

Poetry Series

Cory Davison
- poems -

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Cory Davison(11/29/1984)

An Angel's Voice

I miss your angelic enchanting sweet sounding voice. It gave me chills and cause nervousness in my spirit which I just loved. It brought a smile to my face.

Thinking about your voice makes me think back to those days of wonderful conversations. I remember you called me & wished me a happy birthday, and You were the first person to call me and say it. I miss that, but most of all I miss you. I miss looking into your eyes. I miss the smell of your perfume. I miss your caressing touch. I miss the taste of your sweet sexy kiss in my lips mmm. I un doubly and most defiantly miss your angel of a voice. It was just lovely passing through my

eyes on the phone and, in person and when you told me a secret and gently and softly whispered in my ear. Wow I almost lost it in a great magically way it's so hard to describe. It meant the world to me just when you called me and when you said my name. I love the way it sounds coming from you mouth. Oh my goodness

I am jonesing bad. I know it, but I can't help it. I just have all these questions in my head that won't go away like will I ever.... talk to you again? Will I ever touch you again and hold you in a tight embrace once again? Look into those eyes that every time I look in them I get lost in them because there so... just so you?

I thought... I just thought I was over you that I got over the fact that you are not mine anymore, but apparently I'm not. I still dream about you. About our first night out and what a night that I never wanted to end. To see you, and hear your voice. To see your wonderful, beautiful, graceful face. Your smile... that smile is No words can express how gorgeous it looks. I felt like you just put me in a spell and bewitched me, and your voice sweetie.... I was just hooked. You had me baby. You so had me, and you knew it, because women always know when they got a guy hooked and you did. This though unfortunately is the past, and you have

Someone now. At the time when me and you were talking, meeting, and enjoying each others company. There was someone else. The man that a part of you missed, but you didn't tell me about. While I was thinking everything was ok, and this going to be a long term thing you wasn't sure about us. He was always in the

back of you brain, and a part of your heart that I couldn't reach, because you two have history all we have is right now. I didn't know until after me and you didn't work

Out. You chose him so I guess if that makes you happy then I should happy for you right? I should also accept the fact that people all the time say that you guys make the perfect couple and that you guys look sooo cute together? I'm just support to just accept that right? NO YOU SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN ME. WHY.....

Why wasn't it me? Why didn't you choose me sweetheart? I cared for you. I respected you. You were the queen of my heart. You came into my life when my heart was just so cold and I had no idea what love felt like, and you came in and made me feel so so much. It's been years since I saw you, but there still is a hole in

Heart where you left it. I mean... what did I do wrong to you? All I did was fall... fall hard so hard for you. Now I am alone in the corner of my room writing a letter I know you won't even see. You don't call. You don't email me. You deleted me from all of your internet pages. You don't want anything to do with me now. Hmm...whew its ok believe it or not I'm a lot better now than I was back then. I've grown up now, and I'm a better person, there were some dark times angry times, but I got through them. Even though, you broke my heart sweetie I don't think of our time as being bad or the worse break-up ever. no I think about the great

Amazing nights we had together. The late night on the phone till the sun came up. It was very memorable to me, and I do really sincerely at the end of the day hope you are happy, because then I can think about you smiling because your happy. You brought so much light laughter and love in my life, and I hope that you are feeling

The same way right now as I am writing this. I will hold you in my heart, and in my head the pictures of you. The memories of you. I still feel that to this day that your voice is of an angel that came down to bless my life for a great period of time.

Cory Davison

Closure

Since you won't give me closure, I've decided to close it myself. Closure a word that has no meaning to you what so ever. You come into my life right when I need you. Just when I had given up hope that there were no good women in the world that meet the things I look for in a shorty, but here you come and smash my hopes all to

pieces just like the rest of the women in my past. You get my hopes up for something real, something beautiful, something that I probably never experience before in my life. You didn't do that you just disappointed me with no explanation at all. I wrote my best poem that I ever wrote to someone and you never told me

how you felt about it or me. I call you to see how you are doing because I know you been through a lot and I was hoping the sound of my voice could at least comfort you in your time of need, and also because you were basically on my mind and I use to love the sweet sound of your voice but you don't pick up when I really

need to speak to you about something important. You don't answer back most of the messages. I write you on the internet to force you into making a choice, but you still gave me mixed signals. I mean..... if you..... if only you would say something for me to hold to we would be here at this point. You could have said anything like

'Im not ready to have a boyfriend right now' or 'I need some time to think.' How hard is that for you to say to me huh? I HATE THIS I SHOULD BE TALKING TO YOU, BUT YOU WON'T ANSWER MY CALLS. DON'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU PUT MY HEART THROUGH? Can't YOU SEE MY PAIN?

