Poetry Series

Eli Unknown - poems -

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Eli Unknown(05/14/78)

a place in time - eye was created and survived rather than being raised- to reach a point where words were not just are weapons yet- tools of healing - it divides the lines of my life. self expression and self creation. be a womyn of one's word. and let the song sing from your soul. there is only time that we have and with it let us make history. pain is evident -suffering is optional. eye am currently trying to step up to slam jam... baby steps.. this is an outlet for things that eye cant say outloud./.. to those who know me know me well... all others can find out here,

A Crack Of Light

pieces of the puzzle yet to be revealed already the fate of this life is sealed we are not alone put out the fire in your head and be with me tonight

one of these days we will have each other like it was promised years ago all the worries set sail and we are not alone together we can face anything come what may i reach to my side to feel you there knowing your here warms my soul like nothing i have ever known after the bullets shredded my face you still stood strong and i knew then this couldn't be wrong you soothe my ache nothing can take your place sealed with fate

running my fingers thru your hair makes me feel whole laying in your arms you are my lucky charm lay with me inside my dreams tonight my lovefor you - i will never die

in the realms of the outer world i will always be your girl don't ever put me down i will always be around chalk it up

to the crack of light giving me hope this sleepless night

Adios

and like that....Poof! if only eye would disappear that beingwhatyou want and making your point so clear eye gotta get the ___ away from here

tripping and stumbling fallin over untied shoelaces memories that eye chose not to replace but you wish to forget my face

yet remember the one you'd like to forget, , adios, peace

And Go

i wont pay attention to what i am saying i will just go - and away from the place in which is so used to my presence and by admitting where i am at... i begin to heal in the cave - i created. bearing hardened tears stained walls - keeping me from falling in love with you, in the morning light. dancing around the moon with your heart in my hands - asking the goddess to understand the love welling up inside of me- i would quench the thirst of all countries. end hunger by the satisfying emotion overcoming inside. there is no question of what is real., we were made to meet. and sing a song only our souls could tune into. in your eyes lies my uncharted paradise... read these words and know.... know inside- the end is far from here. and you have no idea the strength of my love. i will move mountains to express the passion i feel igniting anew.... a view yet bestowed upon you and before i am called to glory = you will not only understand, but you will bear witness to.... what shall be - and shall meaning absolutely come to pass. it is far from over - down our yellow brick road. there is a river that flows back and forth - from you to me, eternally 120909 733PM

....

Broken Crown

loving you is a burning sensation in the pits of my soul bearing juice from the fruit of my labors able to see the destruction of a cleansing mind you will love who i turned out to be in the back of my mind i pretend i am not blind waking up and viewing the world through eyes grateful of seeing and in the darkened silence i scream without making a sound i wail into A bursting cluster of stars and i dont know what else to do - i cant stop thinking of you, , i am down in the midst of chaos and i slow down not to disrupt the distance even if it takes all night i wont give up the fight my tears will not fall in vain and neither of us will ever be the same i came to lift you up... not weigh you down the queen with the broken crown 120909

By All Means

If there was a willing way out by all means i seek it i dig deep into it hoping to find what was scattered behind in ashes we rise in tears we fall i stood- standing through it all i will not shed a tear-no not one at all inside my mind my skin crawls you seek to manipulate my integrity and to leave me feeling what more empty left sore where love doesn't live anymore help me help you by all means what ever i may take i have that and so much more to give you insist it's not meant to be well then, by all means i will turn and head for the door you refuse love to live here i cant take it anymore my tears have stained the floor and my mind has been explored theses precious moments will forever be adored but, by all means, please tell me - what it is you see

Clarity

today is unlike any other there is a feeling in the air that lost blank stare ... feeling as if im floating in the clouds eye sing aloud proud to be open and out of my shell eye am gonna give em hello operator give me number nine in a while eye'll be doing fine the softness of her skin watching her sleep her quiet lil snore the curling of her toes when eye... there is no other way to say how much eye love her today tomorrow and my forever is my vow my vow married to the belief that this will work out RIGHT this time time is all eye have swimming in a fish bowl with no particular place to go circles eye draw hearts on your back while you lay next to me dont wake me from my dreams they are just beginning to unravel. and eye am enjoying this time travel

Cleansed

touched by the grace of the highest ONE rewarded for the blessings handed down realizing the knowledge of love to know welcoming into one's life drawing me into a pool of overwhelming fear I'm not sure if i am seeing clear someone get me up outta here i cant swim on my own my mind is blown and I'm all alone hoping sum 1 will see whats brewing up inside of me tragedy agony pain betrayal lust greed envy wrath time to take a bath and drown the demon begging inside it wants to come out instead of hide laying dormant in my skin happy thoughts please come settle in the warped illusion of your confusion for thinking I'm the one to be the blunt force trauma hide my hands after i throw rocks just around the block the clock tick

tock and you start to assume I'm rubber you're glue here's a hint go buy a clue because the vowels rage and howl against the breaking wind spiritual grace tattooed on my face sinking in to my very own skin cleansed

