Poetry Series

Clarence Williams - poems -

Publication Date:

2013

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Clarence Williams(May 19,1980)

Born to Cynthia Williams- Ivery Gordon Thee oldest of ten, Educated from District of Colubia public School And love to write.

365 Days Of Love

It was your love that rapped me up like a warm comforter 365 days Of Constancy. Your action is tattooed on thee inside of my heart that allow me to see you!!! Over, and over again as I sleep and up in your arms where my entire body was at peace. Tears of joy fall as you love me unconditionally made my smile bright as the sun, i watched at a distance and I saw you smiling at me And I thank you for loving me for me.

A Black Phenomenal Man

A Black phenomenal man

In the beginning God made him very special, then he blow into his body life and there he stood and, came forth. His heart beat was like the sounds of an Africa drum when played. He was made to be strong in mind, soul, and body. From birth he was gifted talents for all eyes and ears to bare witness that something great was made. He became the apple of Gods eye, God gave him dominion in his hand, That's Gods plan for him to carry out a promise that was planted before he step out his mothers womb a vision that will change the nations course of history. Phenomenal he is, black bold, and beautiful, on thee inside, intelligent, far beyond his time of his days as slave. Now that's why the slave master could not truly brake his spirt. Their may have been blood shed of words of heart that landed on the grounds to touch the graves of the formal slaves that paved the way, with An awaking of change is to take place. They tried to stop him by killing him, and trying to destroy the dream, the vision, the gift that was placed in him. He is a Black phenomenal Great man made to take over! to rule in places that great minds before him can't even imagine that day would ever come. Possible is now a possibility, Phenomenally, phenomenal, Black man Thats me. Sir Clarence of greater

A Miracle Survior

A miracle survivor

God is able to do everything, I was hit to the place that it almost broke my sprit that I did not want to get up out of my bed and face the day, happy to be alive even tho tears fell from my eyes and on my face yes I cried!!! And that day I started to praise god in the mist of my pain because I was choosing to live and dying was not an option that day. Coping thur my pain made my sprit happy even in the mist of my weak state, it birth a smile in my heart that showed up on my face that my healing is on the way and it's about to take place. I develop enough faith in GODS ability that his power came over and this is my testimony I'm completely heal on today miracle survivor.

A Rose From Concret

She is,,,,,, a rose out of concrete

I felt her heart!!! and her passion but her sprit, touched my body. I really thought what she was explaining, what she was experiencing, had to be an act or Scene form a t.v show like lifetime.

In the mist of her ashes her sprit was never broken!!!!'

At her breaking point! she never wavered!!!! her heart and sprit, was the strength of a thousand men in battle for freedom. Compassionate, humility her love,

her fight,

In the mist of being a beacon of lite, her bruises,

her pain, she pushed in her storm and when it rain she stayed he left her for dead!!! she for gave with a made up mind she became determined instead. her sweat, her tears wasn't in vain we remembered the woman, a leader, a Queen who made it look easy. But stand today as living example of ship that never sinked!!!!!

All I Wanted Is For You To Love Me

All I wanted is for you to love me!!!!

She had her when she was only 15 years old, and her baby was so beautiful! many people told her that, and she smiled tho but!!!! in the back of her mind she hated her child taking thee attention away that she craved!!!!! and she was thinking it will never be about her, but always about her so called beautiful Now as time went along her mother blamed her for the men that daughter. went away and didn't stay the mother claimed that men would say, that her child act so childish each and everyday that there developed a frown on the mother face like her daughter was the case that her men friends went away, but it was always how she miss treated her daughter in there faces like calling her Miss. little red **** In front of her male acquaintance and she would laugh!!!! when they didn't think it was funny, she ask for them to leave, and they would say you crazy!!! If that was my baby you would regret the day you ever mat me. And when they left she start yelling at her baby telling her look what the **** you did again!!!! Thee anger, the rage, the look she gave. She grabbed her baby slammed!!!!!her on her bottom in a chair and piece, by piece, start cutting her hair. Telling her you think your better then me!!!! you think your prettier, then me, you red **** You think you can compete with me **** even tho she's only eight years old. Talked about her birthmark on her feet and said thats the start of you being ugly, and the daughter just cried!!!! The mother said you make me do these things to you because you think you so got dam!!! beautiful.

Years later a history of events occurred thur out the years and now the daughter is now 15 and her mom hating on her body, that she covered up all the mirrors or gave them away so her daughter wouldn't be able to look at her face. What ever the daughter can see thur the mother trash that too the daughter asked why are you so mean and taking everything because this is mine **** you always think your cutter then me!!! You red ****you want to hit me so I can **** up your face!!!! wearing your tight jeans acting like you so much better then me you red **** And the daughter didn't say a word she just looked at her and her mom responded you looking down on me and the daughter responded no!!!! Then responded I should have gave you away when the doctor placed you in my ***** hand, and she went on to say that day I brought you home I should took your clothes off and left you in the cold!!!! you red ***** should be thankful and grateful that I didn't do that **** to you I'm only telling you this

for your own *** good!!! then her mom said you want to hit me don't you **** and the daughter responded no but I'm sad for you tho, that you couldn't be the mother I needed you to be, and it hurts it really hurts, and the mom responded **** you **** and the mom said what is that chair doing in your room!!!!I just wanted you to love me. The daughter stood up in the chair the mom responded **** get down off my **** the daughter said I would never be loved by you the mother said you got that right!!! the daughter started to cry and the mom responded you ugly **** daughter went to her pocket grabbed the knife and cut her own wrist I had to do this JUST TO GET AWAY FRom you, you jealousy **** she smiled and fell to the floor bleeding to death. Then the mom started yelling noooooooooo my baby my beautiful baby girl!!!!!!!

Clarence Williams of greater

Alone With What I Don'T Need

Life sometimes have me wondering like I'm in a place that I find myself alone!!!

And the voice I hear echoing around comes from within.

And I find myself thinking and pouring a drink, and drinking, left alone dealing with me. I should be a hundred percent happy! !! but it feels good attached to someone or somebody verse I'm left alone with my drink. To have, and to hold that's stays right beside me, never talk, never there to encourage me. But I found comfort in it's ability to drown out the sadness I feel from deep within.

And She

And when she busted

The click!!!! is what she touched!!

And how she got off!!!! the mouth did a little justice but her finger!!!!

Was just powerful enough...!!!!! Human, bodies!!! Wasn't good for her!!!

but just for company her audience to

Watch her get off, and bust!!! Her nut!!!!

Toys was ooooooo.....kkkkkk but thee orgasm of her!!! touching her!!! relaxed her!!!! always but more then enough!!!! She felt so pleased!!!!

Anger

Anger (I'm my own worse enemy)

It
Became
My drug
And I allowed
It to control
My every move

Loved it's power
When I allow it to take me from
Feeling happy to being put in a position to being in an angry mood.

Its power rains red and birth mark on the ones in my mind who I think wrong me, and usually the people who got my back the ones I know that loves me.

When I wake up I try not to see my self as bully!!! but some where deep inside there's a beautiful person in me, and I'm over situation quickly, so I don't have to face my issue that's with in me and that is I'm my own worse enemy.

Sir Clarence of greater

Baby I'M Sorry

I Ask for your forgiveness a million times and more before your love for me is completely out of your heart and you take your final walk out the door.

I ask for your forgiveness please!!!!! my heart was not Listening, so thee immature side of me allowed it to enter one ear and go out thee other. I guess i got so use to my mother and my grand mother doing things like you.

Now Im the fool who needed a wake up call for real because I blame myself for not really making you a priority!!!!! and for not coming to your aide when needed. Baby I'm sorry!!!!!! , I'm sorry and I'm guilty that I could hear your plea for help and i did not get up because this brother did not no how to help U.

And it's not an excuse but I hear you today and I hope it's not to late Now!!!!! but If I'm honest I got to relax with the fact that I just got use to you handling everything, everything!!! that I negated that fact that we suppose to be a team!!!!!

and your my Boo boo lol and that your king took his Queen for granted!!! in every shape or form, and I stand here today to say Baby I'm SORRY!!!!! A million times more for making you feel as tho you were a team of ONE and your king has now become your son!!!!! baby I'm sorry.

Bipolar Bear

I felt like I just got lost in the mist of your indecisiveness, like were kids and playing a game of red light, and green light or freeze tag, and I was the one that became it.

If your happy guess what I never knew it!!! because your action, and your face displayed, something different in my presents all the time. And I drew the line when enough was just that!!!!!

So be happy be cold,

I stand to clap my hands because Clarence have to Go like the movie gone with the wind!!! and never will end up at the north pole with you again Bipolar bear! !!!!!

Broken Constancy

I found that this person

Is a misery, and he comes around almost as if he's a season, of broken constancy. Where room is important only if he has the space and time to place or make room for you to be in it. His world he creates can be a little misunderstood, or misleading if one allow them selves to be caught up or taken into what he market on surface. This guy has presented and invented joke from down under just to see if he's in your grace because of how he switch up often behind close doors.

By His Strips

It
Became
A fight
Like never before

And my sickness and my pain that I felt I had to endure but my spirt remained happy

In the mist of my tears, I believed God for everything because he is able to perform, to fix, and to turn every kind of situation around in Jesus name. Because by his strips I'm healed!

even if he doesn't do another thing for me! I believe God for everything and that keeps me going in my mind like its the peace I needed and it leaves me smiling in my heart about his ability by his strips.

Circus

The naked circus

It became one f***** naked affair. Where lube, and condoms, was each and everywhere!!!! B***and more A**** hard D**** EVENT. Fantasy of humans imagining that this sh** really exist!!!!! Where chains!!!! and whips!!!!!!!!! became GODS of the night!!! and male domonatrix became love at first sight!!!! Fist in a*****!!! and soft d**** become hard!!!! Men that entered in my naked circus, that was conservative made more sounds then enough!! When DI men put pipe in they busted tasted their own nut!!! in my cream cup They drunk and spoke languages of a different utterance!!! when they sniff rush!!! Butch queens!!!drag queens!!!! And even transgender popped up!!!! how sexy! Come in everyone needs love!!! so get undress and get ready to bust your nut! !!! Showers were running all naked men in their was cumming!!!! and strong masculine men first time taking $D^{****}!$! And loving it!!!! Where sexy male sex slaves were greeters all day!!! One!!! Two!!! Three, male bodies on the floor!!! under the tables!!! and sinks!!! being whipped, screwed!!!! And fist in the swing!!! Cages and mud wrestling one rule the winner gets!!!!!I'm thee owner of naked circus I'm out doors closes when the sun comes up!!!!

