

Poetry Series

**Erin Hanson**  
**- poems -**

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## Erin Hanson(7/6/1991)

My names Erin Hanson. I was born in Phenoix, Arizona, my father Micheal left me when i was only 2 years old. When me and my mother Susan moved to Dallas, Texas.

My mom met a guy named Kyle, marrying him when i was about 4. He adopted me when i was in the 4th grade at the age of 9. Before that when i was 6 they had my brother named Clayton. He is my half brother.

My Mom&Kyle had been togehter for almost 10 years when they decided to get in a divorce becuase he was abusing me and my little brother too much, and they just didnt get along that well.

Im now in the 9th grade at e High School, and would like to get a scholarship in art. I would like to carry my carrer to Texas Tech to get a degree in Interior Design.

i love everyone. =)

# Addicted

help he screams,  
ive done it again.  
the worst part is theres not one  
else i love  
be my friend.  
i hate this  
breathe me,  
ouch, ive lost myself again.  
too hard too see with thy,  
naked eye.  
hurting me,  
yet im killing her.  
how to stop, addicted to it,  
them.

Erin Hanson

# Against Love

Worrying events,  
scared and tierd  
weaking as time flows by  
holding in precious tears,  
betrayed against love.  
without no hope, sacrifice,  
the circumfrence withheld.  
sharpening in as she falls.  
taking in hallow oxygen  
strange pain, unforgiven.  
against love,  
hate tears, boldy.  
sucked in morosely  
fearfull mornling  
rises a new  
broad day-light.

Erin Hanson

# Always Me

always me shedding tears,  
feeling pain,  
it hurts.  
they have no clue,  
the voice they speak  
haunts my heart.  
always falling  
moist and clear  
touching thy myself  
bare to arms.  
fair to fade.  
as i dissappear.  
parents arent here  
they dont notice  
what they lost in  
the a whole dispare.

Erin Hanson

# Bending Circles

running circles,  
through my mind...  
nothing else fits in  
the great hear devine.  
diving for a surface  
shallow hearts  
sink beneath the  
ocean blue water  
rawring outloud.  
hitting the carcass shorline  
bending circles  
reached out above  
looking for hearts  
first love.

Erin Hanson

## Broken 3 Women

The dread and pain of hearing  
about it when the time is hard hitting.  
You never would dream about it being  
about you.

The insecurity that you face as yet  
you keep walking.

May hear unwanted things that can  
make your heart  
grind against the edge.  
of falling.

Times ticking as many things  
soar through the head of the broken heart women.

Erin Hanson

# Caring Of Josh

Saying hello too a new face  
long nights and late callings.  
Sharing the mixed traits, both churning  
in the stomachs of the good and the bad.

Tears a sheading down pale gloomy  
faces awakening  
the stricked darkness.  
Blue eyes;  
powederd skin, broken hearts torn,  
divided & ruptured within.

The stabbing notification of how i now feel  
im sorry for what i did to you,  
the pain you said i put you through  
& our outburst too.

weed&drinking too things deffinitly regreting  
past matters  
but im moving on good times have  
had to come.

Erin Hanson

# College

Having those tremendous nightmares  
when theres chills throught the  
cold blooded body.  
as your not here to warm me up.  
Im stricken stiff and im missing you  
you can never be here.  
Seeing you only everyother day or week.  
My heart aches when your not here.  
Graduation in in the dark blue cap and gown.  
the ignition began as im dricing  
6 hours away.

I look beside me as an empty seat awakens.  
I cant keep going as every minute ticks by  
all I can think about is you.  
The car stops  
as trears begin hitting the wheel.  
The bright light is ablinding  
how it happend.  
why did this happen to me I dont understand  
I should have followed you and given up my dream.  
because now all i do is cry,  
for you.

Erin Hanson

# Confused And Lost Little Girl

your screaming while she sits there.  
I bet you dont know that shes soaking it all in.  
Shes switching parents every week or so..  
to young ot know exactly whats going on.

