

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 belive  
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