

TEARS
I DIDN'T LET
FALL

Gabriel New

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There are others who make the world a better place;
By being in it, you make it easier to face.

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TEARS
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Rose

There was once a rose that grew beautiful petals.
It stood out unlike any other, in the ground it settles.

I walk by and see this rose every day;
It brightens my life with a shining ray.

In my life, I feel the rose is my guidance,
Like it talks to me, even in its silence.

But with like all flowers, they always soon fade,
And it hurt me to see my rose decay.

You were the beautiful rose I saw,
The one I wanted to be with through it all.



Glimpse

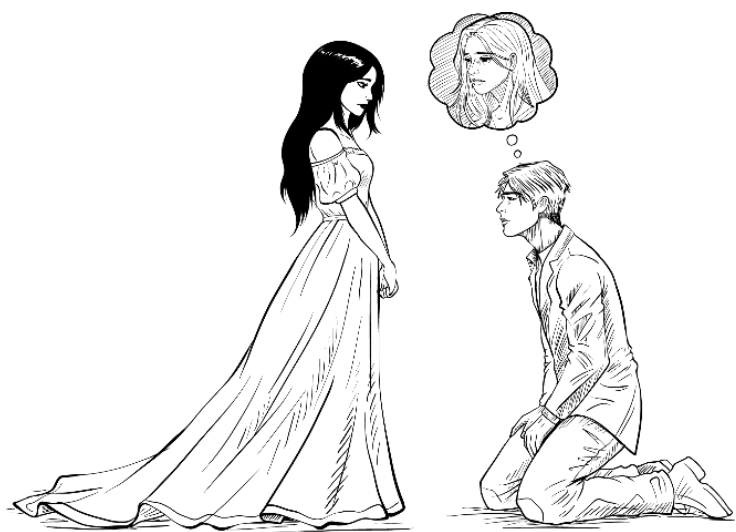
I'm sorry I used you as a means to cope;
At the time, you were my only hope.

I cried in anguish, seeking another;
I just wish it could've been some other.

I feel like we had something overall,
But I admit it was my call for us to fall.

But what I see through my thoughts,
Is not you whom I thought I sought.

It is but the woman who was from my past,
The relationship I wish had last.



Melody

In my heart there rings a sweet melody,
Tunes flowing like a joyous symphony.

You took my heart and made it flutter,
Took the sin out my life and emptied the clutter.

Tracing the earth with a loving embrace,
You hold me tight and close, as we're face to face.

I can hear the wind blow and the birds chirp,
The smell and beauty as it cleanses my hurt.

I feel my heart beat with the melody;
You sing in my heart with the sweetest symphony.



Induce

I can never get away from the love you induce;
I fight for freedom only to find a way loose.

You don't really know the hold you have on my life,
Or how in the end I'm stabbed with a double-ended knife.

I'll never get what I want if the want is you;
This is something I knew and grew, but thought wasn't true.

All I wanted was a love I could cherish,
A happy ending for a soul who's already perished.



Haunt

I'm drowning out your voice with the thoughts;
I hate you and love you, my mind makes the shots.

You haunt me and make my heart shatter like glass;
I can't escape, even as the years come to pass.

I flee and drift from the vision you desire;
In my heart, you're the corruption burning the fire.

Looking in the mirror, I see that which is a villain in me;
In my dreams, I make you bleed just as equally.

Love is inescapable, it's not what it seems,
I'll make sure you see what it entails in my dreams.



Mountain

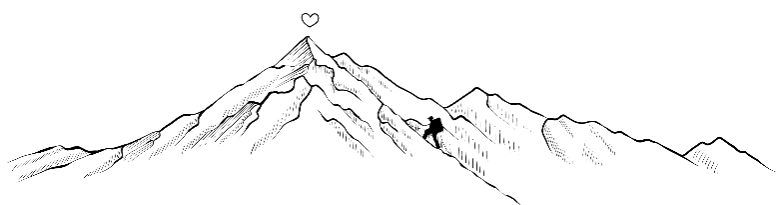
I'll never have you waiting baby, I'll be on time.
To think you're on top of these mountains I climb.

Sometimes I hit the ground, only to get stuck;
You're my pretty penny, I'll get out with your luck.

You understand me and know what I am;
Together forever, peanut butter and jam.

Looking to you as the guide in my endeavors,
Without you I'd be nothing, you're all in life's treasures.

So I climb this mountain, awaiting the top
With you in arm's reach, I can feel my heart stop.



Rumination

My mind is filled with much rumination,
As I look at reality with great speculation.

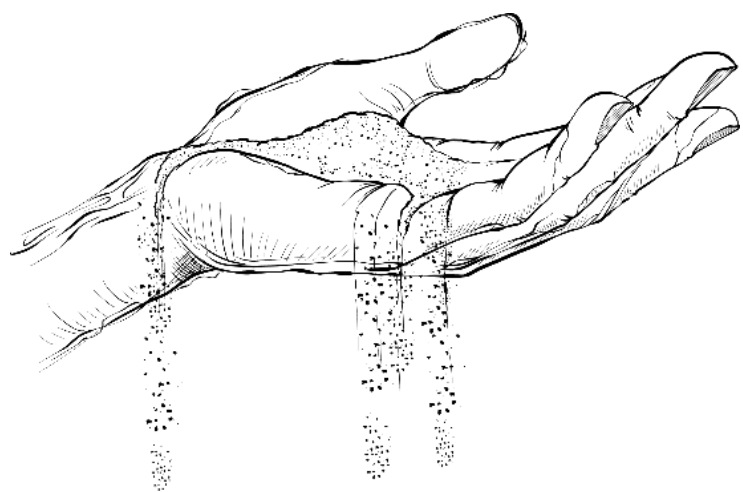
It all slips from the creases in my hands;
Things are far from real as it stands.

Nothing in this life is close to refined;
Look at the people as they seek being blind.

It's all a part of fate as they say,
So what makes me wanna go on another day?

Everything moves at an absolute pace,
While I sit contemplating what I am to chase.

My heart beats from within my chest;
In pain, it searches for a way to rest.



God

Is God really there when I need him?
Is He with me through thick and thin?

Does He hear me when I speak?
Or feel for me when I'm weak?

Why aren't You apparent when I seek direction?
Am I not supposed to be of Your submission?

Your presence feels faint in the dark,
When I cry out for You in my heart.

It's hard to know if You're here,
But I'll try my best to adhere.

I know Your ways are true,
And I'll try my best to make do.



Fault

Regret is all you truly got;
You know one thing, and it's all your fault.