The loud sirens repeating over and over  
blue red& white lights circle around the room.  
shes taken to her mom and never saw her dad  
ever again.

He will never leave her heard nor mind.  
She moved far away from him and started a new life.  
The new dad wasnt the same as the last  
and didnt stay long either.

She stresses out as so many things are happening,  
in her life right now.  
shes growing up and scared of it.  
feels like somtimes she wants to runaway  
but doesnt knwo where to runaway too.  
confused and lost little girl.

Erin Hanson

# Confusing Situation

I woke up today thinking of you.  
Ive tried to get you out of my head,  
but you just wont go! please go!  
I want to forget you but i just cant.

Your brown hair curled up perfectly against your face,  
blue eyes sparkle as if looking into a bright light.  
This picture will never fade away.  
Stuck inside my head,  
how I just want it to go away.

We've lost connection and live more than 300 miles away.  
Im sure you dont even remember my name.  
so now im in a gorgeous long white gown towards marriage.  
Everyone stands and watches as i pass by,  
I feel like a spotlight is right on me.  
I leave without a ring on my finger but you by my side.

Erin Hanson

## Course Ends

love courses around,  
flowing tears round.  
im hearing what you say,  
you tell me that you love me,  
that your sorry,  
he turns around,  
its too late,  
to late to apologize.  
took a chance,  
if its anything for you.  
you say its ok, fine,  
want too say sorry.  
afraid.  
take this shot  
this course ended.

Erin Hanson

# Death Calls

Void that your going to stop,  
promises keyed in heart.  
Trust you,  
nothing seems right  
face away from those haunting  
nightmares.  
Back non-facing,  
death calls  
why dont you go  
backtrack a path against me.  
Anything to have that  
feeling of greatness&warmth.  
foreshadowing memories,  
tightly held in hand.  
you gave it up,  
for me and others, yourself, but why.  
shall i ask for such forgiveness.  
you never hurt me,  
forever void never going back  
trusting you.

Erin Hanson

# Dont Go.

What is it called?  
and how does it go?  
dont ask me because i wouldnt know.  
I've had that feeling where my mind would go blank...  
all i could think about was him!

I wish i could change the past but i just cant!  
I've been shutdown and pushed away now.  
miss you and you will never know that.  
I guess its my fault that your not here anymore.

Dont inteend to push you away forever!  
Now that your gone life seems to have no meaning at all.  
so when you come back  
what am i supposed to do?  
what am i supposed to say?  
please stay?

Erin Hanson

# Dreams

wishing open the happy  
recieving the bad.  
asleep with evil  
accepting death  
dieing, non-breathing effect.  
breathing in, and, breathing out.  
dieing from these dreams  
i have repeatingly.  
awake, scared and shaking  
in the bedroom full of frost.  
a mistake  
im now awake.

Erin Hanson

# Eric Crane

she asked,  
the truth breaking edges,  
falling over board.  
name shared with ghost.  
save me,  
one mistake made, many more  
seem to befall.  
ill take the blame,  
scream,  
shout, all thy tears  
pour out,  
head pounding,  
sorry is all i can say,  
cant loose you,  
you cant loose him.  
goodbye baby,  
heartache occurs,  
shouting pain and tears,  
nothing fixes this,  
so i can runaway,  
i do my best to hide my face.  
i get what i deserve,  
you say my past is trash.  
all my fault,  
brainwashed to love.  
sorry,  
tears betrayed,  
i love him.

Erin Hanson

# Falling On My Own

Left you when I was so little  
what do you do with the pictures  
of you me and mommy  
do you hide them from your new family,  
have you burned them or just completely forgot  
that you have a daughter out there somewhere.

I guess that you have tried to foget about me,  
I think of you everyday and if you still rember me.  
you are my father and I love you so much.  
Even if you have betrayed me and my mother  
I still want to love you and meet you.

All ive ever wanted to have is a father to pick me up  
when i fall,  
and when mommy falls too.  
I have been falling lately  
I guess all the pain that deteriates through my body  
never reaches yours.

