

Poetry Series

Krissy Harris
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

Krissy Harris(01/21/79)

Last Prayer

Eyes that cry rivers of pain.
Looking up into the heavens to God I pray.
Take me away from this life I'm in,
Allow my souls freedom to finally begin.
Why keep me here to suffer and long?
For there's nowhere to go where I feel I belong.
I try to do right, just to be told I'm wrong.
As tough as I seem, I'm really not that strong.
All who know me are ashamed,
I let someone down day after day.
I do my best, I give all I've got.
In life and love I gave it my best shot.
Look in these eyes past my tears,
You'll see my heart engulfed in fear.
I took your test but I failed.
Is this my punishment, a life of hell?
I never ask for very much,
But it's now I beg for your loving touch.
Free me God from this world,
Take all my anger, pain and fear,
I'm just taking up space by being here.
All of this I pray to you,
You know my prayer and what I've been through.
Who else do I have, if I don't have you?
Eyes that cry rivers of pain,
Finally close never to shed those tears again..

Krissy Harris

Memories

Memories are made to remember a life, the love between a man and wife.
Dreams are made to reach for, there's always time to make more. Trust a feeling
always kept close, afraid to be hurt by the ones you love most. Hope an emotion
from deep within, you'll find true love, a life long friend. These feelings shared
between us two, make up a love understood by only me and you.

Krissy Harris

The World We Created

What is love who can explain, feelings of happiness, joy, sorrow and so much pain? Life is so hard to deal with, everyday some sort of ugliness. Hate so thick, society a poison you breath in. Weariness worn more often than the skin on your back. Trust the one thing people now lack. Children abused, parents to caught up in the drugs they use. Values no longer guide the way we live. Everyone's else is to blame you say, for the hand you've been given. This world revolves around money and greed. Selfishness the hand that guides down a path that you can no longer see.

Krissy Harris

What Is Love?

What is Love, who can honestly explain?
Mixed feelings of happiness, joy, sorrow and so much pain.
What is Love? For it makes you blind;
Whoever said that it was oh so kind?
The deadliest emotion that hits with a deadly force.
From love is born hate after it's ran it's course.
A promise marked with no gaurantees,
It's brought the toughest to their knees.
You dream of love with a happily ever after,
But you find your heart hanging by hells highest rafter.
So what is love, dare you ask again?
I'd say the most wanted yet feared emotion known to man...

Krissy Harris