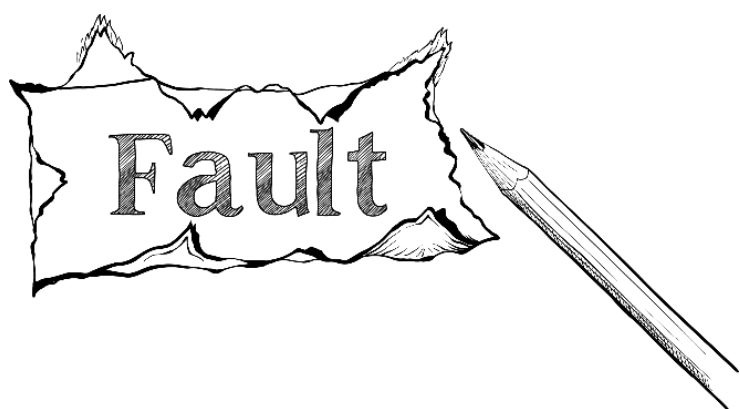
There's nothing that can make up for what you did,
And you should feel more or less off the grid.

You're to blame for the things that conspired,
Ashamed for the feelings you once desired.

Feeling like you wanna die, I know the feeling.
Though hurt and lost can bring a lot of meaning.

Don't hate yourself for the poor choices you've done;
Just continue on with the unfinished run.

They may hate you, but it's a life lesson to learn;
Leave the past as the past, with the pages to burn.



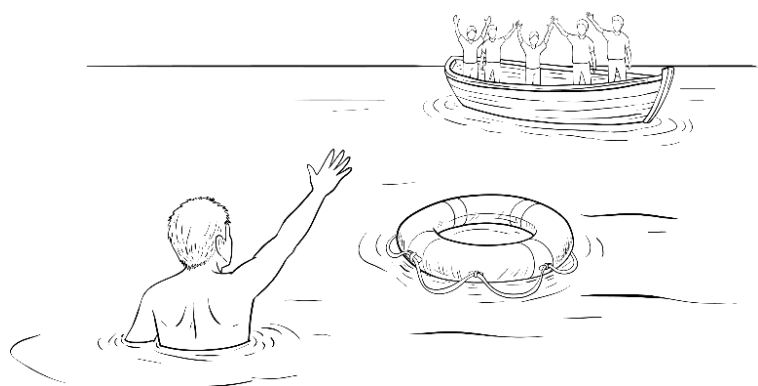
Water

Realize your dark side collides with your inside,
And even as you run, the water will never subside.

The temptations and obstacles stick day to day,
But it's all on you and the path you make way.

The demons lurk and pounce with opportunity,
But not one can hurt you if you stay with the right community.

It takes like-minded people to guide you through the corners,
So you aren't tempted into sin through raging waters.



Secret

It ain't a secret;
If I give you my heart, you better keep it.

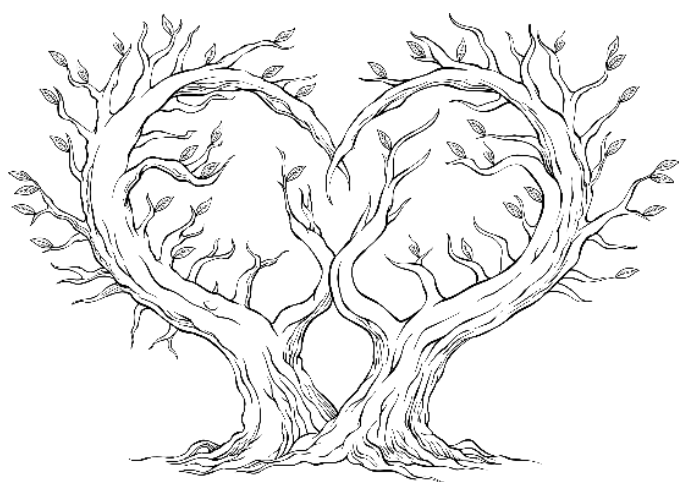
If you ain't by my side, I'm going through hell,
And if you don't run my mind, I won't sleep well.

It's about time I win this game of love,
And the differences don't come push to shove.

None of these people will ever understand,
The feeling of love when it's not planned.

An exquisite happiness that's so divine,
Where two hearts bond and become entwined.

It ain't a forgotten secret,
This love's just become an undervalued achievement.



Light

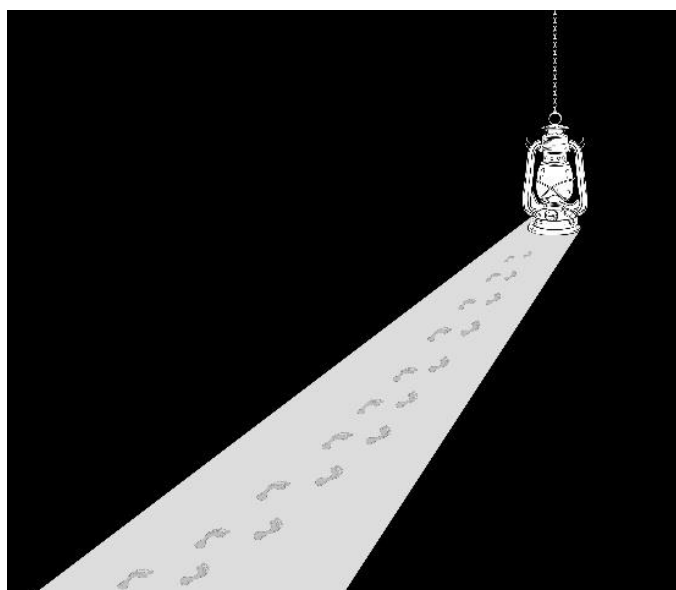
The truth shall always come out,
So be careful and how you walk about.

As life can go perfect like a dream,
But can be falling behind the scene.

Watch and tread carefully through it all,
So that your life don't hit a wall.

And remember that each and every thing will always come
through,
Your rights and wrongs, and what you do.

It shall all reach and come into sight,
With everything you've done coming to light.



Intended

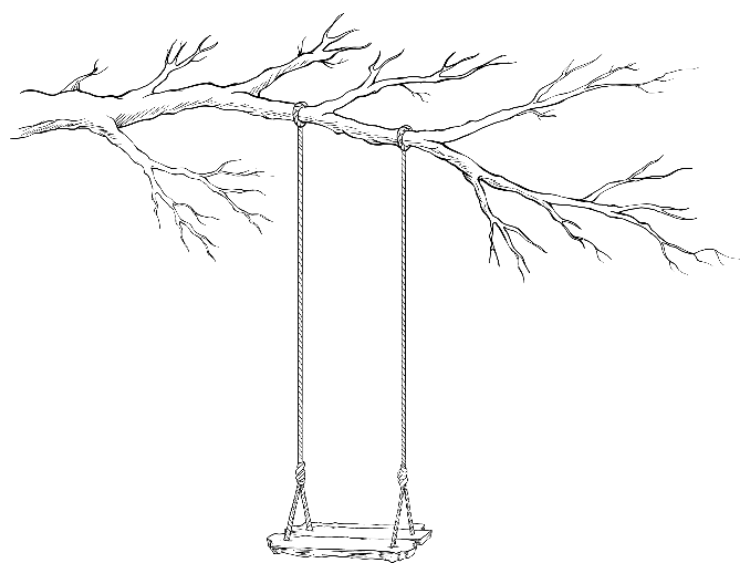
You never thought about me when you left;
Did you know that it made me contemplate death?

