Poetry Series

Katie Huntress - poems -

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Katie Huntress(march 6,1990)

well i am 17, i am living in a group home, i have been dealing with some tough shit over the past 10 months but guess what i got through it. it wasn't easy. but i got the help i needed and now i am in a great place, learning how to be independent and just learning to be myself.

As I Sail Across The Ocean

as i sail across the ocean as i fly through the sky i see that i am me and thats not going to change

as the years come and go i am growing up to be a person of my own being

i am at the age of 16 knowing in 2 years adulthood is to come

i am not in a rush i want to take one year at a time pleading for the reason of the meaning of life

i am young but i am old i am creative but i am mindless i am hateful but i am loving

all these things have a meaning a purpose to my life

whats is going to happen to me in the next 5 years i do not know i wish i did, but its like a surprise we have to take one day at a time

Burning

Candle burning in the dark, Some ones watching from the dark, I slash my wrist and Hope to die, I sit in a corner and Cry till I can't cry, Will some one come help me? Candle burning in the dark, Some ones watching from the dark.

Can'T Change Who I Am

i walk in clothes you don't like,i hangout with friends you don't like,why can't you just excpet the way i am,i can't not change, its who i am,

this is who i am, the person i am growing up to be, don't you understand, i am who i want to be, can't you just let it go, because this is who i am, you can't change a thing.

you let her walk in skimpy clothes, when all i want to wear is black, she goes and dates older men, when i only date guys my age and you still won't let it go.

you don't have to worry, don't you want me to be happy? if you do then let it be.

this is who i am, the person i am growing up to be, don't you understand, i am who i want to be, can't you just let it go, because this is who i am, you can't change a thing.

Can'T You See It?

We are losing are confidence, Are confidence to keep alive, Are parents don't even know, They don't see it in our eyes, We are hurting inside, Tearing ourselves apart, Can't you see it? We all need help, We are dying inside, Can't you see it?

Close Your Eyes

close ur eyes, when somethings goin bad, just close ur eyes, it will help out in the end, close ur eyes, and dream a sweet dream, close ur eyes, all u need is a helping hand, just close ur hands, and we will be here till the end, close ur eyes.

you might be walking through rain right know, but we will be walking right with u, youll never be alone in this messed up world, becasue u have friends who love you, and will be their for u.

close ur eyes, pretend your in a happy place, just close ur eyes, we will come with u, close ur eyes, dream your in a time machine, close ur eyes, got to the time where u want to be, close ur eyes, have a happy day, close ur eyes.

when u close ur eyes,do u wish u were sleeping?so u could have those good dreams..what happens when u have those hurtful dreams?do u stay sleeping to see what happens or..do u try to wake up so u don't have to see it?

I am jst goin to sya this once more..

close ur eyes, just because u can, close ur eyes, to keep the good things in, close ur eyes, so u can remeber everything, close ur eyes, just fight through the pain, close ur eyes, stand ur ground, keep ur head up high, just close ur eyes...

just close ur eyes...

just close ur eyes...

i will not leave u...

just close ur eyes.

Cry Your Eyes

cry your eyes on that shoulder of mine, cry your eyes till you can't cry no more, you don't have to speak if you don't want to, i am here for you when you need me.

if you need a hug, i am here, if you need some one to talk to, i am here, if you just need to scream you heart out, i am here.

cry your eyes on that shoulder of mine, cry your eyes till you can't cry no more.

Deep, Down

deep, down in my bleeding cuts, there black and blue with lines around them, all i see is blood pouring fro my skin, i stare at them not knowing what i have done, i am confused and asks who did this to me, but then i think, and i listen to my soul, and come to find out i have done this to myself.

