

Poetry Series

chris north
- poems -

Publication Date:
2007

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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? ...

chris north

Dont Go

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

chris north

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

chris north

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

chris north

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

chris north

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

chris north

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

chris north

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? ...

chris north

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

chris north

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?

chris north