

you.



KERRY N TAYLOR

you.

"*you.*" is a compilation of
poems written by
Kerryn Taylor.

the word 'you' means
nothing unless we give it
meaning.

i gave you meaning.

you made my heart
stand still.

you gave me hope.

then you took it away.

took my heart in your hands
and left me with nothing.

-kerryn taylor

you smiled and my heart
changed course.
so unexpectedly,
i was yours.

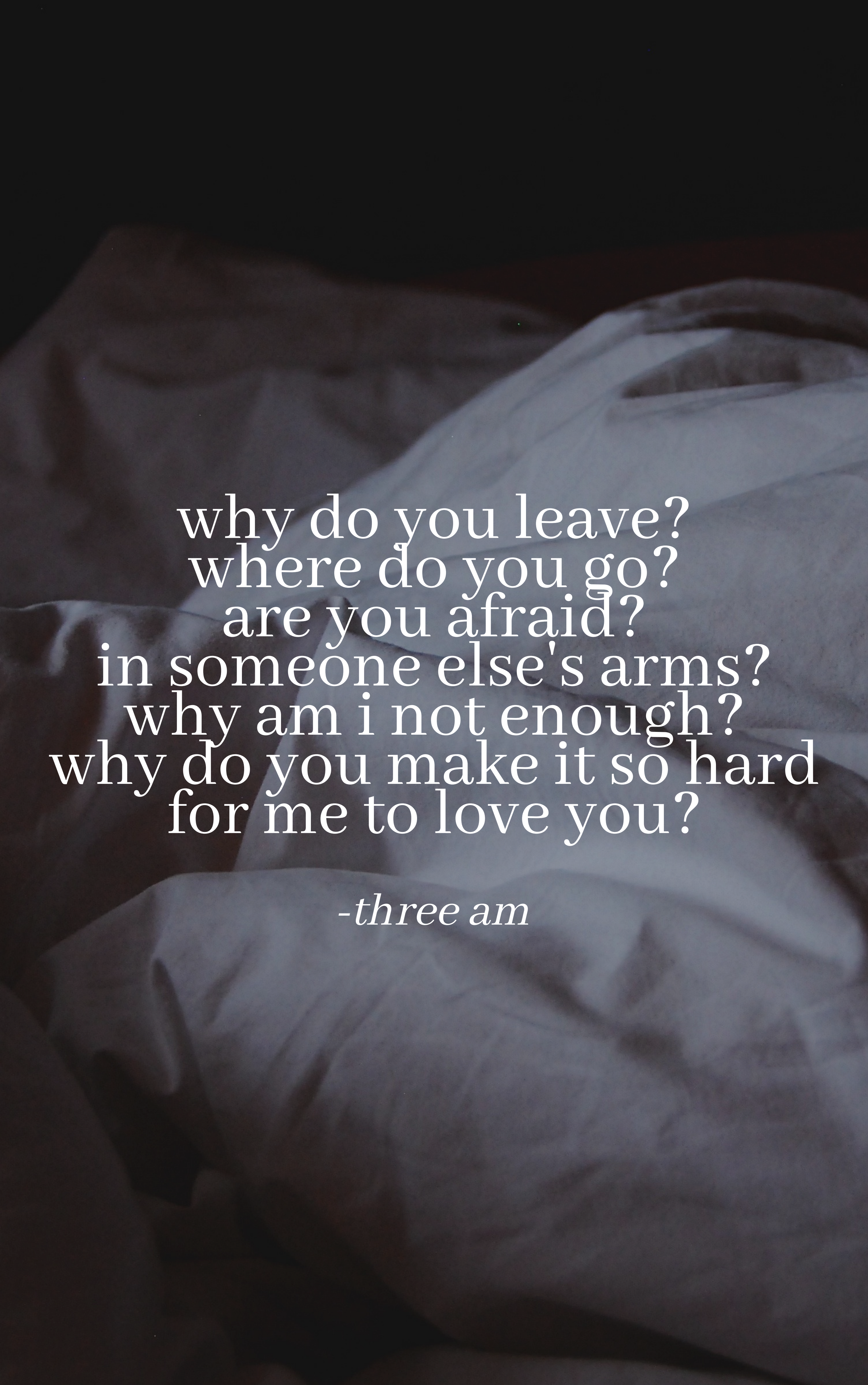
-you



something about you
felt like home.
the adventure, perhaps.
the highs,
the lows.
never knowing
if i was safe
enough
to let go.

