

Poetry Series

**Kayla Fuller**  
**- poems -**

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## Kayla Fuller(06-29-90)

I'm a small town girl, thats been through alot and can relate to alot. I love to write, fight and i love kids! I love my friends very much i don't know what i would do with out them. Music is my life and the one thing i like to turn to no matter what the deal or problem is. To me every body should write, it helps clear your mind! ! !

~Kayla~

Check me out on myspace ~K-Babe~

Tapout

or email me at fuller\_hilary@

Tell me what you think of my poems! or if you just want some one to talk too!

# Babe

It's amazing how i feel when i am around you  
when i think of you my feelings twist inside  
i love you with all i am, and all ill every be  
you are my moon, my sun and stars  
my earth, my sky, my sea

even though we fight alot, i love you  
we fight because the stakes are high  
i sometimes get so mad i can't stand you  
but underneath my anger i could cry  
rage is but a mask for my tears

i plead before my only judge and jury  
i want to change, but i know change won't come soon  
love finds it hard to let the love one be  
the person who is loved so passionately

my love for you is bigger than the ocean  
more rich in loveliness than the coral seas  
you are my heart and soul  
you are what makes me whole

you make me feel so beautiful  
i shed my cold, cold skin  
and opened up my heart to you and only you  
and let you in

and now, my dear, i am in love  
with all that we been through  
i know the worst of all the world  
and i believe in you

i will love you forever  
i promise everything will be better  
nothing can come between us  
not man or woman, sickness or death

i will love you no matter what  
there are no buts

stay with me and i will make you happy  
love me and i will love you like you never been loved before.

Kayla Fuller

# Hold Me

not many have ever known  
and if i tell, who would believe  
there's nothing i can do  
it's who i am  
it's always better that way  
all that's aching inside  
it's better for it to stay  
covered up with hurts pride  
all in good time  
i will open the gate  
until then just be my friend  
help me through life  
help me see the beauty in this world  
no matter how many times i been torn  
no matter how many times i've cried  
there's not much you can do  
but hold me in your arms

Kayla Fuller

# I Love U, But Now Ur Gone

every time I see you  
You look at me with a smile on your face  
Like I was your saving grace  
You called me beautiful  
You called me perfect  
You held me so close, so tight  
Almost like you were going to lose me  
Sometimes non of this seemed right  
This was not meant to be  
Even after we fought so hard to be together  
You couldn't rip us apart, we were like leather  
I broke your heart, and I feel like sh\*t  
Yet I still love u a little bit  
Thinking of you everyday  
Wondering if it was all a mistake  
But now your gone and moving away  
I was to late:  
To try and get you to stay  
Lost in a dream I don't want to a wake  
Just wanting to drowned myself in a lake  
Pain and suffering is the only thing  
That makes me feel alive anymore  
No matter how bad it drives me insane  
I can't have you back in my life  
The way I wanted it to be  
Forever my wifey  
It'll never be reality  
Only in my dreams, only in my thoughts

Kayla Fuller

# I Love You

i never really knew you  
you were just another friend  
but i got to know you and i let my heart unbend  
i fell in love with you and i will never let go  
i love you more than anything i just want you to know  
i will never stop loving you  
my feeling for you will never change  
know my feelings are true  
and remember one thing  
'I love you'

Kayla Fuller

# If Only I Could

If only I could turn back time  
I would do it just for you.  
If I could get wealthy  
I would give it all to you.  
If only I could take your troubles  
I would do it in a heart beat  
Just to see you happy.  
I can't turn back time or get rich.  
But I can be there for you when ever you need me.  
I will do everything in my power to make you happy.  
I can help you through anything  
If you let me.

Kayla Fuller

# Just Thinking Out Loud

That feeling you get when someone says that they care  
the love you feel from that person,  
it makes you all happy inside,  
but yet it doesn't always make things better.

All the things we have to go through just to get through the day, some people  
have it harder than others yet some people have it great, do we envy those  
people?

We do our best to make it through the opsticles of life.

The emotions we go through everyday. Do we ignore them and make the bad  
ones stay away? Do we show are happiness when someone else is hurting? Do  
we help ourselves? Do we help others? We are all different...What do you do?

