

Poetry Series

Abby Keen Harris
- poems -

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Abby Keen Harris(June 7th 1994)

Hello Im Abby Keen, soon to be Abby Harris.I have returned to Poemhunter after a long absence.I am happily engaged to my dream man so don't try o r else.I am soon to be 21 and thank you everyone who has read and commented on my poems.

- ' Tears - '

many kind of tears there are
of fears near and far
blood, water, and black
blue, joy, and in the back
of ur eyes, heart, and soul
and hope they all fall in a bowl
i am crying tears of pain
they always fall like rain
my heart is always broken
even though i found a shoulder 2 soak it
i wish i didnt feel
so i wouldnt have 2 break the seal
of what i hold within
2 keep away all my sins
hide the signs of pain
when u cry there is no gain
but i dont hide
i cry with pride
the pain inside
is all i can stand
though ur holding my hand
i want it all 2 go away
and go 2 burn and there it stays
i have little hope
im at the end of the rope
thourgh i fly high
still tears i cry

Abby Keen Harris

!!! Anger!!!

people can be so stupid
but think they are all that
when they're only fakes
who imitate celebrities
the complete perfectionists
the horrible hypocrits
i really dont like them
they have a forked tongue
they can lie 2 ur face
and talk crap behind ur back
i know most preps are this way
and most jocks 2
but i hate sterotypes
so i wont assume
i'm honest as i can be
and yes i've lied
just believe and be urself
and life wont be so bad

Abby Keen Harris

\$under The Shoe Of Karma\$

karma is a pain
in the light and rain
crying without relief
like rain drops off a leaf
from karma's vengeful wrath
lies the ruins in my path
trying not 2 fall on the way
attempting not 2 go astray
holding on 2 my love
but then he flew away like a dove
he says he loves but yet i cry
cause karma fried our love dry
im trying not 2 cry now
i still dont know how
this is not very fun
all i can do is run
run from karma run from life
i am DONE with all the strife
stress is taking its toll
which is leaving a gapping hole
in once was my heart
and not even love can give it a jump start
now its my time 2 end
all i have now is my lonely end

Abby Keen Harris

% The Short Story Of Anna %

anna was a strange girl
living in a normal world
everyone would laugh
cause she liked death traps
dark she was and still she is
especially on weekends
school she had no friends
even had no luck with loose ends
until one day she saw this boy
he said hi but he was very coy
they would chat all the time
even in the lunch line
one day he grabbed her hand
she smiled happy yet bland
then they fell in love
thats all she could think of
until they had a fight
then he took his life
now once again shes all alone
with a house but no home

Abby Keen Harris

(alone)

im so alone somedays
i just cant stand it!
i just wish
that he was here
with me
but idk what 2 do
about it
maybe i have a
chance 2 never
be alone anymore
but even though
he's here in my heart
i feel alone all day long!
pain is all i feel
during the day
but in the nite
i feel so happy
take me and heal
feel me and tear
hear me and sigh
touch me and die
i cant hurt in the nite
but daytime im not alright
kiss me and break
give and dont take
shake but dont cry
be honest and try not 2 lie
hold them 2 their word
and maybe make a better world
taking everything away
now i want it 2 stay

Abby Keen Harris

: (Hurting 4 Misconception) :

try not 2 cry on the outside
even with the empty ties
being deprived from whats needed
trying not 2 be conceited
this hurt is eating me inside
starting 2 dissolve the outside
seeing invisible lies
tying invisible ties
holding on 2 what i have
even if its less then what i crave
almost entering a blind rage
trying not 2 open up the cage
the demon is shaking the bars
trying 2 get out and eat my scars
even though this love is strong
then y does this hurt ring like a gong
i need 2 sleep before i wake
i need 2 heal before i ache
i wish 2 touch before i see
i wish 2 be with this he
i miss the love that i may never see
and try 2 see what u see in me

Abby Keen Harris

~bi Polar~

one minute your really happy
the next u feel like u wanna cry
then u want to run up the walls
after that u want to sleep all day
the next day your okay with your enemies
the next u want to kick their butt
then they make u want to cry
after that u totally ignore them
i want to try and stay calm but
these pills they give me are to steady them
not to fix them
u feel like crap one week
the next u want to have a freaking party
then u want to bawl your eyes out
after that u want to kick someone's butt
please dont criticize me for how i am
because thats how you are not