Crying

spoken words continue to ramble on and on in my head and i feel lost inside the chaos of my mind looking across the deserted plains searching to find anything to explain the roots of these here pains... the sum of me - unequally evenly spread ashes in my garden of hope it's getting harder to hang on i get lost in your song... strumming my soul completely unwhole mixed emotion crashing tides into my ocean howling at the moon for some relief in sight help me rest easy tonight my heart beats your name and since we have met - my life will never be the same you change the color of my rainbow in the darkest part of my energy you shine a lil light on me... 10/17/2009 you know why.... gotta make the song cry

Darkened

on a set of blue eyes mine become brown a once healthy sky my smile quickly fades into a new frown

there is no sense in bleeding on you here the message transmitted is all too clear and when i say my prayers tonight and these tears i press to fight

not letting go of your image tattooed in my mind spilling into pieces of my soul using your eyes to see - as i am blind grabbing on to just - not let go

so where to from here gimme a moment to attach my gear when nothing seems crystal clear things are NOT as they appear

MY ass!

your darkened soul has has left its mark an ink stain that will not fade onto this trail that i now embark in my heart - such games you played....

my weakness lied in your blue eyes you lied - through your teeth and my eyes cried hard and loud and i thought this was more than just make believe

convincing my mother to be proud of giving you my MAM-MAWs wedding ring melted to a perfect size six and i am the one who got hit...

straight to the dome and my mouth begins to satiate as i remember the likes of you like Bob Marley said- 'I've got to push on through'

darkened like a cloud over my home free pastures i now choose to roam once upon a time there was a you and me it became we wailing into the darkened sky. shhhh do not question why. close your eyes good night

Disposed

bring to me some sign of relief tell me what it is you see there is a door open for only you to enter and be a part of whats left of me in spite of what has happened i kinda need you around and if you would be so kind close the door behind you you see the reflection staring back in the mirror deep into those pupils that turn into pupils so you can teach yourself a lesson so few and far between do you know what i mean krispy kreme saturated in deeply rooted desires amidst an open fire flames burning out of control some sign of hope to take hold and make this feeling grow old and past the point of ever returning my heart its not yearning for the distant words you speak to fill air with heat so many disposable words no im not hurt head in my hands and tears stain my face as for you - nothing could replacethe look the feel the fabric the cotton of our lives

Enola

the air runs still and you can't help but feel the shift, the change in things what hope it seems to bring my mind shivers and my soul grows weak yet i can still find the words to speak being hopeful and staying strong as time rolls on it is easier to detect how easy it is to elect pain to take a back seat today and let this smile come out to play im tired of being alone Enola.... Alone save me from myself do not push me to the side im here i am alive replace the yesterdays maybe this smile will come to stay broken but not down im trading in my frown No more being Enola... saddened and blue no more being just like you.....

Face To Face

eye have been many place and still know my place seen far distances and stil know your face

nothing can erase falling asleep to the sound of you..... beating heart melting thru ... pieces of you

with a deep fried batter big mad hatter under all the chatter revealed is what was scattered

ashes of time glasses of wine bridges of passion self satisfaction

occlude the lewd behavior and seek the savior under cloudy weather

we should get together

another time another place i still see your face

Eli Unknown

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Filled With...

i shall drink to forget and smoke to remember the sweet smell of September i am broken inside yet my back bone hides the frail little girl balled up inside of me knowing herstory and the ones still untold it can not be contained - we are but a grain of sand on the beach and what's next that we will reach continues to play again and again in my mind the battle inside of me well crafted artillery keeping me out of heavens gate silent so long it is too late for all this time i needed you denied from dreams only to live out the nightmares stay strong if you wanna make it out of here aborted by the world striking over and again there is no room for love the pain settles in the only mouth to feed is the one that stays silent opened to only feel the violence how can you think of love when all you know is pain my tears dropp lifelines mend my broken soul can i stay whole

For The He Became A She And Back To He

eye like what eye like and for this see saw eye tire easily back and forth plummeting to my death over and again and eye swear the more eye wish to forget the more my mind forges through to remember your smell your taste the look upon your face, when eye finally walked away - DO or DO NOT - there is no try. so with your mouth you ball up and lie through those pearly teeth and hold out your hand - for every stranger you greet, in the making of leaving my mark. shots ring out n the dark, the snow falling on the ground - makes my ring around the rosies- all fall down. the queen with the broken crown, no time to take the throne for eye am here all alone. enola

Force

MORNING GLORY watching your chest rise and fall knowing inside there is a heart beating so gently and filled with such amazing force to be reckoned with nothing can intimidate me from the beauty you possess eye want for nothing less you lead me to green pastures and i wallow in the depths of your crease knowing i want this moment to neve cease i seek the peace you conquer

