

# Anthology of Little\_Write



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To those who feel what i feel and have been where I've been, i dedicate this book to you, because  
your stronger than you think you are and smarter than what most think of you.*

## About the author

Just a small town girl, with a passion for poetry  
even though she's pretty sure they suck but a few  
may like them.

## summary

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## Silence

Is it weird how silence sound so good now,  
I can finally hear my own thoughts.  
I sit in the middle of my room and doze,  
I doze away into another world.  
A world without worries  
A world with just silence.  
Silence sound so good now,  
Especially when I'm in a crowded room.  
Every day in a world of voice,  
I dream to be in my room of silence.  
Where I doze away,  
Into my dream world.  
It's weird how silence sounds so good now,  
Silence helps me be me.  
Silence makes me feel carefree.  
Silence is my own little world.  
I sit in the middle of my room and doze away,  
Finally I reach my dream world.

## Broken

People always say "you can teach old dogs new tricks,"  
But will never say "you can fix what's broken."  
What if what's broken doesn't want to be fixed.  
What if being broken defines them.  
People say "Don't let it define you,"  
But the "you" they know is what it has defined.  
They say "pick up the pieces and go on with life,"  
But what if the pieces are too sharp and cut you as you pick them up.  
Its easier to say than do,  
Dont try and fix what's broken until you know how they broke.

## You Said....

You said it was your last drink,  
I believed you.....  
*Bartender said your there every night.*

You said you'd be home early,  
I believed you.....  
*It's 3am and your still not home.*

You said wed go away somewhere for my birthday,  
I believed you.....  
*But you forgot (again).*

You said you'd keep in touch,  
I believed you.....  
*We didn't talk for four straight years.*

You said you wanted to be in my life,  
I believed you.....  
*But you never tried.*

You said you're sick,  
I believed you.....  
*But your an alcoholic.*

You said you're my father,  
I believed you.....  
*But 18 years of broken beliefs doesn't make you a father it makes you untrustworthy.*

In the end I always knew the truth,  
I couldn't believe you.....  
*You were never actually believable.*

Through every slurred word,



I couldn't believe you.....

*"It was the alcohol talking," as you'd like to say.*

## I didn't need you

Every first day of school,  
I didn't need you in the picture.  
First concert recital,  
I didn't need you in the first row cheering me on.  
First boyfriend,  
I didn't need you to tell him how to treat me.  
First heartbreak,  
I didn't need you to be my shoulder to cry on.  
First dance,  
I didn't need you to teach me how to slow dance on your feet.  
Graduation,  
I didn't need you hugging me saying "you did it!"  
First day of college,  
I didn't need you to help me move in.  
Soon I'll graduate,  
I still won't need you to hug me and say "you did it!"  
Soon I'll start my new career,  
I won't need you to tell me "good luck."  
Soon i'll moving into my first house,  
I still won't need you to help me move in.  
Soon I'll find the love of my life,  
still I won't need you to tell him how to treat me.  
Soon I'll marry the love of my life,  
still I won't need you to walk me down the aisle.  
Soon I'll have my first child,  
still I won't need you to tell me I did it.  
Soon my life will start,  
and I won't need you.  
I never had a father in my life,  
so I won't need one in the future.  
I don't need you on the sidelines telling me I did it,  
because you were never there in the first place.

## Disappointed

As young as i was,  
I know what you were doing.  
You might not know that i know.

With every look i watched you give,  
I could witness the disappointment upon your face.  
You knew i seen your expressions that's why you gave them.

You might not know this,  
But your the reason i am the way i am,  
And i hear you blame others but if only you knew.

As young as i was,  
Doctors appointments should've scared me because of shots,  
But really i was scared of the expression on your face when the doctor told you my weight.

As young as i was,  
I shouldn't of been so self conscious about my weight,  
But you made me so scared to even go up a pound.

As young as i was,  
Maybe i should've been smaller,  
Maybe then i wouldn't of been bullied.

As young as i was,  
People thought my biggest bully would be my older siblings.  
Littler did you/they know it was you all along.

As young as i was,  
I shouldn't of been scared of stepping on a scale,  
But you made me that way.