Abby Keen Harris

~true Love Came Twice~

True love they say is only found once
but what if its found twice at the same time? ?
U may love one more then the other
but the feelings never go away
How do you deal with having 2 lovers? ? ?
U love 2 but can only be with 1
Please idk what to do
save me from this
the dreaded bliss
the dark abyss
the crucifix
Die unwanted feelings!
i try but they never leave
i want 2 live rite but cant becuz of this
Die unwanted feelings! ! !
LEAVE ME BE! ! !
if i wanted misery
i would have died already

Abby Keen Harris

!when Love Gets Hard!?

When love gets hard you're supposed to be there for your lover and it should make your love stronger. Its supposed to be something you both can overcome. Its not supposed to be over stupid little things that shouldn't be fought lover is supposed to understand or at least try to understand it all starts to come to a boil and you have no idea if this love will make it. If only he knew how much every fight hurts, how every time he says 'I'm Done' or 'All we do is fight anymore' it's like he's giving up on us when I've been giving this relationship my all. I have no idea what I'm supposed to do. It's like I can't do anything right or nothing I do is good enough i look in the mirror i see a failure, a emotional wreck, a person with a short fuse, a impatient person, and a stubborn says I'm perfect, I'm sexy, I'm beautiful, and I'm h lately we've been fighting over petty stuff and i try not to fight but apparently he wants to that's whats been happening. I just wanted this week to go decently since its the week of my 21st birthday, but i guess Fate has other always has other plans.....When love gets hard I want to fix it, but if you wont talk to me how am i supposed to fix it? I guess it might be time to give up and move on, It's not what i want at all, but i don't think we will make it. I'm doubting everything now and I don't know what to do there ever be someone who can handle my stupid self?

Abby Keen Harris

?the Darkness And I?

Hello Darkness my old friend. I'm here to speak with you again. You seem to be the only thing that truly listens to me and my thoughts. I wish other people would be like you. Non-biast and just a understanding, listening ear. Sometimes an opinion is needed or wanted yes but sometimes you just need to vent. You have been a true and long time friend. Maybe one day I can return the favor, but until then I'm here. I'm talking to you and hoping things truly do go well.

Abby Keen Harris

3 Bleeding Love 3

seems im always wondering y
but i cant seem 2 find
i wish u were out my window
but i cant see at all
even if i could u wouldnt be there
and i know y and that makes it seem
all 2 bad all 2 bad
even though u dry my tears
they will still fall
holding on 2 what i have of u
i dont care what they say
im in love with u
they try 2 pull me away
but they dont know the truth
my heart is crippled by the pain
that i keep on closingof
u cut my heart open
so u can take my pain
but im the kind who bares my own
i dont depend on ppl much
and my trust is very rare indeed
it hurts that ur gone
ur the only one i'll ever need
the hurt is painful but i can survive
the colors show me more than u think
the elements r finally complete
no more crying only 4 u
my lve is real and i believe u
i may hide things but so do u
im still here waiting 4 u
u better like this it took 4ever
but thats only the begining
of what i'll bare 4 u
and of how long we will last

Abby Keen Harris

3 Our Love3

if its true it cant be described
even though lots have tried
i hear it ever night
underneath the moonlight
one day i'll feel the sensation
of a very strong attraction
he thinks he's never good enough
even though life is tough
soon is never soon enough
life and time is are enemies
only a few people it pleases
anger cant be held 4 long
then we randomly sing a song
sometimes in harmony
he always heals my agony
no matter what life brings us
'when life gives us lemons
i'll take them and give them 2 blue'
then they'll be all gone
and we go back 2 our song
i'll never leave his side
and he'll never leave mine

Abby Keen Harris

3 The Heart3

it holds feelings
it tells nothing
it beats fast
makes love last
break the chain
dont feel the pain
smile even just 4 awhile
it holds everything like files
when i cry they're wiped away
by whatever my lover will say
i feel nothing yet everything
but yet i still manage 2 sing
sad or happy he sings along
with my crazy little song
it feels so much
yet hurts just as much
crying from inside out
i fell from a spout
of anger and pain
from agony and rain
breaking blood vessels
avoiding tussels
love vs. hate
pain vs. joy
girl vs. boy
now im gone

