

Poetry Series

**Barbara Harris**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

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

# Barbara Harris()

# Feeling Ugly To The Bone

my hair is dry and needs rich moisture.  
it's long and come down to my upper shoulders.  
i would wear a jacket to cover my stomach, if i wouldn't sweat.  
i would cry all night long, till a headache, but still don't want to give up  
missery needs company, if you only knew.  
i am struggling with my weight, looks, and confidence.  
well each time i was called fat or made fun of, it robs me of it.  
i used to be this SHIT but now all i do is sit in silence.  
No one knows that i am struggling with myself.  
the acne, is dirty and won't go away.  
each and everyday myself fades away.

Barbara Harris

# Freedom

let me out...let me out... of this house, NOW!  
I need to breathe, get away from things, let me out, NOW!  
I hear you talking but im tunnig out, please let me out.

I can't understand what your saying ma, no disrepect but the anger light keeps flipping, leave me alone, leave me alone.  
my hands are shaking, my nerves begin to pop and break, my brain is having an earthquake, I need to awake.

the wind hitting my face, it an emergency officer, i need to get away, they try to chase me, but i out-race them.

I HAVE SO MANY REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD GIVE YOUR TEENS FREEDOM! ! !

Barbara Harris

# Perception

what do you think I be, what do see in me?

you thought I would be scared, you want to know my dreams, you want me on  
yo team, you gotta prove to me, that you won't lie, cheat, or do anything to hurt  
me, b.

Barbara Harris

# The Official Haterz Poem

sending me messages, bitch get over it, yes im 15, mad cuz husband left you to be on my team. whore, did startle you? Miss champion, heavy weght champion, im laying shit out, wanna know what it feels like, let me escort you to the south, where i reside, show yo UK ass, how USA gets down. mad cuz my strong, beautiful words is making yours look silly.  
mad cuz yo baby daddy is hooked on my pilly, drugging his ass.  
shit im finished

Barbara Harris

# The Unknown Cry

my dark nights.

when the lights come off, my deceased grandfather plays the light, and the music helps me to continue on, keeping trying, put up a fight.

sometimes i feel alone in the room, sometimes i feel like theirs ghost visitors wondering why im crying, i turn my head because sometimes i have no answer. they watch over me, behind my 2 closet doors.

to keep from myself from looking at them, i tune to the music, and hears Mary saying 'im not gone cry, it's not worth my time because you're not worth my tears' or 'no more pain', she cries out to us, her fans.

but me, i have no one to cry out to, no true father, a scorpion mother, or no real man.

i have a friend who only wants to yell and say the negatives, and walk around with her dark cloud over her head.

i cry because of the thousands of broken hearts i had, being manipulated, talked about, i feel im going to have to fight for the rest of my life.

no father, we all heard about this one.

i can admit that i do feel the need for a man, theres a hole that my daddy didn't fullfill, the only way to do that is find someone who does.

for being open-mineded, am i wrong?

sometimes, i think me crying is a way to release the emotions in me, allowing my pure young soul to be free

Barbara Harris

# When It Hurts

I have cried until my eyes burn.

I am hurt and feel cold inside.

What you have done to me, will soon be your turn.

What goes around comes around.

Won't listen to me, will you ever learn?

I feel weak, and my heart makes no sound.

Men, Boys, I begin to hate.

I have to stop dating for my own sake.

If not I fear I will crumble like an earthquake.

Will I...Will I?

I think I am meant to be alone.

I want to stop now cause it's a sad song.

I despite the idea that every peice I had to give...

Are now ashes, which are burned.

It took all this..just for you to be concerned?

Barbara Harris



# Words

when you touch me my body shakes.  
you speak with so much ambition, pride, and intelligence.  
Giving me an overdose of your confidence.  
that's why i smile over and over again.

Barbara Harris