Do we llive life they way we want it? Do we really have a choice? How do we  
know if its really right or really if it's wrong? If life changes, what do we do? Do  
we let it change and change with it, or try in stop it? If life is going down hill, do  
we try to stop it and make things better or just give up? If we give up where  
does that leave you, your family, n your friends? or does it only affect you? If we  
fight it and it still leads to pain, then what? Do we ask for help, or do we have to  
do it all on our own? Then what? If we can't fix it where does that leave you?  
How do we know what choice to make, how do we know whats right? Do we  
follow our heart? Brain? Friends? Family? Do we just choose one and hope its  
right and learn from our mistakes? What do we do, how do we really know whats  
right?

Kayla Fuller

# Life Is Worth Living

I sit here and wonder  
why things are the way they are  
I realize I can't have the answers to everything  
I have to live to learn

I have come to conclusion  
that we live to die  
and die to live

that the world (life)  
will change and all we can do is change with it

that the choices we make will effect our lives forever

that the people you care bout  
the people who care about you will always be there for you

yet, some how life is'nt always great

life is so beautiful and amazing  
but life can also bring pain, suffering and hurting,  
but in the end life is worth living

no matter how high the steaks are  
no matter the pain and everything you went through  
cause you only get one chance, one life

one chance to live your dreams  
one life to live it to the fullest

and remember....

everyone has their own little ways  
everyone has choices to make  
we are all different  
but yet the same

we all go through different things  
yet we can still relate

live your life and experience a life time of rollercoaster emotions  
no matter the heartache or happiness it brings

even with that LIFE  
it's still worth living

Kayla Fuller

# Lifes Gone

you quit school and never go back  
you get into trouble just like that  
people judge you and discriminate you  
lexuring you til you dropp acting like they care and now you don't bare a chance  
just cause you aint prancing around cheering, acting like a prep they wont  
except you for who you are and support your descions  
it starts a traffic jam, a coliusion.  
you ignore them and move on  
now you are broke and smoking a bong,  
with lots of weed you don't need.

Kayla Fuller

# Living Life All Wrong

Thinking and Wondering

Crying and Bleeding

Pain and Suffering

Living Life all Wrong

Smoking and Drugs

Passing out and Running away

Falling apart and Losing everything

Chances and Risk

You get a chance to turn your life around  
and all you do is end up back in the same place

You risk your life everyday

You smoke weed, snort pills  
and you can't pay the bills

You pass out and can't take care of yourself

You run away from your problems  
and you end up in the dump

You cause yourself pain, and suffering

You cry as you think about how you ruined your life

You bleed as you cut yourself, to try to take away the pain and the stress

Living your life all wrong....

Do you ever sit there and wonder about how much better life would be if you  
were to just give up, and quit, so it would all be gone?

Kayla Fuller

# Loss Virginity, Lost Father

The loss of your virginity to the one you love  
you think it's wrong but he says it's all right  
you trust him with your whole heart  
so you do what he says

you can't looked into his eyes  
and when your laying there with his hands rubbing you, as he slowly moves his  
way down; you lay there and think how bad you want this to be done  
the pain you go through as he gets pleasure makes you wanna cry  
you want it to stop, but you are scared what he'll do  
you tell him no more til you relize your looking down the barrel of a gun  
you give it to him til you tell your mom  
and she doesnt believe you til she sees the marks on your body and the terror in  
your eyes  
and now he's in prison and your sitting in counseling talking to a stranger bout  
why you don't have a dad.....you sit there in wonder and think how this is all  
your fault and all you hear is that it wasn't your fault that you did the right thing  
but when you look back in the passed you relize all the things you coulda done.  
and every nite it plays back in your head, every silent moment when your mind  
wonders off all you think about are those nights of horror.  
you loss your virginity and lost your father, two wrongs and no rights.

Kayla Fuller

# More Thoughts, Worst Feelings

Thoughts running through my head  
as I lay in bed  
Wondering why I am thinking of suicide,  
Why am i depressed?  
    Life isn't so bad  
but yet, I wish I were dead.  
Thinking of ways on how I should go about this,  
Crash? , Dose? , Slash? , or Bang?  
I don't know  
    Whenever I am alone  
the feeling grows  
Its uncontrollable.  
    It gets stronger  
I get weaker.  
    It gets harder,  
I get worst.  
    Not knowing what to do,  
I try and hide my feelings,  
acting as if I'm alright.  
But its hard to ignore.  
    Its eating me up on the inside.  
I feel like I just can't take it anymore  
Embarressed to talk to anyone....  
Scared to get help....  
    What do I do, If I wait to long,  
Will anyone be there?  
Will I even be here?