Abby Keen Harris

A Bit About My Feelings

Darkness is my light.
Night is my day.
Blood is my water.
Coven is my family.
Monsters are my friends.
Immortal is my love for all of them.
Loving I am.
Angry i will be if anyone i know get hurt.
Painful is the life i live.
Tears are what i cry almost every night now.
Impatient is what i am every day til my lover comes.
Longing is what i am for him.
Children mine are many but none my own.
Life hates me so.
Time makes me wait too long for everything.
Fate may be my only friend.
Stress is daily.
Thirst is overwhelming.
Thoughts are scrabbled.
Breathing takes me time.
Seeing is over rated.
Hearing is poor.
Feelings are all I've ever had.

Abby Keen Harris

-bloody Truth-

hurts like drawing blood
hides like a face in a hood
crying emptiness
resisting temptation and doing my best
bluee flames burn my skin
a sore heart is held within
darkness covers my sight
i'm runing from my fright
secret bliss in a black kiss
loved ones gone and missed
bitter, sweet, and tainted
hard, easy and painted
souls all hel within
bleeding from outside in
keeping my heart in a tin
black it is and cold it stays
because i hurt in many ways
i can hurt others and myself
i've been hiding on my shelf
when the real me comes out 2 play
everyone runs away
exceptr 1 person or a few
then i get eaten and chewed
spit out and eaten again
now i'm dead and this is the end

Abby Keen Harris

D': Life Stole Another D':

Today im losing another loved one to Life
Life loves taking them from me
I cant ever get them back after i find them
Its just not the same without them
It never will be either
Today is maybe the last for my loved ones
They may die today because their unwanted
They dont deserve to die but they might
Tonight will be lonely without them near
Across the hall and sleeping sweetly
Dreaming of better days that now may never come
Life stole another loved one of mine again
And now i scream and cry to get them to stay
But in reality there is no way for them to stay
Some may die again because of Life
Now is time to use this knife and bleed easily
Drink the streaming blood and maybe feel better
About this horrible horrible day today

Abby Keen Harris

Dark Abyss

In the day im awake waiting for the night
Her sweet surrender that calms me so
The freedom to be as i truly am
Loving the sounds and smells of her
She calls to as if im her lover.....
Into the Dark Abyss
Then the sun rises again as if to kill me
And the break our connection
The life of the day is a dull one
Then she calls again and then
I go right back.....
Into the Dark Abyss
She helps me feed my obsession
And soothes my fury of them
The people of this modern day and age
Wanting it to never end
Wishing the sun would die
As i return.....
Into the Dark Abyss

Abby Keen Harris

Embracing The Demon

As I stand staring into the looking glass studying it's frame.
I see a creature in my reflection that is not me.
I tilt my head to see if it was just a trick mirror.
But the creature tilted it's like I did.
So I start to study the features of this creature.
It's skin was dark and smooth like black velvet.
It's eyes a deep purple though instead of white black took it's black.
From it's eyes seeped a purple fog.
It's hair long, black and messy with deep purple at the tips.
Two horns rose from it's head, They were black ram horns and a purple rose sat
right before each horn touched it's head.
Occasionally a purple forked tongue would slip out from it's lips.
I realized this had to be what my demonic side must look like.
Then I heard a whisper that sent chills down my spine though I still smiled.
It said to me before disappearing 'Even in these chains you won't stop me.'
Yet when the demon creature disappeared I was thinking to myself that she was
attractive.

