before.

What should I believe?
I love you; with all my heart.
How do I handle this?
This isn't easy,
and I'm definitely not strong enough.

I can't handle this on my own, but these trust issues we have refuse to let me believe you will be strong for me.

### Liar!

You liar, you told me it was over, yeah, I'll believe you now? After all these years, you want me back, I bet you do, I treated you right, I never cheated, liar. I stayed faithful, stayed true to you, never cheated, never lied. I always made you feel like something special, followed your dreams, before my own. I put your life, before my own. But you're not even smart, there's something you will never know. One little thing, a relationship contains two, not three.

# Life Goes On.

People come and go, and their true colors begin to show. You have to live your life, and let people do the same, No matter how bad it hurts, Life goes on.

Family should be there, and sometimes there not. You learn to grow apart. slowly and surely, Life goes on.

Friends stab you in the back, over and over again.
It's a common fact, you learn that after time progresses.
Life goes on.

You forget who you used to be, you get new friends, and lose the ones that were there through it all, there still there if you just turn around and look. Life goes on.

Loved ones, best friends, relationships, nothing last forever, and it will all end soon enough. Life goes on.

### Mackenzie

Bestfriend, our conversations in fourth period are endless. I wish you knew what you mean to me.

Bestfriend,
you give me the awkwardness that gets me through the day.
Your silly and courageous.
But trust me,
your feelings mean a lot me,
and they mean alot to other people too.
I hate seeing you sad,
but it just gives me a reason;
to poke you until you tell me whats wrong.

Bestfriend, pour your heart out to me, I know it hurts sometimes, but you manage.

Bestfriend,
I know he hurt you,
read bad.
But I will push you through it all,
until your fixed,
and you feel appreciated.
Pinky swear.

### Mama

Dear Mama,

It happened again, he hit me. Under-minding the fact I love him.

You know, love is a strong thing. Definitely isn't an easy one either. Does he know how bad this hurts?

I know, you told me to leave alot earlier.
I understand now I should've.
But mom; the man you love doesn't hurt you.

Its not easy, going through this alone.

Your with me through it all, but my heart is unshaded.

I do believe he loves me, in his own way.

# Mama; I'Ll Be Forever Yours(:

Your there,
no matte what it is.
All the times;
I've ran to your room crying.
No amount of thank yous could ever tell you how I feel.

So I write you this poem for symbolism.

This might help you understand how much you mean to me.

I don't even know where to begin.

Everything I have is because of you,
Especially my strength.
You saying 'You can do whatever you set your mind to.'
That motivates me to do everything I do.
The poems, grades, friends, books;
would mean nothing without you.

The depression;
would be here without you.
You always have my back,
whether I'm right or I'm wrong.
You made me the beautiful young lady I am today.

Somethings I do, don't always make you happy. But at the end of the day, your still proud of me, thats why I say; Mama; I'll be forever yours.

# No Pleasing You

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</&gt;I change everything,
my hair,
shoes,
clothes,
none of it satisfies you.
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I'm not who I used to be anymore, because of you, because of you, because of you, the more I think of it, the less sense it makes.

I thought you were my friend, obviously not.
I thought we could be cool, talk things out,
I don't even want to walk up the same stairs as you.

They say keep your friends close; and your enemies closer. I guess thats why your here.

# Oh, My Dear Friend.

I like him, You do as well. You've known him longer, And I should let you go.

Pain and struggle,
Is coming between us,
How could I let something get in between us?
A boy?
I need to get this together.

He likes me, I'm truly sorry he does. You say you don't care, Alright okay. You say I can have him, Alright okay.

Then the moment I try, You're mad.

Best friend,
Try to understand,
I need you,
But we can't let him get us down,
I won't let go,
There's something worth it here,
But come on now.

# People Like Me

I'm not a happy person. People don't treat me right.

It seems, the life I wanted to live; doesn't exist.

Love; doesn't end happily. There aren't any happy endings. Everyone gets hurt in the long-run.