Kayla Fuller

# My Eulogy

If I was gone tomorrow, would i be missed?  
When i am gone and my name is on the obituary list,  
I want people to go on with there lives as normal.

A simple tribute will do, nothing formal.  
If i was gone tomorrow, would i be satisfied?  
Would i have accomplished something before i died?  
Have i made an influence in anyone i've met?  
Did i change someone's life before in the ground i am set?  
If one person is better because of me,  
if for only one minute a smile i did see.  
Then i believe that it was worth all the time i was here  
and i hold in my heart all my friends close and dear.  
If i was gone tomorrow would people even care?  
would they even notice i was not there?  
i know some people would not be upset about me  
those people, at my funeral i would not see.  
If no one was there i would be sad  
but in a way, i would be glad.  
I dont want anyone to be sad i am not here,  
i dont want them to be sad or even shed a tear.  
i want to see them with a smile on there face  
and not to see saddness in this case.  
i just want them to be happy that they knew me  
and for them to know that i am finally set free.  
i will still be around any how  
even though they cant see me now  
ill still be here to heal hearts  
maybe now i can stop the pain before it starts  
so do not be sad that i have gone away  
because in your heart, i will stay  
as long as you continue to belive,  
there is no real reason to grieve.  
ill still be around somewhere near,  
and you can call on me, ill be here.

Kayla Fuller

# Pain

I want it to go away  
I don't know another way  
If I stay I will go crazy  
I got people thinking i'm going insane  
maybe it's true,  
If I don't die soon.....  
I don't think I can handle the pain  
please.....make it go away  
I will kill myself before I stay another day  
I don't know how much longer i can take

Kayla Fuller

# Parents

parents yell at you  
make you cry  
what do you do  
you tell them bye

your on your own  
so poor  
you cant by ur dog a bone  
and your heart is sore

you cant sleep  
your mom calls  
you stay up all night and weep  
and your mom makes you ball

Kayla Fuller

# Perfect Man

Looking, staring, talking  
laughing, holding, kissing  
feeling all good inside  
but you have to say goodbye  
why?  
it seems to good to be true  
this can't be your boo  
this can't be it  
you've only known him for a lil bit  
But?  
he's got the cutiess eyes  
he doesn't lie  
he loves you for who you are  
he has a nice car  
And?  
he calls you beautiful  
hes suitable  
his parents adore you  
its time to say 'I do'

Kayla Fuller

# Pop, And Drop

You pop them pills  
you can't even pay the bills

you only think of yourself  
you have 3 kids, who care care for themselves

you come home drunk from work  
you lurk around, head straight to your room to do more pills

you don't even try to get help  
what kind of person wouldn't want to

who are you?  
do you not think things through?

you say your gona stop  
but ill i see is you shoting up  
more and more

til that one day when fate came and took you away  
kids in foster care  
where they dont bare a chance at a normal life

moving from place to place  
changing schools every couple of months

getting into trouble  
following your foot steps

til one day when fate will come and take them away.

Kayla Fuller

# Scared For Life

Consumed by fear  
Blinded by pain  
Nothing to offer  
But this feeling of blame  
Trusted by all  
Misguided by one  
Swallowed by hate  
Forgetting your love  
Paying this debt  
While you are alone  
Behind bar you shall stay  
Alone in bed you will lay  
You scared me for life  
now you have to pay  
Your voice in my head is a  
consent reminder of that day  
When you took my virginity away.