Different

We are totally different Two different people

You're a cheerleader, I am a writer Your popular, I am the one in the back Your open, I am quiet You're the prom queen, I am invisible

People all around you Not caring what other people think Being outspoken, telling what you think about others

Two different perspectives But we have become friends Somewhat like sisters Hard to believe, but its true

Teaching me things I never knew While I am showing you thins you never knew

You're a cheerleader, I am a writer Your popular, I am the one in the back Your open, I am quiet You're the prom queen, I am invisible

Blonde hair, blue eyes Beautiful is what you are Brown hair, hazel eyes Not knowing what I am

Yes we are different But we are together By heart and soul It doesn't matter if she is popular It doesn't matter if I am quiet We inseparable with out a doubt

You're a cheerleader, I am a writer

Your popular, I am the one in the back Your open, I am quiet You're the prom queen, I am invisible

Do You Know What They Mean

alive, dead do you know what they mean? love, hate is there really such a thing, those things are just words, with jumbled up phrases, do you know what they really mean?

in school they teach us we have to know this and that, what would happen if we changed the meaning of one word, would love still be love and would death still be death? would you realize how to stay alive? would hate still be a strong word as it is?

those things are just words, words people made up over the years, do people actually know what they mean?

alive, dead do you know what they mean? love, hate is there really such a thing, those things are just words, with jumbled up phrases, do you know what they really mean?

Don'T Keep It In

Are u breathing, I can't tell, All I see is you laying their, Lifeless, helpless, not moving, Can I help you, Just tell me.

Don't keep it in, Let it out, Scream if you need to, Just don't keep it in, It can hurt you in the end.

You act different now, Your not the same, I never see you smile or laugh, Your not like you were last year.

Don't keep it in, Let it out, Scream if you need to, Just don't keep it in, It can hurt you in the end.

Don'T Worry

i see you laying their quietly,
i do not want to wake thee,
but their is something troubling you,
you are stirring in your sleep,
i can not wake you,
come back to me please,
before you are lost,
i nudge you again,
you finally come back,
you ask what happend to me,
i say don't worry hun,
it was only a dream.

Don'T You See It?

Its right under you noses, Don't you see it? You are meant to be, I see it in your eyes, Your both so happy, When your both TOGETHER, I know both of you, You are meant to be, You both don't see it, You are in LOVE, You are mean to be.

Everything Will Be Alright

your life might be going bad right now, your probabaly asking why is this happening to me? their might not always be an answer, but uv got to keep going, keppe ur head up high, and keep walking. because u are a great girl, don't let the bad things take u down, because you are more than that, and i promise in the end, everything will be alright

Father Of Mine

Father I just wanted to write I don't hate you I just want to know how you are Why did it fall apart? Are you happy out there Do think about your son Do you miss your daughters?

Its been so hard without you Why weren't you there when we cried Why couldn't we have a father to hold us You broke your children's heart Its not good but we are fine I remember when you were a hero to me When I looked up to you But that has changed Its been a long time

There was days when I was cold Days when I felt so alone But there was people all around me There is this piece of my heart that is just torn apart the scars are here on the inside and out they can never be forgotten but I have accepted hat this all has happened

Its been so hard without you Why weren't you there when we cried Why couldn't we have a father to hold us You broke your children's heart Its not good but we are fine I remember when you were a hero to me When I looked up to you But that has changed Its been a long time without you

Sometimes I wish you were here

Sometimes I forget what you have done I just want you to know I miss you And I wish I had a father that would be here

Its been so hard without you Why weren't you there when we cried Why couldn't we have a father to hold us You broke your children's heart Its not good but we are fine I remember when you were a hero to me When I looked up to you But that has changed Its been a long time without you

I miss you, dad

Finally

finally at a place where i belong a place where i can be me finally able to let the tears drop finally able to cop finally the life i need

Fit

People are never fit, They go through life thinking there perfect, But there not, People who are fit, Are the people that we don't know, People that know them, Are crazy beacause no one is perfect.

Gone

i look outside at the deep, blue sky
the clouds are pure white and the moving so slowly,
the teahcer is talking about some english thing,
but i can't get myself to pay attention,
i am thinking too much,
i wish this was a dream,
so i could wake up and find myself as someone else,
but i know i can't because this isn't a dream,
it is reality, i feel the pain,
i look back outside and the cloudes are gone.