As old as i am now,

I have never told you this,  
Youd probably think I'm wrong.

As old as i am now,  
Doctors appointments still scare me,  
Because i think of the look you'll be giving me.

As young as i was,  
You left a deep imprint in my mind,  
Even though your the person i turn to the most.

You tell me I'm beautiful and perfect and shouldn't lose weight,  
But how come when you look at my scale you only see a flaw,  
A flaw if i lost i would be perfect.

As young as i was,  
Why did you give those looks,  
Why did i disappoint you so much.

## I told you

I told you I'm not great at relationships,  
You said you understood,  
But you still liked me.

I told you I've been hurt more than once,  
You said you understood,  
Because you've been hurt a couple times too.

I told you i don't trust easy,  
You said you understood,  
Because you wanted to build trust with me.

I told you i don't get close to many people,  
You said you understood,  
Because you wanted to be the one i did get close too.

I told you how much my Best Friend meant to me,  
You said you understood,  
But she showed me the messages you sent her.

I told you i don't hurt easy,  
You said you understood,  
But i guess you wanted to see if you could hurt me.

I told you that you needed to leave,  
You said you understood,  
Because you realized i didn't want you and neither did she.

I told you i have a real friend,  
You said you understood,  
But she was still better looking than me.

## Pain or Feeling

It's a pain or a feeling i just can't explain.  
It only happens when I'm with you.  
It makes me fall to the floor,  
This feeling i just can't ignore.

People call them butterflies,  
I tell them that it's a lie,  
Because butterflies are beautiful and angelic,  
And this feeling tears my insides.

This pain or feeling comes from you,  
When you smile it rips me apart even more,  
Some say this is what love feels like,  
But does love really hurt this much?

Maybe i should tell you what you do to me,  
But if i do does that mean you'll stay with me,  
Cause right now I'm watching you with her and this pain hurts more.  
You look at her the way i look at you.

It makes me wander,  
Do you get this pain or feeling when she smiles at you?  
If you do is that because you love her?  
Or is it the butterflies giving you that feeling?

Maybe one day this pain or feeling will fade,  
But i hope it doesn't because i hope one day you'll see me the way i see you,  
Maybe one day I'll be the reason you have this pain or feeling.  
But for now ill just deal with this pain or feeling tearing my insides...

## Who, When, Where, Why, and How

Who am i you ask?

Im someone who's been hurt too many times to count,  
But not by who'd you expect.

When you may ask?

To young to remember the age,  
But old enough to remember the pain.

Where could so much happen?

Theres so many places one can be hurt,  
Home, School, Emotionally, Physically, too many places to name.

Why did all of this happen?

I don't truly know why all this hurt came to be,  
I just know that it all ended with me.

How did i let all of this happen?

When your young you think nothing of it,  
But as you get older you realize how much it truly hurt.

Who, When, Where, Why, and How,

I came to be me its always been a mystery,  
Even to me.

## I'm not glass

You want to know my story,  
But I'm not glass,  
You can't look through and read what i am.  
Don't you think there's a reason for that.

You can't push me and pray I'll break,  
I'm not glass,  
You can't make me break under the pressure.  
I built myself stronger than that.

You hope one day my skin won't be so thick,  
I'm not glass,  
You can't melt down and mold me they way you want.  
I made myself thick so people like you couldn't break through.

You say my flaws will disappear with time,  
I'm not glass,  
You can't wipe away my imperfections,  
They were given to me for a reason.

You say i could be made into something beautiful,  
I'm not glass,  
Stop trying to build me into your shelf,  
I'm not gonna be built like that.

Your starting to realize I'm not gonna break for you,  
Because your realizing I'm not glass.  
I won't let you break me,  
Maybe that's why you left.



