

Poetry Series

**chris north**  
**- poems -**

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## chris north(12-9-1989)

I like writing poems and reading them. Poems can connect two strangers thousands of miles apart. It's a bond we all share. The love for poems.

# Cant You See

Cant you see!  
Cant you see me standing here?  
Cant you see all my fear?  
Cant you see the tears I cry?  
Cant you see that I'm trying to say goodbye? ...

I sit here staring out my window,  
Looking at all the pure white snow,  
Wondering...do they know?  
Did I hide it or let it show? ...

Sometimes I wish someone would ask if I was okay  
Or even how was your day I mean is it really that hard to say?

Well, last night I had a dream about the sea  
I remember that it was very dark and empty  
And the voice telling me to flee  
And then I woke up now was this a dream? ...

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# Dont Go

My heart keeps breaking  
and there's no saying  
what its gonna do  
If I were ever without you

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# Friends That Aren'T

friends love drama  
friends like it when guys call them momma  
friends have shit to talk  
friends have a fake walk  
friends lie  
friends cry  
friends say they love you  
friends though really hate you  
friends think they're the shit  
friends always have a fit  
friends act 10 feet tall  
friends are not your friends at all

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# I Wounder

I ponder on what they would do  
If randomly, out of the blue  
I decided to run away  
If they would care today

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# I'M You

As I watch the slow stream  
I start to dream a dangerous dream  
In it I'm a younger you  
The thought makes me turn a berry blue

I acted out in a weird way  
And no one knew what they should say  
Everyone looked at me as if I had a hundred heads  
As if I were obess and slept on a billion beds

I felt like a monster in a princess's palace  
They acted as if I had a Murderer's malace  
I could feel my face turning a ruby red  
As I turned and fastly fled

I finally stopped for I could barely breath  
In front of me was a wretched wreath  
I didn't know what was hardly happening  
All I could hear was a saw sharpening

I then shed a terrific tear  
I started looking around for a bloody beer  
I only saw a magnificent mirror  
I looked at it and saw you my darling dear

Is this the way you fucking felt  
Why were these the cards duly delt  
I now understand why your hardly happy  
I'm sorry for being so sappy

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# Living Hell

I'm so tired of all this  
I'm so sick of you throwing your fits  
I'm so sick of getting hit  
I'm so tired of every bit

I cried the first time you punched me and I fell  
You make me feel like I'm living in a cell  
I was going to say something...but I didn't tell  
O God you make me feel like I'm living in hell

My world seemed to stand still  
So I saved my money until  
I could buy that hypnotic pill!  
Now my world was spinning but at least I couldn't feel

I now think that hell would be comforting  
I wouldn't feel all the hurting  
You pissed me off so bad  
To be in hell, I'd be glad

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# Thanks

I want out of this hell  
but I wont tell  
anyone but you  
because I trust you

I know that you want out too  
and, so I say to you  
that if you intend to stay  
I will live another day

and yet if you decide  
to take that drive  
I will forever cry  
and will also fly

but you my dear  
are still here  
and so I will remain  
Damn what a shame

It's hard for me to stay this  
but just listen miss  
what I'm trying to say  
As I think of you today

Is thanks for always being there  
when no one else seemed to care  
your the reason I'm hear today  
striving to be better, each and everyday

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# The Darkness

The darkness is where there is fearfulness  
The darkness is where there is sadness  
The darkness is where there is loneliness  
For the darkness is where I am!

I am at the bottom of the sea  
I am where no one can flee  
I am in the sky at midnight  
I am in a place out of sight

In a place where there is no cheerfulness  
In a place where there is no joyfulness  
In a place where there is no gladness  
In a place where there is no happiness

I'm at the core of the earth  
Where some might call satins turf  
I'm so high in the sky  
Some might say that's where you go when you die  
So where, where am I? ...

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# There Is Fear In Your Eyes

I can see it  
Don't even try and hide it  
Why do you try to  
Don't you know that I can practically see through you

So now that you know what will you do...cry?  
I bet you fell like you want to fly  
I bet now you want to die  
Ha...Don't even try to lie  
Come on don't be shy!  
I can see into your eye  
I can tell whenever you speak a lie  
I'll even be there when you die  
So now it doesn't matter if you can fly

I see you when you look in the mirror  
I can see all your fear  
I can feel every tear you shed  
And, I followed you when you so called fled

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# Who? ... How? ...

What is the truth? ...

How do you know what the truth is?

Who do you ask whenever you have a question?

How do you know if they will give an answer?

Who will be there in your time of need?

How do you know when you need helping?

Who will be there when you get hurt?

How do you know if you're hurt?

Who can you talk to about your problems?

How do you know when you have a problem?

Who can you share your darkest secrets with?

How do you know when it's your darkest secret?

Who do you like?

How do you know if you like them?

Who do you love?

How do you know if you love someone/anyone?

Can anyone give you these answers

or must you figure them out on your own?

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