If you never come back to find me  
im going to be falling  
on my own.  
do you want that?

Erin Hanson

# For He

the eastern sun above me  
shadowed silky rays  
making there way through  
the darkend clouds.  
For today such rays  
affect me.  
the gorgeous water be fly.  
hes underneath the skin  
cutting; leaving scars  
to shaunt me  
decaying  
underneath the.  
care about my love  
for life with him  
is such impact.  
breathing is forgotten when with  
non oxygen  
forwith  
missing non existing pain  
i wish he to here.  
not clear  
ever real  
come to me attatch  
anytime  
for he.

Erin Hanson

# Forgive Me True Love

You dont comprehend  
the mixed feelings scard  
in her mind.  
Rings and Tingles  
tierd and scared.  
The body is weakining  
as she falls apart  
your not catching  
as you watch the young  
girl fall.  
tears shed memories fade  
things dont ever change  
she asks  
she wants. yet does not recieve  
loving you  
not loving back.  
stinging pain furious in the  
broken heart.  
forgive me  
as I tend to always forgive  
dont talk to me  
as you still go on  
still listening deep within  
soaking in hate  
wanting love the young girl for  
she should never recieve  
young true love.

Erin Hanson

# Gone Forever

The depression keeps on hitting me,  
can things get any worse?  
as i begin to read the sorrow letter she had left behind.  
The reasons why she did it  
She tryed to explain  
but to me it seemed so useless to do such a thing.

Stoping as i take deep breaths,  
hoping this was all unreal.  
Finshing the letter without a solid tear.  
Shes gone!

That was an image that would never become clear,  
circling all the memories and flipping through photographs  
those times would never fade.  
I never cried because i knew she was gone.  
I cried because I knew she was never to come back.

Erin Hanson

# Goodbye

Knowing that your giving up,  
this distinctive pain  
and sorrow that you will never feel.  
Hes taking me away from you  
more and more each day.

I would never overcome such a horrific nightmare.  
Its not your fault you didnt know that this would happen  
inhailing tears. Hes the one whos suficating our tears.  
Not you!

Cant stand to stare at your solid blue eyes.  
It makes me want to cry.  
To look at you and think,  
this might be the last day to see your beautiful face.  
The hardest part is,  
not knowing when my last day,  
with you will be.  
This is a fear that i will never overcome,  
saying goodbye to my one and only mom.

Erin Hanson

# His Love

depression spills  
over the warm lips  
the sudden poison  
kills the happiness  
he shared with her.  
his love  
a blue-eyed beauty  
much care for.  
inspirational with such touch  
hands abound  
wounds healed; happiness around  
walking that thousand miles to see the,  
love for he.  
too long forever cant live shall without  
running towards one another  
this moment  
that we call our hearts about.  
pains of saying goodbye forever  
releasing this subvide.  
together as one  
we can surfly  
depature this plane to get away.  
maybe this is what we need.  
depression pulled together.  
as a hole.  
forever more.  
death proceeded for a while  
poisen procalled.

Erin Hanson

# Image

Walking towards  
the father image ive  
always wanted  
sontimes more than oxygen  
heat risen  
sweat drips from the  
straight blue eyes  
tears ready to fall  
and burry  
my mind is full of these  
killing nightmares.  
black filling round surfaces  
around thy eyes.  
secrets spill reality  
walks away  
for now  
again father  
you let me down.

Erin Hanson

# Kiss

The soft plump faded pink lips  
the green eyes looking deep  
within the soul.  
Friends for a year,  
memories that would last a life  
time.  
Drooping my face towards the  
stiff grey concrete.  
Angles of today that are,  
unheard of.  
Never been kissed,  
as the wet lips subside,  
on there own.  
Lonely and loosing love,  
crackling the red heart within.  
pain as it deteriates.  
I want to take the heart beats from your body.  
Fill in the gaps of the dried out heart.  
catch you when you fall,  
and be there when you need  
someone to love youthe most.  
your first wet smile,  
to make yours greater in size.  
The kiss you will remember and hold on to,  
never letting go.  
As i say i love you  
you slip away  
from me once and for all.