## Nightlights

Nightlights are little lights plugged into the wall,  
They guide us at night,  
Through the creepy darkness,  
But nightlights don't have to be the ones plugged in the wall.  
Nightlights can be the person you hold closest at night,  
The person who will check the noise down the hall,  
The person that protects you when needed most,  
But nightlights don't have to be a person either.  
Nightlights can be the fur ball curled up at the end of your bed,  
The fur ball that makes you feel safe at night when no ones around,  
The fur ball that licks the tears off your face late at night,  
But nightlights don't have to be your fur ball either.  
Nightlights can be anything that make you feel safe in your darkest moments,  
They brighten up the room and make you feel safe,  
Animate or inanimate,  
Nightlights can be anything that make us feel safe in the dark.

## Your Voice

I heard your voice last night,  
I prayed it was real,  
But it was only just a dream.

Your voice told me to speak my problems,  
But i knew you didn't have that long,  
So i kept it short.

I told you how life was going pretty good,  
I'm pushing through,  
And getting what needs done, done.

Your voice told me i was lying,  
I fought and said it was true,  
But we both knew you seen right through my lies.

Life wasn't going good,  
Because college was tearing me apart,  
And my depression is getting to me bad.

I am pushing through,  
But it's destroying me little by little,  
Soon there might not be anything left.

Im struggling to get done what needs done,  
I feel sleep deprived with no motivation,  
My mind races with thoughts of me failing.

Your voice knew my struggles,  
Your voice knew it was the only thing that could help,  
Maybe that's why you came to my dream tonight.

Your voice told me to hold on for just a little longer,

That I'm gonna see in the future it'll be worth,  
You'll only have to push through for a little longer.

Your voice gave me reassurance that I'm doing good,  
You knew I needed your voice and that's why you came,  
If only it wasn't just a dream and I could hear your voice for real.

## Ignore

I seen you called yesterday,  
You probably thought i was busy,  
Because i hit ignore.

I listened to your voicemail,  
You were just curious if i got your text,  
I did but i ignored it.

I read your text over and over again,  
"I'm going to the hospital again if you wanna come up,"  
Why did i ignore that message....

I noticed you've been at the hospital more than twice this month,  
You claim it's your heart that won't work,  
But being an alcoholic isn't gonna help that.

I didn't wanna come see you like that,  
You said you've been through worse,  
But you always ignore the signs when your sick.

I warned you if you didn't stop drinking i wouldn't come see you,  
You said you can't just stop that easily,  
But if you loved your kids you should've at least tried.

I constantly hit ignore because i know what you'll say.  
You claim i never come see you because i hate you,  
But i ignore you because i know your killing yourself.

## Lonely is the worst feeling to feel

Lonely is a terrible feeling to feel.

I use to say i was alone but then i realized the difference between the two,  
And came to terms with myself that i am lonely not alone.  
Being Lonely and being alone are two completely different things.

Alone is not really having anyone to talk to or hang out with,  
You don't really have friends to tell your feelings too.  
You usually stay home and don't really go out places with people,  
Because you really don't have people to go out with.

Lonely is being surrounded by a ton of people you know and love,  
And you go out with your friends and have people to talk too,  
But you stand with all those people and still feel like you have no one,  
Lonely is having someone but feeling like you have no one.

You may disagree and say that being alone is worse than being lonely,  
But at least when your alone you can make a friend and feel like you have someone,  
Because when your lonely you already have that friend but you still feel alone in the world,  
And that's why to me lonely is the worst feeling to feel.

## The Truth and The Lie

"How do you smile so much?"  
Because it's easier than crying.

"Why are you always so happy?"  
Because it's easier than being angry.

Its easier to lie then show the truth,  
Because people don't like the truth.

When you show people the real you they tear you down faster,  
But when you show them the lie they're only tearing down the fake you.

As you grow up people say lying is bad,  
But what if lying protects you from getting hurt?

Is lying bad?  
Of course it is but not when it's protecting you.

I lie to those i love,  
Because i don't want to see their reactions to the real me.

So when you're asking people "Why are you always happy?"  
Or "How do you smile so much?"

Just know that there's two layers to everyone.....  
The Truth and The Lie.

## Dear Father

Dear Father,  
How easy was it to forget?  
Did those bottles help?  
Did the pain ever go away?

Dear Father,  
I have so many questions that you'll never answer.  
Your not dead but your heart is cold,  
But it feels as if you've been dead since i was born.