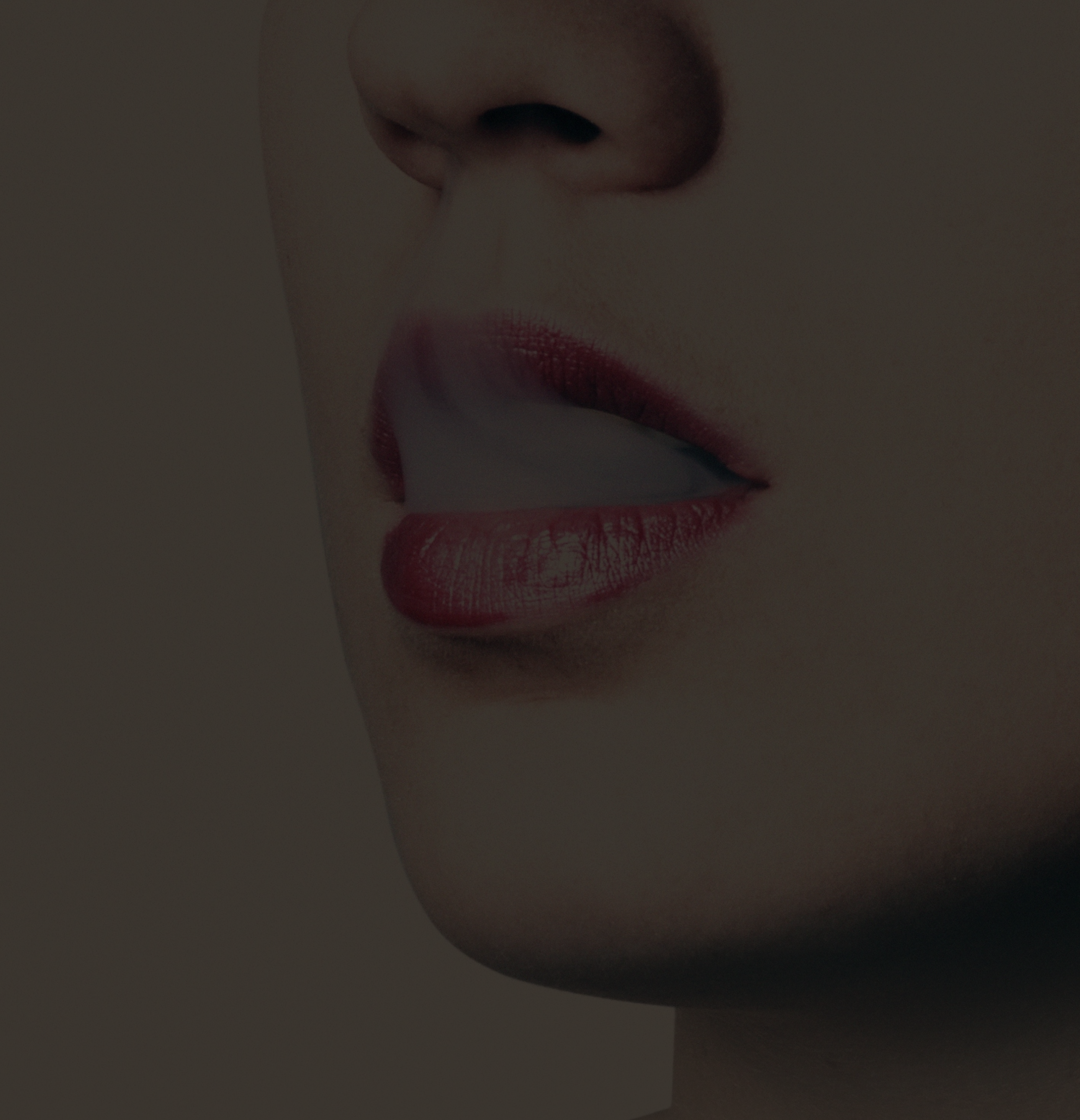
-chaos





why do you leave?
where do you go?
are you afraid?
in someone else's arms?
why am i not enough?
why do you make it so hard
for me to love you?