Erin Hanson

# Last Chance

when our times up,  
its time to say goodbye,  
hand in hand,  
you look down on me.  
we shared each other,  
clicks always  
tears bend.  
miss-used time,  
whats left of me now,  
my next step,  
do you recognize me,  
from up above.  
taken your heart,  
locked it up tight  
since ive lost you,  
ive lost myself.

Erin Hanson

# Laying Here (What Am I Doing)

Approching the colded floor,  
as im laing here.  
lights are flikering  
time is awaiting  
what am i doning as i lay here  
awakening sounds of crys  
for they are tears of happiness  
and joy.  
They fall amongst the silvery  
pale eys  
im shaken with shivers down my  
spine  
as I have to ask myself  
what im doing  
laying here, let myself cry.

Erin Hanson

# Love

What does the word mean...?  
know one may know-  
as many people are wondering.

But what if we know the specific definition,  
and we know how it goes.  
Because i think i got it  
tied down in my head

As a rock is standing still&stiff a non-moving feeling  
that will never fade.  
I really think i got it this time.  
really have these true feelings that  
shall never be sold to anyone else.  
I have the feeling of Love and the definiton is my feelings.

Erin Hanson

# Love So Sweet

love endures,  
pain strikes again.  
this time passing me,  
hitting you.  
the undulante heaves  
effectly burrow you in sand  
hearing voices of that god,  
above,  
help! as she screatches,  
with little breath left,  
in thy lungs.  
little girl is recaptured  
by the heavens above.  
tears shed loved ones  
eyes to watch her  
desinagate, lowering  
into the solid earth ground.  
moving away, letting her  
love so shallow,  
heart breath  
the final breath of gorgeous.

Erin Hanson

# Matts Birthday

Another year older.  
Wathing you is better than watching anyone else.  
Blowing out the bright light  
and leaving a wish amongst yourself.  
I hope you made it a good one.  
Ripping and tearing open the gifts  
to celebrate dont forget the  
humongous cake.  
Your a very special person and deserve  
a very special birthday!  
Happy Birthday.

Erin Hanson

# Miss You -Forever&Always-

The Smiles passed  
im glad I decided to come.  
Sing high and low tunes as were going  
door to door we somehow share the love  
we have for one another.

Talking to your BIG loving family and sticking  
as if a picture on a page,  
feeling as I belong,  
as if i have a family right here infront of me.  
The things you say about me I,  
may not always agree to.  
as im laying here on top of you.

Your hearts pounding rapidly against you chest.  
Saying goodbye with al l the smiles and memories  
that im holding onto.  
we stand in the stricken cold darkness.  
and you kiss me like you mean it.  
so hard to say goodbye to you.  
as i always want you by myside.

As I wait by the phone for you to call me,  
I fall asleep just thinking of you  
becuase your so perfect.

Erin Hanson

# My Little One

The greatest wonders of what to come.  
The crawling to walking and being called mom.  
The churned feeling that ties my stomach in knots.  
The belief that i just brought up the number of population by one.  
Long nights staying up,  
singing them silly songs.  
Till those eye lashes curl up.  
and the little one falls to sleep.  
Ill be there for my little one when he falls off his bike,  
or breaks the knee.  
The lights keep diming as time goes by...  
My little one hes grown up now so theres only one wonder  
of what he will make of his future mind.

Erin Hanson

# Never Stop Looking

Always trying to find it  
never sure if your going to  
get there.  
The tears are  
still on my face  
paused,  
yet moving to love  
someone else  
leaving as a sudden sorrow  
shes gone  
this pain,  
the feeling,  
i hate, discomfort.  
walks away  
stunningly beautiful  
looks back,  
to say,  
goodbye.