Dear Father,  
Why did you give up?  
How come you never tried?  
Is another daughter that much of an intrusion?

Dear Father,  
You have four kids,  
But act like you only have three.  
Was i that much of a mistake?

Dear Father,  
Ive heard your explanations,  
But have never received an apology,  
And I've accepted that.

Dear Father,  
No need to worry anymore,  
Ive moved on with my life without you.  
College is great by the way.

## Leaving Home

You don't know yet,  
But i plan on leaving home.  
I swear it won't be forever,  
But I need to find myself.

I'll be getting on the plane soon,  
I'll say goodbye for now,  
Because I'll see you again soon.  
I promise this isn't forever.

My bags are packed and your telling me you love me,  
Your words can't keep me,  
So I'll just say I'll see you soon,  
I have to go and find myself.

You say I'm not gonna want to come back,  
Maybe your right,  
But I'll have to find out on my own,  
Cause I'm flying away.



## A Card Written by You

I asked you to be in my life,  
Your answer was no...  
So as i sit on my floor and contemplate your answer,  
I stare at a card written by you.

I remember the day you gave me this card,  
I came over to your house and invited you to my graduation,  
You told me you didn't want to meet anyone in my life,  
You didn't want to be apart of any of that.

As my heart sunk to my stomach,  
I deflected your remark as you walked away.  
You gave me this card and a bear with a mug,  
You said you were sorry and hoped my life goes good.

I stare at the card written by you,  
I close my eyes and let a few tears fall,  
Because this card written by you,  
Reminds me everyday that you chose to not be in my life.

How can a folded piece of hard stock hold so much pain.  
It hurts to even know that i tried and you didn't.  
Every time i read your one stupid sentence,  
That one stupid sentence makes me want to tear it apart.

I hold the card in my hands,  
Holding back the urge to tear it to shreds,  
Every time i read that one sentence you never said,  
"I'm proud of you, Love Dad"

## Truth About College

College,  
Your suppose to educate us further,  
Get us ready for our career to come,  
Prepare us for the world.  
Your suppose to help us,  
But how come your the one thing that tears us down.

I thought i was ready for you,  
The studying and late nights,  
I told myself everyday i could do this,  
But i found out real fast you weren't what i thought.  
I thought of college as a place of people striving for the same thing,  
And teachers eager to help.

I came to find that the teachers barely want to help.  
I came to find students hiding away,  
Afraid to ask for help,  
Teachers turning down students because "they should know the answer,"  
Students lifeless because they were up till 3am trying to understand.

College is suppose to make us strive to learn,  
Teachers are suppose to help us understand,  
Their suppose to help us make a career in life,  
But instead they gave us depression because we feel as though we're not good enough,  
But then again teachers are suppose to help us understand,  
Not make us fear to put our hand up.

In the end i learned the truth about college,  
I may get a career from the work I'm doing,  
But i also got depression because "i should know the answers,"  
Anxiety from not feeling good enough,  
And fear of stepping up and asking for help,  
Thank you college for the things you have given me.



## Thank you, To those who didn't....

I just want to thank you.

Thank you,  
To those who didn't except me,  
Because i found people that finally do,  
Even though it's hard to trust them.

Thank you,  
To those who pushed me down,  
Because I built my self up,  
But i put up a lot of walls.

Thank you,  
To those who called me many names,  
Because i learned to shrug them off,  
But that just meant they stuck in the back of my head.

Thank you,  
To those who didn't protect me,  
Because i learned my only protector is me,  
But that just made it harder to ask for help.

Thank you,  
To those who didn't let me have a voice,  
Because i learned to not speak out,  
But it's hard to live with no voice when people just want you to speak.

Thank you,  
To those who let me sit alone at lunch,  
Because i learned it's ok to be alone,  
But it's hard to learn how live with being lonely.

Thank you,

To those who hurt me most,  
Because in life i learned,  
For every stab to the heart is a suture waiting to be placed.

But i would really just like to thank you.

Thank you,  
To those who didn't want to be my friend,  
Because i found people who wanted to be,  
And their the most amazing people I've ever met.

