

# Anthology of Erica Starr

Erica Starr



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## About the author

I have depression and anxiety and most of the time writing poems calm me down, I am diabetic so that's what builds up most of my depression it's hard but I'm doing my best to make the best of everything.

## summary

The Tears

Dear Dad

look over

The sky

you cut me

I blame you

the life of a diabetic

just gone

Dad up in heaven

between lady and child

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Tick tock

No words can explain

Miserable

You?re done?

What now ?

## The Tears

From light to dark she would cry  
He never knew what to say  
She didn't understand why he would try  
But this would happen day by day

She never understood the tears  
She just wanted it to end  
He tried to calm her fears  
He just wanted his heart to lend

She became cold as ice  
The doctors say shes broken  
This has happened twice  
But this may be the final token

Her dreams are her worst fear  
He wonders why shes so afraid  
She thinks this end is near  
That must be the price paid

## Dear Dad

*If you could see me now what would you think?  
Would you be disappointed at what i came to be?  
By the way my favorite color didn't stay pink  
I wish you could be here with me*

*It's been about eleven long, sad years  
Have you noticed mom has never been the same?  
Things have changed, I have different fears  
The only thing you left me is my name.*

*Dear Dad I wish you hadn't had to go  
I guess God must have really wanted to be with you  
You will always stay in my heart though  
You must know my favorite color also isn't blue  
I still don't understand why you had to go  
I guess that is something i will never know*

## look over

*I look over there and i see you  
You look over and see me  
Now i know what to do  
Now i know what to be*

*look over, look over there  
I see you, you see me  
look over, look over there*

*I know what to do, look over  
I get closer so now I look over  
close enough to touch  
oh, no its too much*

*I look over there and now you see me  
I don't have to look over there now  
I know what to do, i know what to be  
I just don't know how  
So I look over there*

## The sky

Look above you

That's all you can do

When you are looking for a clue

Just look at the blue

## you cut me

Your words have cut me  
You cut like a blade  
For what you want me to be  
It makes me fade

I am sorry but you cut too far  
Just leave, don't dwell on me  
Go get in your car  
It's ok, you'll see  
Just don't hit a tree



## I blame you

You could have saved his life  
You are my Mother  
You was his wife  
You left a child without a father

He should be here  
Watching us grow  
But he is no where near  
Because you let him go

I still blame you  
I know I shouldn't  
But I have to  
It is all I can do

## the life of a diabetic

Dear diabetes you turned me into  
your personal pin cushion  
You are an uncured disease  
But yet you taunt me  
I must bleed to survive, I must  
You took away fun  
You took my freedom  
Oh why must you take my life  
Dear diabetes I must say you suck

## just gone

You take things to heart  
You stand there in awe  
As it all fell apart

One mistake went too far  
You left a stain  
You took the car  
You left me in pain

You were gone so easily  
Gone so quick  
Gone at the blink of an eye  
Gone just just like that  
Just gone

## Dad up in heaven

You are not here with me  
In months, I will walk the aisle without you  
I am a bride to be  
But I wish you were here too

Though I didn't get to know you  
You helped give me life dad  
There was nothing i could do  
I was too young to help you dad

There's so much I could do over  
I hope you forgive my mistakes  
I hope you know i love you  
And i hope you love me too!  
And this is all i can do  
You are my dad up in heaven

## between lady and child

They say sweetie you're not grown, you're just a child  
You are far from adulthood, you my dear are too wild  
I try to grow but my momma says no  
She wont let me go

My mother tells me I'll be her baby till im fifty  
She didn't tell me how bad she wanted me to stay a child  
I'll still be a child when im fifty  
As far as she's concerned

My family says sweetie you are a child, you are not a lady yet  
It's time to talk, come in her and sit  
She says I know you are growing up and i know you live on your own  
This has been coming, we've all know  
And then she says but you're still my baby  
And I say but I will still be a lady...maybe

## my panic attacks

My minds racing, hearts beating fast  
All thoughts are dark  
Don't imagine the future, imagine the past

Thinking am I even alive  
How can i be sure  
checks pulse, calms a little

Realizing I will come to an end  
I panic, cant stop panicking  
Trying to silence my brain

I turn to my side and realize  
I am not alone anymore

## Tick tock

At night the echoes of my thoughts haunt me  
Reminding me there is an end and it will come  
Laying there I think about my little enemy named anxiety  
My anxiety is my captor, holding me hostage until I can no longer breathe  
Anxiety soon invites depression into my life long nightmare  
My heart beats soon feel like a ticking clock  
I am getting older , oh no, yes it's true, I am aging  
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock  
How long until the last tock ?  
It's all I think about, tick tock, tick tock  
Please stop, hush mind hush, no more!  
Here it is, that feeling, my heart feels like it will explode....tick tock  
I'm getting sweaty and I hear my husband say what's wrong!  
Tick tock, tick tock, that's what's wrong  
We are all ticking but never know when our batteries will run dry!

## No words can explain

My heart aches with impatience and desire  
It's all I can dream of!  
It burns my soul like fire  
It can't happen, not yet, maybe never  
We don't know what's wrong and we don't know why  
Lord please give me a chance and flip flop my choices forever  
To be a mother is a distant fearful dream  
But i beg you more than ever  
Please be on my team  
This task is what I crave  
It's a dream I can save



## Miserable

To feel lonesome in the place you call home  
It is the lowest feeling to have to know  
I'd like the chance to roam  
I hate to say I want to go  
In an unlikely situation I am stuck  
Without any luck

My husband says stay I say go  
Anywhere at all id like to be  
But the cash doesn't exactly flow  
Now you know what it's like to be me

## You?re done?

You tell me you are done  
With all the pain you put me through  
Of course you're gonna run  
You say we are too young  
You are wrong but yet  
You tell me you are done  
I'm not done

## What now ?

Three years of my life  
I gave you  
became your wife  
look what we went through  
did it all for you

Said I do  
now I'm supposed to say I don't  
you expect me to

Getting up is a chore  
when I know  
you don't love me anymore