I thought we were good, happy and all. But you had a thing on the side, both sides for that matter.

You hurt me.

Made me wish I never met you.

Made me wish I was never in love.

Made me wish I was never alive.

Things like this;
don't happen to people like me.
The ones that have everything going for them,
and all they have to do is reach out and grab it.
But you know what?
It happened.
It happened so fast,
I couldn't begin to stop it!

I wish I could start all over,
take a different route,
go down a different street,
or look at a different map.
The map that doesn't lead towards you.
The map that doesn't lead towards heartbreak.
The map that gives me options.
and doesn't just throw things at me.

The map that understands, people like me.

# Random Space Of Nothing.

The phone was ringing, around ten o'clock, like the birds were singing. Or the young children were zinging. It was like a loud banging, or.... clanging? That's when started the hanging. It was a sad sight to see, why of, why me? Then there was a bumble bee, right around the shuny sea. God, I have to pee. and....and I wish I was a gee! It's depressing, you know? I once dated this guy named Joe, he had a lot of doe. Everyday, I would say oh, gimme, gimme, mo! It was my birthday, and everyone would say hey, hey, hey! I named my baby Jae. M'kay? (:

### Thank You

Thank you Mom, for always being there for me. and forcing me to be all I can be.

Thank you Daddy, for doing dumb stuff all the time. That taught me not to fear embarressment.

Thank you Bubby, for never letting me down, I'm so proud.

Thank you Chloe and Heaven, for being so energetic, your the cutest!

Thank you Emily, for loving my brother, that taught me that true love does exist.

Thank you God, for staying by my side, even through the rouch patches of my life.

Thank you Alex, for coming into my life at the right moment. It means a lot.

Thank you best friends, for being there, and being so trustworthy that its crazy.

Thank you haters, fpr patroling my life, and always having something to say about it. Yeah, you let me know how great my life really is.

Thank you ex-boyfriends, for tearing me down,

just to make me stronger.

Thank you fake people, for letting me know, how bad everybody in the world is.

Thank you wierd people, for making me realize there is a difference between cool and wierd, and that I should remain in the middle.

Thank you nerds, for letting me know, failure is not an option.

Thank you teachers, for teaching me the things I will need to know to make it, and letting me know all of my options.

Thank you technology, for crashing my brain for three years, and letting my grades slip.

Thank you phone, for taking over my life, and showing me how to communicate through you.

Thank you life, for breaking me, over and over again, to show me, you are my only enemy.

# Thank You For Making Me Realize That I Can Love Again

</&gt;The butterflies, you bring to me. I wish you could understand.

You give me this feeling, that I have never felt before/.

The way you hold me in the night, and squeeze me oh so tight.

I wish i could bring you the happiness, that you bring me.

I can't begin to express, my love and gratitude for you. Thank you for making me realize I can love again.

# That One Guy.

I want that one guy, who will treat me good.

I want that one guy, that won't hurt me.

I want that one guy, that won't lie.

I want that one guy, that won't cheat.

I want that one guy, that wont pressure me into doing things I'm not ready for.

I want that one guy, that will love me for me, and mean it.

I want that one guy, who won't try to change me or himself for me.

I want that one guy, that won't try to push his belief's on me.

I want that one guy, that's pure and innocent.

I want that one guy, that doesn't smoke or drink.

I want that one guy, that understand that I do have bad days and will support me through them.

I want that one guy, who will hold my hand in public.

I want that one guy, that will lay in the grass with me. I want that one guy, that will sing songs to me, even if he isn't good.

I want that one guy, that will write poetry about me.

I want that one guy, that will kiss my forehead.

I want that one guy. that wont introduce me as his woman, but as his girlfriend.

I want that one guy.

# **Uncle Ellroy**

</&gt;I knew how hard this would be, losing you.
You were barely apart of my life, and now your gone.

The mistakes your dad made, no longer matter. He kept us from seeing each other, but he can't fix it now.