Thank you,  
To those who didn't think I'd make it into college,  
Because i made it,  
And it's the hardest/best thing I've ever done

Thank you,  
To those who didn't believe in me,  
Because i learned how to be strong,  
And i proved you all wrong.

## Rainbow Bridge

You let me in and i don't know why.  
Youve had a troubled past and so have i.  
You hated everyone,  
Except for me....  
You turned on everyone,  
Except for me.....  
I loved you,  
And for some reason you loved me back.

You were dangerous,  
And so they took your life away.  
I watched your life disintegrate in my arms,  
I watched you cross that rainbow bridge.  
You were never a danger to me only to them.  
Sometimes i wish you would've turned on me so i could've seen the danger,  
But that's just it,  
You never wanted to hurt me,  
Only those who came close to me you did,  
All you ever wanted to do was protect me,  
And i failed to protect you.

I should've fought harder,  
I should've been stronger,  
But in the end,  
It costed you your life,  
And it costed me my best friend.  
Just remember while your up there,  
That for the months i knew you,  
I loved you from the minute i saw you,  
But love doesn't always win the toughest of battles,  
So in my heart you'll forever be,  
Ill forever love you my King!

## Little Girl

There's still the little girl inside her,  
Who just wishes her dad would care,  
Care enough to try,  
Care enough to cry,  
Care enough to want to be in her life.

She pushes those feelings down,  
Pretends she doesn't care,  
Pretends she doesn't need him,  
Says she'd better off without him,  
Says she gave up and left him in the past.

The thoughts creep in her mind everyday,  
I wonder if he cares,  
I wonder if he's cried,  
Why won't he even try,  
Am i really so bad that he left me behind.

Her siblings get messages that he misses them so,  
She looks at her phone with no message received,  
The little girl inside her starts to cry,  
Its always been them never her,  
At least she knows mommas there.

Never had a father figure in her life,  
Even her uncle chose her sister to be like a dad to her,  
The little girl inside feels so depleted,  
Knowing none of the men in her life ever tried to care about her,  
And they wonder why she built up a wall.

Momma tells her to buck up and that she doesn't need them,  
She bucks up and hides her feelings because mommas been in her shoes before,  
But momma it's different this time,

Your dad loved you from day one and your mom kept you away,  
My dad seen me as a mistake since day one and even with rights to see me he never did.

You could say looking at her now she lives a good life,  
Nineteen years can change a girl,  
She buried the little girl deep down inside her,  
She tries not to let her feelings get the best of her,  
If only he could see what kind of wall he helped her build over heart.



## Sometimes happy is actually sad

Shes full of depression,  
Falling deep into her own thoughts.  
You wouldn't really like her,  
She's cried more than just a river,  
You wouldn't really like her,  
Shes actually very quiet,  
She has more insecurities than the girl you thought you knew.

The girl with a smile and always laughing,  
She cried herself to sleep last night,  
The girl making jokes about herself,  
She hates everything about herself,  
The girl who seems right in her mind,  
Her mental state kills her everyday.

You wouldn't know the real her,  
She won't let you know the real her,  
She smiles so you don't worry,  
She laughs so you don't cry,  
She hides her depression so you feel better,  
She wants you to be happy before she is,  
Sometimes happy is actually sad,  
But you would never know.

## Get Help

"I'm sorry i can't talk right now"  
That's all i wanted to say  
But instead I'd ask you how your day was  
curious if you were still doing okay.  
I knew you weren't okay.  
You say your doctor visits are getting longer  
The nights you stay dread by.  
I told you to stop drinking your days away  
You would always say you'd try.  
Even though it was a lie.  
Youd invite me over to come say hi.  
Everyone said go,  
It may be the last time you see him alive.  
He never tried so why should I,  
Hes a man child he'll never learn,  
But i was just a child.  
I shouldn't have stand by his side and tell him it'll be all right,  
But he's my father,  
I should be there right?  
Today he texted me he had another stroke,  
His heart valve failed and he can't move his ride side,  
The strokes and heart attacks are counting up,  
But the doctors said surgery was a success,  
Am i bad person for wishing it wasn't?  
He drank himself to this point.....  
Ive been told it's a disease,  
But diseases can sometimes be managed or even cured,  
So why hasn't he gotten help.....