I got so attached to you above any other,
And loved you unconditionally, like my mother.

But as summer turns into fall,
You leave, and now you're gone.

The flowers sway in the breeze,
And the leaves fall from their trees.

But I never thought this would be how it ended,
Where everything you did was all intended.



Out

Sometimes I think about taking the easy way out,
Because in the end, what is there to really care about?

What all matters when I reach my death,
If in the end there's nothing left?

I was born to drown,
Like from the beginning I was hell-bound.

Life's too hard, I feel the impending doom;
It lurks around in this dark-kept room.

Demons pressing my inner thoughts,
Living in me to throw me taunts.

I'm a wreck, and worn out mess.
Call 911; I'm a man in distress.

I'll never make my way out of the doubt,
Since this is all I can ever think about.



I Don't Wanna Know

I don't wanna know all the bad things you've done,
Or the poor choices you make on a daily run.

I wanna love you all the same,
Because I know each person has their pain.

I can't judge, because I know the feeling;
Everything's so hard, that you cope to stop the screaming.

It tears you apart little by little,
Until your soul itself begins to feel crippled.

You question why this happens to people like you,
And who put you through the pain you're brought into.

I respect every choice you choose to do,
And at the end of every day, I'll love you through and through.



Monsters

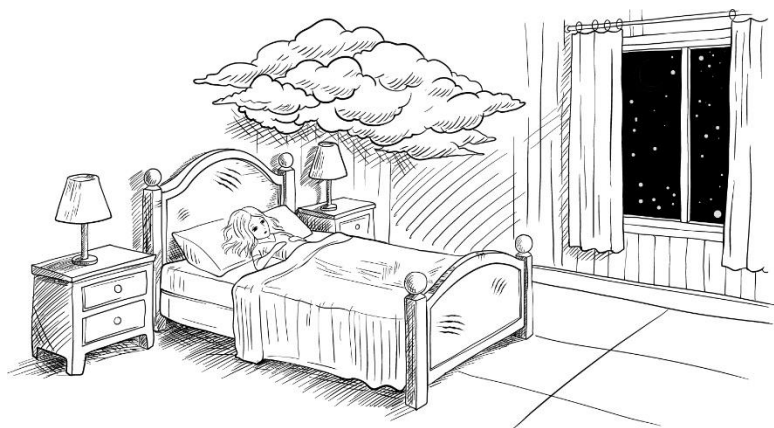
I use to fear the thought of monsters under my bed,
But I never knew they'd one day go to my head.

When every fear and nightmare shines through,
And it burdens your soul with all you do.

I'd get these weird frantics of people watching me,
Them following my shadow like it's something to see.

Monsters clawing at my pounding heart;
In fear, it wishes to tear itself apart.

That I could just die and flee the feeling,
Repeating each night as the sun finds its ending.



Too Sweet

Have I ever told you you're too sweet,
To care for me, even as I know you're weak.

Placing me above yourself every time,
I didn't think any woman could be so kind.

The happiest smile upon your face,
Girl you give me the sweetest taste.

I wait for the day you're officially mine,
And we can both leave the world behind.

You're the most prettiest flower,
And babe, you're worth the wait in every hour.

You add the sugar to my coffee, you're too sweet;
Without you, my life's incomplete.



Irreplaceable

Life is very much irreplaceable;
Some of the trials may seem unfaceable.

But remember what you were given,
Before you give up on your mission.

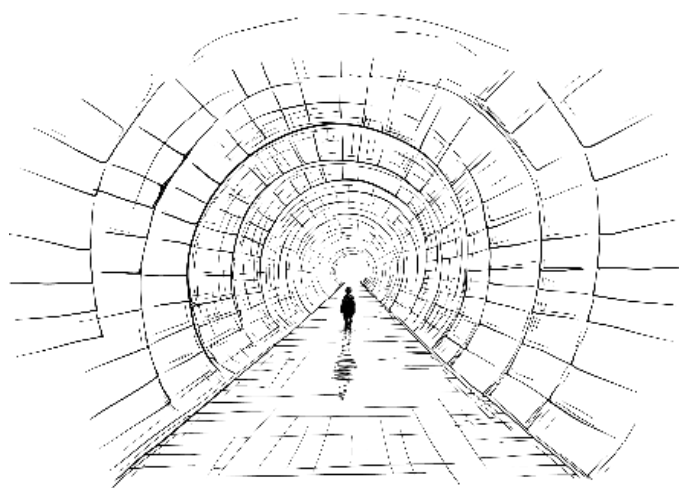
Nobody said things would be easy at all;
You're the one who chooses when you fall.

There's a light at the end of every tunnel,
And through the darkness, you will struggle.

You will feel like no one is there for you,
And they, what were your friends, didn't make do.

I understand your grief and sorrow;
You don't wanna be here for another tomorrow.

But remember, life is very much a treasure;
Once taken it'll be gone forever.



Prolong

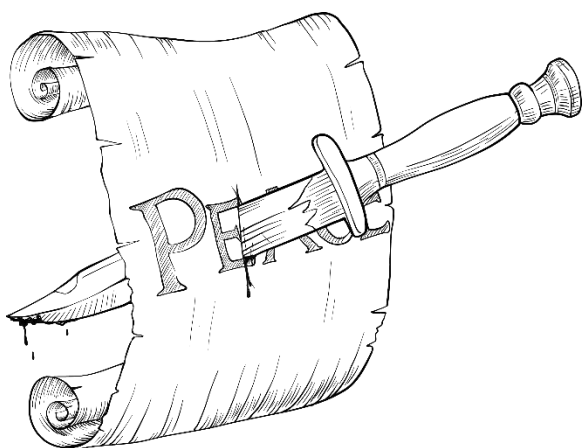
Don't think you're always of the right,
Or that your ways are always shown in good light.

Don't you know each wrong shall come to sight,
And your truths shall either be stained or white?

No human is made in utter perfection,
And to believe you're flawless is a fool's perception.

Understand that you'll be right and wrong,
And when faced with confliction, to not prolong.

For you will only provoke the waging war,
When you could've avoided it so long before.



Inspiration

Inspiration is all it is;
Love's nothing like a drink without fizz.

