

Poetry Series

Courtney Harris
- poems -

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Courtney Harris(06/10/90)

I'm 18. I weigh 105 lbs. I'm 5'2. I'm not perfect. I'm madly in love. My fiancé is amazing. If you touch him I will kill you. I am an attention-starved narcissist. I look good on the outside but I'm fxcking ugly on the inside. I'm not straightedge at all. I like sex, drinking, smoking weed, cigarettes, rolling, and having fun. I like to act really conceited. I'm probably smarter than you. I'm pretty much amazing at everything I do. I go to the UW. I'm want to be a psychologist and neurosurgeon. I like to procrastinate. I need a car. I'm still terrified of the dark. I'm pro-choice. I don't believe in God. I like to be loud and obnoxious. I like to laugh at everything. I always like to look presentable. I am an encyclopedia of potentially useless information. I hate people who can't spell or don't know how to use a dictionary. I'm very easily amused. I change my mind a lot. I'm afraid of failure. I don't do anything in moderation. I have anxiety. I am the biggest daddy's girl you'll ever meet. I like to lie because the truth is usually boring. I eat like I'm pregnant. My favorite color is red. My favorite show is House. My favorite movie is Fight Club. My favorite band is Taking Back Sunday. You'll probably hate me because you're jealous of me about one thing or another. I'm not sorry for it. I don't like arguing with people but I usually win when I do. I forgive people way too easily but i never forget. I tend to give people way too many chances. I'm going to pretend that I don't give a fxck what you think of me.

A Toast To You

Some more champagne please, so I can make a toast. To all you've done. To all the lies you've created and the lives you've destroyed. All of it... just for fun.

When you think about me do you wish things were the way they used to be?
Do you ever wonder what went wrong and wish that I wasn't gone?
Or do you regret every second we spent together and all those promises of forever?
You ended this still holding my heart but you didn't give it back, you tore it apart.

Keep the pictures sweetheart, so we'll never be apart.
We're tangled in every sweet lie, take the pictures and hang 'em up high.
So you can continue to tear me down; but watch out, these tears run deep, you just might drown.

When you think about me do you wish things were the way they used to be?
Do you ever wonder what went wrong and wish that I wasn't gone?
Or do you regret every second we spent together and all those promises of forever?
You ended this still holding my heart but you didn't give it back, you tore it apart.

Keep the flowers baby, so you'll never forget me and just maybe,
when they've wilted and died, you'll remember every single tear I cried.
And you'll remember the magic. Sit there and wonder how things turned so tragic.

When you think about me do you wish things were the way they used to be?
Do you ever wonder what went wrong and wish that I wasn't gone?
Or do you regret every second we spent together and all those promises of forever?
You ended this still holding my heart but you didn't give it back, you tore it apart.

Keep the letters dear, so it will always be me you hear.
Memorize each and ever word and learn what it's like to hurt.
Remember every crossed T and all the dotted I's and come to regret everyone of your lies.

When you think about me do you wish things were the way they used to be?
Do you ever wonder what went wrong and wish that I wasn't gone?
Or do you regret every second we spent together and all those promises of
forever?
You ended this still holding my heart but you didn't give it back, you tore it apart.

Courtney Harris

Addicted

Help me to fly help bring me down.
Give it one more try when no one's around.
Wearing a dress made of screams. Black as blood. Red as night.
Living in dreams where things are alright.
Just one swallow and the pain goes away.
Life doesn't seem so hollow when there's nothing to say.
The glass drops and shatters when it hits the floor.
But none of it matters when it's hard to even find the door.
Tears overwhelm sleep filled eyes, blood shot and dilated.
With loud heavy sobs one more round is contemplated.

A knife to drain the pain.
A hit to keep from going insane.
A pill for courage to play the game.
A drink to dissolve away the shame.
Everyday the routine is always the same.

Courtney Harris

Cross Your Heart

Her perfect boy and all of his sweet lies.
He doesn't realize how much his beautiful girl cries.
Rewind and erase those lustful obsessions
Covered up in sugar-coated confessions.
He has such a way with words.
He stretches the truth so that nothing hurts.
That's the last thing he ever wants to do.
And she knows with ever 'I love you.'
So why then, does it hurt so bad?
All those sweet words just make her sad.
He tells her how much he really cares.
She replies with sad, angry glares.
Her mood gets dark; it starts to rain.
It's as if the weather can feel her pain.
Laying in her bed staring at the ceiling.
She starts to wonder when her poor heart will start healing.
Wanting nothing more than to hear his sweet voice.
But she won't call; it's his choice.
Her poor shattered heart only becomes more broken.
With every single sweet lie spoken.
She learns she looks so good in red.
This anger and pain rush to her head.
It really is a nice color against her pale skin.
That blade takes the place where he should have been.
That sharpened knife looks so forgiving
In times like these when life's not worth living.
Pain for pain, I'll match every sweet lie.
Cross my heart; I hope to die.