## Best Friend

I seen it in your eyes that night,  
Tonight would be our very last night,  
As i laid my head on your chest,  
The warmth that use to keep me warm at night,  
The heart beat i use to fall asleep too.

I called you my best friend,  
Now you'll be just a memory lingering in my heart.  
Your spot in the bed will no longer be warm.  
I'm gonna think i still hear you in the night time,  
Walking up the stairs to come curl into bed.

My feet tucked under you was the only way for me to sleep,  
Soon I'll lay awake till the sunrises,  
You were my stress relief,  
My everyday therapy,  
Cant believe how many tears of mine you endured.

All the things that you've been through in life,  
You still accepted me as a good part of life,  
Every walk we ever took,  
Every river we ever swam,  
It was always me and you.

I knew we didn't have long together,  
But i knew i was gonna make these years last forever.  
Through every bad storm we ever laid through,  
Every horror movie i clung to you,  
You were my safe space.

As my head lays on your chest,  
I feel your warmth leaving,  
Heart rare slowly depleting,

This is it,  
Goodbye for now best friend.

## Four choices

My heart is in your hands,  
You have four choices,  
It's all up to you.

Choice number one,  
Hold onto my heart,  
Cherish it forever

Choice number two,  
Give it back,  
Pretend my heart was never there.

Choice number three,  
Dangle it by a thread,  
Play with it as though it were a toy.

Choice number four,  
Shred it to bits,  
So there is not a piece left behind .

You have four choices with my heart,  
Although some are bad,  
I still lay it in your hands and wait.

## Depression made me

Not wanting to get off the couch because mentally you are too drained to move  
But you also know the house is a mess and dinner isn't made  
What if I tell them..... Depression made me not able to move.  
But deep down you know you can't say that,  
They'll still be mad things aren't done and they'll think you're making excuses  
With all this going through your mind your anxiety creeps up,  
More thoughts rush into your head,  
He'll leave me if I don't cook,  
He'll yell if I don't clean,  
He'll be so mad at me and won't talk to me.  
With all this worry you finally break.  
You creep to the bathroom where your weeps can't be heard.  
The tears make you upset,  
He didn't even do anything yet to make you cry,  
You made yourself cry thinking about the consequences,  
Your depression and anxiety made you cry,  
He didn't do it..... You did.....Depression did.  
You start to realize he never yells,  
But your step dad use to.  
He didn't leave,  
Your biological father did.  
He gets upset but not with you,  
He gets upset because he can't help you and he's frustrated with himself.  
Don't push others away because your depression and anxiety made you,  
Make sure to take a deep breath,  
And hold on to those who love most because they love you.

## Apologize

It's hard,  
Going through life,  
Smiling through the struggles,  
Shrugging off the pain,  
When you're upset having to hideaway,  
Because no one can see you cry.  
They'll think you're weak;  
So you just get through each day,  
Being happy for those around you,  
And when people are rude to you,  
You just smile and apologize,  
Even if it's not your fault,  
You'll always apologize.  
You wanna know why you'll always apologize;  
Because the one thing in life you always wanted  
Was an apology.  
From those who hurt you,  
Forced you to become "strong" when you should've been able to live,  
And your scared to make people feel like you do,  
So you apologize to everyone even when they hurt you.

## Repair

You can not fix what is broken,  
It's been broken for so long it won't know how to repair.  
Its like braking a glass into a million pieces,  
And trying to find all the pieces to glue it back together,  
And even when you think it's been repaired,  
You put water in and it all seeps out.  
Many think a broken heart can be repaired;  
With compliments, materials, or their favorite things,  
But insecurities are like the cracks in the glass,  
The cracks let the happiness seep out,  
And all that's left is the broken heart.



## Hi Dad

Hi Dad,

Happy Birthday! I just wanted to write to you and let you know I'm doing okay. I know you didn't ask but i wanted you to know. My sister says you've been asking about me, but i can't seem to find the time to message you, just like you haven't found the time to talk or see me in a couple years. I know you're busy but i just wanted to give you an update on life.