I know you loved us, and trust me, we loved you. It's been years now, and we still feel the pain.

We miss you, so much. It's definitely leaving a scar on my heart. But your dad doesn't get that.

#### What Could'Ve Been

I'm done, no more trying. If I can't do it alone, I'll do none. From now on, I'll be buying.

I can't make any, So I don't. I'll start spending my penny, don't think I won't.

I can't do this on my own, its to real.

This is something I can't control.

But its worse than it may seem.

I thought I had it in the palm of my hand, but it slipped away. It was right there, but I guess I didn't reach far enough.

It was a mountain I was climbing, but I didn't get to the top fast enough. I guess I'll never know. What could've been.

#### When I'M With Him

When I'm with him, it's all cool, I don't think about you, or even want you back.

But damn,
they say love kills slowly,
I believe that.
When I'm alone,
or with anybody else,
I'm thinking about the good times,
and the memories we've made.

I talk about you all the time, just trying to scare him off, and hoping that he would understand I'm still in love with you, but it doesn't work, AT ALL!

I know now, that I never want to be with anybody else, but I have to find a way to prove that to you, and show you how much you mean to me.

At some point, I'll know how.

#### Where I'M From

Where I'm from, me and my brother don't get along, but we know we love each other.

Where I'm from,
I argue with my mother all the time,
but at the end of the day I love her more than anything in this world.

Where I'm from,
I miss my sisters so much,
but at the end of the weekend I'm ready to throw them at a wall.

Where I'm from,
I believe everything I hear,
no matter how stupid it sounds.

Where I'm from,
I trust you until your untrustworthy,
and then you'll never get my trust back.

Where I'm from, everybody's fake, and they have more than two faces.

Where I'm from, opposite and april fool's day, are everyday.

Where I'm from, you get your heartbroken only so many times, before you give up.

Where I'm from, you choose so many careers, and at the end; follow through with something completely different.

Where I'm from, you give up, even though you could completely succeed. Where I'm from, you continue to argue, even when you know your wrong.

Where I'm from, sorry doesn't end it, it changes everything.

Where I'm from, trust is given out to easily, and then you get mad when they screw you over again.

Where I'm from, you change your clothes eight times in the morning, and then hate the outfit you loved.

Where I'm from, you text so often, that you have to delet your messages four times within one day.

Where I'm from, you stay up all night, and sleep in all day.

Where I'm from, weekends are made for laying in bed, and watching movies.

Where I'm from, your shy and when your not, your the coolest thing ever!

Where I'm from, you believe what you want to, whether it's logical or not.

Where I'm from, you try to live to fullest, but it mainly never works.

### Without You

I know,
I'm with him.
You should know that by now.
I wish I had the strength to tell you myself.

It hurts,
I'm sure.
It hurts me too.

You complete me, honestly, you do.

Your the only one I ever want to spend my life with, but you know how life is.

Never lets you have things the way you want them.

I love you with all my heart though, and honestly, thats all that matters.

#### You Don'T Know Me.

I'm not normal, in a way I'm different from....different. I wake up normally, and I get dressed just like everybody else. but then when people come around, I'm something different.

I come home from school, nothing unusual, until the yelling starts.

I understand you work hard for what I got, but why take it out on me?
I didn't ask for this pain.
I understand you go through a lot, but I do too.
I've lost friends and relatives, and I'm more than you think.

I go through depression, arguments, life challenges, and changes, and I'm what?

I shouldn't have to go through this at my age,
I shouldn't even have to know what this stuff is.
But, that's because nobody's there to help.
That's right;
You don't know me.

#### You Love Me.

I need you in my life, but you went away. Now, you have a new wife, so I'll turn gay. I stabbed you with my knife, oh, that ruined my day.

I miss the way you shined, so beautiful at night. Yet, all my love was declined. So, I hope you go blind by the sunlight.

We have officially faded, and everything you said was jaded.

My heart was shaded, locked away with a key, but you unlocked it, when you said you love me.