## A Note from the author:

The reason I called this book, my first book, Confessions Of A Girl, is that this book will take you on a journey into my mind and see what it is that I feel, or have felt at the time of writing that paritcular piece. It is my way of confessing my wrong doings on paper without saying specifically what I did, as well as releasing some built up anger for one person in particular.

For most people, this is nothing but words on a page, however, what makes poetry good, dispite the content, is the feelings behind it...If there is feeling, genuine emotion, put behind the words it makes the piece special and important. When you lack emotion it's simply words. As I wrote each peice there was a lot of emotion, and many tears, and that is why this is my book of Confessions.

This book is very personal to me as it covers a lot of my life, choices I made, things I felt, and people who were and are important to me. My hope is that some of the people who read this will be able to relate to my book and see that although we make mistakes as human beings, it doesn't have be something that holds us back in life or make us weak. We as humans are supposed to learn from our mistakes and change what we are doing to be a better person. For some of us, that means changing our identity and starting fresh, for others it means waiting for that right person to walk into our lives and make us see our mistakes and want to change so that we don't lose what we have in our lives at the present time, and for some, it's a little of everything, as was the case for me.

I thank you in advance for reading my words and taking the journey into the personal side of my life. I hope you enjoy what you find here and please feel free to leave me comments and as always, don't forget to visit the website (http://4einc.info) and see all that we have to offer.

## Mr. Wrong

12/05/06

I was fine before you walked into my life Funny how now I only want to talk to you with a knife You're my past and that's where you belong Cause you, in fact, were Mr. Wrong You tried to make me happy but you didn't All I did was keep my misery hidden I tried to please you But you walked on me, like a mat with a shoe I tried to change But inside it felt strange That's okay cause you're my past And you're my last I'm done with being sad Done with being bad I found somebody great It must have been fate He lives so close to me I don't know how I couldn't see That love was right around the bend And all my honour he would defend I loved you back then Now I know what's real, amen You were Mr. Wrong and now I have Mr. Right His love is so bright He is my everything, my all And will never let me fall I love him so

And I'll never ever let him go.

## **Count My Blessings**

12/06/06

Sittin here lookin at the screen Wishin I could wipe the slate clean Thinkin about the past and what was lost Thinkin about everything it cost The price I paid for being stupid By looking everywhere for cupid Finding it in all the wrong places Knowing that I have to look into their faces Seeing their hurt Thinkin of myself as nothing but dirt Why I went the way I did I'll never know Cause lookin back I know it was low So here I sit time after time Knowin what I did was a crime Cryin a million tears Feels like I've been cryin for years Don't know why I'm still alive Or how, mentally, I survive I hate myself for all I've done How could I have thought I was having fun? Sittin here lookin at the screen Wishin I could wipe the slate clean Not sure why you love me At times I think you should be free Of my stupidity and past That you should just run really fast And find a life that's better than what I can give To find a place of happiness to live Because you deserve the best And I feel like I just make you stressed Yet I'm grateful that you're in my life today

And count my blessings every day.

Jessica Diamond

The tears, they will not stop My heart sinks and I feel it drop It's like I'm not human anymore Like the sand upon an ocean shore I fade away without notice or care Wondering how this life can be fair My cheeks stained by the tears That have been falling for years The unhappiness I feel inside I feel as though I have died Forgotten by the world around me Nobody to hear my quiet plea To be loved for once in my life To know what it's like to be a wife To raise a family of my own To be acknowledged and known Yet here I sit, alone and crying Telling myself to stop lying My life will never be good 'Cause I'll forever be misunderstood Still, these tears will not stop I'm so tired I just want to drop Into a heap on the floor Of life, I'm wanting more But I know better So I'll just sit here and write my letter My note for the end Knowing that truly I was without a friend 'Cause this life gets lonely When you're the one and only.

Lookin for somethin good in life So I can forget the knife I hold in my hand But I feel like you don't understand The way I feel, each and every day All I want is for you to stay To never leave me alone 'Cause my world is a cyclone Spinnin out of control And I'm not feeling whole I'm not all here And I have lots to fear So here I am again looking for something good Tryin to figure out what I did To have a life so full of pain Lookin outside and all I see is rain Why can't my life be sunny? Why can't I just have money? Why can't I make it all work out? And why does my mind have to be full of doubt? All I want is to find a life that's happy And trade in this one that's crappy I'm tired of being sad Tired of being told I'm bad I'm tired of being afraid Tired of lookin at this damn blade Just take it away from me Let me be free from this life Let me put down this knife Help me please Take my hand and give it a squeeze So that I know you're there And that for me you care This is my cry For help before I say goodbye.