I've met an amazing guy, he treats me so good and we're getting married this fall. I wanted to invite you but you'd probably say no like you did my graduation. Works been going great. I finally passed my state test so now I'm certified, moms really proud of me. Moms doing amazing by the way. She's married to an amazing guy and he treats us just like his own. Him and my brother are walking me down the aisle. We're even having all the dogs in the wedding. I know you don't like animals but they're my life and that's why I've devoted my job to helping animals.

I don't know if you've realized but my life path has gone the exact opposite of you. Everything you love i hate and everything you hate i became passionate about.

I've always wanted to tell you how much of an impact you've made on me. You've pushed me to have a career, find someone who loves me for me, to someday be able to provide and love my children, and to never let an addiction destroy my life. Watching your life has made me always want a better one.

I know my sisters were always your favorite because they were just like you and i was like mom, but that was the best thing for me. I don't see anything of you in me anymore. I use to when i was younger because i wanted to see you in me hoping you'd accept me but you never did.

But i guess i just wanted to tell you that I'm good and you don't have to ask sister anymore, thanks for never saying happy birthday, congratulations, And i love you because I'm doing good without.

Happy Birthday dad,

- You're youngest daughter

## Therapy

It's been getting to me mentally,  
Its been hard to function sometimes.  
Wandering why I'm even alive.  
Contemplating taking the pills,  
But not the ones that take a life,  
But the ones that make you feel numb.  
No anxiety or depression,  
Just pop some pills and make the pain go away.  
Everyone telling me to try them,  
Saying they feel better inside.  
Family keeps telling me I'm fine,  
But i think i need some therapy.  
Emotional distress,  
Can't let it get the best of me.  
Smiling all the time,  
No one can know I'm dead inside.  
The stress is really getting to me.  
Working two jobs just to get my mind off it.  
Weight gain is starting to show,  
Insecurities are on the rise.  
Maybe if i took the pills I'd feel better inside.  
No anxiety or depression just numb inside.  
No one understands the real me,  
Hiding all my real problems like the world is my enemy.  
No one ever asks if I'm ok,  
But everyone opens up to me about whats wrong in their lives,  
Thinking I'm their therapist.  
What if I'm the one that needs the therapy.  
Cause damn i think i need some therapy.

## Priority

You say i act like a child,  
But have you seen yourself lately?  
Youve been going on about my finances,  
But have you looked at yours lately?  
You said you don't wanna be with anyone else,  
But lately you've been acting like I'm not the one.  
Everyone says people change,  
But every single day i see the same person.  
I forget that your always right,  
It shouldn't be a victory when i finally same something right.  
Yes you make more money than i do,  
Why do you always have to bring it up.  
I pay all my own bills and take care of you,  
But some how I'm the inconvenience?  
My whole life I've always felt like an inconvenience,  
Thank you for making it seem true.  
Youre the person i want to spend the rest of my life with,  
But some days it's hard to even see us making it a few days.  
Partners are suppose to fight,  
By how come you never have my back.  
I hate feeling like this,  
But you did this to me.  
Why do i feel like an option,  
When i should be a priority.

## Love is not for everyone

You came into my life slowly.  
She said you were a protector,  
You protect everyone you know and love.  
She never said we'd need protection from you.  
I thought we finally found someone safe.  
Someone who'd love us no matter what.  
You always said you'd love me like your own.  
So what happened that night?  
All of a sudden we weren't worth you love.  
Between the screaming and yelling,  
I forgot about the love you once showed us,  
I forgot about all the times you said you'd protect us,  
Because it was just me and her versus you.  
No one to protect us.  
With every slap and every curse,  
I felt defeated.  
A defeat i have never felt before.  
I've never had a father but i knew this wasn't it.  
Fathers are meant to love and to protect,  
Not get angry and throw the ones you love around.  
You we're suppose to protect us from everyone and everything,  
But you never said we'd need protection from you.  
The drive after felt like forever.  
Our tears became one that night,  
We felt defeated.  
You we're suppose to be the one who showed us love,  
But i guess love is not for everyone.