-three am

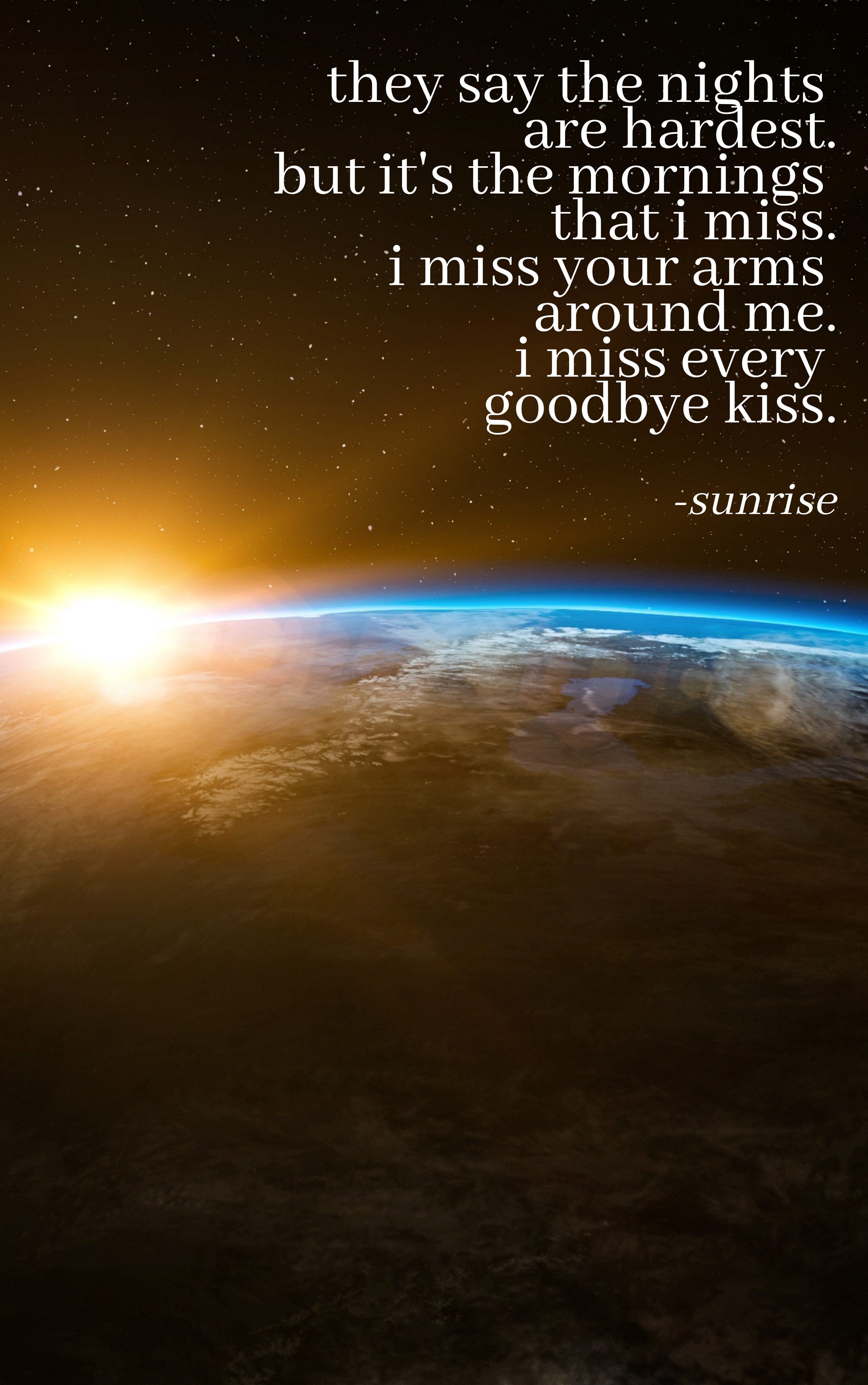


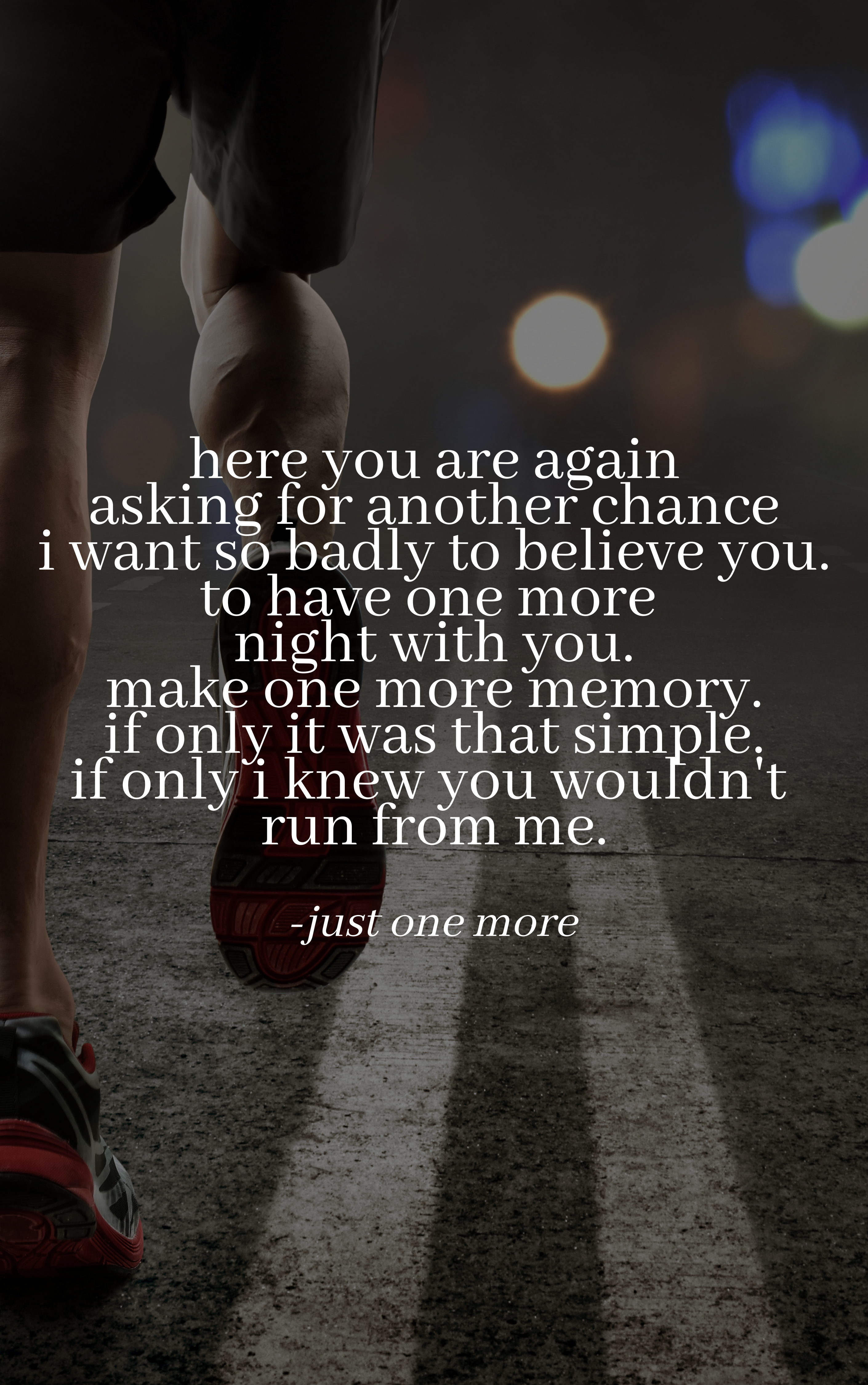
why do you come back?
with your empty promises?
why won't you let me go?
if i am nothing to you,
let me go so my heart can
breathe again.

-please

they say the nights
are hardest.
but it's the mornings
that i miss.
i miss your arms
around me.
i miss every
goodbye kiss.

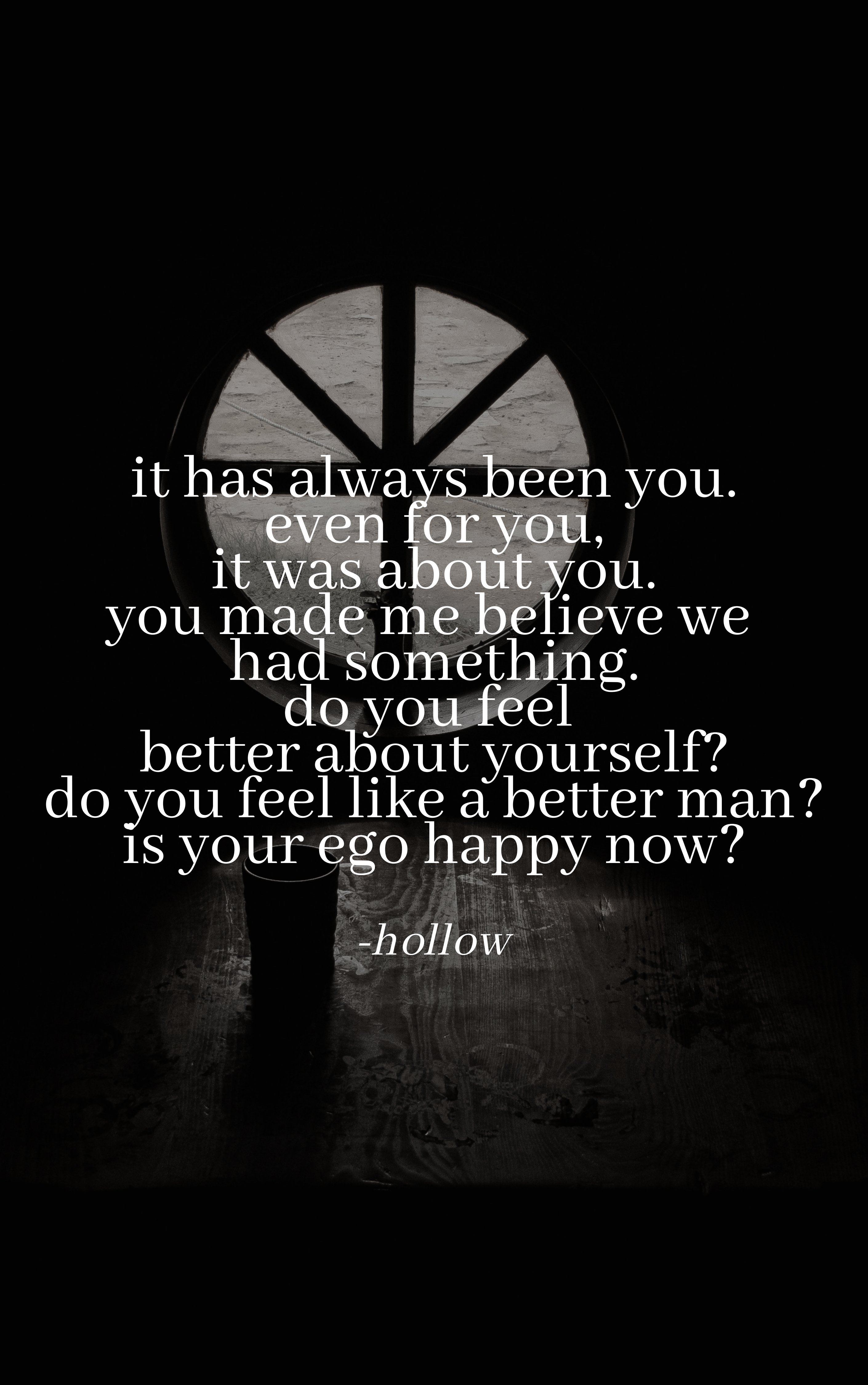
-sunrise



A low-angle, close-up shot of a person's legs and feet as they run on a paved surface at night. The person is wearing dark shorts and red and black running shoes. The background is dark with several out-of-focus light sources, creating a bokeh effect. The text is overlaid in the center of the image.