Courtney Harris

Goodbye Kiss

We've been fighting this same fight for too damn long. I have to say thanks because I never knew I could be so strong. But this is the last time you'll forget my name. I'm really done with your stupid little game. I'm done counting the hours I've been here. I'm just wasting away in all of your lies, dear. I'm leaving for good now and you'll wish I wasn't gone but it's okay because I know you'll move on before too long.

This is all my fault for believing what you said again. It was just one more thing I let you win. I'm the one to blame in all of this. Baby, this is our last goodbye kiss.

You never had to try I wanted only you. I never ever lied everything was true. I thought you were my only one. I never knew you just wanted some fun. I saw through all your lies. You'll never hear anymore of my cries. I don't need you anymore. Please get out right now, will you try not to slam the door.

This is all my fault for believing what you said again. It was just one more thing I let you win. I'm the one to blame in all of this. Baby, this is our last goodbye kiss.

That smell of cheap perfume is becoming old. I realized not everything that glitters is gold. I know who you are now and I really can't figure out how I could have been so blind. You knew just what to say, you were always so kind. Now I don't even want to see your face. You're just a memory I really wish I could erase. I know you don't even think about me. You locked me up in the back of your mind and threw away the key.

This is all your fault for starting to believe what you said this time. You're the one to blame in all of this. Baby, this is our last goodbye kiss.

Try to convince me that I'm you're girl. You can give me the whole damn world. I locked you in a vault now and you won't get out. This time in my mind there will be no doubt. I finally saw myself through your eyes and now I'm here to tell you that I will not be some stupid little prize.

This won't be my fault again. I won't be something I let you win again. I won't be the one to blame in this. You don't even get a goodbye kiss.

Courtney Harris

Inappropriate?

Everyone's intentions are always the best;
Everyone starts out innocent, more or less.
But soon you find out hormones can't be beat.
Eyes lock and hands meet.
Flash each other a cute smile,
Sit in silence for just a little while.
Eventually all true intentions are found
As lips lock and hands move around.
Tongues become acquainted
and innocence becomes tainted.
Everything becomes a little more hot.
Physical need outweighs conscious thought.
We forget every appropriate thing we were taught.
Clothes start to fall to the ground
As hands move up and hands move down.
Find a couch find a bed;
Let this lust rush to your head.
Jeans come off and hit the floor.
Hands begin to wander around a little more.
Fingers find places that feel so right;
This could last all through the night.
This is such a wonderful sin;
This amazing feeling of skin upon skin.
Now there is but one thing left to begin,
But we'll take things slow and make 'em good.
We'll do this how we should.
Massaging gently or a little more rough;
It all makes waiting oh so tough.
Fingers slide in and fingers slide out.
We both want it bad without a doubt.
So let's not waste anymore time,
Holding out should be a crime.
Slide inside slow at first,
Giving into hormones ready to burst.
Sliding in and out, deep, hard and fast;
Wanting to make this euphoria last.
Muscles tighten and muscles tense,
Emotions overwhelm all common sense.
Don't hold back those moans and sighs

Don't hold back those sexual cries.
On top, on bottom, from behind;
Never felt happiness quite like this kind;
So good that soon neither can hold it in,
But it was more than worth it in the end.
Soon we'll be ready to do it again.

Courtney Harris

Liar.

Start counting the seconds;
count each and every day
that turns into years
as time flies away.
Stop burning these bridges,
instead go jump off them.
It's just one more lie.
Look how she doesn't even try,
doesn't even stop to think.
Watch your heart sink.
Just hold your breath
till your heart stops beating.
Like they say, till death
do us part.
Stop the begging and pleading.
Can you feel your heart
beat faster and faster?
You just can't seem to get past her.
It's just me and you or you and I.
all we do is watch time fly by.
Together forever, I promise
and the word lingers.
Behind her back she crosses her fingers.

Courtney Harris

Playtime.

What would happen if I were to just give up and die? I wanna know, would you cry? Oh wait, it's too late. I'm already dead. There's not one conscious thought is left in this pretty little head. It's true, I already died, nothing is happening on the inside. But no one cried. And no one tried. No one wanted to catch me; you just stood there and watched me fall. Now I've been stuffed and displayed, made up like a pretty little doll with painted on eyes that mask how I feel and a matching smile to hide anything real. Strings bound me to this place and control every move I make but no one can tell that everything is pretend and fake. I can move and interact with these artificial brains but wait, just wait, see what happens when it rains. No, not rains, pours tears from these painted on eyes. Now everyone can see through these stories and lies. All my pretty make up runs down porcelain skin but I can't decide whether this is the end, or where I should begin.

Courtney Harris

Same Old Feelings.