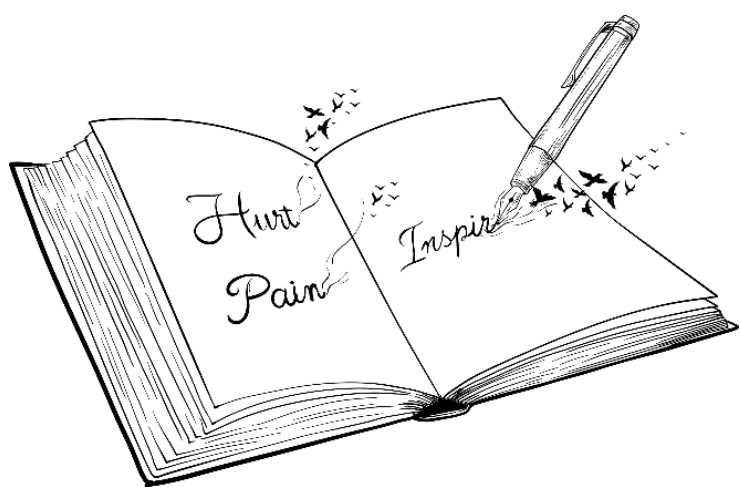
With or without you, I'll be fine;
I write more with you in mind.

The worse it goes, the better it goes,
It gives me the words to write through the lows.

Your not to use, but you unlock my inner thoughts;
Tie the words together, you form the knots.

It's like I can create what I thought was impossible,
Almost like you write the words to make it possible.

It's a weird concept, and that I know,
But us not working creates inspiration to show.



Perfect

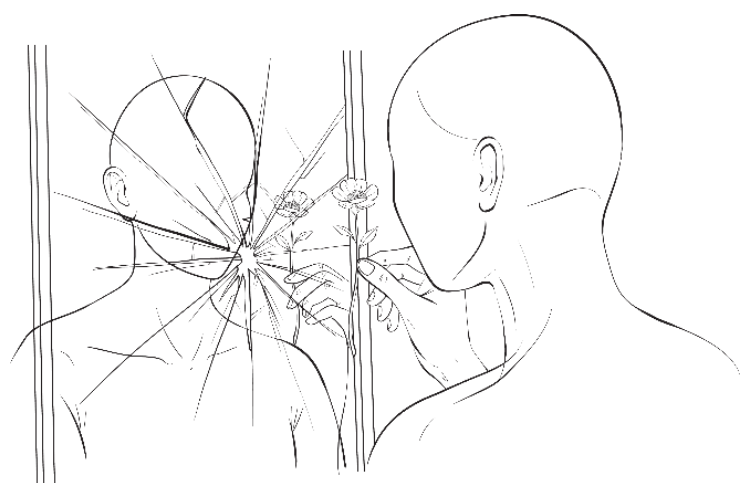
I tell myself you're perfect,
That no matter what, you're always worth it.

I make myself believe you're everything I've needed,
That you're the only way to make me feel completed.

I fool myself into thinking you care,
Begging for your love because I know it's rare.

I feel like I'm talking to myself through a wall,
Loving myself as I ask for it's call.

I wish you loved me to love's full extent,
That you treated me like I was something heaven-sent.



Stakes

The best way to fight the demons in my head
Is to turn around and fight them instead.

Sometimes I get scared and run the opposite way;
He always wins, sooner or later you'll pay.

See the devil doesn't lose, it's beyond your thinking;
You can't get around it, your heart's just sinking.

Knowing it's all over, it's got you by a hold.
Don't say it's my fault when it's already been told.

I can't take my own advice, look what I've done.
Didn't I just say I get scared too and run?

We're all just humans; we all make mistakes,
But it's better to fight, even on the losing stakes.



Titanic

Eyes blue like the Atlantic,
You go down like the Titanic.

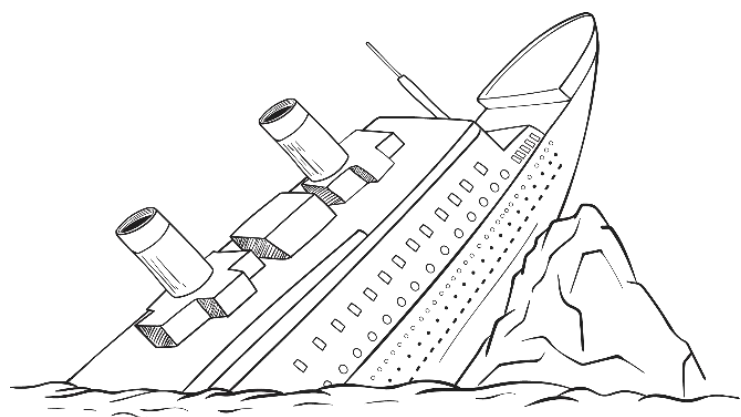
You do as I say, and listen very well,
But it's all in the eyes of where you wanna dwell.

As you see paradise in the gleam of the sun,
It beckons you, calling you to run.

All your sins, so tempting in what you'd do,
Only for the chance to claim that aqua blue.

Everything else, non-existent in the gaze,
It makes your mind twist and turn with a daze.

Oh how the eyes, blue like the Atlantic,
Crumble and fall like the Titanic.



Wound

Forgetting you may heal my wound,
But my heart will never feel fully tuned.

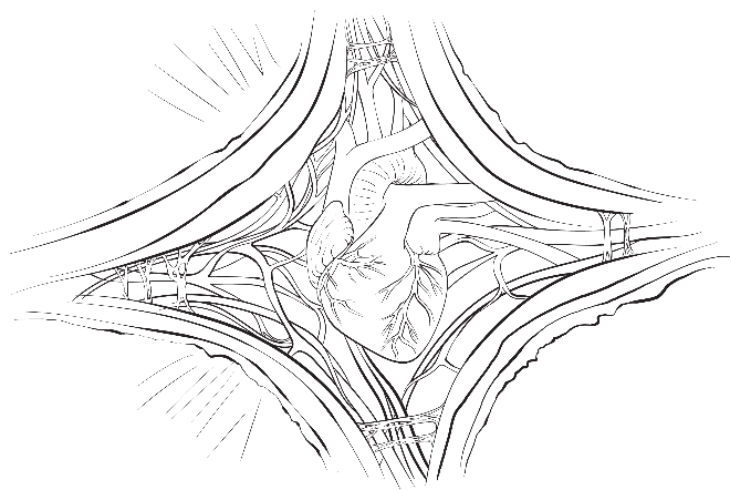
It's like through the wound you left a scar,
And the way you left me will always be bizarre.

When I think life is at its most profound,
I remember how you made me feel down.

It's like I'll never escape what all happened,
And my heart feels not big, but flattened.

The memories chase my shadow,
And follow me so I feel low.

I'm ruled by the governing of the mind,
And it makes me feel what can never be refined.