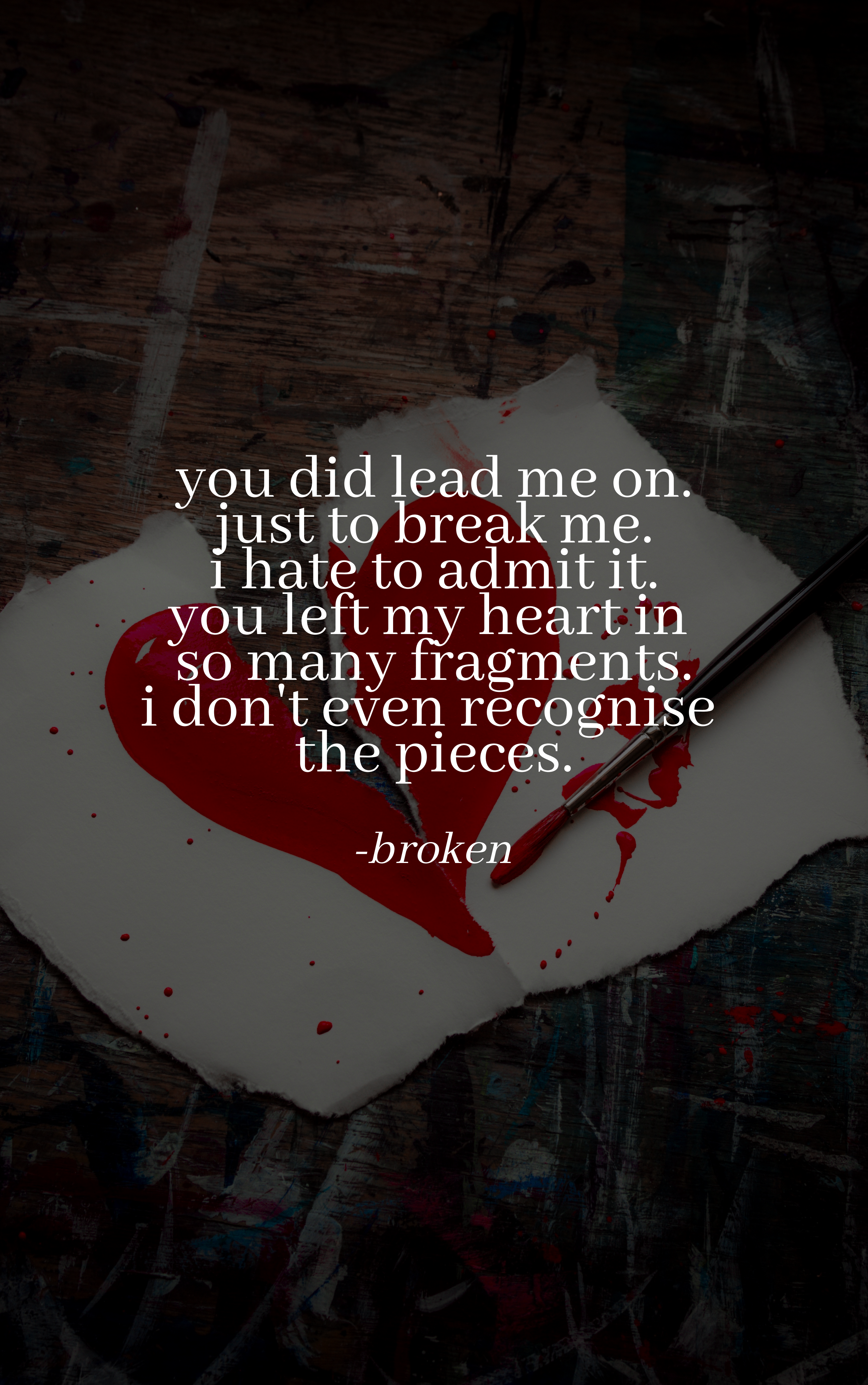
here you are again
asking for another chance
i want so badly to believe you.
to have one more
night with you.
make one more memory.
if only it was that simple.
if only i knew you wouldn't
run from me.

-just one more



it has always been you.
even for you,
it was about you.
you made me believe we
had something.
do you feel
better about yourself?
do you feel like a better man?
is your ego happy now?

-hollow



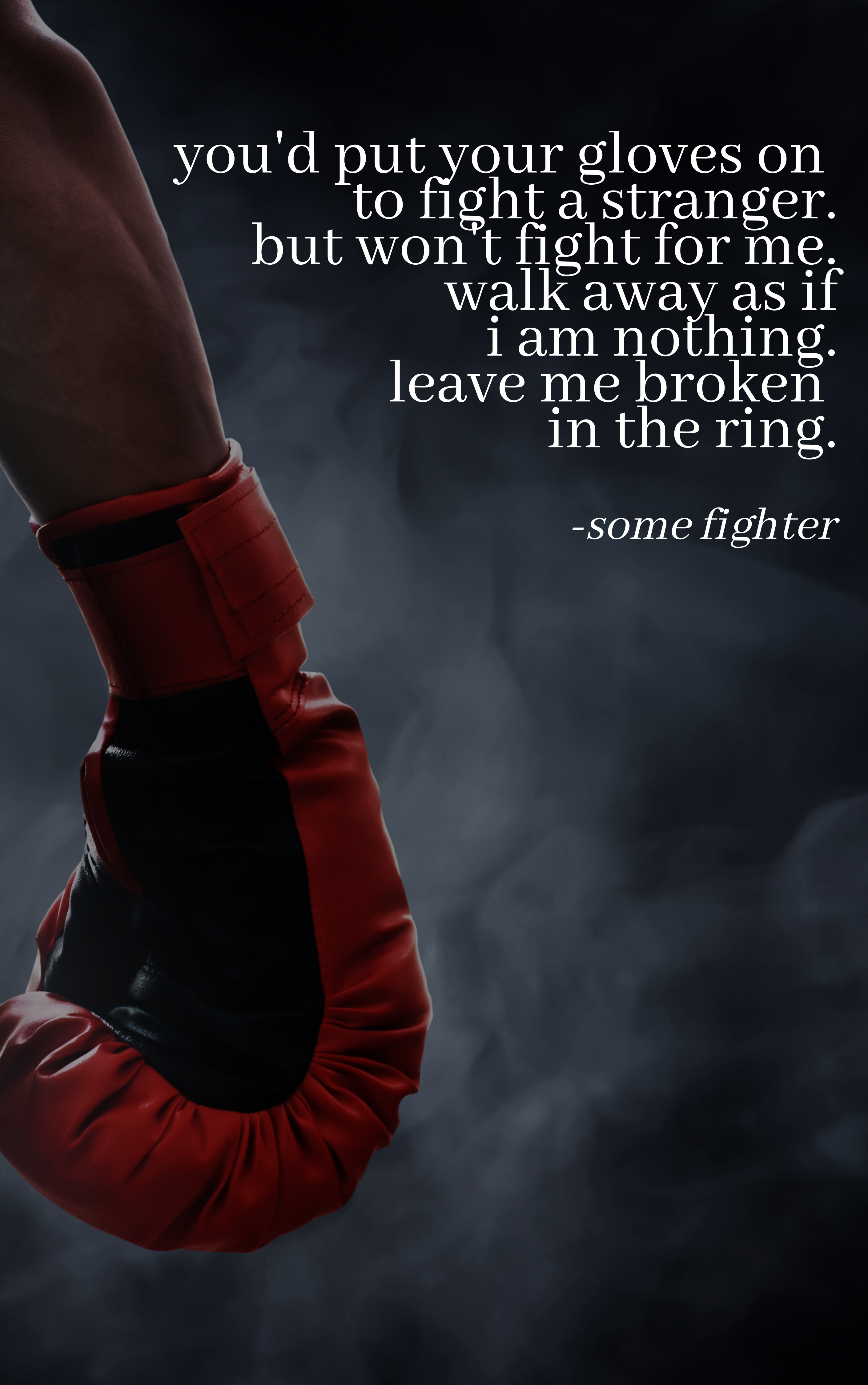
you did lead me on.
just to break me.
i hate to admit it.
you left my heart in
so many fragments.
i don't even recognise
the pieces.

