



From The Heart of

Amy Beth Nye

:WASTED TIME:

The time that I've wasted
is my biggest regret.
Spent in this place, I will never forget.
Just sitting and thinking
about the things that I've done.
The crying, the laughing,
the hurt and the fun.
Now it's just me
and my hard driven guilt.
Behind a wall of emptiness,
I allowed to be built.
I'm trapped in my body,
Just wanting to run.
Back to my youth
with it's laughter and fun.
But the chase is over
and there's no place to hide.
Everything is gone,
including my pride.
When reality is suddenly
right in my face,
I'm scared, alone
and stuck in this place.
Now memories of the past
flash through my head
and the pain is obvious
by the tears that I shed.
I ask myself why
And where I went wrong.
I guess I was weak,
When I should have been strong.
Living for the drugs
and the wings I had grown.
My feelings were lost,
Afraid to be shown.

As I look at my past
It's so easy to see,
The fear that I had,
Afraid to be me.
I'd pretend to be rugged,
So fast and so cool.
When actually lost
like a blinded old fool.
I'm getting too old
for this tiresome game.
Of acting real hard
with no sense of shame.
It's time that I change
and get on with my life.
What my future will hold
I really don't know,
But the years that I've WASTED
are starting to show.
I just live for the day
When I'll get a new start,
And the dreams I still hold
Deep in my heart.
I hope I can make it,
I at least have to try,
Because I'm heading towards death,
And I don't want to die.

:PAIN:

The pain I feel is bad
It often makes me mad
I cry, and whine and moan
But the pain is still not gone.
I feel it's here to stay
It just won't go away.

Please take away my pain,
Then I won't feel so insane,
If it would just go now,
But this I don't see how
Cause it's deep inside of me,
And this I feel and see
The pain is slowly leaving . . .
I don't feel so deceiving
I know this in my heart
I feel I've found a start
The start that I have found
It's always been around
But this I could not see,
Cause drugs had a hold of ME!

:MOM:

Even though these times are hard,
And I look up at the sky
and you seem so far.
You made a woman out of a little girl,
And watched me grow
in this cold, cruel world.
You have stood by my side
with your hand in mine,
and have taken my forgiveness
time after time.
A mother's love
is something we all need,
We all are apart
of a precious seed.
I have opened my eyes
and seen a new day,
With my mother's love
to show me the way.