Clarence Was Wrong

You became what one needed it

An emotional drug. That allowed me to escape for the moment, like I was swept away by the wind each and every time I allowed you in, at the place where the strong became broken.

And my sprit was yearning for something different!!! but one couldn't find nothing to quench the thirst, an hunger for someone who can make me full all over again with substance.

And what I became a custom to was fatty foods that destroys the body mentally, and physically and should have been full but left starving like I had nothing to eat!!!!!

And the strong became stuck at a place like it will never happen for me again!!!
!! But Clarence was wrong

Creamed

They love too be scratched!!!!! Creamed!!!

It was the

Park!!!! that Kids!!!!! played in at nite!!! Fantasy!!! And things happing!!!! And men on their knees!!!! being pleased!!! by hungry butch queens!!!! Thirsty, desiring!!!!! Passer Watched!!! and looked!! as they stopped unzipped their pants and pulled out their meat!!!! Too and watch!!! or participate at the freak show for free!!!! It became heated in the park after dark where sounds draw people in!!!!! some showed up half naked!!! And naked ready to be drilled!!! and scratched!!!!!! Creamed!!!

Distraction

Distraction

I felt as tho I was going crazy.

Speaking to all and doing my work as needed but life seamed like it was falling on me from above like it blocked out my sight to see and receive instantly. I'm being hit like never before a distraction to stop me from walking right out of thee old an into something new. So I learned in the process to jump high like never before to move in away that one needed to move and that is swiftly until a break happens for me!

Don'T Give Up On Your Smile

You ware that smile!!!like you were the creator of the sun, that made flowers bloom in the spring time!!!!. You ware that smile even in the mist of what you were going thur may have touched you in away that it was designed to break you down time, and time again!!!! It had the power to suck the life right out of your mouth, but you mask it up so beautifully! with your......SMILE

Don't give up on your smile!!!!!

You ware that smile!!!like you were the creator of the sun, that made flowers bloom in the spring time!!!!. You ware that smile even in the mist of what you were going thur may have touched you in away that it was designed to break you down time, and time again!!!! It had the power to suck the life right out of your mouth, but you mask it up so beautifully! with your......SMILE

Ending Up Back At Start

Ending up back at start

I had what was good for me in the mist of what I couldn't see.

Blind by so many things in my pass that hurt me. Instead of releasing what was on thee inside of me, I kept it in, for safety with built in wall and it became a painful memory that was draining the life of me. Pushing people away treating them like their were my enemy because of the little things!!!! but the whole time it really wasn't them it was me!!! being mean! Acted in away that showed them I'm a bully, i didn't care, i didn't want to talk, I'm over it!!! so that they could leave!!! and i can say to myself it was all an act they never did love me. I created reaction because I'm custom to battles, and fights!! Then they still stayed and thought they had to be crazy!!! Or weird That made me secretly happy!!! but I was the cause, even if they choose leave I was the one to blame! !! pointing the finger at them wheres three pointing back at me. You see I was on get back terms because i'm hurting!!! Selfishly I had to protect myself, I had to block those individual and keep them at a distance! so I can see something, feel something, in them that can be a broken consistency!!! and in thee end nothing!!!! Being Depress became easy!!! sad became thee opposed of joy! drinking became the key of me copping thur but headed nowhere!!! but I have my buddy's

And they have me!!!! And just may be deep in their hearts they feel sorry for me because with any relationship I

Always end up back at start! ! with know body but them! !

Enjoying The Moments

Αt

Times

It's almost as if I can hear your voice!!! and your smell, your smell it's like every where! that the wind blows, at lest in my mind!! and I smile, then remember days, months and the years that we shard together! tears fall from my eyes, not because I'm sad but! because I'm thankful, I'm so very thankful for the time, for the seconds and the minutes that I hold so dear in my heart!!!! The moments felt like pictures captured that I begun to frame in my mind!!! The places, the day trips, was just so special! And every chance I get, I live, and move to create then birth out moments that keeps me going!

Fathers Addiction

I never wanted to have my fathers addiction.

I became trapped in time mentally

That physically sitting down in my chair brought me comfort each and everyday I wake, but still can't see or feel it's a knew day or morning.

Memories was living in my existence

Like I was giving it mouth, to mouth resuscitation to season that came and gone or something that's dead, that I must wanted alive that was breathing on me physically, I felt

A little like I was going crazy but I kept thee act up so you couldn't see Taylor's hurting That I had a problem that's trapped on thee inside me. Drinking was my drug of choice, it made me happy and I was living in this fantasy in my mind But couldn't shake off this feeling in my reality that something's wrong with me And what I thought was hidden start seeping out in my walk, my talk, and my attitude. I look at my reflation and cried out aloud noooooo!!!!!!! Because I so something a ghost, I became what I hated my fathers addiction, I broke the glass

And Taylor's saw the morning.

Flushing

My message for today is: Flushing the toilet

There are seasons when change just have to take place, (of course you no that) in ones life I call it spring cleaning, where you have to make a decision whats meaningful, and whats not, and

what have to go asap. But all an all a decision have to be made. There's no need to over analyze facts, it becomes very draining and time consuming. Now It's time for you to flash away some things in your life that has power over you mentally, emotionally, physical, and spiritually, that you handed over and, for some unaware of it or it was stolen from you when you where a child. Seasons of stuff, that should have been flashed long time ago, and it made one an emotional hoarder. Everything in your house can be clean, but if thee inside of you as a person is not, your being flushed away. love is the key that opens hearts Clarence of greater

Gods Timing Is On Time

The dam just broke!!! and my eyes became filled with tears!!!!! And joy never felt so good, deep on thee inside of me!!! My heart was pumping with happiness and I really couldn't compose myself. You see the wind was blowing hard and the storms of life seemed as tho it wouldn't let up but!!! When I pushed and started to focus on the bigger picture that Gods timing is always on time. And that he has the power to turn things around, I felt the power of God!!!! I made up in my mind when my mother she couldn't do it!!!! my brothers they couldn't do it!!!! when i called on FEMA they couldn't help!!! Because Clarence put his trust in the wrong source!! And not the right you go wrong all the time. But when i put my trust in the creator of all things something had happen it was more a spiritual thing!!!! and thee only way out of this situation will be God!!! and working according to his plan, wasn't easy but again when I made up in my mind!!! I digested that fact he is able the storm passed by and Clarence!!!! lived to see the sun again

Golf Being Played

Naked golf

Poles!!! and balls!!!
Was important for this game!!!

Jockstraps, on bodies was a sight too see!!! where lube!!! and spit!!! Was the grease it need!! Condoms around!!! And

Erections had to be!!! or awaken by mouth that caused a resurrections!!!! bottoms!!! were lusting for the meat!!! Want Drilling too take place on the bodies of men who were straps all day!!!. Long, wide, thick, dicks!!! races of skin played the game of naked golf!!!! All day Where unclaimed kids were found inside the bottoms!!!!! Of manhole all around. Mean while poles are still up for grabs!!!! But the thirsty made room And disappearing all the children that has been released!!!!

Good Morning

Good morning

I'm going to share:

We became oneanothers nite!!!! and day, snack! always had a ball really!! theirs great chemistry, in the streets, and between each others sheets, that our bodies became one anthers playground!!

His manwhole!! became my man cave! His buttagina is where I drill! and ate like he became food on my plate Each and everyday!!!! when his a** is in the mist of me!!!!! if he were a woman he would've complain too about his p***** because i have sucked out his ovaries!!! His man whole taste so sweet to me!!! That i can be on my f****** knees for hours!!! In a day we f***** and f*****!!!! like that the word nasty!!!! And dirty!!! became cute!!! Man juices was flowing everywhere that he made dam sure!!!!! when he got off of the d**** before he disappeared it!!!! He licked everything and it was gone without a trace!!! He's my snack my man B****!!!' strong man who can take handle this fat a**

D***!!!

Habit

Habit

I'm not going back the fact of bring in place with temptation all around, that shakes my body thee expressions on my face I don't won't to touch and taste but I do it anyway.

Can I say,

conviction took place on my inside and I'm feeling a little weak and I close my eyes to take sneak peek wants again at my habit. That stands in front it's like kryptonite crippling me, my heart and soul saying no, my flash saying yes!!!!! I need some help to get out of this mess my habit.

It became a test I was about to fell I was under it's spell to become slave to what I see, that habit that be calling me.

He Loves Me

He's a breath of fresh air

He loves me

He makes me feel special

He sees me as being different

He touches me with his skin like he's a spread on my bed

That covers me from my head to my feet like he's a shied of protection that protect me daily, but physically he makes me feel warm also bubbly on my inside

Just because he's my spring! Shining so bright that he's a part smile in my life.

He's beautiful
He lovely
He's sweet
he's kind
But most importantly he's mine!
He's understanding
He's selfless
He's considerate
that's why I call him my heat that keeps me warm in the winter time.

He allow me to see and bare witness with all of his good characteristic he's a genuine person He said that he loves me, and I love him as well, he makes me better a man each, and everyday plus 365days where my heart and body is guarded mentally and physically by him. He's careful with me and I am with him emotionally, mentally, physically

He's a mans, man.

He's true

His action of Consistence feels like a dream that came true, that I have to pinch myself, I have to pinch myself to make sure I'm awake and it's not a dream but my reality and it's a knew day.

Where my smile is brighter then the sun
His eyes, his words, touches me, like the wind blowing on my skin
At nite like when I'm on the beach.
He is a breath of fresh air.

He's beautiful
He lovely
He's sweet
he's kind
But most importantly he's mine!
He's understanding
He's selfless
He's considerate
that's why I call him my spring, and yes I'm thankful.

Him

Him

I felt like I became next in line!
That a chill came all over my

Body when I was day dreaming of

So many things that made me happy!!!!! I found myself so lost in the wind of him!!! mentally he had some important parts of me that i never had a problem of sharing!!! Nothing It's like we became one!!!! bones too bones!!!! skin too skin and a heart breathe me!!!! And the same for him!!! As i inhale Beat, after beat, I felt his spirit as he holds me in his arms

Whispering sounds of music, in

My ear allowing me, too know that dreams do come true!!! So in spite of old experience, and relationships, that didn't work!!!!