Every where I go I see couples kissing, hugging, laughing together, smile, and im frustrated cause I want that. I needed that. I thought you were going to give that to me. Im saying to myself like that could be me and her right now but it isn't. And I get that cold pain chest that hurts me to death. GOD HELP ME TO UNDERSTAND.

I thought he sent you to me for a reason and I thought it was for us to be one to be that missing piece of the puzzle called our lives. Im am so sick of just walking around and watching people in love because I so badly wanted to stand in it, and I wanted to stand in it with you and only you. Do you wanna some of the things

that

kills me really kills me? It's that I still love you, but from what I have discovered is that I can't make you love me and make you feel the way I feel. You have to feel it yourself, and if you didn't feel it between us you should have just came out and just said that to me and spared me all this pain that I feel. I still love you for your beauty inside and out your magnetic personality I felt was great. You're the person I just saw myself kicking it with for a long time, but that's over. I also hate you for

what you did to me. It gets to the point where I don't want to ever wanna see your face again as long as I breathe air in my life. So... you see every part of my being is in a constant battle. Fighting to figure out what to do, but for right know I have come to an conclusion. Im done telling and telling and telling a women how they

feel to me, because no women tells me what I mean to them. It's always me telling them how I feel about them and rarely get any compliments about who I am and im tired of just that so im done with that. No more poems to try to win women's hearts over I am done with that to. You may think I am bashing you for the things you have

done to me. No these are my feelings that I have and the truth is I should thank you for opening up my eyes to realize that my poems are not for trying too win over someone's heart, because it pretty obvious that from you and the other women I wrote poems to in the past is that it doesn't help. If a women is feeling me she

just isn't right? Right. My poems are to heal for people who have had so much drama in there life they need a breath of fresh air from reality and I give it to them, because when I put my heart on the line for someone it doesn't work so im guessing that what my poems are really for. So that's it I don't know maybe

someday when you grow up some more and realize that it ain't all about you. That you had somebody good, sweet, kind, down to earth, and so down to be with you and willing to wait for you to come to your senses and come talk to me and be with me. I don't know maybe in the future we can hook up, or at least have a salvage our

friendship, because I was not lying when I said that you where a blessing to me. I still believe that, even though you put me through this drama there still a place in my heart for you. So from my heart to yours PEACE

Enclosure

Cory Davison

Dark Side Of The Room

I live in darkness it's my home it's my heart dwells where I belong I am a monster. I beast among humans.... I am feeble minded & stupid a man who makes mistakes I live in darkness I'm unhappy I'm sad I'm ashamed I AM THE SINS OF MY FATHER I AM.....DARKNESS in a cloud in a forest. I fear the light because it is the only thing

That can save me, but no.... I belong here with the snakes the rats the spiders, the sewer water beneath my feet. I am darkness. No1 hears my cries or sees my tears or sees my pain... that's why I live in darkness. My sins have consumed me.... I am not the man I thought I was going 2 b instead all I do is call pain around me pain &

Suffering sometimes I wish I was never birthed, maybe people life's would b better, but not in my past life they loved my so, I don't know how I because this creature, which has corrupted my soul. I'm sorry 2 the women I have hurt... From the guts in my stomach you have my deepest apologies..... My sanity has gone only darkness lives here, & nothing can pull me out

Cory Davison

Destiny

Am I doomed to fail?

Is my life so far meaningless?

Am I failing as a man?

Am I good Christian?

Is my life worthless?

I'm I doing the right things?

Will I ever be the man I am destined to be?

Are my goals too high for me to reach?

No

I will not fail.

I am the head and not the tail.

I am a man of god.

I am a god fearing man.

He has a plan for me.

He will always lead me.

He has a plan in action for me.

His goal for me is there.

Right now I cannot see it.

But, it is there.

He has it set for me. I just have to believe in his power. He is mighty to save. He

is my redeemer, the light, the beginning and the end, the almighty of them all, the name of all names who brought his son down to die for our sins. YES, OH YES! ! ! ! I believe in him.

I will cast away all my doubts and fears & give it all to him

The night is darkest just before the dawn. And I promise you the dawn is coming.

So will you be ready.

Are you still questioning yourself?

If you any fears, self doubt, depression about yourself or your life, pain, and strife. Just give it all to him. You will feel so much better I promise you. So, let it ALL go and give all to him...

Now my wonderful friends I will leave you with these few words. Not from me, but written better than I could ever write. coming from the best of places, and if these words cant help you? I don't know what will.....