Kayla Fuller

# Sexual Feeling

break my chains and set me free  
take my hand and lead the way  
kiss my lips and touch my body  
pull me close and hold me near  
take away my pain and fear  
show me your love in ways i could only dream  
no words spoken  
no lies  
no looking back  
no regrets  
skin upon skin  
hearts beating as one  
screams fill the air  
as we breathe harder  
sweat appears during this pleasure  
bring it on home  
so this moment i can treasure

Kayla Fuller

# Suicide

so here i am just sitting here, on my bed with a knife to my wrist  
please everyone dont be upset, please dont b pissed  
as i put the razor to my skin  
i feel the adrenalin  
the pain is a sudden rush to me  
as the blood falls to the floor  
i see my pain and worries disappearing  
everyday emotions pain and frustrations arise  
a razor can only go so deep  
a person can only bleed so much  
but the pain never ends  
by keeping me here ur making it worse  
if i were daed id be happy and away from this curse  
dont cry jus know this is the best thing for me  
its my time to go, my time to be free  
you ask me why i cry  
but do you wish to know its cuz i want to die  
i feel empty inside thoughts just running through my head  
if only you could feel the pain i feel jus for one second  
you would know what im gonig through you would want to die to

Kayla Fuller

# Thinking I Could Be With You

Are you pretending  
Or is this really the ending

Those same eyes  
The same reaction to the same lies

I'm a stubborn fool  
Thinking I could be with you  
You'd think I'd get smart  
But yet still looking for love in another cold heart

I can't waste anymore time  
How could I've been so blind  
Thinking I could be with you  
Was the worse thing to do

Kayla Fuller

# What Goes On In My Mind

Likeing my life,  
but wanting to go back to my old life,  
has got me all messed up.  
I live in a confused daze  
living my life in a maze.  
Not knowing the right path  
Not knowing how to get out  
trying to have fun and laugh  
trying to get out and about.  
Just tring to live a normal life.  
but these thoughts and wonders,  
going through my head,  
get to me.  
making me forget the desent life i have now.  
Making me see how much i miss the old me.  
but seeing and remembering how much it changed me,  
but also seeing how much fun i had,  
all the people i met that became my friends,  
and how much closer we all became.  
Missing everything about my past few years, i start to remember a few years  
before that.  
making my emotions go crazy.  
i think about what i went through  
i think about maybe if it didn't happen if i woundn't have turned to drugs to  
make it all go away, if maybe i wouldn't have tried to kill myself, even know i  
failed.  
Sometimes i wish i wouldn't have  
but sometimes i'm glad i did  
i know now that if i would have died that night then i wouldn't have the people i  
love in my life now, that i wouldn't have been able to met my new family  
members and welcome them in to this world and watch them grow.  
but then there are days i just wish it would've worked.  
some days i just get so depressed  
some days i can't believe i am where i am now  
some days i wish i could just forget about the past and move on.  
but so much has happened  
so many memeries play back in my head  
its just hard to forget  
some days i just get the urge to do it all again.

i don't want to hurt anyone,  
i don't want to let anyone down.  
i have come along way to be where i am now  
i've fought so hard to get here  
im not even sure whats keeping me alive  
ill i know is i can't control my mind  
i just wonder off even when im trying to have a good time.  
not being able to talk to anyone  
not able to know who i really am,  
or what i want out of life.  
It gets hard at times  
but i just bottle it all up and push it aside  
i fight every night to stay alive  
hoping God will save me from this disaster  
lets hope he is faster.

Kayla Fuller

# Why I'M I Depressed

One day I'm having a good day, laughing, and hanging out,  
And the next day i'm having a bad day, crying, and depressed.

Sitting on my bed in my room, by myself

How i like it

Thoughts running through my head

Getting stronger and stronger

Trying to take me over.

Getting close.

Just wanting to end it all,

I become so close to doing it.

Taking all my strength not to do it.

I wonder if I will become so weak,  
to where I'm not strong enough to stop myself.

Trying to pretend nothings wrong,

Trying to forget it all,

I wanna turn to drugs,

and I become so close to doing it,

But i stop myself.

But how long will I last?

Another year? , Week? , Day?

I can't tell,

but I can tell,

If I don't get it all straightened ouy

It won't be long.....

Kayla Fuller

## Why? (Not Really A Poem)

The Changes in life  
The grass turning brown  
The dirt pile just below an engraved stone  
Flowers surrounding a little girls grave  
Family and friends grieving over her death

as we wonder, ....

why must people so young die?

why even give them life when all thats going to happen is more n more people  
will become attached to her?

All it does is hurt more people and cause more problems.

And all i hear is that 'Everything happens for a reason'

but whats the reason? you think what could possibly come good from death? ....

People have questions like this we can't really answer, all we have to go on is  
other peoples theoris.....

Will we ever know, will we every have the answers to life?

I know she wont.....

Kayla Fuller