I come too tell you to stop day dreaming!!!!! And open your eyes and see me!!! Your reality that love still has impact on everything!!!!! And exhale and right their in my sight was what was meant for me

HIM!!!!!!

His Heart

His heart spoke too my body!!!!

that love, and choosing too love is priceless!!!!!

I heard him!!!!! and he spoke to my heart!!!!!! Mind, soul, and body!!!!
He spoke too me!!!
That If I shall die!!!! and had thee opportunity!!!! To come back again!!!I
will choose to come back and be in the mist of his love!!!! His love, Is genuine!
!! and true!!!! His spirit is comforting!!! thee best!!!!! landing place!!!!
Where peace kept me as man mentally at ease!!!! and calm!!!! His heart!!!
! felt like a warm soft bed!!! And my blanket, and sheet So in spite of me!!!!
your love helped me see the gift, my gift!!!! And I'm thankful for (you!!!!!)

His Heart Woke Every Part Of Me Up

It was his love for me that touched spirit, that woke me from a dream to see my reality standing in front of me. He who loved me in spit of the wall I had up in my hidden dark space, became part of the light that shined in my life. Thee living example of consistence that help to free seasons of old but painful memories, that cleared up my sight from thee inside out. I saw, I felt, his love, most importantly his heart, and he stood there asking me a question He said Taylor, I love you! in spite of you, and I carry every part of you in my heart but in my life, I'm not here just because he said I'm a man of mistakes but not in this case, I love you each, and everyday I wake and feel the beat of your heart! and I feel the same way

I Became Thirsty As Well

I became thirsty as well

I became greedy!!!! and thirsty, and I made it all about me, didn't worried how it would effected you! because I just thought about my needs.

I played it off and stuck to the regular routine but in my mind I just couldn't Waite to leave and feed the greedy person that's on thee inside of me.

I thought I was invincible, and focus on my infidelity like I'm king! Took great care of my house whole, and took care of my queen. But I wasn't happy and I didn't really want to leave my family even tho I was gone mentally, because I became thirsty.

Thinking about spending money on treats, taking them on trips with me, it was so very exciting that it made me smile each and every time. Yes I protected my self each and every time but I'll was cheating on my queen who just loved me, so I one day I decide to come home early I opened the door went to my bedroom and my wife cheating on me then turn her head around and opened her mouth and said I became thirsty as well!!!!!

I Can Smell You

I heard your voice in my sleep and it woke me up, and I got up out of my bed looking around hoping to see if you where there with me. And to my surprise I was just dreaming! !! and tears falling from my eyes. Then got in bed smelling you in my covers, and sheets, and it may have been in my mind but my heart want allow me to believe I was dreaming!!!! I heard you, I heard you speck to my heart It felt like I was dancing with the love that was produce from the both of us. Like I was in the movie Ghost staring Demi Moore when she closed her eyes, I felt your kiss on my lips that but the power of love was so strong the connection meant everything. And I saw you, and the hairs on my skin stood up, you were glowing, and smiling, from my your heart. I found out that love still have the power to rap you up like a warm blanket.

Clarence

I Didn'T Think I Had The Strength To Love Again

I thought I didn't have the strength to love again!!!!

I didn't believe in the power of love until you came in my life and loved what I thought was gone in me.

The person who became covered with seasons of unwanted stuff and I felt like I gave so much of me that I became empty.

And it was at that place that I just wanted to give up on love because I felt that love didn't love me no more, and was sent to drain my heart to the very core. But when I first saw you, you help me see that I was giving so much of me away that I didn't save anything nothing. And a tears fell from my eyes and in time I truly felt your love poured back into my life!!!! when I thought I didn't have the strength to love again!!!!

I Don'T Come In Parts

I DON'T cOME IN PARTS

Ι

Can't

Give

You

Half

Of

Me.

Because

Ι

Don't

CoMe

In

Parts!!!!!

So if any resason that I don't fit in your plan of a whole, by all means walk and it will be easy for the both of us, because I DON'T COME IN PARTS.

I Dont No Every Thing

I don't know everything

I came to the place that my mouth went fast-forward in the mist of my thinking, I allow how I felt emotionally that I didn't pace my self slowly and let things happen naturally and I must admit that I'm sorry!!!

Because I started to think that it's most about me!!! And thinking about my needs, my needs, my needs!!! That if I waited patiently while you sat quietly for you to speak to me I would have gotten thee answer to what I need! Because I really don't no everything but I do no a little something and that is I WANT yOUr HEARt and your mind with me!!!!

I Don'T Want Your Problem

I don't want your problem

You looking at me like I'm a threat when your man wants me and I'm not looking at him like that!

You putting things on Facebook about me like I'm the problem when clearly it's him whose playing mind games with you like he and I are glued on and I'm telling you the truth I never did want him, not interested in your man nor you so please leave me be!

I want you guys to be happy! and allow my name to become history, so me and mines can go forward in our space where you guys should be and stop thinking about me!!!!!

I Felt Your Skin

I felt your skin next to mines, it was spread like my silk sheets but better. The feeling touched every part of my body like soft words that whispered in my ear by you, that the hairs on my skin and my...... stood up at attention to salute thee essence of your presence. Your love makes me want to become a Greater man for us, that's what I dream, your faith in me pushes me to never give up. The time, the sweat, our tears, and the love we share became an investment to go to the sky, because you were there every step of the way, being my #1 cheerleader that helped this man cross the finish line. Sir Clarence of greater love is the key that opens hearts

I Hear The Heart Beat Of Mother Africa

I hear the sounds of a craggiest Bunch of people

I feel the heart beat of mother Africa that birth you, and I. To find a creative intelligent bunch of people of color that exist in the mist of strength was there sprit.

To be taken from there home into man made ships to be beaten, whipped, and sold and treated like there less then gold

But the sparkle was still in there eye Even when the sweat fell from there brow blood became the voice of future generation that was inside of their wombs.

To stand up for whats right when it was unsafe to do so and become knock back down and be pull from the roots tho, thur there struggles time, and time and over, and over again.

But they couldn't loose sight because God was with them, and thats the bigger picture a goal that change is coming and were going home! We as a people Had

An

Experience,

a song in our heart thur masking and pretending thur a fight to believing that we are skin, bones, blood, human a

who creates invents that sat the tone and the bar a force to be raking that the race is not given to the swift but those who endure into thee end. We're what strength is defined as we are the heart beat of Africa!

I Heard His Heart

He I just wanted to run away from in my mind, but my heart just wouldn't allow me too.

I had some issues!!! because I became so sick of the game, so sick of others marketing bs!!! In my pass that I thought this guy was playing the game of pretend but his consistency was just him!!

And it was me pushing, him away because what I thought in my crazy little mind this had to be make believe!!! and that he's really acting! He really didn't liked me. But he did!!! he was loving me, for me. And i Kept trying to find something in my mind too run him away for the sake of not facing hurt someday!! So it can give me something to say. And truly I became the one whose pretending like I didn't

Like or love him and i did!!! Until the day he left!!! Because I refuse to see, to hear, his heart!, his spirit, his love for me!!!!!

And I was going crazy! I went too his home! and asked him to forgive me! from the bottom of my heart! Because I heard your spirit, I felt your heart, and I just ran because I got scared of you!!! As man I was waiting for something that wasn't never their and the whole time it was me! the hurting person who was causing the hurt!!! please for give the crazy man you see!!! Whose so very crazy about the man that I see!! Because I want too do better for us don't leave me yet ummm I love you so very much!!!!!! And realize that love still can rap you up like a warm blanket. And tears was pouring down from my face and his as well, then I kissed everyone that fell down his face and he for gave me!

I Made A Decision!

I made a decision to Live!!!!!

What you been thur in your life time could have taking you out so long ago.

And when you get to the place of sharing the journey and the process, with an audience so many who don't know, your testimony, your story sometime be in disbelieve!!!! on how the marks it's not their!!! how the womb that was open closed, and your spirit is on an all time high!!!! and your smile is greater then life! and one more thing how you as a surviver look so DAM GOOD!!!!! the journey wasn't easy but you Survived the process with a decision to LIVE.

I Needed Something

I just needed something

I just needed something!

And.... found myself losing that something that I thought one needed!!!!! and I blamed myself for it exiting out of my life. Then sat around over analyzing the what ifs, if I could have done, or said something different or spoke about a promise from my heart could it have made the difference but needless too say i didn't. Abandonment I felt, Conviction was eating me up mentally, I'm left dealing with my reflection the man that lives alone inside of me!

I Rank Last

Too sum up how I feel into words can, come a cross as hatred!!! then to feel the feeling of what I wanted and thought I had was a fragment of my imagination!!!! And I wished, really wished!!! existed, but never did!!!!! Then the light bulb comes on, and I'm faced at the cross rode with the truth, with all your might you tried your best to suffocate and kill what you so call liked about me, that docent exist really on thee inside of you!!!!! That one can't see is life, wanting to live, and choosing to love, because your afraid to allow your immature self to grow. And you tried with the little strength that's left in your body to cause unnecessary fights, where theirs need not to be always wrong most of the time and you allow it cross the finish line first. Over analyzing shit in your head to get reaction out of the person whom you secretly admire, but envied, and hate, and dislike, at the same dam time. But to me want to be bother with only when it your convince!!!! Then say do you love me what? Because I feel thur your actions you don't love me because I realize you don't know how to love me at all. I can hear your sprit and your heart breath misery, pain, and it feeds off of hurt, abuse and suffering. then tears starts to fall And my eyes are open I can see for-real This time around in my sight !!! ! and my chest is open And my heart is broken because I'm left on a limb alone! !! where I rank in your book last!!! I am the toy that's placed in your arm reach to grab only!!!!!!!

I Saw You Sleeping

I saw you sleeping
Like you hadn't slept in years,
In the hospital bed
And I guess I wanted to wake you up for the sake of my tears, but it fell!!!!!
I think of the great times we laugh, sing, and dance and the party didn't start unless we were there, but most importunely when we gather with the family.

And I'm so grateful that I had a chance to see the special gift that was real and unwrapped right in front me.

I felt hurt!!!! Because I didn't no how to deal with the words in case something happen to me,

in case something happen to me WOW!!!!!!!!

