

Poetry Series

**Edward Harris**  
**- poems -**

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# Edward Harris()

# Alone

Sometime I just want to be alone

Can't you understand that I'm fine  
and nothing is wrong.

Peace and quiet is my happy place  
going to a club that makes my body ach.

I just want to be alone there's nothing wrong with that  
you say it's something wrong with me.....naw skip that eye think it's somethin  
wrong with you.

Maybe yo body ach.....

Edward Harris

# Can This Bee Real

My love for u and ur love for me is grater than anything that i ever felt before, so dat's y i ask u 'Can This Bee Real'

Sometimes i feel like i love u more than myself..

CAN THISS BE REAL GURL.

Is this real..

gurl i love u so.....

Edward Harris

# Inside Out

Eye resemble a vase in many ways/  
its deep shallow  
and sometimes thin.  
On the outside its firm and hold but  
the inside is like living in a broken home.  
I'm' like a vase in many ways..

Eye stand tall with my head held high/  
but deep inside sometimes i feel as if eye wanna cry.  
I'm like a vase in many ways..

I'm' like a vase in many ways/ cuz i look so different than i feel  
bout most of the days...

Edward Harris

# Love

WEN I LOOK INTO UR EYES I FEEL DAT I'M IN LOVE BUT WEN I C U  
WIT SOMEONE ELSE MY FEELINGS R SO MUCH DIFFERENT.  
WEN I SAY I LOVE U  
I DON'T FEEL LIKE I MEAN IT.  
WAT HAPPENED TO ME  
I KNOE I LOVE U  
BUT I GUESS I DON'T KNOE IF U  
SRRY.....

Edward Harris

# Mystery

My life is not a mystery,  
Can't u see?  
I'm Just Me...  
Eye like my life isn't it plain 2 see/  
just cuz my life is not like urs dat doesn't mean  
u can treat me..  
My life is not a Mystery.  
Just Apperciate Me!  
Why Don't U Understand My  
Life is not a Mystery...

Edward Harris

# Not Me! ! ! ! !

The life of me is not where Eye always wanted  
2 bee. I wanted 2 b someone dat wasn't me..  
How can that be?  
Eye don't wanna b me.  
I don't know who i will b.  
Eye guess we will just have 2 wait n c...

Edward Harris



# Outcast

What's an outcast is it me?

They say an outcast is somebody who has been rejected by a group or by society, eye don't think that's me.

Did you reject me?

Eye thought eye was loved by society..

Eye guess I wasn't because u just wont look at me.....

Edward Harris

# Remember Me

Don't u remember me you use to ride me up and down forty-seventh street/

Don't you remember me/

When you your enemies u waved goodbye when u saw your friends you said hi.

Don't you remember me/

Eye was your friend before radio/t.v

Don't you remember me.....

Edward Harris

## Speaker.....

Wat is a speaker?

is it me?

They say a speaker fight for our rights and liberty.

Like Malcom X and Dr. King.

No i'm not a speaker.

Can i be i don't like speaking or even being in the big screen..

I can't never do the things they did/say the things they said.

I guess it's because I'm not a speaker after all.

And something I will never be.....

Edward Harris

## Ur Gone..

Now that ur gone its hard 4 me to say how I feel bout you  
Now that ur away its hard 4 me becuz I missed each day that ur away from me  
Now that I don't HAVE u the moore I want u  
The moore that I don't have u is the moore I'm wanting you

I knoe I can't have you  
But I really want u  
I always wanted u but I was afraid u didn't want me/ now  
Dat I want u/u don't want me  
Guess it's 2 late 4 me but wat bout u...

Edward Harris

# Ur Love Is Like The Sun/It's Always Going Away...

U resemble the sun in many ways.

Ur bright but at the end of the day you drift away.

It's like ur feelings go away until the next  
day cuz u always drift away/

But somehow u always manage 2 light up my day somehow or someway..

IDK Y BUT UR LOVE ALWAYS DRIFT AWAY! ! ! !

Edward Harris

# Wat Is This

Wat is dis thing dat I'm feelin 4 u  
every time u cum around I get this funny feeling in my stomach  
Wat is it?  
Is it gud?  
Should I be havin it?  
Y wont u tell me wat it is?  
I need 2 know..  
I not a kid anymore / I'm older now pleaaaaasssseeeee  
TELL ME WAT THIS IS.....

Edward Harris

# Who Cares! ! ! !

WHO CARES BOUT YOU WHO CARES BOUT ALL I CARE BOUT IS LIVING FOR  
ENTERNITY....

WHO CARES BOUT YOU..

WHO CARES BOUT ME..DO YOU CARE BOUT ME CUZ I SURE DON'T CARE BOUT  
YOU..

SOME MAY KALL ME WRONG BUT I SAY I'M RIGHT..

IF YOU DON'T CARE BOUT ME WHY SHOULD I CARE BOUT YOU! ! ! !

Edward Harris

## Y U Have To Go....

She was on the 5th floor  
Waiting at the door  
I was trying to see her before SHE LEFT/  
I WAS TOO LATE SHE already left  
Don't know where she WENT/  
But i didn't want her TO GO..  
Y DID U HAVE TO LEAVE

BEFORE I TOLD U I LOVED YOU ONCE MORE.....

Edward Harris



# Young Brotha

U was always a Young Brotha and u will always  
be my Young Brotha.

Wen u need me i will always be there  
wen i need u,  
u may not.

But understand eYe will always be yo older Brotha.....

-Edward Harris

Edward Harris