Abby Keen Harris

Faith

my cousin my friend
a beief a neverend
a type of hope a love
a hate a life a death
a trust without proof
a trust of a sturdy roof
a belief u'll live
a belief u'll die
a belief in god
a belief in evolution
a trust in another
a trust in yourself
a trust in the government
a trust in once again you
a trust in ur family
a trust in ur friends
but the only i trust in
is that my life will come 2 an end
some people say
hope and faith are the same
thats their opinion
and they're entitled
to what they believe
but my opinion
is not a decsion
it's a belief a fantasy
a dream a prophocey
a preminition a vision
a true person of faith
can tell ur lies
and see the truth
that you see in ur hear
and behind ur eyes
beyond ur brain
it is the essence
in ur mind
that bonds you 2 ur lies
that holds u 2 ur evil life
the only thing a person cant see

without help from a higher power
that only lives in some
only they can see
ur lies and u are seeing them 2
but now i have 2 say good-bye

Abby Keen Harris

Freedom From The Night

The Darkness consumed me.
The Blood embraced me.
The Night calls to me.
The Coven is rising from me.
The Thirst is driving me insane.
The Power of mine is overwhelming.
The Tears are of blood.
The Pain is close to me.
The Moon is my friend
The Anger is powerful.
The Love is strong.
The Time is long.
The Wait is worth it.
The Pay is never returned.
The Change lasts forever.
The Screams are from the victims.
The Heart hurts but don't beat
One day i'll be free once again.

Abby Keen Harris

-ghosts-

of the past
of the present
in ur heart
under ur bed
in a board
in ur house
of pets and friends
of family and lovers
that haunt ur lives
drives away ur wives
blood dripping from our teeth
others lives will not sleep
anger haunts ur sides
sadness will come inside
being scared will not help
be strong so they will yelp
inside it burns
for a soul that yearns

Abby Keen Harris

Hisfallenangel

Falling far from heaven
But never reaching hell
stuck in between both
dying on the inside
from all the pain
outside im happy
inside im crying
i really try to be happy
but it never works out
but when i was falling i was smiling
because i finally found true love
Earth may not be perfect
but i found perfect
in my heart i know
that maybe i live
because maybe he was going to die
now that he's alive what is my purpose with him? ? ?
love, peace, joy? ? ? i really dont know

Abby Keen Harris

Hope

the only thing that zeus
put in the jar of evils
that was opened
by pandora
who was made
by the gods
to fall in love
with Prometheus's brother
who gave us humans fire
then was punished 4ever
by having his liver eaten
by the bird of fury
created by the gods
and known 4 his temper
hope is all we have
and if there was none
there would be no hope
4 any being on earth
if there was no hope
there would be no faith
if there was no hope
there would be no peace
but without hope
there would only be hatred
pain, anxiety, and nightmares
that become reality
by the evils of this world
we are living in
and there is only a few things
in this world that picks us up
when we are down
maybe even at rock bottom
but with hope we can make it
all the good and the bad
the pain and the relief
the life and the death
we can live through it all

-hurt-

i pain everytime
i see a silver line
i cry at love
i smile at death
i laugh at hate
i frown at life
i cant show who i am
or i will be a shame
2 all who look at me
and 2 all who see what i see
i hurt everytime i see a white line
in a smile or a frown
im told 2 turn my frown upside down
i sat turn ur smile upside down
rip ur heart out and put it back
eat it up and spit it back
burn it up and feel the flame
then u'll know only some of my pain
i write 2 let it out
so lots of things will spout
i cant cut even though i try
so all i do is cry inside
slit my wrist and rip my heart
pound my head and do ur part
now maybe i'll get through the day

Abby Keen Harris

-im Afraid-

im afraid of being alone
of crying on my own
loving things that wont work
trying not 2 let it hurt
being alone inside
having nowhere 2 hide
being me is not the same
because i am insane
only a few really care
even though i cant share
everything like i wish
holding it in a dish
trying 2 wipe my tears away
scared i will go astray
trying not 2 hurt myself
writting really helps
i do my best 2 stay awake
i will not break
ppl may try 2 cut me down
they wont make me frown
i have ppl that care
so 2 die i will not dare

Abby Keen Harris

Love

love is an emotion
alot of people feel
it's painful 4 some
it's worth all the trouble
to have this emotion
in ur life and 2 be able
2 hold ur lover in ur arms
but what happens when
they dont love u back?
what if they never love u back?
what would u do?
would u kill ur lover's other?
would u try 2 move on?
personally i wouldnt care
cause if they dont love me
why love them in the 1st place?
and y hold on 2 love
when they let u go?
why should love one
that u cant have?
cause they aint worth the pain
if love cant find them
then y dwell on them?
its wise 2 move on
cause u can find another
and u can find love more then once
love isnt a rareity
that u can only find once
in ur whole life
if ur lucky
you can find it
a thousands times over
each time getting better and better
4 love is a beautiful thing
and its always there
even if u dont think so
its amzing once u find it
and each time getting better
then the last

well 4 those who
think u'll never find love
u'll find it just in a very unlikely place
good luck ever1