I hang on to the great memories but I need you here with me and the family. And I watch you sleep with no worries like you were so happy and for real it was killing me, to go and see our relationship will no Longer be, but it will stay deep in my heart your great memories. Sir Clarence of greater

I Support Pink

(Brest Cancer)

I here the sounds of many in a mission to fight and win!!!!! The sight of unity that birth a smile within. That we as a people arm and arm to connect a chain and become the voices, that speak to the heart of all men that an awaking is coming.

So when we as a people walk for our brother, and sister, regardless of color, and religion, and back rounds we as people walk for the beating sound of heart!

Sir Clarence of greater

I Was Attached To An Open Womb

I was to attached to an open womb!!

I kinda didn't know my role

I just didn't know how to disconnect my self from an open womb. I can see the hurt, I can see the pain, I thought if I could aid to treat what I see it would've been about his healing process and repositioning his thinking. I was told so many things in thee beginning about ones up bringing, how there mom abused, and misused her children and wasn't the best mom she could've been. He told me she did this, and that! and when I tried to leaned hand to help him he would smack my hand I had to pull it back, but mentally he was drive me insane often. Crying aloud that i need some help!!!!! But didn't get it he never because of the trust issue that he had to experience and I tried to be there for him as a good friend to help him. But he became so wombed that a band aide became his clothing while he was left up treated, mentally and physically because he was addicted to his experiences.

I Won Heart

I won your heart

I won the heart of someone who pleaded guilt! of allowing enough stuff from other people to side track the sound and ear of another, in the process of seeing and receiving that love still can rap you up like a warm blanket.

It's a risk because of others who had to experience a season that love didn't feel so good, and the cycle of hurt continue until it's broken! I need for you to forgive what didn't happen! In which you created a wall to shield your emotion, your feelings, your heart. But at thee in of this journey I came a long naked offering you a present called chance! to see me in the light for who I am as man who will value the person I see U!!!

I'M Different

I was made different!!!!! And Im not a shame to be. I don't fit in categories, or man made groups, just to please the empty you. I was made to take over even If you don't understand but in thee in YoU WILL see whats in me. I refuse to be define by any woman, or man, who want to point the finger, but learn that three is pointed back at the person who pointed the one at me. I was made different!!!!!

I'M Still Standing

Im still standing

I look to the hills And I have the faith to believe that my help is on the way. Tho the storms came and my body was sick and in pain and all that I touch may have washed away in the rain but, my love for God remained the same. You see this here became a faith test for all eyes and myself too see he has the power to change everything. The wind was blowing doors became close people that I help start to turn up there nose and give shows, Im trying to cope thur what i see that became very hurtful I must admit it was as if it wasn't one thing people that I love start to drop dead right after each other my job start to act funny went to the doctor for one thing and a week later its reading another and i started to shake my head but

Eyes have not seen ears have not heard that god is able and I'm healed and still standing physically and mentally

In His Eyes

I looked in his eyes,

It's almost as if I'm looking inside his body, towards his spirit, and could hear his heart speak to me. When he utter words saying my (Heart Smiles) from thee inside out, when we are together or apart because of what He value in me!!! My response is I carry you in my spirit, and can feel how love changes everything!!! It empowers my thoughts, dreams, mind, and challenge me to want to be greater not just for me but for us!!!!! I feel as tho that sat's the tone and it's solid like concrete!!! to me, it gives a sense of balance, to know that I'm blessed!!!!! to have someone that's not just good to me, but great for me!!!!!!

In His Presence

In his present my spirit leaps, It's that type of feeling like I'm in bed with my silk sheet but God to me feels better then that!!!

It's like the wind blowing that cool breeze on my skin and I'm taking away to a place were mentally, physically safe becomes an understatement, you see in his presents!!!!joy surrounds me completely.

It brith so many things, so many ideas, trying to process it all at once feels like I'm having a spiritual orgasm!!!! that I was out and down for count like a dead man, a dead man, a dead man!!! Who is now at the place where peace never felt so good, never felt so good never, never felt so good!!!!

In his presence.....

In Love With Someone Else Man

It's thee craziest thought that comes to mind, when I take the time to think about that glass of wine when I'm alone...with him. And he's sneaking behind and lying to you, while he's making love to me to. He's married And! I really can't believe he was hiding that secret from me, that ring, with words saying I do! I thought it was a dream that I could not wake up from. But I didn't give a flying ****because when he's next to me the ring I didn't really care to see, when he and I are between one another sheets. He's married!!!!! Wow I just can't let that go, well i guess ill go with the flow for now. But it shows little here and there who I'm kidding every where in my entire body, mentally, physically theres a disconnect and he's telling me that he's not ***** her when i saw him with my own eyes kissing her neck but tells me he's connected to me, and clearly he's ***** HER under his covers and sheets.

I mat him first, but he proposed to her, and yes that hurts. There's not a day that goes by that I really want to cry, but cant shake off this feeling for this guy, whom I fallen so deeply for when I tried to cut him back he calls me and more. I just want to throw the phone on the floor but I answered it any way with tears falling from my eyes down on my face, I no its a wast of my dam time to listen when he brings up our first time that we were kissing, and that did it!!!! I allowed him to sleep with me in my bed between each others sheets for days, and weeks, and years!!! But at night I have to fight the feeling that this guy is between the sheets with his wife whom he said I DO to.....In love with someone else's man. Whose really GAY

Sir Clarence of greater.

In Peace, But Not In Pieces

In peace but not in pieces,

I just stopped everything, then started shaking my head because enough was just that!!!!

Surprised, people were shocked, kept my composure and still not impressed!!! About nothing.

The silly little games they played trying plot and see, if he's moved emotionally, they thought it could break me down physically, but mentally it was working on my nerves! ! But I had to stick to the plan.

They smiled, and spoke, but in the back of my mind I felt the pressure point a decision had to be made where I had to find a place to make myself happy, and in that same season my situation turned around, they plotted, had a plan thought it will brake me into pieces BUT!!!!!

It Made Her Happy

It was the dick!!!!

That made her happy!!!!

The wilde sex!!! that was so crazy!!!!

The whips!!! and chains!!!! and me eating her pussy!!! made her naughty!!!! Mean while she had a dick in her mouth!!! one in her ass!!!! and my monster!!! in her kitty!!!! Made her cream!!!! And scream even more!!!!

Origies became her baby!!!!! Her finger she used maybe and she craved the black mans DICK!!!! Cute and pink was her pussy!!!! She love to be tied up!!! and dominated!!! And controlled when the dick was 9in or mo....er she became my real life fantasy!!!!!

It Was As If

I felt your love,

And it was true and dear to me, it was almost as if I became so at peace, in my mind, that God wholes everything, including time!!! even in the mist of my heart turning out and becoming heavy!!! I know that love is action!!! Her love was action, and that their means the world to my heart, my mind, my soul just couldn't be selfish!!!! That the words later wasn't a good by!! but to die is to gain LIFE!! and I'm left smiling at her memories!!

Of love!!!!

It's A Knew Day

It's a new day to get my act together

I felt your heart

Like the beat was awaking me up too See

A knew day.

That you graced the space that was empty and

Dark, your action and smile, was the light I needed

To give love a try again and I as man allow my self to

Breath in your love like you planted a seed

That kept on growing on my inside passed spring

I regained my smile again because I made a decision

To love, and to for give love! And if my heart had a mouth

The smilewould have been bigger then life it self!!!! I thank you for helping me too see your heart, your spirit your actions you!!!!!!

It's Not Easy

It's not easy but it can be worth it

Hear I stand, refusing to lie but I stand as a man who is guilty. I am guilty of loving YOU, see you have no Idea what's in the Blu print of my heart, but I take the time each and everyday to make you a priority thur the good times and thee opposite, the breaks downs, and the building back up with a decision to make it work, by the power of both parties agreement to stay. My love is action, that's dis played I can tell cause its written all over your face, with a smile that cant be hidden or erase, I choose to love you, a I will not compromise nothing less but 100% of your Love for me. it's not easy BUT IT CAN BE WORTH IT, Clarence.....

It's Not Over

I come to the place that in spite of what I see GOD! ! has thee ability to change everything.

1,2,3 the doctor said, she would never recover!!! But I'm here to tell you she woke up!! The doctor said there's nothing that they can do!!! But prayer can make a believer out of the one who gave the news. They said she would never speak, lol guess WHAT SHE DID....... GOD HAS THEE ABILITY TO TURN EVERYTHING AROUND.

It's Over

The relationship is now over (Taylor's Drink)

It's almost as if I became attracted to the problem, talking about solutions, that would aid my situation and birth an exiting towards my addiction has to happen.

I really think all of my senses must have been under thee influence of my habit. Drink, drink, drink, drunk! Was the start of my morning exercise routine daily, I had a cup like I was one of the anchor men on good morning America, but under the influence of an act mentally! but physically high if you really look closely in my eyes.

strong became the picture of sight if you saw me so I thought, I'm pretending still sinking and weak, and can't see that the problem is me.

I take the blame for allowing time to pass me by but each and everyday I live is a journey, know more room for excuse or doubting my ability because I can do all things in Gods strength!!!! I believe all of this won't be my reality one day, but my testimony that keeps me humble and that can help others thats in the same boat like me.

My drink and I became divorce, So I ask God mean while I'm taking steps towards my recovery to grant me the serenity and surround me with the power of support daily! Because we can it together

It's Worth It

It's not easy but it can be worth it

Hear I stand, refusing to lie but I stand as a man who is guilty. I am guilty of loving YOU, see you have no Idea what's in the Blu print of my heart, but I take the time each and everyday to make you a priority thur the good times and thee opposite, the breaks downs, and the building back up with a decision to make it work, by the power of both parties agreement to stay. My love is action, that's dis played I can tell cause its written all over your face, with a smile that cant be hidden or erase, I choose to love you, a I will not compromise nothing less but 100% of your Love for me. it's not easy BUT IT CAN BE WORTH IT, Clarence.....

Kenyatta

It

Became so hard, not to think of you!!!!! And I'm

Acting as though you didn't exist and I know it's not true. I'm playing
it off like I'm over it, I'm over you, but deep in my heart
I feel so close to You!!!

You see, you can admire someone differently and say he's cute! !! you can Try your best to move on And date someone else's thats knew, like thats the cure, really it's nothing but a temporal Relife to escape to leave and try to fake like your happy today mean while you carry me, and I carry you in a incomplete space securely because I still love completely.