First Things First

First things first, proceed with caution;
The devil lurks behind every shadow often.

He finds pleasure in stealing the life out of you,
Smiling as he leaves you sulking in the blue.

Second things second, keep God in addition;
Without Him, the devil's got you in full submission.

By yourself, you have no power,
Only to be crushed by the weight of a tower.

Third things third, face the fear that has reside,
And conquer the feelings that remain deep inside

Overcome everything that lays to your downfall,
And crush the devil when he can no longer stand tall.

STEPS



Caution



Submission



Overcome

Best Part

If life were to be a movie, you'd be the best part;
You complete the other half of my broken heart.

You light up the dark in my tampered existence,
Keeping me safe, even with all this distance.

Stunning and beautiful you're the sweetest thing,
Oh how you keep the butterflies in a constant swing.

I'll follow you to the end no matter how far;
You're my only wish when I see a shooting star.

The only love I'll come to desire,
You're the only beauty I'll ever admire.



Written

It can't be written over again;
The past is the past, it's been written in pen.

Permanent it is, yet carry on in the life you've made;
It's not wise to dwell on what's been done and laid.

Rest and find peace in this tumble and fall;
It takes mistakes to learn and grow through it all.

It's okay to feel down and hurt by your choices;
Not kill yourself from the cries and voices.

The past is the past, but it's what it should've been,
To right your wrongs for the soul within.



Perfect Pair

If I had to say, I think we're the perfect pair;
We argue and fight, but always come back and care.

What a waste of time, thinking we could leave,
It's impossible, regardless of how much we grieve.

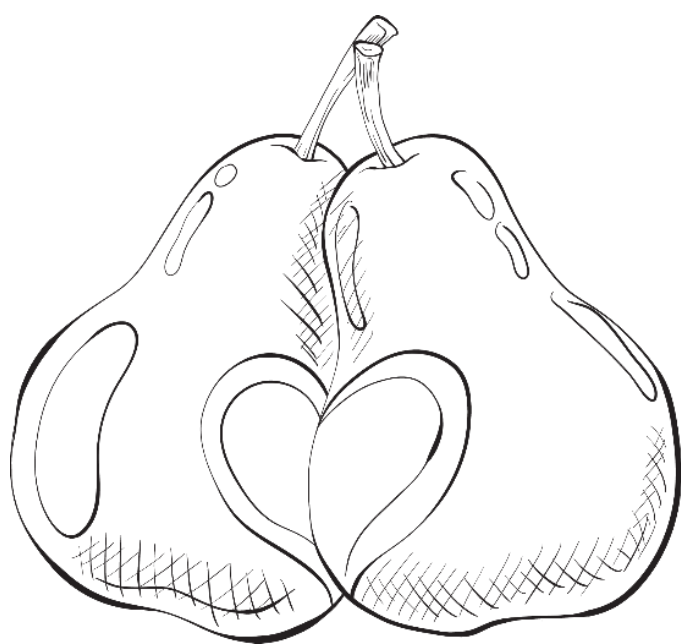
You think you could walk away when I'm all you've got;
When I'm all you've ever dreamt and sought?

Even when I think there's better, I know theirs not;
I mean look at our love and the way we've fought.

Haunted by the way we could get caught,
But what's a reward without a risk at thought?

This love can't be tainted, nor can it rot;
It's something so special, it can't be bought.

With all of this, I know this relationship's hard to bear,
But you can't argue that we're the perfect pair.



Voice

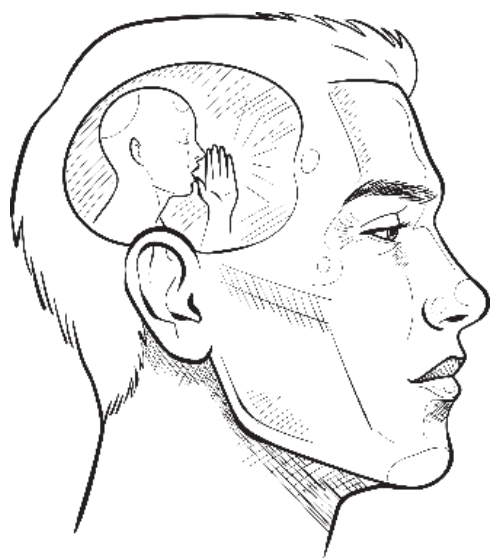
Listen to the voice that speaks inside;
Let it tell you where your heart should reside.

You may feel like you don't know where to go,
But listen to this voice, and you shall know.

The heart carries more than your emotion;
It houses the soul of great motivation.

If you reach in your heart,
You'll know where you should start.

Take in what you're truly feeling,
And you'll find what you've never been seeing.



Disguise

You crave attention so much you'd lie,
It's better to not get caught, you'd rather die.

Every lie just added; it's what makes sense:
Escape the confrontation, no consequence.

Digging your hole deeper, yet it feels light.
To you it's second nature, it's what's right.

They'll never know if I keep the lie going.
Dense they are, wasting time in nothing.

I'm a pretty face, how could I ever do wrong?
I make you weak, among the strong.

I'd rather die than get caught in my lies.
Under my spell, you take heart in my disguise.



Together

I had a dream we lived life together,
Where we dwelled in peace forever.

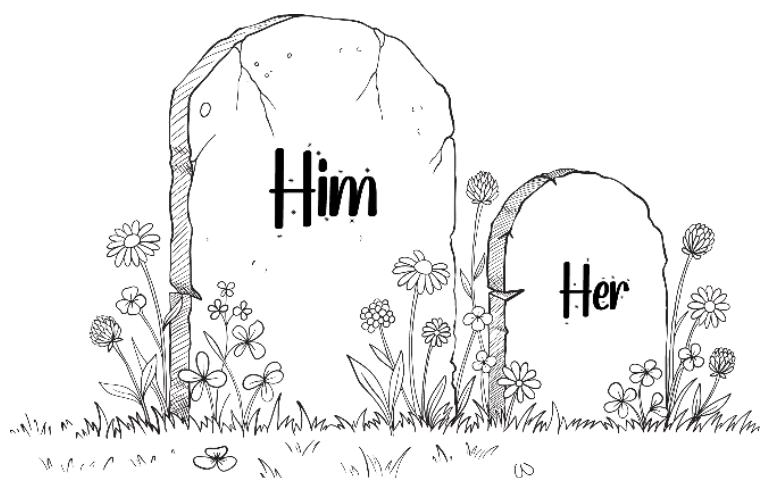
We laughed and smiled,
And we had times we were wild.

We built a house to live in,
And made a family full of children.

We left behind a generation,
And our children to build their foundation.

We had everything we desired,
And we grew old and retired.

I hope now we sit buried next to each other;
I would be happy to say we died together.



Riven

It's hard to see how much you have until it's gone;
Only then will you see how much you were wrong.