Her Suicide

She sits in class wondering what am i going to do she talks to her friends they say she needs to stop when she goes home she doesn't listen to her friends picking up the razor she presses hard and starts to slice her wrist making it deeper ther her other cuts she picks up the phone and calls her best friend tears running down her face, she begins to say... 'I am sorry...for what i have done... today is the day....i have to go...i love you' her friend hears the phone go dead she started to cry and knew what she said was true, that her friend died that day because she cut to deep.... that was the day of her suicide

I Am Broken

I am broken torn apart where is my daddy where is my mommy i want to see you both daddy please save me mommy please hold me letters are sent waiting for the response not knowing what will happen i gave her too many chances pleading to God for hope wanting parents to love me in a way so i can love them daddy please tell me the truth mommy please stop using the drugs taking it out on myself scars on the inside that can't get repaired scars on the outside that can fade away but the the pain will always stay three words i want to say three words that mean alot those three words which are hard to say what should i do? you hurt me, not knowing whats going to happen next I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU i care for you even though you hurt me i pray everynight i could have you both the prayer has been said it hasn't been answered please help me God i feel so helpless where are the parents that had me the parents that cared for me when i was born so many questions very little answers watering eyes, broken heart

words are useless writings hard, breathings deep thinking hurts praying words flow flow through the broken soul of mine they need to know there children care and love them but if they keep going down the wrong way then they won't get the love they want

Don't save me please Don't look at me I am alone in this battle As I might struggle Locked inside Always hide

I Am Sorry

To my friends, I am sorry, To my friends, For what I have done, To my friends, You have tried to help me, To my friends, I thank you for what you have done, To my friends, I think about you all everyday, To my friends, You're the ones that keep, To my friends, I thank you but I am sorry, To my friends, For what I have done.

I Know

i know what you've been through,
i know how you feel,
know matter what your going through,
i will be there,
the teachers, they don't see it,
because they never been through it,
but i can, because i have,
i hope you can trust me,
because i am there for you,
if you need to talk,
i am here,
remember i have been through this before,
i know how you feel.

If There Is A God

if there is a god, then i ask why, why does he let the dark things happen to uus, can't he help us, help us from the bad things in the world, like guns, drugs, death, life, if there is a god, then why can't he help us?

In My Eyes

In my eyes i see darkeness and pain in my eyes i see blood floating away in my eyes i wish to see a brighter light in my eyes u can see pain from the heart in my eyes u see the hurt that won't go away in my eyes u see i tried but failed u see everything in my eyes.

Just To Let You Know

Did you know that I loved you? Did you know that I cared? I thought about you everyday, I never felt this way before, It feels different, I don't know what's happening, But I do think I has to do with you.

I don't know how to explain it, I can't put it in words, You have been their for me, When no one else was their, You are really special to me, I can trust you so much, You don't even know.

I love you so much, And I am glad you finally know, It was so hard for me to tell you, I am so glad I finally did, Because I know how you feel, And it makes me so happy.

I never been this happy before, Especially over a guy, But I have a feeling about you, Your not like the others, They just tossed me around like I was no one.

You make me feel special, I have never met a guy like you, When I am sad, You make me happy, When I am mad, You know how to calm me down, Instead of making it worse, You make it better.

You are a great person,

And you have some very good qualities, I just wish you where closer, So we could spend time together.

When you are sad or upset, I try to make you happy, By saying something dumb or stupid, And most of the time it works.

When you are happy, It makes me happy, I will always love you, I will always be their for you, No matter what happens.

I hope we will always be friends, Through thick and thin, Through everything that happens, I hope we will always be close.

I just wanted to let you know.....

I love you.

Kayla

I remember like it was yesterday, When we played and fought, It was all fun and games, Until you were taken away, I was so upset, I cried every night, Wishing you would come back.

I wished it would be like it always was, Playing, laughing, arguing, Even if we fought a lot I still loved you, Because you are my lil sis, I wanted to make sure you were alright, Wanted to make sure you were safe, I wanted to watch over you, Like I was supposed to, But when you left, I was like.. I can't watch over you Because you are their and I am here.