Abby Keen Harris

Mentally&emotionally Torn

I love you like I say
I mean it when I say I'll marry you
Yet recent events have made me begin to doubt
That you feel the same way in reality
My feelings for you are more than a game
Are yours?
My love for you isn't just a role play
Is that all am I to you?
I've been hurt and played enough to know when it happens
But I want to believe its not true
I want to believe that me and him are your only ones
Having to work is one thing but this isn't just work
Now I know why I gave up and grew distant
It hurts too much to open up and stay close
Maybe I was wrong for agreeing to this
Maybe I should've just said no or waited longer
I hope making me feel like a fool was worth it
I didn't want to date again at first
I was scared of being hurt again
I gave up those fears with you
Now look what I got in return?
What I was afraid of, this is why I don't hold on to hope
When I hope for something, It ends up leaving me or not happening
Like a Papa Roach song
'I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut. My weakness is that I care too much.'
I should've just kept my heart closed
Then I wouldn't be here
Mentally and Emotionally Torn

Abby Keen Harris

-misery-

judgement is a pain of life
it holds everything including strife
everybody can be pushed 2 far
no matter who, where, or what u are
pain is many ways there is
to hurt, cry, and scream within
i have 2 find other ways
2 relieve all my inward days
the heat of love can feel so hot
but when it ends its just not
the first love is all u think of
and no one else fits the glove
then when u find one that fits
they're with someone else that makes u sick
so u try 2 live on but it pains
everday all u see is rain
hurry, hurry, beat the insane
run, run beat the pain
cry, cry tears of blood
leave, leave ur neighborhood
fall down the stairs
avoid all the evil stares
feel all the pain of mine
hear evil voices inside
crying 2 avoid fear
silence is all u hear

Abby Keen Harris

Mitternacht(Midnight)

When the hour is close at hand
demons start to fill the land
ghosts come to haunt the living
monsters mostly just surviving
holding til the clock strikes one
then the hour is done
all the demons hide and run
ghosts and ghouls disappear
monsters run in fear
because if the light hits them
then they lose their freedom
in the still of the night
is the best time to fright
holy water and a crucifix
will only get you suffocated
now that the hour is at its end
i must finish and reach the end

Abby Keen Harris

Myself In The Mirror

As I look upon my face staring back at me in the glass.

I notice I see many different faces though all of them my own.

First I see what I call my true face, The face I was born with.

Second I see Asteria's face, The face of my sexual desires and confidence.

Third I see Draken's face, The face of my masculinity, silence, and pains.

Fourth I see 's face, The face of my demon, my rage, and my vengeance.

Fifth I see Erissia's face, The face of my musical talents, my mystery, and my knowledge.

and Sixth/Last I see Amyethist's face, The face of my spirit, my magic, my animalistic sides, and what i would love to be.

As I see them one by one, They greet me like they always do.

With the smile or wave of being someone close to me.

And like always they disappear as fast as they came, but when I need them they always come.

And for a moment I feel like I have loyal and real friends, though they are just parts of my mind.

Maybe one day I'll find them in people I care about and be able to connect with them once again.

Abby Keen Harris

-pain-

I wish only that my life didnt hurt so much
and that he wouldnt have hung up on me
i think about it then i wanna cry
but really life sucks except the people in it
oh i hurt so much i cant stand it! ! !
but i'll hurt 4 the world if thats what it takes
its silly but i know too well i love yew too much
so nuthing could kill cept u being gone
nuthing cant hurt me cept when im alone without yew
i cry alot and u tell me not too but i do cause i love yew
i dont give a damn what they say bout us i know we can make it
idc what they say its what we say the world can kiss this
i would take all the pain in the world just 2 feel u in these arms