Erin Hanson

# Nightmare

nightmare that haunts  
mistaking dreams  
inside feelings repeating echoing  
on and on frightfully soaking.  
salty watering drops; stinging  
sliding as a slide down the  
tragedy.  
banging as you hear it louder  
than before  
slamming bam, boom, bangs  
memories stoned  
carved, and blackend within  
the mind, heart, soul, body  
all those permanent  
stained glassy smoothly  
cutting edge.  
facing falling hearts tragedies  
forefacing  
screaming as eyes curled up  
tightly closed  
non-waking as thats the only thing  
i wish on doing.  
another nightmare  
why dont they just leave  
disappear  
fade from me  
why always me  
repeating inside.  
asking to leave  
never had happend, thinking it  
always will.  
crying sleeping within  
deadly nightmares.  
keep on haunting me

Erin Hanson

# One My Boyfriend Wrote For Me

All the memories,  
all the laughter,  
not spend with me.

Longing to be something special;  
in your heart,  
never being forgotten  
and always making you smile.  
That special someone,  
that you will cherish forever.  
Wishing to experience the fairytale  
that brings you joy,  
and welcoming the dreadful fights;  
that come along with it.

Longing to be that boy;  
that will make you happy,  
and that man  
that you had always dreamed of.  
A fairytale,  
yes thats what i want to be to you,  
a fairytale  
that will never end  
or be forgotten.

Erin Hanson

# Pain

this pain i have  
this pain is real  
the pain that kills  
you put me through  
its true it hurts  
but yet you have no idea  
i cry, myself to sleep at night  
awaken with sags below the eyes  
thanks to you  
im going there now.  
to late to save me.  
ive already said goodbye  
hello death.

Erin Hanson

# Possibilites

These soft bare tears tumbling across my cheek.  
Gloomy-Pale sadden faces,  
stumbling past me,  
as if someone just died.

Walking with her was a memory to hold on to...  
yet scared and shaking.  
All the possibilites of why she would be here tuggin in my head.

Stiff moment of silence between us too..  
She looked deep into my eyes,  
her eyes sparkling as glitter,  
blue glitter.

Almost as a silent wisper, in my ear she softly says,  
he strangeled me.  
She gasped for air as boulder size tears roll down her face.

Stopping just before anyone saw her,  
She swallows in the fear,  
Drys up the tears,  
And moves on.

Erin Hanson

# Scars

They say time heals  
forgive,  
forget, im not sure i could  
im still awating  
im through with dout  
nothing to figure out  
ill keep paying  
im not ready to be gracefull  
im so sick of you  
im mad as hell  
cant just get over it  
it turned my whole world  
around.  
i still kind of like it  
shed it  
or my life will  
be over

Erin Hanson

# Shadowed Daughter

Standing the lake below her,  
reflections of a blondeed beauty.  
beside her foreber and always  
she dreams  
that baby girl in the lakes  
relection would onnce be hers.  
that baby girl relection never shall turn to reality.  
the clear drops hit the water making a ripple wave aboard.  
that baby girl relection  
was gone.  
blondeed beauty; stands alone.  
worries what she will think  
good memories  
i would like the glue on to  
the pages of the sudden life upon me.  
love me for me  
return the favor with that  
baby girl reflection  
reoccurring without the ripple effect.  
the depart us  
from bows to ribbons  
and curls and straight hair  
shopping malls  
and girly things  
never had so much fun  
before.  
knowing the smile on her  
face and the joy in her heart.  
is beucase of me  
my heart rises  
not falling this time  
loveing you  
loveing me  
standing with her looking  
at the lake below us  
looks like that baby girl  
is now reality.



# Sheding Water Drops

Palms in hand  
closed tightly fitting right into  
the face.  
steaming the tears falling  
non stop.  
planning a stop sign  
a whole where i can stop  
thinking im loosing  
sickend almost as a dead weed  
drooping towards the  
hell of evil  
as a deadly poisend rose.  
the viens are  
kiling stabbing within my  
heart is eating away  
as the love inside  
has an attached disease.  
molds of the spreading water drops  
steaming off my face.  
with palms tightly in hand.