I pray every night you will be safe, I can't wait till the day we meet up again, Hopefully it will be soon, Because I miss you, I will always love you no matter what, Don't forget that, because it is true, I will always love you.

dedicated to my younger sis kayla

Life

life is a living hell, life is not worth living, it feels like you in a cell, with no place to go except for hell,

please take away the pain, take away my life, take away my soul, take it all away, let me die, die in the darkeness of my soul, it would be better that way, so i don't have to hurt this way.

Life Goes Away

You have all known me from what I have written But know I am different I have learned to live life a different way To see life in a different perspective

When I was in that hospital I saw so many people come and go For so many different reasons

When I first went in I was scared and didn't know What was going to happen But now I know that life is worth living

There is more to life that meets the eye You have to look at life more carefully Its like judging people You shouldn't judge a person by their looks You need to get to know them

Life is just like that You can't judge life Because if you do Then life is going to be very rocky Just like mine is right know But I am trying to get through it

When I first started writing I wrote deep and dark I wrote about death and hurting myself I still do here and there but I am trying to move on And write about things that I am looking forward to

So I am moving on into a better life A life I have never had before A life where I can control what I do And actually be happy

But its going to take time

So I am going to take it day by day And see where life is going to take me

Looking At Life

i step back i look at my life i am so surprised i have made it this far in the last 5 months there has been so many people in my life i will nevr forget i am at an age where i am trying to understand the meaning of life i haven't found the answer yet but i have so much life ahead of me not knowing where life is going to take me trying to find the answer to everything where am i suppose to go i do not know but what i do know is that not to give up because then those questions will not be answered

Meets The Eye

You have all known me from what I have written But know I am different I have learned to live life a different way To see life in a different perspective

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Mirror

i see in the mirror this face of a girl, i see something troubling her, but she does not speak, she is withdrawn, her eyes are puffy, her face is pale, she doesn't know what to do, all she can do is cry, she needs help, she tries to scream, but she doesn't have enough power to do so, her eyes are deep and dark, she is hinding something, i can tell, i wish i could help, i see in the mirror of a girl, which is me.

My Own Being

as i sail across the ocean as i fly through the sky i see that i am me and thats not going to change

as the years come and go i am growing up to be a person of my own being

i am at the age of 16 knowing in 2 years adulthood is to come

i am not in a rush i want to take one year at a time pleading for the reason of the meaning of life

i am young but i am old i am creative but i am mindless i am hateful but i am loving

all these things have a meaning a purpose to my life

whats is going to happen to me in the next 5 years i do not know i wish i did, but its like a surprise we have to take one day at a time

No One Hears Me

I scream in the darkness of my soul, No one hears me, I scream for someone to help, No one hears me, I cry and tear my self apart but still No one hears me, No one cares, No one wants to help, So I shut my self in, So no one hears me, I close myself from everyone so No one hears me, No one cares, No one cares, No one wants to help.

No One Is The Same

Everybody is a misfit; In there own sort of way; People are different; There never the same; They have different minds; Different personalitys; No one is the same

Not Yet Goodbye

someones going to save me i am right here waiting memories of life are flowing through my head i am trying to figure out where they belong

even though i feel alone i know there are people around that care i am weak but i am trying to become strong

i am sorry for all the pain i have caused for all the things i have done i will try my best to make it better

there is only so much i can take i will try my best to handle the situation i might make another mistake but everyone does, right?

i used to hate my lifei hated not having control over iti didn't like who i wasi cut my bodyto kill the pain

i have learned thats not the way to goi want to live my lifei have a purpose in lifeand i don't think i have met it yetthats why i have to live andnot say goodbye till its reallytime to say good bye

Please, God, Please

Negativity drains my mind Can't it just go away! My mind is like a broken record Saying the same damn thing over and over again Just wanting it to stop Wanting it to get better Stop putting myself down My brain is only so big I can only handle so much Please, God, Please Take me away from this pain It hurts me so Please, God, Please Take me away from all this trouble Not knowing what step to take Just gliding along my path Taking it day by day Sun in my eyes, blinding me Taking me off track Going the wrong way In a dark forest I go Not knowing which way to go Then there is a light I see Taking me back to the winding road which I was born on Taking me back were I am suppose to be I know life is difficult I know life sucks But when you get off track You have to find the light That brings you back to life