May our Lord Jesus Christ himself and God our Father, who loved us and by his grace gave us eternal encouragement and good hope, encourage your hearts and strengthen you in every good deed and word. – 2 Thessalonians 2: 16-17

For I know the plans I have for you, " declares the LORD, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. – Jeremiah 29: 11

For the LORD will not reject his people; he will never forsake his inheritance. Judgment will again be founded on righteousness, and all the upright in heart will follow it. – Psalm 94: 14-15

Cast your cares on the LORD and he will sustain you; he will never let the righteous be shaken. –Psalm 55: 22

Thank you so much for reading. I hope you enjoyed it and took my words to heart I hope in some way I was able to help you.

Cory Davison

Rain

God..... is in the rain, and with in his power we found each other. We stood there..... drenched. Soaking with every touch of you. I wanted to stand in your essence that beautiful out of this universe essence that makes me fall down to me knees and look up at you and be..... Be..... Satisfied that

Love is here in my hind site and it is a site of wonder and words beyond my own comprehension. That is the essence that I wanted to stand in and never ever come out from. She felt it.... I felt it.... Everyone around us felt it. As a matter of fact when we walked by people the got high of the magnitude of

Which we were radiating vibes of two people on the verge of the uniting of love satisfy, but no one, and I mean no one stood in our rain that belonged to us and only us. No one dared entered that realm of which no one understood but us and only us because..... It belonged to us.....

No one else. I love that feeling of being in a rain storm and I just wanted you to rain on me. My life was bleak and incomplete without you. I couldn't stand it when the sun came out the fire wasn't meant for us. The water was our power..... Our mojo..... Our place..... Our sanctuary. Awe babe I missed

You so much in that rain..... Our rain where nobody touched us..... GOD WHERE IS IT! I NEED IT OUR I WILL CERTAINLY DIE WITHOUT IT! I see that cursed sun every day and it kills my heart. We have no great memories in the sun. We fought, we yelled, we cried, but the rain..... Cured

our pain and sorrow. Our first kiss was in a storm of showers making us wet and making that kiss better and so sweet, I graphed that wonderful moment in time into my memory. My heart never lets me forget about me and you.... You and me.... Kissing in..... The rain..... Crying together in the rain

Loving each other so gently in that rain. Time had no measure and had no place our love was undying, but the love we had in the shower storm..... In that tornado.... That hurricane we could not control. We were just spinning into a world so new to us that we didn't understand at first but we loved it

Craved it reveled in it. We ignored the sun..... We loomed in the night.... We basked in the winter..... We prayed for the fall and the summer we hated. We hated the heat we couldn't stand the heat, but we bathed.... We bathed in the summer rain. Our love couldn't last the seasons through. It wasn't meant to be,

although I wanted it to. It couldn't last a lifetime though

We tried you see the rain that sweet sweet rain didn't last forever. Neither could we.

Cory Davison

Your Name

If beautiful was a name, it would be yours. Ever time I hear it and when it repeats in my mind. I loose all sense of control and can't help but to visualize myself being with you, and maybe one day me and you can share a last name, and so much more. Love, a beautiful life, and happiness and more than I think that we

could ever imagine. I feel like a whole new world of possibilities has opened up when im together with you. It's kind of hard to approach you, cause right now at this moment I don't know what you see me as. Mostly likely as a friend which is good cause at this point I consider our friendship to be a blessing from God

himself. I would lying to you and myself if I said that I didn't want more from than just a friendship. To me, you and I vibe well together. We have a great chemistry and we have a lot of things in common, we mesh well, you talk I listen even when you think I don't. I have a great wonderful respect for you and I adore the wonder that

is you that just intrigues me and makes me feel so comfortable when im around you. Sweetie, maybe im just crazy for having these emotions and feelings, but I can't help it. Chances are you don't see me the same as I see you, and even if you don't. I still see you as my angel. I don't believe that God would put all these great

things in a person. The same things that I enjoy, and not have us meant to be together. Do you get what im saying? I wish I had the courage to speak this to you, but my words get jumbled up and I can't speak it the way it was meant to be said. So, hopefully when you read this from your lips and see it with your eyes you can

understand that im real, and what im feeling is real and I can't help my feelings towards you. The reason I put these words on this piece of paper is cause my body couldn't take me keeping it in. So I decided to put the confession of my soul on this paper this simple sheet of paper that holds my mounds of emotions just to

simply say that I care for you, but it is not that simple to say those words because as you can see I have to much to say. I put these words on this paper so these words won't be lost forever in the back of my mind. I'm sorry that I had to put you in this position, because I couldn't hold it I any longer. My care for

you, my in

time possible love for you. I can't help my heart and what it wants, and what it needs, and it keeps pulling me towards you. You and your kind spirit, angelic voice sublime beauty, untamable smile, gorgeous and gracious sense of personality, and your name. That will be ringing in my ears for my lifetime and hopefully beyond that.

Cory Davison