Erin Hanson

# Smiles

thinking of the possibility of tears.  
more happy memories than  
the tears that sadden my face  
flipping through the photograph  
smiles on every picture  
my family was full back  
then.

I remember how happy i was.  
smiled so big i think i never could have stopped.  
recent memories of you and me.  
those are smiled photos that  
shall never fade from mind  
or heart. really think i love  
you kissing in the newend photos  
marriage kids, to my own  
family of smiles.

Erin Hanson

# Some Friends

Friends are such letdowns  
they watch the  
tears foam from the eyes.  
take the one you love  
with no notification.  
like to see your shattered heart  
die with weak lines  
dependency is crap towards them  
non forgiving ties  
shall i have with them.  
sorrow wanted  
friends dont care about  
heartaches from an odd  
crying all days as  
they turn to nights  
so severe this  
pain awatching  
some friends  
deserve to be that  
letdown.

Erin Hanson

# Someday

something tells me,  
your with me.  
looking up,  
heaven above.  
i can get through,  
someday.  
when i look to the sky,  
feel as if im lost,  
a loved on overhead.  
feels like its impossible to fly.  
but with you it seems like i can,  
grow wings to see you again.  
who can say,  
where the road goes.  
if your love woes,  
only takes time.

Erin Hanson

# Summer

hottend days  
as the ice cream  
melts in littles hands  
flip flops  
against the rapid ocean shores  
bathing suit shopping  
with lovely moms.  
the happy smiles  
that spread so fast  
familes joined together  
as a jointed soul  
loving thses days  
but they must, come to an end.  
thank you summer,  
for this happy statement.

Erin Hanson

# Sweetend Love

The crescent blue moon  
southern love  
sunrise coming over the,  
eastern edge.  
next to you these roller  
coaster heart rides.  
never stop running for you.  
welcoming the young  
raising USA freedom,  
for our new born arising  
hands placed together,  
fitting perfect  
holding on to you love  
never letting go.  
dont let my love for you  
be replaced in your heart,  
by someone else.  
tearing up,  
goodbye cant always be forever.  
can you hear my heart,  
beating fast.

Baby this has to last  
your arms surrounding my  
body tight,  
never felt as right as it  
does now.  
you made me feel my best,  
for once in my life.  
as im barely hanging.  
im here so take me in.  
shattering letdowns im  
used to.  
doesnt come close to  
what you are  
the beauty internal and external.  
regaining smiles on worlds sunniest days  
memories not where we  
left off, carved a pinkish

color on your burning, heart.  
breathing in, breathing out.

meeting family,  
feeling as im glued to a  
family album.  
finally, love someone; loving back.  
whishing not for ourselves but  
for eachother.  
through sunrise to sunset,  
speeing through,  
marking the days off march,  
beginning the 20th, one week at day 27,  
carrying on to a month, a year  
a lifetime.  
ocean blue starrings  
im not perfect and either are you,  
together forever maybe we can be.

If you chose to walk away,  
i would be right there waiting.  
running fast as i see you, its been  
a week.  
dropp everything  
speed-> clear drops never  
stop rolling.  
jump into your welcoming  
arms, baby im glad i have you.  
Trust you, placing my heart  
between the two of us.  
cherish, or tear to pieces.  
To embrace each kiss, hug,  
memorty we share.  
writing it down in the journal  
of my life.  
where you will always be places.  
non- erasable feelings,  
unexplainable, as i try to express.  
your the brighten smile  
for every giving day i recieve.  
living to fill in the crackend heart stirred,  
heart churned

refilling ht gaps in one antothers  
hearts.