Ripples

my life has been hard with all the thiings that have happened

rape, abuse, cutting, bulemia but that is the past

i wonder what has started my life i wonder what is going to happen with my life

i am breathing like other people i am thinking like other people

life is like water there are ripples in are life and ripples in the air

things happen and go everythiing changes in one life

whether it is one minute or one hour

something will change like ripples in water

Rose

I wish I could see you, I wish I could know you, In my heart there is a place for you, I don't know you, but I love you, With all my heart I do, You are my sister, If you were here, I would be here for you, I just wanted to let you know, I will always love you.

dedicated to my 4 year old sis rose

Silent

Silent tears Silent scream Blade goes down To my pale, white skin

Red flows The wound starts to show My inner pain finally comes From the pain in my skin

Finally satisfied As I feel the blade Making the mark Knowing I deserve the pain

Finally coming out of the trance I realize what I have done Looking down to my skin To the blood that comes from the wounds

As people see They tell me its wrong No one understands But as I might say Neither do I

So Much

i look down from the cliff, getting ready to jump, but then i see you their with your arms wide open getting ready to catch me if i jump, you are their when i need you, i love you so much, you look out for me, you worry about me, i thank you so much, you bring up the most random things tom make me laugh, you are someone i can talk to, i tust you so much, i am glad you are here, i don't know what i would do if you weren't, you are the only one that really knows me, you know my dilemmas, i thank you so much, i walk away from the cliff, i go down were you are, and i say thank you.

DEDICATED TO REBA

Some Statistic

i don't want to be some statistic
some teen who wants to die
who chooses to kill herself
when she can't deal with the world around her
life is too hard for her
it has fallen short
and her dreams faded away

i don't want to be some statistic a pregnant girl with this 'great' guy trying sex for the first time only fifteen it felt right at the time she thought they be together forever istead of just one night

i don't want to be some statistic some guy on crack having a party can't change it now first pot and alchol now meth, crack, and cocaine he's been doing it for so long no he's gone insane

i don't want to be some statistic a girl walking in the rain was taking to the ground then raped and left in pain can't tell her parents her friends won't understand she doesn't know what to do to make this nightmare end

i don't want to be some statistic a kid not in school dropped out to early he is a fool he thought it was boring thought it was dumb doesn't have an education lives like a bum on the street

i don't want to be some statistic some stereotypical teen i want to make a difference go on with my dreams not going to be knocked up not going to end up dead no drugs in my life going to finish school because i will use my head

i don't want to be some statistic to fit in some popular group society is so high on kids these days its getting kind of old we are not all so bad majority of us are good when will the world notice us and give us credit for what we have done?

Someone Like You

I know it doesn't make it go away I know its not okay But the thoughts of it come through my mind day after day

you have been through the same things and i want to thank you for your support because your the one i can only talk to the others just don't understand

there is many things i can use to take away this pain i have but it still don't make it right and i know i need to stop

this helplessness is all over me the feeling won't let go its building up inside and just wanting to break free

i want to feel the pain to see the blood thats all that i want but why does it cause so many problems when its just one little scratch

I have forgotten what life really is I have been hurting a lot of people but i don't do it purposely

I have been doing this for awhile and i know its not alright because i might make a mistake one day and not be able to fix what i have done

This time i was lucky with all that blood i lost i will try to get better because i don't want to hurt my friends espessially someone like you

Staring

i see you staring, will you stop, i just can't stand it, there all around me, staring, watching, please stop, stop staring.

