

Poetry Series

**Kelsey Ford**  
**- poems -**

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## Kelsey Ford(11-21-89)

hi there. im kelsey. i write randomly. not when asked. but when inspired. i love writing. its one of my favorite things to do when feeling down or having any feelings at all. i hope you enjoy my poetry. post me a comment about them if you would like to. i would love to see what you have to say. thanks.

# Abuse

i am not powerful  
i deserve to die, or the reverse  
i will live in spite of her  
its my fault, or the reverse  
ill blame everything on others  
ill be good, or the reverse  
ill be bad.  
big people get to abuse,  
or i can abuse thoses smaller than me,  
or ill never abuse.  
i wont feel or have needs  
love does not exist  
i am alone.  
i keep emotional distance from,  
and dont trust,  
others.  
i am abused.

Kelsey Ford

# Future

im pinned agenst the wall  
pressured to choose my future  
i honestly dont know what i want  
so please end this torture.  
and my body is numb  
and weak from these questions  
do not ask anymore  
and learn from these lessons.  
i can see outside my body  
staring at the tears that fall  
its reminds me of my mistakes  
when i didnt feel so tall.  
so i see these veins  
popping from my wrist  
the anger enraged  
i dare not exist.  
please save me  
help me choose  
my futures a blur  
and i need some clues

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# In The Dark

i feel alone  
within the dark  
the silence within  
fills my lothing heart.  
the dark red blood  
all over my face  
tells you a story  
of a forgotten place.  
and in this dark  
ill loose again  
mistaken person  
being lost within.  
and in the end  
ill see a light  
its glowing near  
and in my sight.  
but when i reached  
i burnt my skin  
and my crimson mistake  
took over again.  
once again, left alone  
in the dark  
will forever scar  
my bleeding heart.

Kelsey Ford

# My Last Day

if only you knew  
how much you mean to me  
you'd be conceded  
and never filled with envy.  
you might be sad  
and want to run away  
but ill be here for you to lean on  
till my very last day.  
and until you know this  
ill sit and cry with you  
until my very last day  
ill be right beside you.  
you can either cry in the light  
or cry in the dark  
but that last tear shall mark  
a new beginning and start.  
so, my friend,  
let this be the last time i say  
ill be here for you no matter what  
even on my last day.

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