Full beats regaining  
steadily im yours.  
your not my tragedy in life,  
you the best thing to the tragedy path following me.  
dont crash into the path,  
cant afford loosing you.  
to sucken within  
sunsets the loveing never shall fall  
behing against hate.  
remaining a day late.  
saving beauty,  
love, peace,  
goodbye heartaches.  
Ive got the boy to save  
my nightmares from burning  
the heart and tears befalling  
the blue eyed,  
beauty  
from an aching  
heart throb.  
forsave me baby

Erin Hanson

# That Night Remembrance

remember the past,  
when i was young,  
and your always a year older.  
seems like this moment is lasting  
forever,  
you carry my heart,  
in this battle,  
never wished, hoped dreamed,  
on this night mare,  
story you wrought,  
came to an end that night.  
the end smashed  
to ink the paper.  
without you by my side,  
its not the same,  
day by day.  
cant bare to hide,  
the things i feel,  
im lost without you.  
i miss you.  
rough start, always a new beg.

Erin Hanson

## The 2 Of Us

soaking up the beautiful rays  
of sunlight, shining through the  
colded windows of a shadowed  
woman, tears befalling her face  
thinking of all possibilities, falling  
towards death,  
we lay  
we act like life is just here on  
a silver platter,  
in front of us,  
take no time as granted time,  
and take each other in hand as  
enemies conjoined. we are all  
people, we all hurt, cry, and  
die.  
when it helps nothing  
the rays of the brighten sun  
dissapear,  
as life passes you bye.

Erin Hanson

# The Best Of Me

grazing seconds,  
decading away.  
you are the best of me  
cherish the real  
love the unloved, unwanted  
fights bring two  
towards one antoher, forward  
never forgetting  
meeting deadlines  
crys out,  
for eachother, as the week  
gores on  
saving memories.  
heart beat.  
best of me  
is what we share, got,  
have, forever and always.

Erin Hanson

# The Reason

The reason why i cry at night when i feel lost and unwanted....  
The reason why i scream so god damn loud! ! !  
The reason why i sometimes feel like runing away....  
The reason why i say no to any oppportunity that comes my way! ...  
The stupid reasons i keep repeating in my head!  
The way my heart pounds against my chest..

Faster and Faster....  
as your walking towards me...  
The reasons why were over I still dont understand? ?  
Crying at night is becoming useless....  
What are we? ..  
Or are we nothing at all!

Erin Hanson

# The Unforbidden Mistake

The unforbidden mistake that you and only you would make  
doesn't run to me with any questions  
so the answers shall not end and break.  
The open fire extinguishes the heat between our stick figures.  
as it glows against the pale stiff skin.  
Shredding against the done to have high self esteem  
as the heart keeps aching.  
Don't wait here by my side as a critical ride  
may spring towards me.  
don't wait to hold my heart in your cold end hands  
as to waiting for my love again  
is like waiting for rain on a hot summer day useless  
and disappointing  
don't wait for my unless you love me  
I don't need another person i love to leave me.  
Don't do it so abrupt don't push me through the hard hitting nails  
and shrieking voices echoing on and on.  
Only you would make the unforbidden mistake, you and only you.

Erin Hanson

# The Way I Feel

This kill,  
strive, hurt,  
screams echod on  
for help.  
shreaking nails abroad.  
hurt chills,  
shrilling thrives  
cutting edge  
im dieing,  
you left me sadden  
standing still  
false substance burns heart,  
torn between cofusion.

Erin Hanson

# To My Love

You ask me what I like about you as each hour ticks by,  
each minute slows down.

We talk about things that are unreal but unbelievably amazing.

Walking resentfully towards one another  
our glassy blue eyes in the darkened moonlight,  
we look past each other as

the light grey concrete attracts us as our soften feet strain against it. Our eyes  
must conjoin many added times in moonlight like that one.

□

Beautiful is one simple adjective

of many in your mind the I love you's that we befall and divide.

The assurance and dreams among our two precious hearts.

It's an uncompleted string tied up around us  
that pulls you to me and me to you.

My past doesn't seem to mean much as  
it never seems to get involved I'm thinking  
that's magnificent just like you.

It's admirable to think and to know that  
everyday will always proceed  
and every day that approaches  
you're the one that's forever more by my side.  
Standing as a freshwater rose,  
our feelings advance as they never cease.