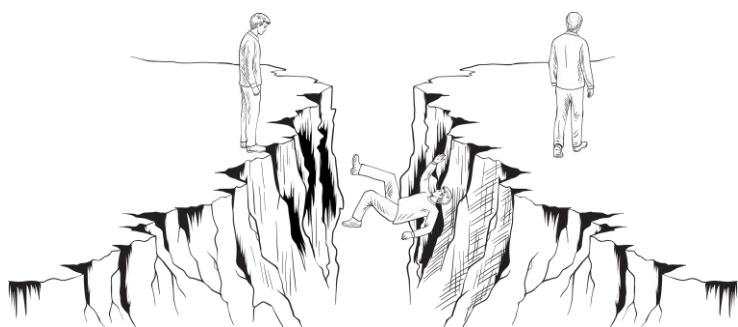
It's easy to take for granted the things you hold,
Praying out to God for when things get cold.

But not thankful when first it was given,
Only praying for help when your life hit a riven.

I know what it's like, at first I couldn't give in,
Pulling up my thanks from which the depths it was hidden.

Humbling myself, because I know I can't do it alone,
And I was wrong to think I could do it on my own.

Sometimes it takes something tragic to turn around;
For the better, that's what it took to find my ground.



Gratitude

It's important to have an attitude of gratitude,
To be thankful for each and everything among the
multitude.

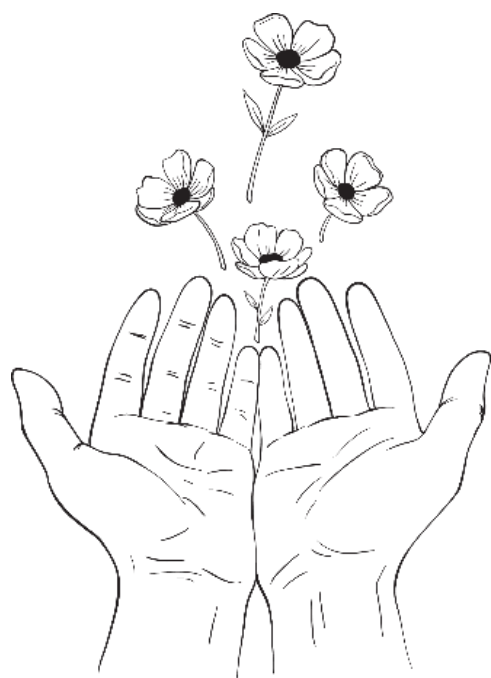
I know that I'm worth nothing on my own,
That even if I tried my hardest, I'd never pay back my loan.

I'm but only a fragment of what a man should be,
Oh how I wish I could walk the same steps as He.

To be faithful and true through every obstacle,
Remain pure and humble, even when it feels impossible.

I sing and worship You in servitude;
Sitting alone each night, I pray in solitude,

That I may be given this attitude of gratitude,
Among a sea of this unfaithful multitude.



Proud

Ever been told your life was meaningless,
That everything you did was foolishness?

Ever felt like they hated you for being you,
A fools dream, because it's what you planned to do?

I just wanna make you happy and proud;
I relish the feeling of being seen in a crowd.

You don't really know the kind of impact you leave,
Or the heart-wrenching words that make me grieve.

I just wanna make you happy and proud,
A smile on your face that speaks volumes out loud.



Truth

Tell me the truth, is our love very true?
Do you care for me like you say you do?

I watch and wait, and contemplate,
Is this gonna work, or is the risk too hard for us to take?

I feel myself losing my sanity,
Traveling my mind for a question to our insanity.

So tell me the truth, is it me or is it you?
Are we gonna make it work, or just fall through?

To see the cracks and mend them together,
It hurts me, even if we're to last forever.

So I promise you now my love, to never give up,
Even if I have to drink my own blood from a cup.

I'll fight until I no longer can;
I promise you that, as I'm a faithful man.



Beauty And Beast

Our relationship is like Beauty and the Beast,
How you transform me, raising me from the deceased.

I'm a monster as I turn every good thing to bad;
You comfort my problems every time I get mad.

Engulf me in your love, and disregard my flaws,
I swear by all means to not hurt you with these claws.

Kiss me, and don't think of what I've done;
I just need a Beauty's love, I've received none.

Trapped in this body of a beast, waiting for you...
Love me and hold me tight, with all that you do.



Mistaken

As easy as it was given, so easy can it be taken;
Earn what you have, don't get it mistaken.

I've had it all and thought I couldn't lose any,
Facing death's door, I really lost plenty.

Praying that death doesn't take me too early,
Gracious I am, I mean it sincerely.

You gave me what I have and this life to keep living;
Never seen it differently, it's beyond me forgetting.

So, as so easy it can be given, so it can be taken;
Learn from what I've said, don't get it mistaken.



Destined Love

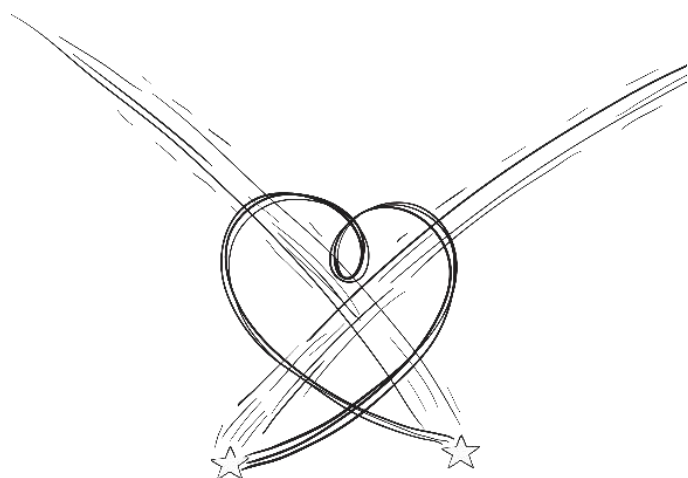
It is said that destined love can't ever be dead,
If it's connected by an invisible thread.

Destined love can't be shattered by physicalities,
Nor by human moralities.

Destined love is an unwavering force,
And nothing can alter the aligned course.

This will, in turn, make this love unbreakable,
And most will find this love incapable.

Because soulmates aren't easy to obtain,
But can only be threaded through endless pain.



Hope

I've been told the people who are the loneliest
Come out as being the kindest.

And those who feel the saddest
Smile the brightest.

This is because the most damaged souls
Don't want others to follow in their holes.

I want you to hear what all I have learned,
And take what I say and be warned:

These trials will face you hard,
And you will be caught off guard.

The soles on your feet will hurt,
And in life, you will be known like a speck of dirt.

But remember, the loneliest can be the kindest,
And the saddest can be the brightest.