I'm still left wondering about the what ifs. I came too grips with, sometime life throw you situation! That can be some bull and you left questioning, and second guessing like Know body asked for this, And tears start falling, both parties not calling, because know one want to feel press!!! and the blame game is casted on one another, meeting in the middle becomes strange. Because of Stubbornness! That live to dry out the sound of a receiving heart.

So you left with the what ifs!!!!!
You left with the stubbornness!!!!!!!
You left with the blame game!!!!!That birth selfishness, And pride!!!!
And I'm standing in the middle!!!!
And asking this question
On my end!!! If you say you love me like you say you do!!!! then why am I standing here alone by myself????

Ιt Became so hard!!!! not to think of you!!!!! Acting as the you didn't exist even the I know it's not true!!!!! Playing it off like I'm over you but deep in my heart!!!!! I feel you!!! near. You can gain someone different and say he's cute!!! Try to move on with unfinished but broken attachments!!! And have people snack all day!!!!! when your heart is meant and it touched this place!!!!! at times it can leave you wondering about the what ifs!!!!!! and come to gripes with sometime, some situation!!!!! became some shit!!! Know body asked for this!!!! Tears fall!!!!! And the blame game is cast and it's like meeting in the middle becomes strange!!!!! Because of Stubbornness lives to dry out the sound of a receiving heart!!!!!! So you left with the what ifs!!!!! You have the stubbornness!!!!!!! You have the blame game!!!!!That birth selfishness!!!!!! And pride!!!!! And I'm standing in the middle!!!! And asking this question On my end!!! If you say you love me like you say you do!!!! then why am I standing alone by myself???

Life And Love Is Beautiful

Life and Love is beautiful

I feel your presents still in my heart,

Your smile never dies, your sprit became a beacon of light for me in which I move towards the priceless memories of yesterday.

When I think of you, I now understand to enjoy the moments and not take life for granted and treat the moments like it's your last. Your boy Clarence

Lovable Heart

I became excite about who you are

As a person. The look in your eyes connected me to small but very important parts of you as a special individual to me. Your Unique, wonderfully made, personality that take anyone away that's strong and make them weak in the knees, your actions is the true meaning of a tree rooted deep in the ground. Your consistency touches me like the sun each and every morning I'm awaken to hear you speck, to see your smile and feel your heart

I'm man enough to say that I'm thankful, and grateful, that I witness beautiful

I'm man enough to say that I'm thankful, and grateful, that I witness beautiful person with a true meaning of lovable heart that shins thur your skin

Clarence

Love Found Me

Love found me!!!!

Love found me doing my daily routine!!!!!

In the morning!!!!Drinking!!!coffee!!!typing about almost everything!!!

smiling and enjoying peace that's sweet daily!!!!......

Love found me and,

It came so unexpectedly like seepage thur an opening of my pours!!!!that it grabbed my attention!!!, effected my routine!!! An awaken my heart!!!like mouth!!! to mouth!!! recitation!!! Even in my routine theirs another heart beat!!! other than mines!!! that balance

Me!!

He did!!!!

Love Is Work

My mission is to be loved, and to love you!!

You are fresh air that I inhale each and everyday that's your new name I have for you. At times it leave me speechless and my mind wondering and my heart racing like never before. It's like the wind blown on my skin so softly like it's whispering plus kissing me from head to toe. And there you stand the man, the brother that wants me and not a shame to tell no one nobody that I make him happy! And I smile I work on loving this brother he's my lover and friend. Your the person whom I choose to love and posses a very special place in my heart even if we are apart i still no how to pick up the phone to let you no your not alone and reaching me is very easy. I'm very thankful to have this brother my friend my lover right beside me. Because love is work!!!! Lol but it's worth it

Happy heart day.

May Have Looked Down, But Not Out

May looked down, but I'm not OUT!!!!

I became distracted,

In away that I didn't know my going, or coming. It was like I just couldn't rest in my soul because mentally peace didn't exist or love me anymore So I thought.

Trying to rest seemed obsolete because, physically my body was tired of everything. focusing became a challenge like I had suffered from A.D.H.D and wasn't

completing nothing!!!!!at.....ng the problem was history but something on thee inside wouldn't allow me to lay down and die. It almost felt like my assignment wasn't complete the kicking in my sprit became the jump start, towards my heart. I may have looked down but not OUT!!!!!!

Missing Pieces

Something went wrong, and you find yourself over analyzing what happen, trying to connect and understand pieces of a puzzle that just don't fit. Thats not making logical sense to you at all. And your left with missing pieces to solve a dysfunctional start. But at thee end of the day, when you done all you can this part will hurt LET IT GO, it's out of your hands give it to GOD AND LIVE, LIVE, LiVE, LiVE love is the key that opens hearts Clarence

Missing Puzzle Piece

Missing puzzle piece (of beauty)

I heard your whisper when I were asleep, and I smelled your sent

like you were laying right next to me. And truly, truly! !! I wanted something I....wanted something that would be impossible to get, that is to have you presently right beside me. The water that flowed from my eyes became the birthing place where I felt love grow on thee inside from a person that was called ugly, and made to feel like thee cast away like I was thee enemy, but you saw beauty in the mist of the one that others counted out.

Moments Keeps Me Going

Αt

Times

It's almost as if I can hear your voice!!! and your smell, your smell it's like every where! that the wind blows, at lest in my mind!! and I smile, then remember days, months and the years that we shard together! tears fall from my eyes, not because I'm sad but! because I'm thankful, I'm so very thankful for the time, for the seconds and the minutes that I hold so dear in my heart!!!! The moments felt like pictures captured that I begun to frame in my mind!!! The places, the day trips was just so special! And every chance I get, I live, and move, then create then birth out moments that keeps me going!

Moving With Time

I messed up and went way out in left field, in thinking let me see....that your ability to love me was to much for you, because I felt as tho your always so busy.

Now Im busy too because i kinda got it! And it's plain and clear that I'm not a priority, everything takes balances. And it's up to us to make time! For one another But now I realize thee importance of every second, every minute, and every hour, you could never get back. How long do you think I would Waite for You to see that time is on the move and I'm one of the groupies.

My Kids Dance All Over His Face

My kids dance all over his face!!

It was the shower show that he promise me!!!! The water was running!!! And everything!!! His clothes were off!!!! and he placed me!!! in a chair and undressed me!!! nude I became completely!!!! He placed another chair in his shower of secrets!!! and shut the glass door!!! Than he said play!!!!! soft music start to come on!!!!!! and his body was gyrating to the beat and soap consumed the body!!!! And slowly down his phat ass I'm going to blow his manhole out!!!! that my meat wanted too reach out and feed the hungry!!! 'that starving would have been an understatement and hungry wouldn't exist never for that body!!!! And he asked me to come in and sit!!! And I'm thinking he's about to get nasty!!!!! he did!!!!! And my kids was dancing all around his FACE!!!!

ļ

My Name Is

I come with out the sound of noise, but believe I'm no laughing matter!!!I'll make my present known in time. Because I'm no joke!!!!I can live in you human and you can't see me. Who, what, when, where, why and how!!!!I will not entertain that but make no mistake about it I live!!! to tell you my NAME and that is stroke!!!!!

Support the battle that's in us as a people with the sound of noise to make a difference. Support the stroke foundation.

My Name Is Notorious

My Peace Is Importaint

Their were many crazy days and time when our relationship was on the line, because of a whole lot of something let's call it small stuff!!! Making a big fuss, about stuff, that became issues too birth many problems, that made me confused about you. And i tried my best not to point the finger at you!!!! when three is pointing at me!!! But you yelled, and screamed!!!!!! that Communication is the key! when we talked I felt as tho I'm speaking too someone whose four years old or around ten years or maybe three! Know two, the most!!!!!!!!!!!!

Trying to see how to make sense of all of these issue and things it was birthing Something crazy confusing the he'll out of me! Really I didn't know how it started, even if I hit the stop button!!! our situation took a lot out of me!!! and you call me wired and mentally I think your crazy And sick because you get off trying to pick and get a reaction out me! So that I would leave. And you could do you!!!! and fly away to become free and I refuse to stop you even if I love you, its you choice to fight, too stay, or leave I refuse to chase this day, because your feelings is important!! But my peace and love for myself is important too me!!!!

Not Guilty

Inspite of the weights thats on top of me, Inspite my addiction that's in front of me, Inspite of my family turning there backs towards me, I can testify today and say that Jesuse never left me. When it was all said and said and done I have to admite that Clarence did it, and now I can apologies and try my best to fix it. I'm coming from high, and I can't see eye to eye and I stand hear I'm on trail, And I'm talking to the whole crowed, and that is I admit that use to be me, but I like thank God for grace and mercy that's part of my legal team. So Inspite of me God said that he come that I mite have life that I mite have more abundily, because he is victory, and I fall face forward insurding my all to thee, and be told me about a place called calvery that he sent his son to be a living scirfice, now for every strip, every strip, was everything I was going to put my self thur, and his blood cleared my name! !!!!! so what's the virdic I'm not guilty. sir Clarence of greater

Not Ready

Not ready!!!!

Oh!!!! you still playing this childhood called game of tag soooo I guess I'm it. All right, I think i got it, well not really!!! Because it's not making any sense. You must be into others Chasing you sooooo that's it, right? let me see, now duck, duck goose and others running after you, like your the one that's it! then you hide waiting for someone to seek and find a pond arrival nothing!!!! because the whole time, after running and chasing behind you! one find themselves out of breath when they get close to the finish line and realize your not worth it!!

We are adults!!! At least I am!! may be you are still mentally stuck at a place were toys r us and you don't want to grow up because your still a toys r us kid, that's exist in such a time like this, where one shoe size mentally in your mind is your real age, and thee adult age don't exist, but only on paper. I just can't do this!! Dating you while you go thru child like fits!!!

Time out what the he'll is up with this!!! You adult kid!!! Whose not ready for adult situation, adult communication, adult responsibility, an adult relationship!!!!!!!

One Of Gods Groupies

I can hear,
I can see,
I can feel how your love

touched me!!!!!!. It caused my sprit to leaped, and my mind to be at peace, and the feeling is better than amazing. I'm surrounded by your unspeakable joy that's refreshing daily, daily daily!!! that it breaks the yoke and loosen the chain that was holding me!!!! now I can see how your love, can embrace the one that people called dirty make him clean in the presents of his enemy's. And show up and show out that the GoD who sent his son to die was for me, For me!!!! Mentally, and physically I stand as man whose been impacted by the blood and washed clean and became one of Gods groupies!!!