-broken

fuck you for making me feel.
fuck you for not leaving me
alone when i asked you to.
you had no intention
of loving me.
fuck you for knowing how
much i wanted to trust you.
fuck you for playing
with my heart.

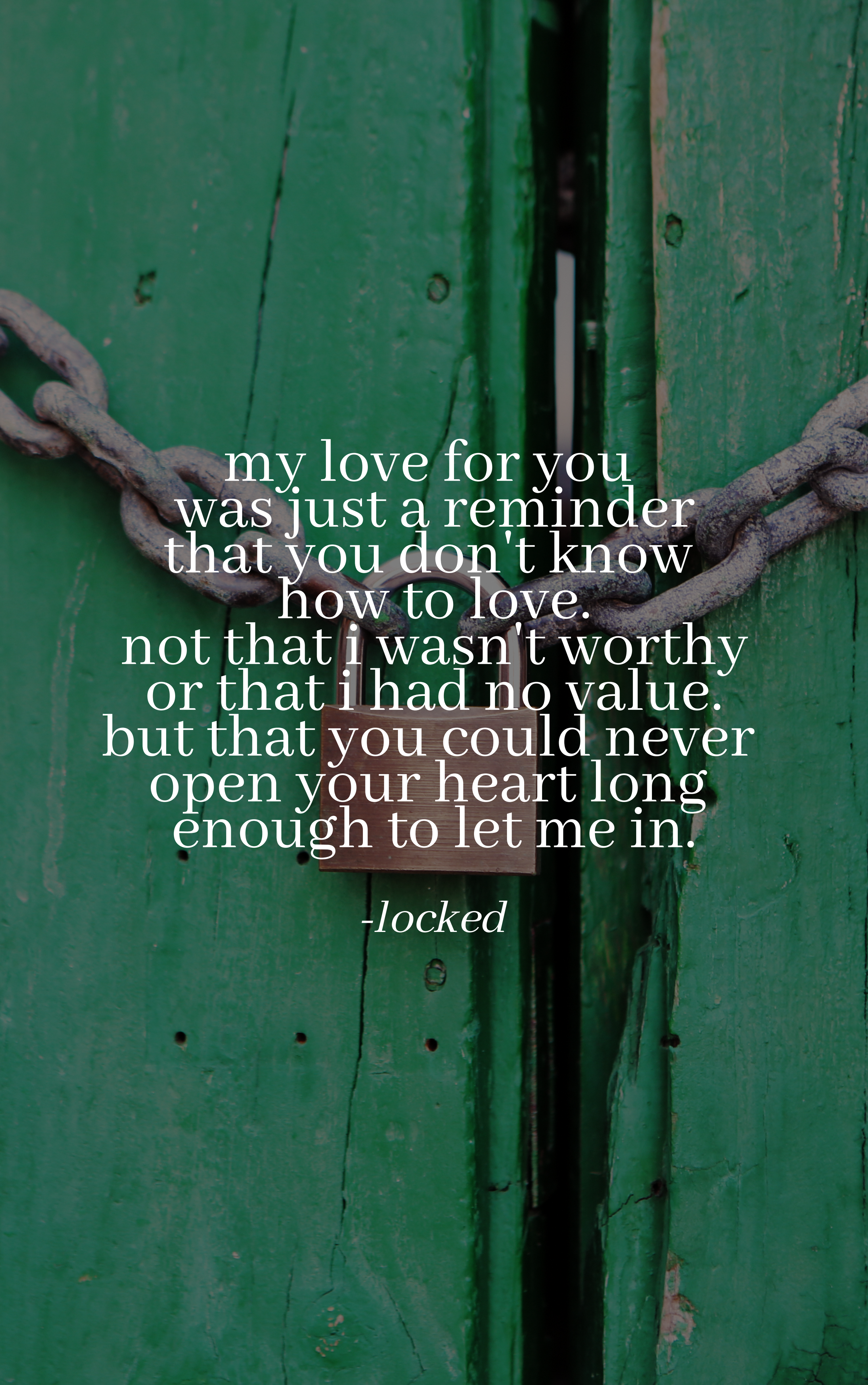
-fuck you





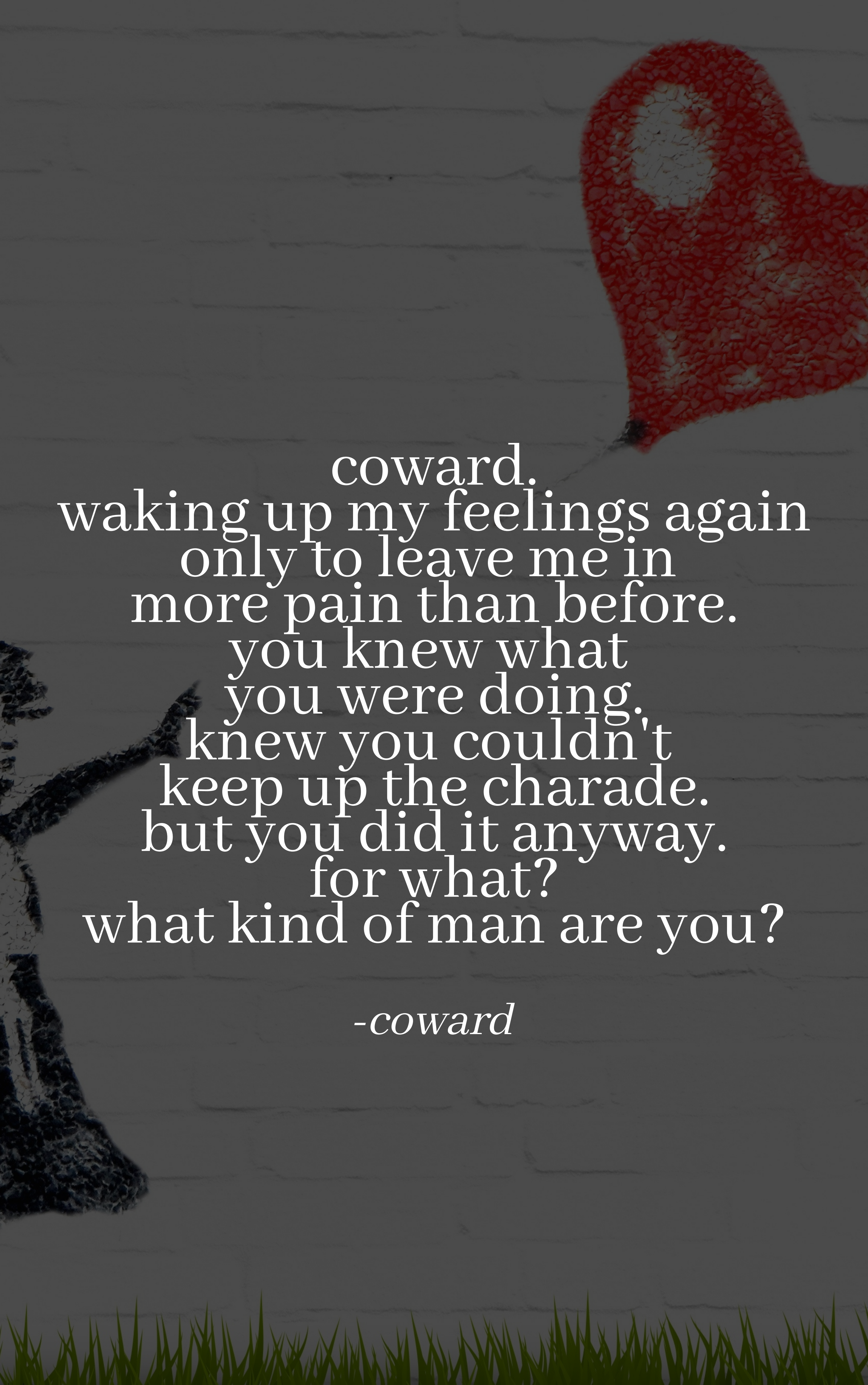
you'd put your gloves on
to fight a stranger.
but won't fight for me.
walk away as if
i am nothing.
leave me broken
in the ring.

-some fighter

A green wooden door with a rusty chain and a padlock. The door is made of vertical wooden planks and has a weathered appearance. A heavy, rusty metal chain is wrapped around the door, and a large, dark metal padlock is attached to it. The text is overlaid on the door.