Story Of My Life

I sit in my corner with no light to see blood pouring to the floor tears running down my face not knowing what to do

i will show you how i feelwith every cut on my wristi will write you a poemtelling you how much pain i am in

my thoughts are being rampaged with thoughts of suicide with memoriesof my childhood screams and tears coming from no where

you don't understand all this pain and blood all these things that come into my life

you will never see because my fear of you you don't see the real me because i am afraid of what you'll say call me names, put me down what am i suppose to say

now tell me are you scared to see the real me cuts and marks on my arms probably, right but whatever i am not going to show

every word that you say stings like knives in my eyes and when the tears run down my face my mind goes away

to end this story of my life i sit back in the corner and let the rain take away the tears and blood trying not to close my eyes for i know they won't open my life is being sucked from every blood that drops not fighting, my eyes close and i let my life go away

Thank You

Thank you, For your words of inspiration, Thank you, For helping out, Thank you, For your strength and courage, Thank you, For your support, Thank you, For being their when I need someone to talk to, Thank you, I just wanted to tell you and say Thank you.

DEDICATED TO: M &NICHOLE

They Are Real

you see those cuts, yes they are real, it might not be something you see everyday, but they are real, i am showing how i feel, the deep ones show that i am really hurting and tearing myself apart, the small ones show that i am upset but not that bad, people see me as a good child, but inside i am tearing myself apart, i can't stand how i am happy on moment, then the next i am sad, angry, upset, i just wish people would see who i really am, because if they did...... maybe i would get some help.

Those Thoughts

Those thoughts, Those suicidal thoughts, They won't go away, Especially when your going through hard times, They hurt you on the inside and out, Have you ever had them? If not, your lucky, It makes you feel helpless, Not knowing what to do, Except thinking about suicide, Its hard not to do, Its hard to stop, Those thoughts, Those suicidal thoughts.

To My Friends

You're their for me when I need someone to talk to, Your someone I can trust with all my heart, You can tell when I am having a bad day, If it wasn't for you I don't know where I would be.

I probably wouldn't be here, You have saved me from things that are bad, I thank you so much, You don't even know.

You're a friend that I care for, A friend I don't want to ever lose, I will always be their for u, Through thick and thin, Through night and day, You can always count on me.

I just want to thank you, Thank you for bein their for me, Thank you for yelling at me when I was going to do something stupid, Thank you.

To Susan

I know it doesn't make it go away I know its not okay But the thoughts of it come through my mind day after day

you have been through the same things and i want to thank you for your support because your the one i can only talk to the others just don't understand

there is many things i can use to take away this pain i have but it still don't make it right and i know i need to stop

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This time i was lucky with all that blood i lost i will try to get better because i don't want to hurt my friends espessially someone like you

Tommy

If you were here, I would teach you how to climb a tree, Play soccer and basketball, I would teach you how to fish, I would make sure you are safe, I will always love you with all my heart, It will never go away, Because I will always love you.

dedicated to my lil bro tommy

True Colors

what are your true colors? are you a red leaf, a happy person, or are you a brown leaf, a sad, depressed person, do you know what your true colors are, i do i am a dead, brown leaf, i am a person that needs color in there life, bu do you know what your true colors are?

What Am I Doing Here?

what am i doing here? why do people care? its not like i am worth anything, i can't do anything except write, and most of them are depressing, they just make people sad, what am i doing here, it seems people just want me here to make me unhappy, their is nothing i need here, nothing i want, nothing i can get, so why don't they just let me die, it will stop the worrying, people can just get back to their lives, so just let me go.

Who Will?

Picking up the pieces That I have left behind Wanting to be whole Would be the easiest way

Who will teach me to drive Or help me pick out my graduation dress Who will be there to talk to When failed a test

Who will go to my graduation Or even walk me down the aisle Who will try to do their best To just see me smile

You chose drugs You chose not to write I have tried my best to have your love But you still don't care

I don't want to hate you But I am still not telling you its okay Someday you will see What you let go

Withdrawn

i withdraw from the world around me,
i can't hear anyone,
i sit in the corner and think,
i see all of you around me,
i see you talking,
but i can't hear you,
because i withdraw from this world,
there is nothing in this world that can help me,
because i can't help myself.

Worked It Out

I have worked out my problems; But I did it the hard way; I was not thinking the day that i did it; I wish I was; Now I will go on with my life, knowing I did something stupid; Lets face it that was the past, this is the present; So I will let that go know, and go on with my life knowing i did something stupid.