Oz

Taylor's bottle of OZ

I loved my drink it was almost as if

The relationship in my mind was balanced and we became inseparable. Happy was understatement, the feeling had me on a mental vacation in which I escaped often. Smiling, and glowing,

Was the heaven that I felt physically on my skin, spirit and body was floating on air until it rained and I woke from my delusional world of wonderland in witch I was the male version of Alice or Dorothy stuck in my bottle of OZ. Because I didn't want to live in my reality of

Unhappy, broken consistence, and my sorrow of sadness that was thee inside of my act thee charter I marketed and presented to many I played. I was the fool my problem was me, and my spouse thee addiction who I allow to take the sound away from my happy that disease my peace I got some help In steps of being free from wonderland and Oz in which I called my drink.

Paralyze State Of Mind

I was left shaking my head in disbelief, was shock of what was happening to me. Trying my best to stomach the fact of what I was told started to make me sick it zapped the energy right out of my body, that mentally Clarence couldn't move. And I stood there for sometime wishing that I could birth a clue...... But still nothing, nothing nothing!!!! what do you do? when faced with tragic news that leave you in a paralyze state of mind rap around you like yellow tape. And the crime has been committee and your love one is dead in it, with a flowing river of redness with a silent voice crying out aloud to say that I'm SORRY.

Rap Sheet Black Male

Born with a rap sheet (black male)

I'm young black male my destiny was already chosen for me, from birth I was hit with a unknown rap sheet that was not completely complete but it was entitle I would do wrong, can turn out to be true and false, then false could be an understatement then I'm hit with a silent charge for lying from birth I was hit to become a failure first. I was hit with low self esteem being hit with out a dream meeting tag team lock up and my mothers fits saying your never going to be sh** just like your father specking of which who is because that part of the problem, I cry aloud for the right assistance to assistance me if know one come I see my self a statistic, sell drugs being lock up label as a thug looking for love creating five to six little face, leaving bad traces of my dirty of hurt to whom was there for me how do I love when I don't no how to love myself/ and how do I produce good when I was taught this is being man!!!!!

For give me!

Reality

Writing is an Exprience but it's my reality

Rip To My Sharon

Our father that's in heaven

who bless a daughter and placed her in our presents to teacher her in the way that she should go so when she grows up she wouldn't for get the word that was told

I realize you are the potter and we are the clay, and what ever was said and said and done you have the last say.......

Remember the face remember the fun times we shared and tears that was shared on one another on one anthers shoulders. Now you specking what ever on your mind but I relized that was you, and that was quite find. You were keeping it real, talking about how you feel, peeling away so much you wanted to say but I didn't. And I realize now that time doesn't Waite for now body. You see allow me to hear it when I'm breathing because when my eyes are close for good you will realize so much you wanted to say but tears start to fall down from your eyes on your face and it will show that it's to late and time doesn't Waite for nobody allow me to smell my ROSE while I'm here for tomorrow no one knows it just might be to late.....rip to cuz Sharon Law.

Rooted

There were know instructions on how to be a mom, mother or even Grandmother. But you where just the best fit for the job.

A diamond in the rough, a way maker, the glue that stick the whole body of the family together. The person of heart, carriage, and strength, a leader the engine that could!!!!did, and performed her task very well to the best of her ability. Woman of many hats thee starlet, thee icon in her own right, the matriot, a strong tree planted by the river that can wither storms!!! by faith. I we salute you mother, woman, grandmother my mother.

Happy Mothers day

Sheba Play Ground

Shining From Thee Inside Out

I see myself as bright as the star that shine at night when I take a peek from thee inside of my window like the star was shining on me.

And it leaves me smiling because its so pretty! and I think of me, and many girls who are beautiful that people don't pay attention and really see in there heart because of the memory of the bad girl they saw in us but in me! but people don't judge

the beautiful stars in the sky tho! I'm a bright beautiful star thats left shining from thee inside out.

Skin To Skin

I felt your skin!!!
I felt your manly skin!!!!!!

As your hand slowly touched my head making it's way down too every part of my body!!! that your fingers seemly in my mind was speaking to it so softly that it just relaxed me!!! Physically in a world of peace, then he turned me over and repeated the same thing!!!!! and my back had an arched because he touched my spot!!!! and I just got hard!!!! Creaming up that spot where my dick was positioned, so much came out of me like I bust!!!! Then he used my nut to massage my butt and I tried to run and he spanked me, he spanked me his hit turned me on!!!!! that he repeated the same routine!!!!!

Then I felt his pink tornado in my ass!!!!!That I shot my cum all over me!!! with out touching my piece!!!!!And he turned me back over and licked me clean Oh what a day!!!!!!!!!!!!

Spring Has Come

It happened!!!

but I for give you

It was almost as if I didn't think I could but I started by for giving myself and the pointing of my hands and fingers just failed down closes to my sides because the weight of me carrying stuff around mentally and emotionally was lifted from my shoulders and off and out of my heart

Like winter became over now I look forward to spring and summer because I've learned when you stop complaining

Stop talking and you tried your best and it's still to much

For you mentally and it's wearing you down physically

You have thee ability to go and move and enjoy the season of spring early in the mist of what ever your going thur

Stop Walking Backwards

STOP WALKING BACKWARDS: life it's self can be a journey. (Can I get a Hell to the yeah) lol, but in the process, hold on I need for you to really open up your eyes, and get that wax out if your ears, so you can understand the words that's coming out of my mouth. And that is examples of sight, in your humble beginnings, in your middle was a learn behavior, regardless if it were in your home, or family homes, at school, your church, outside, you have seen a many of things, and been educated by life's best. What? you really want to no, come on and join me on a mental magic carpet ride but were hoping on and off ok don't get to comfortable. Now then I'm glade you asked even if you didn't I'm going to tell you. life had to offer was it's environment. Were you saw the good, the bad, and your addiction to ugly. And the words please don't tell it's our family secret. Wink wink lol And some of us are a mess today because of who said what, who did what, and I should stayed because big mamma survived and she look happy. What ever lol do what's best for you. dysfunction no more, and embrace functional! you feel me yes we can. Clarence of greatness

Stronger

stronger

The pain my tears I'm facing my peers what they done and they said I was down but I'm not dead I was last but I'm first braking off that g curse. What was on my inside the drama had to die my eye is open and Clarence Is coping, the start of a new day, I'm going all the way, thru faith shall not fear, what ever mite a peer.

Chorus

XIt's real man but I'm living I'm stronger Much stronger yes it's real man but I'm living I'm stronger much stronger

What I did is what I do it was god that brought me thur who change you no who I'm stepping in the new mad praises to the roof I'm not running for my life I'm not asking God why its a reason for everything a season for every thing only god is left to no the test is ment for growth my not going to sink shall be a float I'm thanking him for his amazing grace I'm alive and well right in this place yeah!! and what the rode was not easy but god was with me

Chorus

it's real man but I'm living I'm stronger much stronger yes it's real man but I'm living much stronger much stronger

I refuse to be afraid, god is the one who gave me power to put my trust in him, I be long he said it I'm going to get it

Suffocating On Thee Inside

The pain, my tears, my fears, I felt the boy the man who drowns in sand. I need a hand to pull me out, the boy, the man who cries with a to hear thee echoes of pain, trapped in time the boy who lives inside the man. Trying to cope and stay a float,

but feel myself withering away in to my deep polluted thoughts of what happen to me as child on yesterday. Being in the present of the folks who caused the hurt, and people sitting and faking like you have no idea why they left the church.! My heart is heavy, my hair is turning grey. Saying I love you to the one who stood by my side and was there to wipe the tears from my eyes when mentally Im not okay really! Cant stand the reflection of what I see, the man, the boy, whose trapped inside of me. HELP Me!!!!!!!!!

Tailor Made

He Was tailor made for me!!!

But I let him go

He became the perfect fit for me inside, and out!!!! that his heart became the shelter, that sheltered, my heart!!! my

Mind!!! My emotions, and me physically!!! It's My

Home!! That I became lost for words!!!! doubting my reality like what I have!
!! just couldn't be real!!! His action became priceless!!! That his ability
touches my emotion! And makes me emotional!!!! and fearful!!!! every
time!!! I didn't think I deserved someone like him that I did possible to

Push him so I can see a reaction of what one is a custom to getting!! and
seeing!!! And he became boring he never reacted to anything!!! And in my
mind he couldn't love me because he never went off from the things I said, did,
and done!!! Still didn't break him!!! Until one day he woke up and started to
think he better off with out me!!!! Even tho he loves me!!! He started to put
himself first!! And what was tailor made for me!!! my pride allow him too go!!

Take Me As I Am

I realize that I'm growing and I'm at a place where spiritually, and mentally, and physically I love being happy!

And it never felt so good! to come to a season where my smile is genuine, and not fake! and I push to be happy because at this place in my life I stand and fight for the sound sanity!!! And the peace In my mind and all around me so If you don't like it

You don't like it!!!!! but I love it!!!!!!!

Taylor's Dropped The Bottle

When Taylor's bottle broke My eyes became opened

I never wanted to become The bottle that I drink.

I thought I had the power to quit any time because Taylor's strong and every time I saw what I wanted made me weak in the knees, and found my self sinking and, drowning, in trying to Function but fading away slowly in my own drink.

Theirs know place like home an it became the liquor store or the bar for me, like cheers the tv show every body knows your name. It became my best friend in the whole wide world, because I thought everyone in there understood me. Free I wanted to be but couldn't see the chains that was on me from crossing start into Taylor's new beginning

A problem I was aware that I had but Taylor was kinda In disbelieve and couldn't see that I was becoming the drink that I drink.

Bottle in my home looked like trophies, and awards I'll gotten so drunk like in my mind, in my living room became my stage Where I read my excepting speech mean while holding a empty bottle of my floating sorrows that looked like me I woke up and that day the bottle broke! !! I admitted to myself Taylor had a diseases! ! tears and years of things and stuff and being unhappy and the hurting faking like I'm ok trying to Coping getting rid of thee act and it was time to out me first get help to treat Taylor's disease

Taylor's Store

Taylor Story Freedom feels good

I felt as tho I chasing something that wasn't ever there. That the feeling made me happy until I woke up and it became a memory That I had to face the fact that i became scared.

Didn't won't to cope with the things Taylor couldn't handle or be welling to talk about I didn't think know one would listen

So I stayed high to drown out the sound of the little boy Cries that's trapped on my inside wanting to be free from me but this grown man just didn't know how to let it go.