my love for you
was just a reminder
that you don't know
how to love.
not that i wasn't worthy
or that i had no value.
but that you could never
open your heart long
enough to let me in.

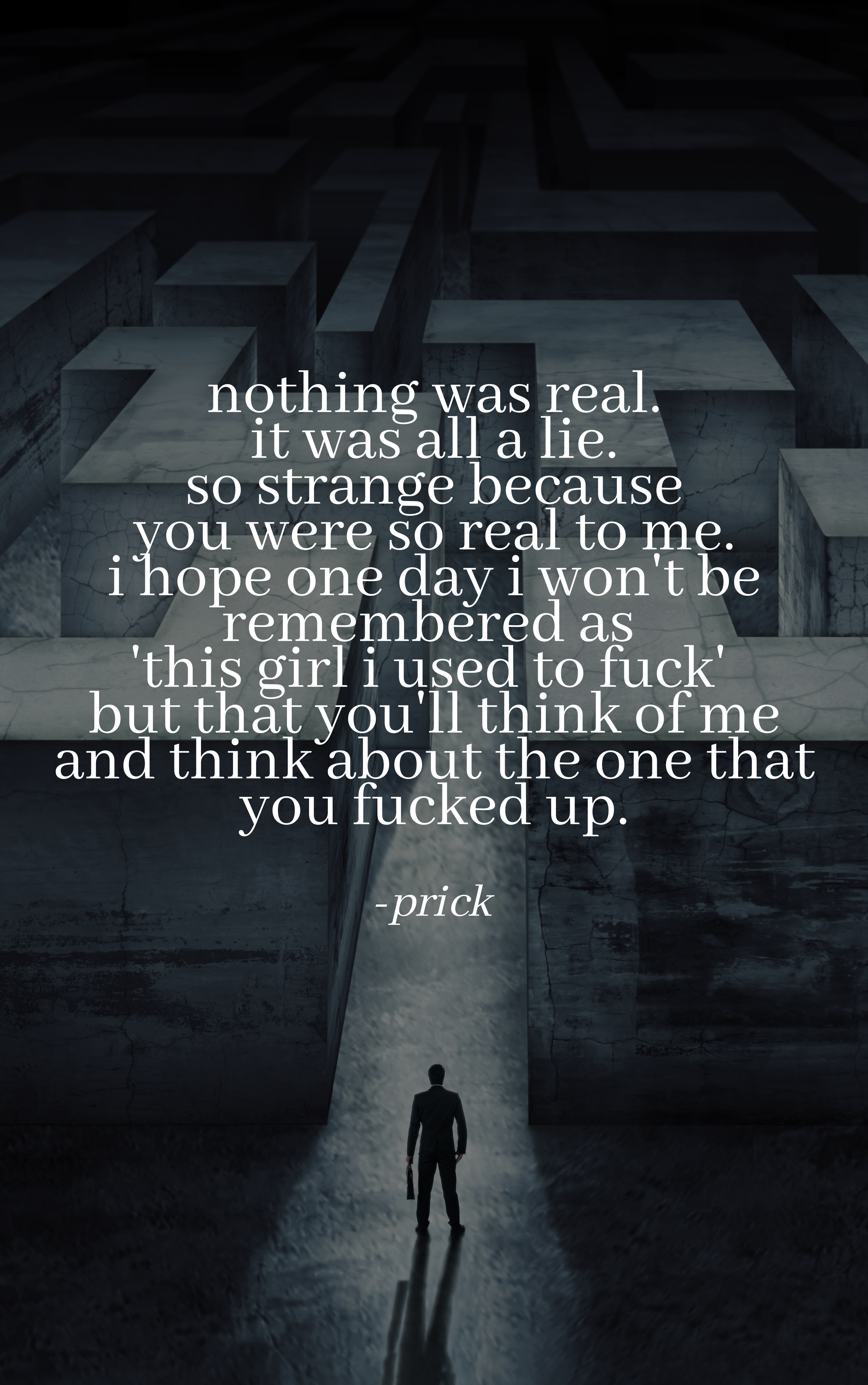
-locked

The background is a dark, textured grey surface. In the top right corner, there is a large, red, textured heart shape. On the left side, there is a dark, textured silhouette of a person's head and shoulders, facing right. The text is centered in the middle of the image.

coward.
waking up my feelings again
only to leave me in
more pain than before.
you knew what
you were doing,
knew you couldn't
keep up the charade.
but you did it anyway.
for what?
what kind of man are you?