Abby Keen Harris

Stress

Stress it means you're hurting in a way.
Everything tends to make you angry.
It's like the whole world is out to upset you.
Though you know not why they do it.
Please heed my cries of anxiety and pain.
Only you're touch can free me of this stress.
Only you and you're love can make it all go away.
Please hear me my stress is too high.
It causes me physically and mental pain.
Please take it all away.
I don't want it anymore.
Go you demon of hell take you're leave!
I don't need this anymore!
If only I could live feeling nothing but the night.
Then there would be nothing to bother my soul.
Kill it slowly for it tortured me and my soul.
My heart need not it's pain and agony.
Leave me be please leave me be.
I can't take anymore of this stress.
I need something strong and free from you.
Take it from me and send it back to hell from whence it came.
Darkness consumes my sight and i cannot see you.
I hear the light from your voice.
Save my heart and soul from this dark place.
Keep them safe in you're bosom.
Please for the sake of all that is holy take it away.
You are the light that keeps me sane.

Abby Keen Harris

The Forseen Apocolypse

Through shadows I may walk
Through valleys I may run
Across rivers I may drownd
Across skies I may drop
Under seas I may nowdive
Under rocks I may crush
Over mountains I may freeze
Over sidewalks of concreate
Around the world the death toll rises
Around their hearts barbed wire arises
The stench of rotten fleash
The stench of gasoline
The taste of fear
The taste of death
The sound of chaos
The sound of dispare
The sight of the end
The sight of beauty rare
The touch of a dying lover
The touch of the reapers cold fingers
The waters now run red
The waters now hold dread
The fires comsume their souls
The fires burn gaping holes
The earth cries in pain
The earth slowly dies in vain
The air now thick with death
The air carrying souls away
The spirits by the billions
The spirits float grudgingly away
The only things I see now in this time of death and dispare
Is my plan working in it full and disturbing glory
Who am I to kill these humans?
I am their punching bag, their laughing stock, and their victim
So only the destruction of their race will fufill my vengeance!
Now that they are all dead its time to give the great goddess Gaia her planet
back
After that I shall take my leave, Good ridden you horrid humans!

The Invisible Glass Wall

I sit here alone and broken.
Though I ask for help no one comes.
Its like I'm behind a glass only I can see.
I scream, I pound, I fall, I cry still no one sees.
Maybe it's supposed to be like this?
Maybe I'm not meant to get help?
Maybe.....I'm supposed to give up and just fade away?
I'm tempted to, Maybe I should, Maybe I need to.
It's not like any God, Goddess, or Higher power gives me signs anyways.
I feel like I'm meant to fall to my doom.
Into this dark spiraling abyss called my mind.
I look in the mirror and what do I see?
Nothing, All I see is a shell of my former self.
The real me shed this skin long ago and left me behind.
Left me to go insane and left me to die.
As thoughts fly through my head I wonder.
I wonder who still has hope in me?
Who still believes in me?
Who hasn't given up on me?
I start making a list, Its a small list.
I could scream my heart out.
I could punch and pound til I bleed.
But like always no one hears me.
No one hears me.....Slowly dying inside.....

Abby Keen Harris

The Moon Shall Rise

Though I walk through the daylight
Sun and noise of the day tends to cause me pain
But I bare through it so I can keep my secret safe
When the gorgeous moon rises and when the cursed sun falls
Is when I am myself the most
The gently glow of the pale moon soothes the aches from the daylight
The sweet music of the nocturnal animals brings me joy
The darkness which comes eases my eyes from the blinding day
The woman you see in the daylight is only a mask of her true self
She only shows you what she wants you to see so you dont ask questions
She only pretends to keep her heart and secret safely hidden
Once the veil between the night and day falls
She becomes her true self, her true being, her true thoughts
The kind yet ever constant moon has been my only friend
Many humans have came and went like the seasons
But I can count on Mother Night to come and comfort me every night
The sun can only burn, but the moon will have her day
One day she will rise taller then the wretched sun
And when the sun falls there I shall be waiting
Waiting patiently and diligently

Abby Keen Harris

The Ranting Of A Mad Woman

Could you love a Monsterwoman?

A woman possessed by the evils of another world.

She sacrificed her mortal soul to save the people she loves from certain doom.

Her mind and emotions are a constant swirl of chaos, the insanity it ensues.