Keep your head up when you're at your darkest,
And you will get out of what they call the hardest.

This will in turn, make you the wisest,
And you will feel like you've reached the highest.



Gun

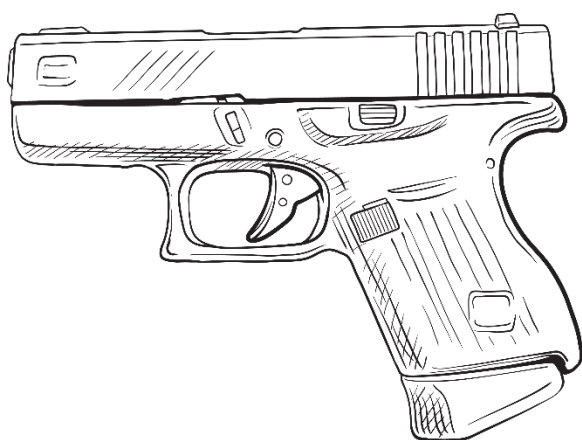
To find true love, you must hand them a gun,
In hopes that they won't pull the trigger and run.

You hand them all the power to do with as they please,
And it can shatter your heart if they one day leave.

You roll the dice of chance for a happy ever after,
And it can leave you broken, remembering their laughter.

You lay all you have out to them,
Praying you won't ever have to say goodbye again.

They point the gun of hopes and dreams,
Things aren't always pretty, by all means.



Manipulation

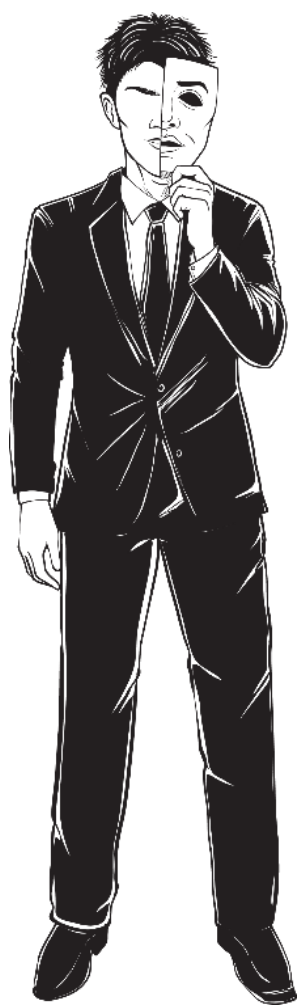
I wanna love you, but I'd rather pretend;
I can't see my heart get shattered again.

If only you could make these feelings go away,
Because I wanna do everything with you one day.

I see this as just another hopeless attempt,
To find love, hoping it's all I've ever dreamt.

You're so very pretty and tempting,
Thinking I'm only here for your protecting.

But soon you'll see I only stay for the sensations;
Once it fades, you'll see my manipulations.



Go Ahead

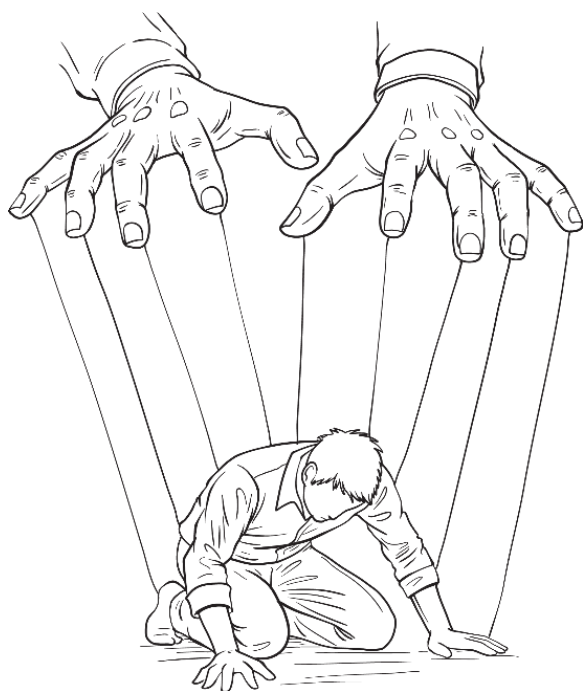
Go ahead and play with my heart;
Watch me as it tears me apart.

Losing my mind, I'm going insane,
Realizing your love was just in vain.

You laugh hysterically at my suffering,
And bathe in it like it's comforting.

How sickening it is to see someone so heartless,
Who tossed me around like I was just worthless.

Play with me like you did from the start;
Watch as I lose my love for you in my heart.



Picture

Am I the master of my own demise?
Should I look back and try to revise?

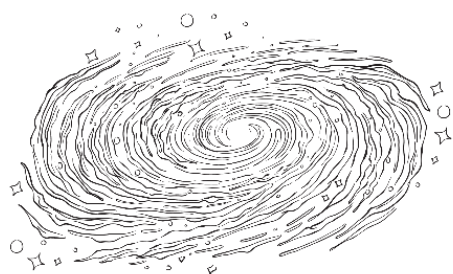
What moments led up to this time,
And what choices left my path to be defined?

I'm not sure of what the future has to hold,
But I can rewrite the past for the future that's told.

This truth is all so hard to digest,
But in this I'll lay my burdens to rest.

I look at my past, as it is what told my future,
And redefining this can make for a better picture.

PICTURE



Thousand Times

I've been through this a thousand times;
Some may say it's because I ignore the signs.

You make me feel like I'm nothing and useless;
I just wanted love, didn't know mine was worthless.

I pray that I make it through the trouble you bring,
That I can save myself from the world and its calling ring.

I don't know what I did to deserve this,
But I hope you can find something you miss.

I gave you my all amongst the thousand times;
You gave nothing, hoping it'd work through love's confines.



Results

Results come when excuses leave;
It won't just happen because you believe.

No one ever gets what they want if they don't try,
So stand up and don't let it slip by.

You can think and brainstorm through all the plans,
But it won't just lay out if you don't take it to your hands.

I've been the falter to my core dreams,
By making excuses, hoping it'll fill the seams.

Results are what matters in the end;
Don't let it fall because you never knew where to begin.



Coping

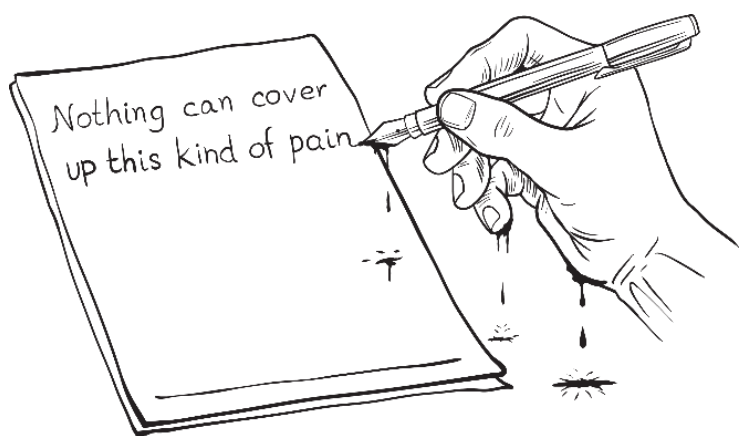
No coping can cover up this kind of pain;
I could write forever, it'll always stay the same.