Get past the who, what, when, where, whys.
No one knows how hard she tries.
Still they resign to speak their lies.
It's these feelings she always denies.
While she sits and stares as the blood dries.
On the inside that poor girl dies.
She lets him know with deep sad sighs.
As the tears dance from her deep blue eyes.
Things progress, they say their goodbyes.
Like always she just hangs up and cries.
But it's nothing new; it's no surprise.
This is the same old feeling she has come to despise.

Courtney Harris

Sick Or Sane?

Wow, look at her now, don't you just wonder how?
How she ever let it get so bad, notice how she's always sad.
What really did you expect; she's lost all sense of self-respect.
She knows how to play this game, one more time to drain the pain.
Maybe this one will be real; maybe she can learn to really feel.
Not put up walls and close you out, no more lies no more doubt.
Will you be what she wants; to let go of a past that haunts.
Every single time she dreams; sit and listen, hear her screams.
She hates all these lies, but everyone loves it when she cries.
It always seems to be the same, oh what a shame, what a shame.
What a cute smile you never see, is this the way it'll always be?
Always crying, carving in her flesh, with scars so new, so fresh.
Trying to act like nothing's wrong, just wait it won't be long.
Oh look at her shake; she'll fall like New York in an earthquake.
Not like it ever mattered, her heart was already shattered.
So she sits so quietly on her bed, holding the gun to her head.
She's ready to paint the walls with her brains;
Sometimes she wonders if she's just insane.

Courtney Harris

Storytime.

Should I just write you out of this story?
Or do you wanna be in this fairytale with me?
This night is filled with the promise of one more fight.
Can we fix this and make things right?
Let's study our cards and place our bets.
Who will leave here with second thoughts and regrets?
I can tell you before I'm even gone,
I always end up feeling like I did something wrong.
You always seem to be waiting for something more.
Will we ever see the end to this war?
It all comes down to tonight's goodbye.
When you say those words will it be yet another lie?
You are always trying to keep me guessing.
But the taste of your lips keeps me pressing
Myself to believe every single word you say
And stay with you day after every single day.
When I ask my self why do I insist on doing this
I realize there is just too much I would miss.
It's so unbelievably true
Every time I say that I love you.
I love you now, always and forever.
The day I stop, yeah, that will be never.
I just hope that at the end of the day
You can truthfully say you still feel the same way.

Courtney Harris

To The Love Of My Life:

Hey baby I need you to listen. This is something I don't want you missin'.
It's not telling you this that's tough. It's that I know words alone will never be
enough.

I could tell you that you are really sweet, and every time I see you my heart
skips a beat.

Whenever you're around my knees go weak. You can make me blush with even
just a kiss on the cheek.

When I think about you I get butterflies. I know I will never have to deal with
anymore stupid lies.

I adore the way you look at me. You make me feel like the only one you can see.
I love how you always know when I'm upset or mad, and you would do anything
to cheer me up if I'm sad.

I could tell you that you have the most stunning eyes, Looking at them makes
me feel hypnotized,

Like I am in some sort of amazing trance, like I am in a beautiful fairytale
romance.

I love how we fit together perfect as could be. I know even when we're apart you
always think of me.

I love the way your eyes light up when you smile. I just love seeing you, even for
just a little while.

I could tell you your lips have the sweetest taste and I love the feel of your arms
wrapped around my waist.

I love and crave your long passionate kisses. When I'm alone it's you my heart
needs and misses.

When you're around all the bad things go away. I need to be with you each and
everyday.

I love how we can talk about anything. And I love you enough to let you hear me
sing.

You make me feel like the most gorgeous girl you've ever seen. I know you
would never be truly mean.

I want you to know I'd give up everything and be just fine as long as I'm still
yours and you're still mine.

You make sure I know how much you really care and I know if I need you you'll
always be there.

I love our cute fake fights even if I never win. I crave the feel of your fingers
against my bare skin.

I love to kiss your luscious lips and I love the way it feels when you wrap your
hands around my hips.

It's so hot when you push me up against the wall. It's even adorable when you

miss and we almost fall.

I love how much you protect me 'cause I'm 'your baby.' There is really no doubt in how I feel, no maybe.

I'm the luckiest girl in the world to be your fiancée. I just hope none of this sounds too cliché.

Everyday I spend with you is the new best day of my life. I can't wait till I get to be your gorgeous wife.

This is really about the way you make me feel; the way I know our love is true and our love is real.

This is not like anything I've ever felt before. This is something different, something more.

Just like there's still so much more to be said, but it's hard to put into words these thoughts in my head.

I just hope you know everything I've said is true. Especially when I say I am so madly in love with you.

I love you always and I love you forever. I hope the end of us loving each other is never.

I will love you till the stars burn out, I promise you this without a doubt.

I will love you till the sun doesn't shine, I want to spend forever me being yours and you being mine.

I don't know what else there is to say, except for I love you always and forever plus one day.

Courtney Harris