Yet she left everything behind for the sake of her loved ones.

Behind every villain/villainess is a story that made them what they are now.

Why run away in terror and fright?

When she just wants you to see her for the woman she really is.

The mother, The sister, The aunt, The grandmother, The daughter, The empress,
The goddess, The wife.

She can be all these things inside her heart blackened now by darkness, but the
darkness is only the heart's coating.

Now in all honesty I'd fear the heroes/heroines for one reason, Power.

Power is something that could corrupt any being or any soul.

Who knows what they do behind closed doors when the world isn't looking and
admiring them.

The story of I and has a moral you know.

Unknown to the majority that moral can be taken both ways.

Appearances can be deceiving whether good or bad.

Well these are just rantings of a mad woman so Farwell~

Abby Keen Harris

The Things I Can'T Say Out Loud

What am i supposed to? I feel like nothing i do is good enough for you know I'm not good at subtle hints, and yet you still expect me to read your mind.I don't know what you're thinking until you tell said you cant compete with the game i play, yet when you're busy all day fixing stuff for my family I'm not allowed to complain because it's my wake up before me almost every morning and you don't kiss me and let me know you're getting up like i did all the time, so i just stopped trying.I don't know what you expect from me.I'm apparently not good enough for only see what you want to see so you can start a fight anymore.I don't get a word in edgewise or even get to explain my actions, so why should i keep trying? I don't want to loose you or give up on you, but I feel like you're pushing me tell me what I'm supposed to do? You want me to give up the one thing that helps me with the voices in my head? You want more time with me yet I'm constantly getting pushed aside for stuff my family wants you to fix, or for plans you've made with them, or you scrapping to make then I can't help you if you won't let me so i think I'm gonna have to give up.It hurts like hell thinking about it, but i don't know what other choices i have.I try to work things out then the next day we find something else to fight about.I don't know if i can handle the emotions that are being constantly thrown at me.If only you could really see how much i love you, but sometimes i don't think you even care to look.If only you could see how much you mean to me, how much i look forward to days when you're not busy, how i smile while i watch you sleeping at night, and maybe you'll never know.

Abby Keen Harris

When A Demon Love An Angel

Once upon a life time
a girl fell for a man
he let her in knowing her past was a dark and twisted path
she let him in knowing her problems could break this
when doors open especially painful doors you do your best to keep locked up
they cause things you cannot understand
she wondered why her father would beat her and her brother
she wondered why her mother tried to fill that void with everything but real love
she wondered why her moms bf at the time touched her and not her more
attractive mother
she wondered why her friends would shut out her emotions when she tried to
open up to them
she wondered why she even tried to stay in school when it wasnt doing shit for
her
she wondered why so many bfs/gfs past on by not even giving her a second
thought
she wondered if this man was what true love really felt like
she wondered if she was worth his love and affection when he could have much
better women
closer to his age, better looking, and have alot less baggage, but he stayed
why? when im here at one of the lowest points ive been at for years
when we have fought the most in our whole 3 years ust why?
I mean my family needs the help and i love him dearly but Idk if i see how this
constant bitch is worth
a part time asshole that comes in with his gmc truck and picks my ass up every
time
he cant be superman and i cant be the girl i wish i could be
i cant go back and fix all the bs that happened to me or us
if i could we might not have met but i'd feel better knowing he might be happier
and i could be a good person
but demons cant turn into angels once they have fallen

Abby Keen Harris

When Insanity And Love Dont Mix.....

Would you still say you should leave, If I wasn't the way I am?
Would you still love me enough to not give up on what we had?
Would I be a better person if I wasn't myself?
Would I stop hurting you if I was more like everyone else?
Should I even try to fight for you to stay?
Should you even consider staying?
Could we ever work out these differences which make our relationship harder
then most?
Could they see that we do love each other, it's just complicated?
Why did I have to be so stubborn and stupid?
Why did you have to throw past pain in my face?
Where would I ever be the right person for someone to love?
Where will you go, now I'm not there?
Who could ever love such a beastly evil woman like myself?
Who could mess up having such a wonderful man like you?
What did you do to deserve me and my stupidity?
What do I do?

Abby Keen Harris