In my mind, you'll stay night and day;
This isn't the sort of thing that can just go away.

Ripped my heart in two, that's what you did,
Yet I don't hate you, I'm not some spiteful kid.

Love is all I had for you, and that won't change;
I know I can't get you back, you're out of range.

There's nothing to lose, yet none to gain;
Only what's left is the abundant pain.



Exception

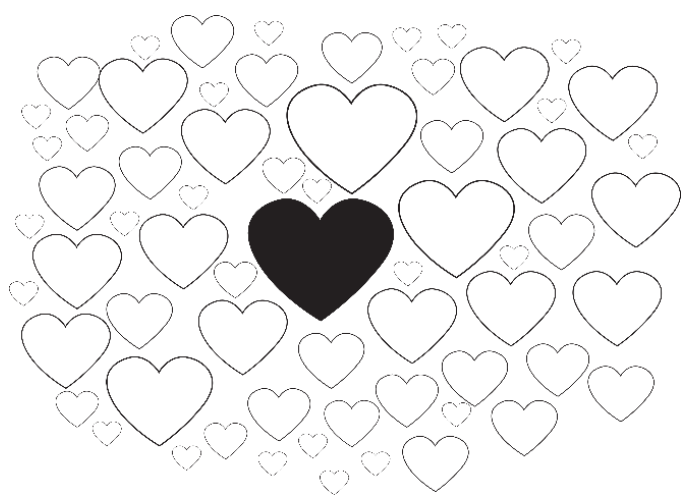
You might be the only exception;
To receive my all, is this a connection?

Love was always hard; it never once succeeded.
I lost so many times, I almost conceded.

So what is this feeling I haven't felt in a while?
I don't recognize it, yet I'm catching a smile.

I think I might just be really confused;
Love isn't love, it's just a way to be used.

But I can't help but fall for this love continually;
My heart wants love, even it's the worst indubitably.



Book

It can't change or revert with your thinking;
Re-reading a book, you can't expect a different ending.

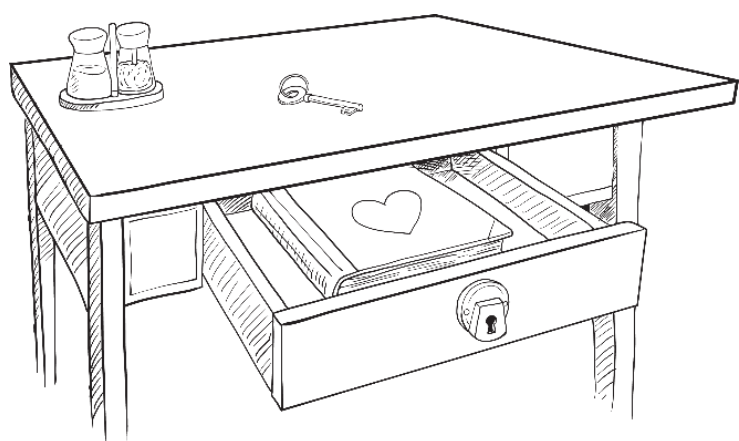
They left you at your absolute weakest,
Hurt you when things felt the bleakest.

I know you want them back; I can relate,
They don't want you, there's a lot to hate.

Maybe they don't see the value in something real,
Or see their heart for what it wants to feel.

I know for one it wasn't all your fault;
Love takes two, both pepper and salt.

Close the book with its one very ending;
Re-reading a book won't find what you're missing.



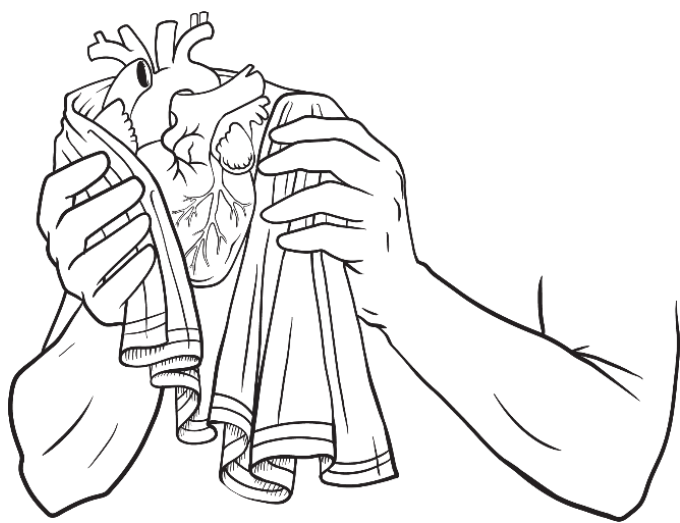
Keep

I pray to God my soul is His to keep,
That my sin isn't too far deep.

I fight the demons constantly in my sleep;
Falling down, they say the hill's a little steep.

Faith is hard to get back, it's a true leap,
But I try and try again, even if it's a hard feat.

But dear God I pray my soul is Yours to keep,
That You'll cleanse my heart for Yours to meet.



One Day

One day you'll look back on the writings I've comprised,
And see things you never once realized.

That one man could talk about what he's needing,
To relate to the millions and what they're feeling.

Even through death, I won't be afraid,
Because I left a gift I know won't ever fade.

I knew I wanted to leave something behind,
And I'm glad these poems were what I designed.

Something people will remember me by,
Before or after the day I die.

I know these writings may not mean something today,
But I hope they bring something to you one day.



I Was Kind

I was kind,
Even when you didn't deserve it.
I was kind,
Even when you treated me so badly.
I was kind,
Even when I heard everything you said about me.
I was kind,
When I knew you weren't.
I was kind,
When you only caused hurt.

I don't pray for your downfall, for that's too easy;
I only pray that I keep the courage to be kind.

No matter what you do,
No matter what you say,

Sometimes it's better to be kind,
And do what they don't take to mind.

About the Author



Gabriel New discovered his love for writing at seventeen, when a high school creative writing class first introduced him to the world of poetry. What began as a simple assignment quickly grew into a lifelong passion, as he found that poetry gave him the ability to express what often goes unsaid.

Through his work, Gabriel writes about the struggles, and hidden emotions that so many people carry but rarely speak about. His poems are meant to reach those moments of despair and bridge the gap that so often needs filled. To remind each reader that what they feel they don't feel alone.