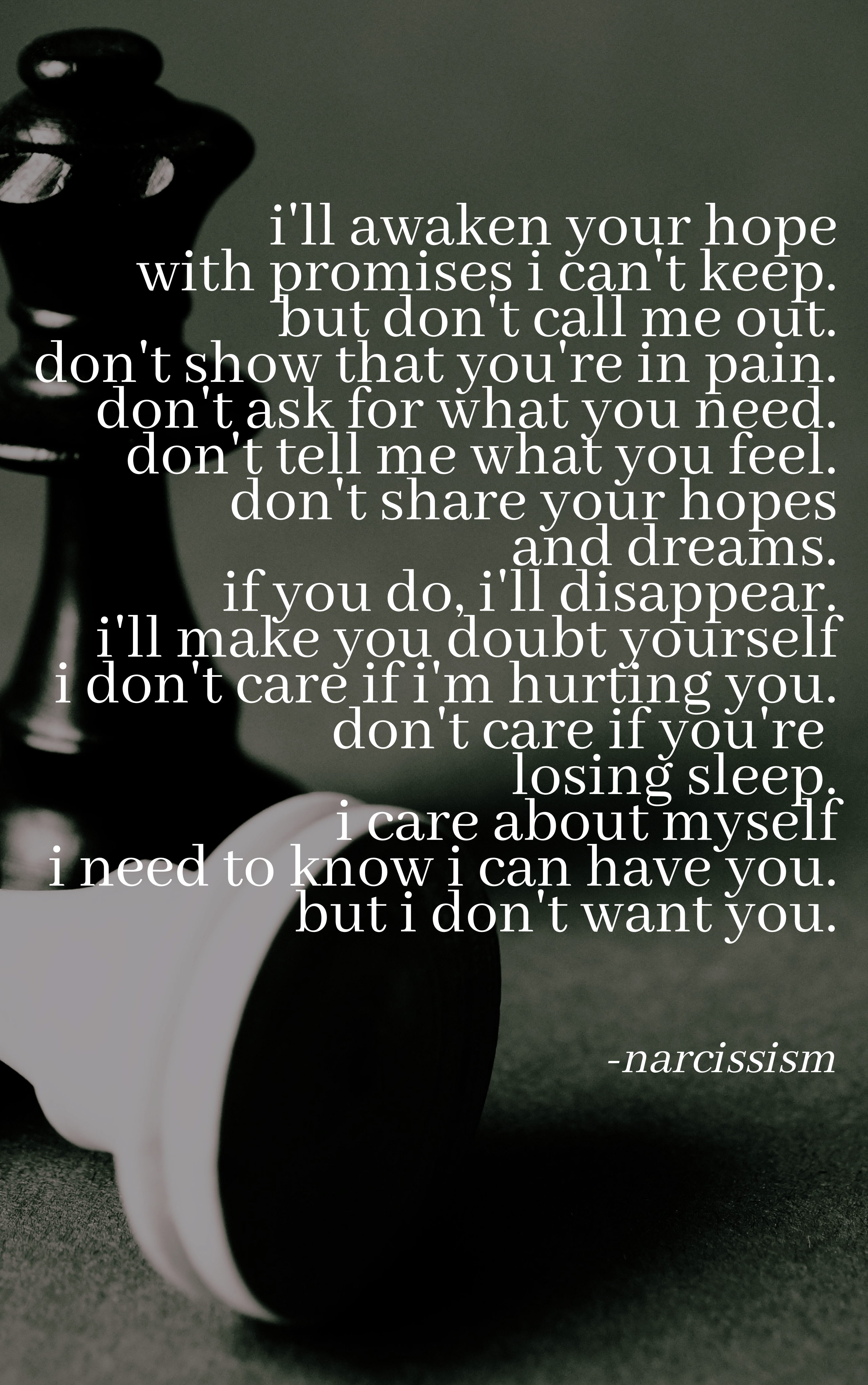
-coward

A strip of green grass is visible at the very bottom of the image.

A man in a dark suit and tie stands with his back to the camera, holding a briefcase. He is positioned in the center of a dark, desolate landscape made of large, rectangular stone blocks. The blocks are arranged in a way that creates a sense of depth and perspective, with some blocks appearing to be part of a path or a wall. The ground is cracked and uneven. The overall atmosphere is somber and mysterious.

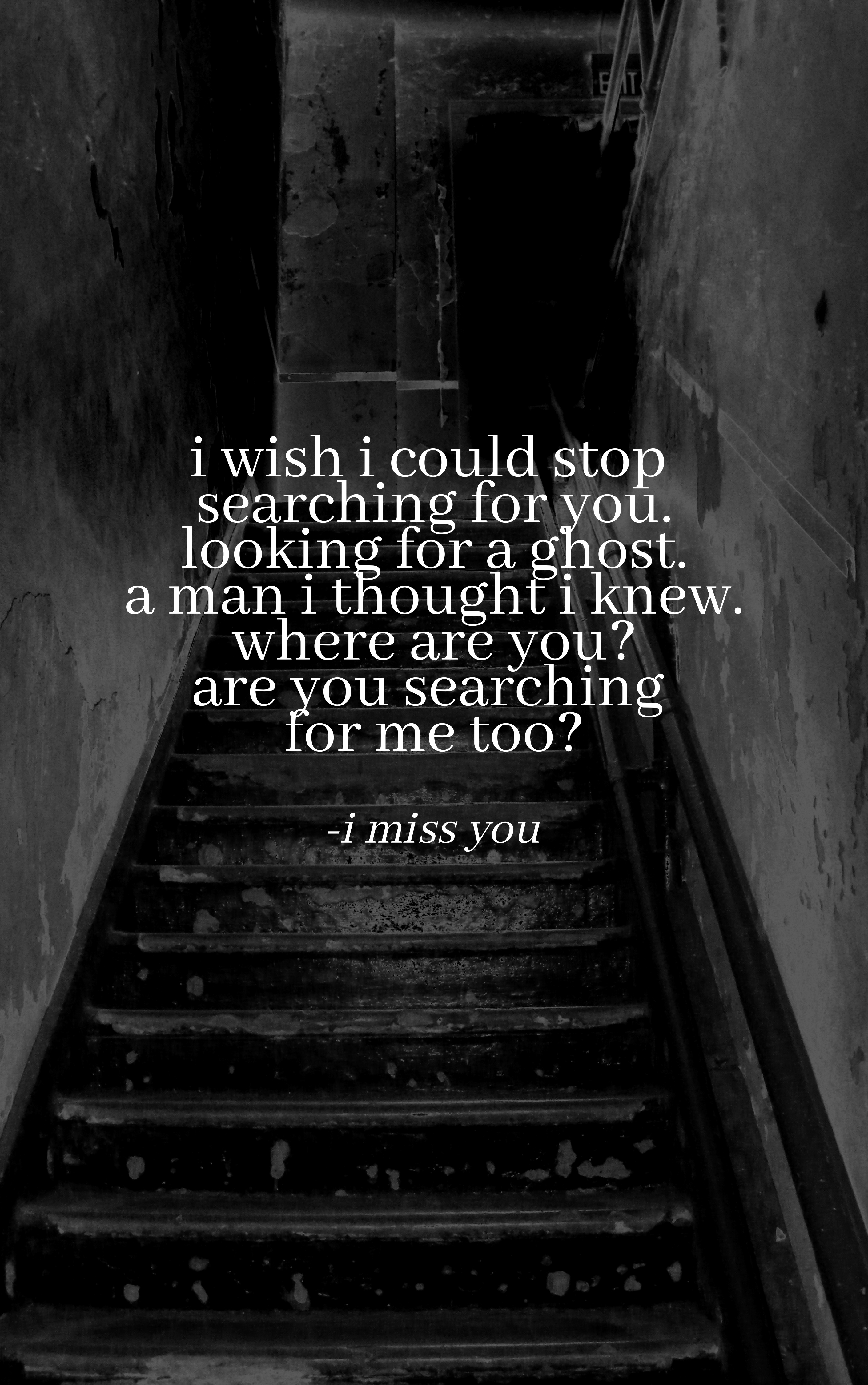
nothing was real.
it was all a lie.
so strange because
you were so real to me.
i hope one day i won't be
remembered as
'this girl i used to fuck'
but that you'll think of me
and think about the one that
you fucked up.