Because its hurtful, and was painful,

And pain has memory. That day I looked a my reflection and saw life weight on my face and living in my body making me look ugly! That I became a mummy and zombi and people was looking at me Like I was dirty/

And I needed help so someone can teach me how to get or be cleaned so I can let go and for give painful memories/ and free that little boy who cries on thee inside of me.

Taylor story

The Dark Cloud

You exist only in your light that you created. And here the sound of your sadness cry aloud in your dark space, the shadows of witch you bare witness are people like images of the pain that exist on thee inside of you, and there you smile at thee image and call it a her, and when you get a clear view it's really images of your hurt.

The Full Package

I need for you to hear me!

I know, I know I must admit, that we started out with an agreement that were going to have a sexual relationship without attachments. And I thought I could handle just being friends with benefits! !

You wouldn't believe going in this I just wanted my needs to be mat just like you!!!! and I didn't have a clue that I started developing feelings for a person whom I had a verbally agreed that it just going to be about sex and that's it! and I look at this and say WOW WTF is going on...... With me

And I wrote this because I wanted you to see me differently and not just that small part of me sexually but a full package. The full package

The Lord Is My Shepard

The lord is my Shepard

The lord is my Shepard I shall not want, now when things in my life started to fall and claps that was put together it was cut with crakes and I, tried to stand up with my head up high but in the mist it was a mess and the only thing I can do is Sigh now if it's one thing I was hit with another, I was walking thur, being dedicated to trying to hold on allowing god to see me thur to a path that the natural eye couldn't see. Because some folks thought it was a sat up to break me but god was making in the present of my enemy's. I was hit hard and my bruise was on thee inside and that my hurt, and pain was form of tattoos and I was carrying it from one place trying to enter this new view praying to god to remove this cup that was over flowing but still there was no answer but I was trusting and believing that god will see me thur because the lord is my Shepard, now as I walk thur a volley of shadows I was refusing to fear. Because just in the nick of time, God turn my situation around

And he wiped away every one of my tears he is my comforter he is a friend thats unfailing that's why I refuse to sit Down I'm opening up my mouth telling that

unfailing that's why I refuse to sit Down I'm opening up my mouth telling that GOD did it for me he is the same God who can do it for you, the lord is my Shepard no other GOD will do.

Sir Clarence of greater 6-13/01

The Phone Song

I see you, you see me cricket is the one for me, even if you can't believe visit a store you will agree.

Shut the door to old memories the other chumps leave them be say good bye two year trap we all no it's all crap,

It's a rap, yo it's a rap we letting you no there no contract thats our word placed in your lap get in the zone and let cricket be your new home!

The Pretend Game

I......can't....... play......this game....with u, called pretend, like were in grade school at the age of ten, and I'm thinking this situation here can drive a person to do something very surprising. Because of u playing with someone emotion, but you get off!!! and get a kick out of a person thats interest in you. When you no got *** well deep in your ****** heart!!!! that the feelings is not mutual. you market the bull **** word(pretend) for your own selfish reason or just for the sake of not loosing him. But your action speak louder then words. And your playing the Game pretend is for the birds, and I have to fly away and get out of your face before i ketch a case. mentally it's making me sick, and giving me a head ache. When I think the thought of me allowing myself to fall and go thur such foolishness with U!!! because baby I deserve greater then this and U! So stay right in your land of pretend Alice and keep wondering or turn back into Dorothee and have fun in your land called oz, with the tin man and the munchkins. Because the act And your game has come to a end at lease with me pretend friend.

The Reappeard Act

The reappeared act

The day you left me allowed me to feel so much joy on thee inside that being free never felt so good! ! I thought I'll have a break down! because of your ability to show up and show out and hit me time and time again in the heart with a surprise that I thought I'll die. I became a custom to your baggage of tricks and disappearing, reappearing acts like Im some **** walking in and out of my life like you became the leap year or Robin Hood because you took. But I thank YoU!!!! Because I needed to take the time for me to rethink that I deserved better then this!!!!

I came to the place to find me in the mist of what I allow to happen, to happen! ! ! go on far to long. That when I reposition my thinking I found my worth! and I for gave me. Then what I thought was going to be the hard part became so easy I turned around and for gave YOU! The reappearing act!!!!!!!

The Shadow

The shadow

I see you, but in your mind you think you have everyone only exist in the land of others that I call the hidden, which means you, your a mask!!!!!!, not comfortable with, handling your own reality of emptiness. Faces the same issues, but like your act!!!!!Can't face the real truth about you. Have thee answers for all, but when it's your turn you can't get off the floor because of a lil scrap or bruise..... on the knee mister BLU that almost killed you not. Want to be above but stuck in the middle, the middle, the middle. I'm sorry the beginning

YOU ARE tHE (MASK)

The Weather Changed

I felt your skin,
I felt your skin!!!!!
Like it was words that talked me right out of my clothes!!!

Like it made love to me mentally, but physically, it wasn't what I needed at that time. Yes I was up and strong like the monument that stands in the center of D.C for your eyes only! !!!! And even with the touch of skin, to skin and no penetration, hands started to sweep against the center of where my monument for your eyes only, it was a very hot day but the weather changed, and it snowed every where including your face.... Sorry that is became cloudy 4 U.

Thee Intent

Some people have a habit to market b.s, for there own selfish gain. Thee act is display on all-who allow that particular person or persons to come in there onal individuals, and individuals who are out going, proactive, popular, high spirited, and kind hearted, and last but not the least loving. This learned behavior of mental practice came from observation, the wolf or wolves whose dressed with intentions to deduct all that they can until your well becomes intent is intentional, they impersonate a false charter and live thur others joy, peace and happiness. The wolf can be either sex, with vampier nature to suck the life right out the living because there living dead.

Thee Mother Award Gose Too

I have seen you in action, and what you been thur and sacrifice with out Being recognize for your labor was never in vine. Thur your sad times you pushed, thur your happiest times you pushed so that your family might have. But thur your selfless act of love. The Oscar goes too thee Golden Globe, thee Sag award, thee day time Emmy goes to a woman whose not afraid to take the lead for her family goes to you, Mom, Mother, Grandmother, Woman you. Happy Mothers day

Thee Unexpected

It took me by storm, but yet I did not won't to deal with it. The weight became so intense that it did not make no sense at all to me. And now I'm stuck in disbelieve like I'm going crazy. Trying to cope and stay a float but the pain I wish was a memory and it's killing me, to face the day that my fathers no longer with me, I'm doing my best, and it's like a faith test either I pass or fail. But I will tell you the truth I just really miss him! !!!! you see so for give me and my attitude because his death is new and I no it's no excuse. I just wish I had the power to erase the pain the hurt and the memory that my father is no longer with me. Sir Clarence of greater

Toy Syndrome

I found myself ranking last in your book of favorites!!!!

And I'm waiting patiently for you to notice something great that's valuable that's in me!

I found myself ranking last in your book of favorites!!!! And I'm waiting patiently for you to notice something great that's valuable that's unique in me!

I found myself ranking last in your book of favorites!!!!
And I'm waiting patiently for you to notice something great that's valuable that's uniquely made in me!

Now I became

The one who had your back!!, the one who was A phone call away, the one who stood by your side when all else failed, the one when you didn't have a place to stay no food, too eat the one who provided for us when you didn't have a job!!! thee encourager!! I was there thur the good times, and the bad, The one who you was to blind to notice

The one who got the short end of the stick!!!! And when it was all said, and said and done!!! you finally notice now appreciate my absence

We Are Colored

We Had An Experience, In

Which we as a people had heart. Our sprit, the voice, our song! to run in a race in which some haters didn't think we couldn't ever compete and win.

Thur the good times, and bad choosing to be happy or allow yourself to become sad, thur making a decision to stand up for equality when others opt out and ran for there own safety. To be beaten, hung, whipped, stolen, robbed, raped over and over again it was painful tearful and sometimes fearful. But they couldn't loose sight of the bigger picture a goal that change is coming.

thur masking and pretending thur a fight to believing that we are skin, bones, blood, human a nation where color still maters a force to be raking that the race is not given to the swift but those who endure into the end thee end we are the colored.

We'Re Stubborn

I thought about us!!!!! And how you make me feel, I felt like we were strangers passing by one another for the first time, without having ever being connected like never for real.

We sit, and lay in the land of pretend and silence covered one another like the hidden thats fake! ! in the land that's imaginative lost but found right between one another noses. But hurt killed stiffness in the room with both party shedding tears like never before, because we're stubborn! !! And know one wanted to break first to say I'm sorry!!!! but i did, for what? I don't know!!!!!! And don't care just wanted it over acted very childish and it was making me sick, so Clarence did what he thought was right, for the sake of whats important in my life!!!!!!

What If

What if

If I became any body else whom you fantasia, like your local celebrity, or abroad and always wanted or be like, most likely you wouldn't have a problem if the feelings became mutual and I wanted you around me so that I could love you...... would you stay?

If I became that dream, that vision, that connects you to your destiny how would you treat me? if someone came along to tell you the rode isn't easy and what you so Desire it will take sweat, and tears, and pain, and sacrifices and in thee end it would be worth it if you faint not what if!!!!

What if, you had a bad day or night and someone ask you question, or told you something nice but you came off rude, and they had the one thing that can unlock or can lead you in the right towards your break thur but you missed it because of your attitude what if?

What We Had Is What We Had

What we had

What we had is what we had, no

Hard feelings I'm not even that sad. I'm not thinking about anything that went bad I refuse to get Mad about the times that we had, but I look at this I miss your touch, and your kiss, going for long walks like Ciara, lost in the mist. And I'm thing about what we had and I say to myself, that my heart is glad that I don't have to be mad, or sad, but look at each moment and say what we had is what we had.

When I Allow My Issue Too Go Love!!!!

When I allowed my issue to go for the sake of love!!!!! (love was right around the corner!!!)

His heart I heard! His heart I felt!!!!! and it touched me mentally!!! But physically I became very relaxed in my spirit!!! comfortable yes!!! became an understatement in witch he made me feel like it was about me!!!! I had developed all excess pass, plus the key!!! to his city, his heart, know his world!!! And Constancy never been broken!!!! I I understood him, we understood each other!! His heart I heard was words but his action!! moved thee unmovable, the stubborn person in me!!!!!

