Anthology of laurenloveme4lifegod knowsall

Presented by

My poetic Side 🧣

Dedication

To women who suffered domestic violence an to people who feel other peoples hardships in life

Acknowledgement

God brought me throgh alot an he still is

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inside thoughts

Thoughts inside

I slip away in to the darkness of desire as loneliness over tkes me i tell myself he can not brake me to feed the need to be free an release everything sets my mind at ease but its a dream a slave to imagination of wat it cud be the reality is extreme chained to the thought of change wen it all stays the same no growth an wen its time to go im choked unable to speak the words of love i speak hate in order to articulate the state of my mental brake in the moment of my earths quake my world crumbles i tumble into a dark tunnel unable to breath or scream my heart sinks as i get weak i blink lookin to eyes of evil i become feeble tryin to fight can i survive this night this moment he deemed me unworthy of his love respect never given but yet i still miss him mentally strained i cant explain y i wud Play such a game dangerously exposed to every blow my brain gives way to my broken soul

mirror

Mirror

When u look in the mirror wat do u see i see the spitting image of me but is she free the spitting image of me or locked in a frame tht only displays the images that stand in its way does it have a soul tht cant control the images it reflects i bet if it could it would change the reflection it sees today drops of blood flowing from a knotted swollen face a crooked nose tht he punched out of place black eyes swelling tight a bag of ice wrapped in our children's tights yes its me his wife tears of anger an shame i am always the one he blames

untitled

8 moths pregnant off balance i wabble stop i scream wat does it matter what does he care as he drags me across the porch by my hair they stand out side there doors they stop an stare never trying to help but all aware i try to fight but i know im beat as he slams me down im just to weak i cant over power him i cant even speak hes chocking me now darkness starts to creep my hearts beating fast im tryin to breath but even the struggle almost put me to sleep hes fading away an jus at its peak he lets go an im back on my feet gasping for air i was almost there on my way out but on that day god was r help she was born healthy an well but her emotions an mind hopefully in time will also be fine she doesn't like him she's frightened she Cry's all day this is strange the stress an strain affected her that way the sound of his voice the touch of his hands she truly can not stained she's just a baby this is crazy how can she know she settles down whenever he goes

ex

I went thru alot with my ex husbaned an yes its sad cus i still love him but never again in life can i be his wife never again in life can he bring me an my kids strife he walked away with no shame he walked away an left us all in pain he slandered my name to those who would listen an turn on those who dismissed him hiding with lies he's able to be covered till u all see his true colors his people face is great but i cant wait till the day he brakes his own plate u cant run from u an tht is truth an his ways r the proof jus wait ull see he is his own worst enemy

build up

Build up

I look up in the sky as the tears i cry mix wit rain tht drips on my face deep inside i feel an empty space a void a place were i can store my deepest darkest emotions tht mke my brain spin an my soul looks out the windows tht shows the world an i sit an wait for my break thru at a stand still the world moves around me i think How cud he do this to me hate me beat me atempt to break me i feel it well up on me my arms my neck im angery it builds i become invincible my mind races so many thoughts at one time things i want to say an do ways i can mke him pay for my heart ach love an hat all at the same time the desire to fix it helplessness cus i cant mke something i didnt do right i want him to love me but no hate is all he has for me an i am at a place of disgrace abandon an thrown away held to no real value by him

people

Honesty we run from it the shame y own to up to ur own mistakes wen u can play the blame game they smile they laugh they could probably even teach a class on petty ways to throw a rock an hide your hand honest people are considered rude an mean sometimes compulsive because they speak their minds an know how to read between the lines they pull your coat tail with no shame an yes the own up to their mistakes an take their own blame but honest is considered a shame they peg u as a fire starter but their the ones fueling the flame they hit below the belt now that is the shame but no the honest one that's who they blame afraid of truth their cowards an full of fear there so petty i cud shed a tear no growth no hope there mind sets are too low a ghetto mentality that's there reality

unloved youth

Unloved youth

15 she a fein tricking is the next best thing in those streets she cant think her judgment clouded its outstanding a hold on her soul the drug takes control an as she tumbles down the wicked path her mental state suffers a brake an every moment she's in the clouds her face an shape disintegrate the beauty of youth has faced a ugly truth with no care an no one there the prettiest face can end up in the ugliest place taking full pulls an suffering every bruise a dug can leave an ugly mark an many unloved youth is were it starts

why

Why

Y dont u love me y do u lie y do u laugh wen i cry y do u black my eye call me a b*tch an cheat wit some trick y did u leave wen i was in need was it cus u wanted to be free i was the one chained in a world of pain an with the damage u caused i will never be the same y did u run like i was a plague wen u were the one causing the flames burning down houses an homes built from my love tainted wit hate from ur unstable traits inherited from a man of sin who had no true love with in you've become him the very thing u never wanted to be is who u r an u can never go far reaping wat you've sowed only god knows the true darkness in your soul

out of place

Out of place im a waist of breath body an soul i want to let it all go i have no control memories of family things broken bonds its hard to respond unsure of the out come of my life its hard not to highlight all the pain an strife living life as it comes no future plans cus my course will soon be ran how i go no one knows i pray that god will take my soul to a place were love is real an people really care an feel an those who are full of hate never make it past the gate were joy an peace always lasts an you can forget about the past singing laughing being free that's were want to be

emptiness

The feeling of emptiness is so deep it makes me mentally an emotionally weak loneliness sets in an the void grose even tho i know i have my kids there is a unsettle feeling of not being loved desired wanted am i ment to be alone am i worth loving beauty is only skin deep am i some one searching to be accepted an understood by a man who can love me an my kids o the over whelming desire to have a whole family on the same page is real