-prick



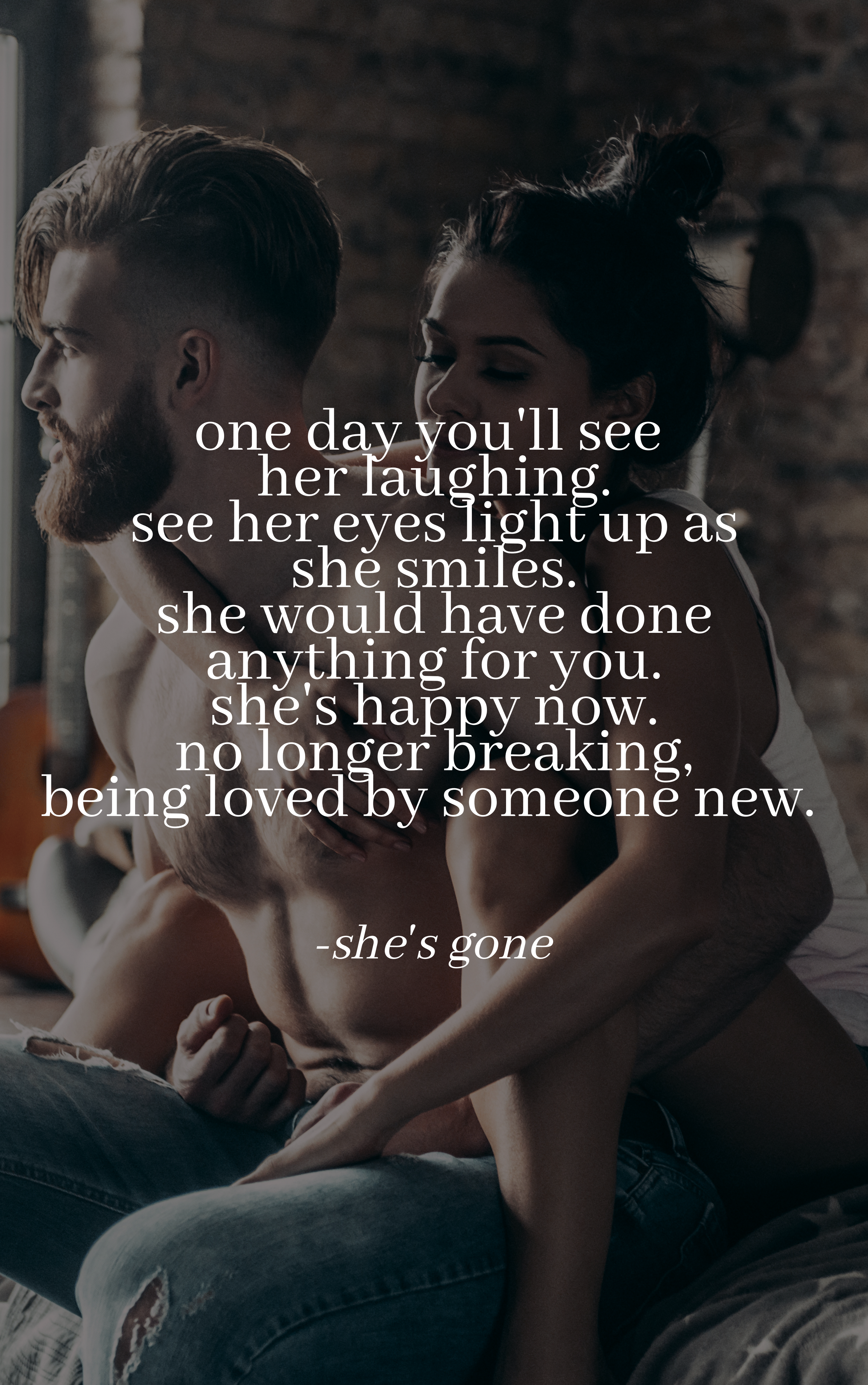
i'll awaken your hope
with promises i can't keep.
but don't call me out.
don't show that you're in pain.
don't ask for what you need.
don't tell me what you feel.
don't share your hopes
and dreams.
if you do, i'll disappear.
i'll make you doubt yourself
i don't care if i'm hurting you.
don't care if you're
losing sleep.
i care about myself
i need to know i can have you.
but i don't want you.

-narcissism



i wish i could stop
searching for you.
looking for a ghost.
a man i thought i knew.
where are you?
are you searching
for me too?

-i miss you



one day you'll see
her laughing.
see her eyes light up as
she smiles.
she would have done
anything for you.
she's happy now.
no longer breaking,
being loved by someone new.

-she's gone

thank you for everything
you taught me.
you reminded me how much
i deserve something real.
that i deserve to be loved.
deserve to feel safe.
someone who knows they will
search for eternity in vein to
find another me.

-thank you

no more losing sleep.
no more counting sheep.
no more wasting time.
no more searching.
no more hoping.
no more chances.

-no more 'you.'