When I allowed my issue to go for the sake of love!!!!!

Where Would I Be

It was Gods love

That became the shelter that housed

Every part of me physically, that mentally trying to comprehend the feeling leaves me at amazement.

That questioning and second guessing can't even side track the feeling that produces sound that he's joy that comes in the morning, a friend that never failed me yet. blinded in my wilderness experience and becoming a servant to my flash that when I was weak he's strong he's able to keep me from Falling time, and time again, because he is my strength.

thinking of his goodness, and all he's done for me that my body can't just stand in one space for long that my spirit and feet start to leap and dance like Davide dance his action specks louder then words that I speck and can't be defined by know dictionary but openly I'm walking testimony. His love, loved me in spit of my ability to love my self well,

If it had not been for his blood that washed me clean daily while others looked at crazy and pointing fingers judging me but have know idea of my story

Thur sickness, and pain, gods a healer!!!! becoming emotionally drained he has the power to break and lose every chain.

thur the good times, he's greater then that, and the bad he would never would never leave you nor for sake you put your trust in god

I'm a man who been thur something's lived thur something's

And still standing in the mist of everything because of prayer his word and faith and trusting in God works, if it had not been for his love loving me unconditionally in mist of my fully better then a phone call way hear how is able to pick me up when where would I be.

Whisper In My Ear

You Called, and it sound like a whisper in my ear. That touched my sprit and awakened me right out of sleep. Then I felt the sound of your heart beat like it covered my body completely that it spoke to every part! every part of me. Thee hairs on my body stood up like friction, it slowly was turning me on and i couldn't turn it off because it!!!! wouldn't let me go not even for a moment.

Whisper On My Neck

Passion in your Kiss

Ι

Can

Say

This I felt the passion in your kiss that I remained speechless! And the hairs on my skin stood up attention because your lips stop my next move that I wanted to curse and birth four letter words at first but I didn't, I didn't, I didn't!!!!!!

I looked in your eyes and you kiss my neck that I broke out in a sweat because every part of my body became hot, hot like the heat in a fire because of the passion that was behind your Lips that slowly walked around my neck like it was a whisper in my ear!

You

I Love you, I love you for just being U!

I love the way you make me smile and push to produce and the fact of how humble you are and people by far respect you. And am so very grateful thankful for having you!

You Can Achieve It All

Good morning!!!!!Life is waking YOU up to know!!! It's a new day with a fresh start and love can rap you up like a warm blanket!!!!!

You can achieve it all thur faith!!!!!!

Your SPECIAL, your BEAUTIFUL

YOUR WONDERFULLY MADE!!!!!You my friend have the POWER 2 BIRTH NEW

IDEAS!!!! your smart and the big picture is!!!!!

Your still here to get your act together!!!!!!Go greater.....Clarence

You Can'T Out Run God

You cant out run God

Where to go, where to hide, he's calling you can you hear the stile voice on thee inside. You feel the tug you feel the pull, come as you are God is near he's not far. I know that God can be a way maker, and a friend that never fells who ever shut the door Guess what God is always their! He can be a mother to the motherless, and a father to the fatherless. What ever it is, God can fill in the gap where someone or something use to be. When you come to him, man will not for get what you use to do, or what for give what you use to be. God is God of a second chance, he will erase all history. Just come and experience what I, and others felt on the day where his blood is his love! that changed me. Love is the key that opens hearts sir Clarence of greater.

You Dont Love Like You Say, You Do

You asked whats wrong?

Your action is intolerable and its like Hatred!!!! Towards me then to feel the feeling of what I wanted and thought I had was a fragment of my imagination!!!! And I wished, really wished!!! existed, but never did!!!!! Then the light bulb comes on, and I'm at the cross rode with the truth!!!! with all your might you tried your best to suffocate and kill what you so call liked about me. That docent exist really on thee inside of you! That one can't see is life, wanting to live, and choosing to love, because your afraid to allow your immature self to grow. You tried your best with the little strength that's left in your body to cause unnecessary fights where theirs need not to be. Always wrong most of the time and you allow it to cross the finish line first in the pool of your sick emotional sorrows. Over analyzing shit in your head of what you wanted to hear just to get a sick reaction out of the person whom you secretly admire, dislike envied, and hated, at the same dam time but wanted to be like secretively. Bother with only when it's your convince!!!! Then say do you love me what? Because I feel thur your actions you cant possibly love me!!!I come to realize you don't know how to love me at all. I felt your sprit and can hear the beating sounds of your heart breath and Digesting your emotional Drug of sadness, misery, pain, you feed off of hurt, abuse long suffering. Then tears starts to fall, my eyes are open, I can see for-real this time around in my sight!!!! my chest is open my heart is broken because I'm left on a limb alone!!! where I rank last in your book. I am the toy that's placed in your arm reach to grab only!!!!!!!but not to love whole heartily

You Make Me Smile

You make me smile
When I close my eyes
And think of you, the way you hold me
When I'm feeling Blu, you and I together Seamed like in my mind time slow down at its pace,
Just for us today.

You make me smile from thee inside out, and it cause me to sweat and my heart to beat like never before when you kiss me so passionately. I think about the joy that I felt when we mat when the sky were grey outside and i said its a nasty day, but you saw Beauty in the rain and specially when it landed on your face, and I saw something in you that day. In my sprit, your love for me, take me to a place that my body is relaxing. That your intellect stimulate me mentally In my dreams I'm sleeping on cloud nine, so when I wake I have a mental break and pinch my self, I pinch myself like crazy!!!

You make me smile,

Like you became the light that I needed in my world where it was off only for a season, where I felt like it was suppose to be off but!!! You changed the way i was thinking!!! your love for me help me to see to find what I've been missing and it's Genuine I'm not made to feel like Im thee only one in it or stuck standing on a limb time and time again and it's not about one but 2 This relationship is about us as a whole working on a mission to increase what we have, have have!!!!!!

Your

Neat

And clean

kind, and your hard working

smart,

compassionate about whats meaningful to you

The list goes

On, and on and on ON

Chorus

You make me smile, when I'm awake, smile when I sleep, smile in my heart, you smile so passionately

Your words is like the wind blowing on my skinnnnnn

Your heart touches me like a warm blanket, thur the times that I'm going thur, I no when i see you it becomes the medicine that one need, to know that everything, everything is going to be ok. You make me smile when I think about some stuff that i cried about, pass relationship you know the kinda of stuff that make you sick to the core, and when its time to close the door. There you stand and I open the open door and I allow your love to flow in and enter my heart, soul and body that leaves me smiling!!!!!

Your

Neat,

And clean,

Kind, hard working,

Smart, compassionate about what's meaningful to you!!!! and

The list goes on and on and ON

Chorus

You make me smile

When I'm awake, smile when I sleep, smile in my heart, smile so passionately, your words is like the wind blowing on my skinnnnnn

I'm so thankful each and every day that things didn't work out on pass relationship I stand to say you make me smile

You Saw The Stop Light

My message for the morning is: YOU SAW THE STOP LIGHT But continued to proceed.

What happened! Ok............ I've guessed your having what I and others call it(a blonde Moment) or the D.C term yellow bus syndrome. Where your fully aware of whats going on, but fine your self mentally in a coma, lol physically present in your reality. Served at times (RAP) for those of you who mite not no the saying of the word RAP(real ass people) mixed with a sides of truth, and lies, take it or leave it instead of Observing all parts, you run and die-just what you want to hear and what you think thee others trying to say and its written in black, and white, but some allow the yellow bus syndrome to kick in, verses common sense. I call it (man down, other important information being flushed away again over). Try your hardest to pay attention to everything, warring signs, and all, this world has all types of people who don't posses the same values as one might be a custom, learned not to be shocked about nothing, It can take you places: you saw the stop light and did not proceed. Your boi SIR Clarence of GREATER love is the key that opens hearts.

You Touched Me

You touched me and I felt your heart. I was waiting for something like a twist because I was so use to surprises from previous relationships that I allow to drain me!!!!!so yes I became prepared to just walk right out of this. But again You surprise me to see and feel, what I been missing and it never felt so Good. You touched me

Your My Blessing But Not My Gift

YOUR a blessing, but not mY GiFT!!!!!!

She called him a blessing because she didn't think she could conceive, and when he came forth she made it about her baby, her baby, her baby boy!!!!! Now at the proper age of 43 her blessing, her baby became her enemy! !! He did somethings that put tears in any mothers eyes, left her stranded at work while he took her car and her purse!!!! shocked in disbelief!!!' she wanted to believe that this is nightmare that's part of tearable dream. But it was her reality her son her family. She then Tried to hide the HURT, the PAIN from her friends and family members that the person whom she gave birth to mistreated her!!! !!!! Ran certain people away and told her that he's the only person she needs in the first place, and he knows whats best for her. He didn't want to say it to her because he knew that it will hurt......, her. And she!!! was left with out words just speechless. And she kept saying to her self that's my baby thats my blessing every day he was driving her crazy!!!!! Still left with out nothing to say, she was thinking she must be, sick that her grown ass baby is CRAZY!!!!! !!! in so many ways, She felt like she's going crazy to think that the person whom she birth was a blessing now she look at him like he's a curse!!!!!!! Night in day he tried to fight her saying things like he hate her!!! Until one day he watched his mom fall!!!! in the hall and thought it was funny. Cleaned her bank accounts out took all her money, so when she called the police he always blamed mommy for the **** he thought she did, she did!!!!!!! so he went on and on, and on yelling and crying, for her to bail him out. And he told her didn't you tell me I'm your baby your son your blessing!!!! and she responded yes, then he responded so WHY in the **** are you taking your time to come And get meeeeeeee YOU ****!!!!! Then she responded I'm on my way. She put the phone down wiped the tears from her eyes, went to the store first then proceed to the county jail where she dropp the charges against him. They came out together got into the car drove off, got five miles way from the house to a park. And begin to cry then he responded. What!!!! and started laughing and she said always no that I love you, and he responded what ever, she looked at him and gave him a kiss on his face and he said I'm your blessing. And before he could say the next thing out of his mouth, she went in her purse and SHOT him in his HEAD and said with tears in her eyes but not my GIFT!!!!!

Your Pass Hurts

The hurts

I will not apologies for your history of pass hurts, that you had to endure. Because it wasn't me who took what may have been a full well!!! But made it some what empty.

I can only prove my constancy and give you what I have to offer and that is me first!!!!