The deep blue eyed beauties  
as there love shall be ever lasting.  
Moving forward this has got to be constant.  
As its getting exceptional and more valuable,  
I would stop the world and come running for you.  
Come running for our rushing water fall of feeling,  
understanding,  
and love that will never stop pounding  
at the bottom as it resembles that feeling,  
understanding, and love shall never fade from one another.

Frosty pits of milky colored sleet hits my pale face  
as they repeatedly hit they continue to build up among my face.  
That chill that saddens my bones as they are iced and solid.

Wishing as I lay here  
that you were here to help those chills disappear without pain.  
The contentment that we must share,  
tears shedding down our droopy faces  
standing here by you as I am whispering in your ear.  
This love will never leave my heart even  
if years from now you may not feel or think the same about me.  
There will always be a part of you in my heart  
that shall never be taken. I will never forget you,  
you're engraved in my heart  
as it's a stone colored pink.

As I'm finishing the whisper off  
the clear watered drip watching it ponder down your face.  
You close your eyes slowly as your eye-lashes touch.  
An ashamed moment of silent shatters  
and the rock solid words stumbling out of your faded- purple lips.  
As you say "I love you"  
I stop in control of myself  
and I turn towards you because  
as I have the same feelings I proceed and say  
"I love you too".

Erin Hanson

# Touch

Short vacation, mysterious to  
unnamed persons.  
a noble weekend pure with love,  
ever wanting this to happen  
beg. to end number one  
request with all of you  
desire to feel, touch,  
anguish unimaginable.  
let go,  
not erased by mind.  
sensational touch  
with one love.

Erin Hanson

# Unloved

I dont know what im doing  
breathing deep not easy  
as the drips keep hitting the  
solid white page  
first making there way down my face  
im confused.

Am i loved  
do i want to be loved back  
im not sure  
wetting the page.  
as i soaks and crinkcles

its not easy being me  
lights flasing as people call  
i dont wanna be desprete  
refusing the calls  
the people that used to be  
there at least say they  
would be  
arent there anymore  
lost in love.  
im hurt.

Erin Hanson

# What About Us

whats happending,  
as i repeat my self.  
the un-answerd question.  
is this the end of you and me  
the bridge decaying,  
to be worth nothing.  
you leave me unspoken,  
heart shatterd,  
as your killing,  
underneath my skin.  
hurttng eachother.  
not just me you see,  
crying every night.  
just the tought of loosing you,  
my blacked circular eyes,  
bleeding through a pure  
blue skylight  
fighting daily,  
this cant last this why for me,  
brings back so many god damn bad memories.  
thinking of breaking  
this heart,  
you and i have worked  
so hard to fullfill  
nothing seems right  
no other man seems right.  
if its my love to shows,  
its yourl ove that owes  
my woe.  
if our feelings  
are disapeering  
this fucking sucks  
but i guess this  
isnt a first for me.  
i really want  
to cry to make our  
relationsip work.



# Where Will We Go

No seeing you,  
nor' talking  
all i hope is  
these feelings wont fade.  
We have fallen into the darked highlights  
of love between us two.  
Fading is deffinetly not on my priority  
list of things to do.  
Beneth the shadowd skin  
with the heart  
repeating the same old tune.  
Striken cold&darkend rooms  
the worst  
combination of the two.  
Will the feelings fade  
tears soak up or will you and me  
plan a departuring plane  
within us.  
No questions asked or answers buried within  
Ill leave this sinking  
from  
beginning to end.

Erin Hanson

# Your Past Hurts Me

all the past,  
flowing viens, to dreams  
haunting nightmares  
say you quit  
the one you love  
trying.  
shes feeling the pain  
wondering asking herself questions  
why his love.  
scared for his past nightmares  
he wanted it  
her love, liked doing them  
girlfriend against total hate  
hard to love, sorry.  
hes ashamed  
shes hurt  
forever this pain will never decade.

Erin Hanson