Free *01/03/07* 

You think you're so hot But really you're not You think you're always right When you really only want to fight You push me this way and that Tellin me that I'm nothin but a rat Like I'm somethin you can get rid of in a flash Like a bat to my skull; dead with one fatal bash Too bad I ain't goin out like that To you I'm nothin but a brat Too bad you can't eliminate me And have your mind be free Cause deep down I don't think you wanted this baby girl Then it was too late cause your world was in a whirl Now here we are 20 plus years later in the same spot You still think you're oh so hot And I'm still the knife in your back Cause a life is what you lack Blaming everybody but yourself Thinkin you're like something glass sittin on a shelf Something to look at and do nothin with Living as if your life were a myth I hate you and you don't even know That you're a reason why my confidence is low Back off bitch and get outta my view This is my time to shine; it's my debut 4E Inc is gonna take me far And to my husband I'm already a star Too bad that's somethin you can't see

That's okay, cause now of you I am free.

## **Takin My Bow**

01/03/07

Look at me Sittin all pretty yet you don't see The fact that I'm doin somethin with my life Other than sittin here simply being somebodys wife I'm having fun Instead of assuming my life is done I'm better than you And there's nothing you can say or do To make me think otherwise Cause I'm sick of your fuckin lies Tellin me I'm good when you don't believe I am Your words are nothing but a scam You hate me being alive Yet here I am struggling to survive Just me and my man Cause he's my number one fan Too bad you wanted her more than me You can deny it but in your eyes I see That the dead is better than the living to you And deep down you know it's true Not once when I was little did you tell me that I was pretty What a pity Your loss not mine Your shit makes for good rhyme So look at me now

As I stand here happily and take my bow.

## **Bridal Dream**

01/04/07

I'm waiting for the day When I can finally say That I'm a married woman And that my husband is my number 1 fan 'Cause at the moment it's only a dream At times I just want to scream Fearing this will never happen for me Yet in my mind it's allI see Wanting to wear that white gown And feel like the queen of the town To have flowers all around To have bubbles blowin' from the ground The perfect wedding that's what I want But bad dreams haunt Me every day Thinking, knowing I'll never see it that way What can I say, it's every girls dream To be a bride and beam Beautiful for the world to see And know she's all she can be I dream of being a bride By the ocean and crashing tide The warmth of the sun For my day to finally come But for me it will never be that way It's a dream, that's all I can say.

**Deceive** 01/10/07

You look at me but you don't see The fact that I am not gonna let it be You look at me and see somebody who can be fooled But here my anger has pooled I am not somebody you can deceive Whether or not you choose to believe I will not stand for that If need be I will go into combat With words spoken loudly And you had better believe they will be spoken proudly 'Cause there's one thing I cannot stand And that's a person who has a demand That makes another feel bad And makes them cry because they're sad I am not somebody you can deceive Whether or not you choose to believe I know what was said And I know that tears were shed Tonight I sit here pissed Partly wanting not to exist 'Cause what you did hurt To know that with her you did flirt You think I don't know But you're wrong and that was low Sayin what you did to her In my head it's all a blur And you look at me but you don't see The fact that I am not gonna let it be 'Cause I'm not somebody that you can deceive Whether or not you choose to believe.

## 01/14/07 Also featured in "The Beginning"

## Flowers Of Blue

You tell me you have something for me But I have to wait and see Sitting there I wonder what it could be What could you possibly have planned for me You say you need to make a quick stop As there's something you need to shop For that will make me cry You're right, not a word of a lie I was crying inside But the outside tears I did hide To my surprise, flowers of blue I sat and wondered, could this be true Could he really be this sweet My insides so full of heat Passion for this man beside me Who is my prince, here to set me free These flowers of blue full of life Making me want to be his wife 'Cause you make everything right Even though I momentarily lost sight Of that a few nights ago But you're my life, my beau My world and my all I know if ever I should fall That I can find comfort in your embrace And find your love staring me in the face Thank you for everything, for my flowers of blue But most of all, thank you for just being you.

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