7/3/09

Free To Go

trying to escape the steel toe thoughts in my mind leaving fear and anger behind kinda like being blind able to forgive the moment for being so pale for being quiet when i just want to yell putting this in your hand for show and tell listen to my words describe billowy clouds formation above our heads the breath of a small puppy chocolate yummy the air that we breathe is a concept to believe convincing the moment into your mind from my eye lets not sit and waste time on why we will get by those are the exact words he said to me in his moments of drunke-ness how ironic dontcha think in the blink you want me to disappear but in the same want you ask me to stay it was no mistake an overwhelming confusion unable to stop the flow of what you already know how i am supposed to take it slow when i am just free to go

Give It To Me

This of course has a different ending than previously predicted! Edxposed to the depth of who eye really am, who eye am is up for debate, but my honesty will assure your wondering mind, eye play for keeps and often my soul weeps. My past pain hard core insane- rotting the back of my brain! Eye want to make the past right but it can never be undone. So eye struggle and make excuses! Lend me your ear, yet you can not hear! The polluted mentality, is my false reality, take me from thos pain, for eye am to blame; eye have seen enough to know eye have seen too much: pieces of my soul dying, look up as u can see it coming down, controled chaos and unpredictability! Ebb and flow- so high so low. When eye am at heavens gate, it will be much to late.... What did you give? ? ! How did you live! ?

Golden Silence

in the rays of the sun shining through a broken glass i wonder if this will last in the length of the shimmer will the morning dew waking you so that i may kiss your fears away when your eyes open - it gives light to my day you make me want to be a better woman not only for myself but for you and all of humankind to make me a more obedient child tangled and tired from being in the wild unable to find my home i have the crown but got no throne where my heart dwells is where your soul lies in the sweeping motion of the hands of time i pray you will always be mine 13/august/2009

Gone

like a raging ocean filled with crashing waves

i pray to fade away

and when i close my eye

i can see forever

nothing can extinguish my fire

i seek my higher power

and scream a lil louder

shouting at the darkened sky

twinkling gleams pierce into me

and i begin to see

what was in front of me

no room for hope and faith

if you set it down

i am thrashing into the ground

rolling in nature'\s storm

something help me -keep me warm

my purple lips quiver

cold from the weather

i must keep it together

but right now

im falling apart

when you pick it up you never wanna let it go

its a part of you than now makes you whole

whole

no more emptiness ride the wave and keep faith than things will be great hope is all i have left til my last breath let this flow over me a new level i shall see this test before me is like nothing words could explain smashing bullets into my brain going going gone insane

Good Morning

the fresh morning dew beads up on the blades of grass i lay motionless - with only my ears to absorb the world around me feeling as if i may take flight - high on the noise my thoughts entwine with the birds chorus there is a gentle breeze that washes over me my wings begin to expand and i am soaring high into the outer realms of my mind the distance seems so close - i am left far behind alone in the madness unraveling at the seams do not wake me- if this is only a dream the next task at hand is a willingness to understand and the capacity to do whatever it takes to follow through believing equals receiving and I am contagious on the verge of outrageously motivating myself and others to a higher level of comprehension more than just existence but making a difference not just a dollar if you feel me then Halla! it's short for hallelujah rejoice in the sound of your voice because we all know a closed mouth wont get fed now get up and get out of bed dust it off and take it to the head motivation surges through every pore in me the world is at my finertips

- and so are you

Growing

eye woke up dreaming eye was in a dream a horrible crow sound cackled out of me and bird churps doing that in which eye lovebetween smiling faces and shaking hands a soft hand - so it will hold my beating heart's dreams eye am dreaming eye am waking from a dream grown up type things embracing the Priestess in me letting what is- be there is no way to cure a broken heart it just starts callus malice function and phallus -like to ease the tension in the back of my mind like why didnt eye slap her and make her see a bruised way of thinking a battered path in which we laugh thinkking eye am delirious but eye am so dayum serious my spirit is a part of this thats why i am spiritual instrumental vibrations echoing in the determination lying dormant inside if you slipped onto your life and lost your grip just know eye will NVER let you down still dreaming that my heart - my soul - my mouth will be felt dripping passionate witness to declare scared to death out of my breath -6-3-2010

Нарру

found in a dark crevice and eternal happiness is mine to accept looking up towards the heavens and toasting to celebrate the good the bad and the not too late... was it w curse or is this my fate.? adoring my muse and her whimsical ways flowing in and around my worn heart dancing with me under the pain moon light tae in n wijiinnnnd taaae in na wijiind swaying to the beauty that looks back at me and for all others to peer in place and marvel at the graceful muse she bears no name yet answers to whatever you call her she is ONE and had WON me over... caught me day dreaming in my sleep lost in the memory- in love eye play for keeps... eye still smell you in my skin - astranged kin settling in for the winter breeze is amidst our mouths and noses eskimo kisses just one more time may eye light the candle and remember when time was fragily stolen and for a second you were mine. a teacher, a preacher, a healer all your own.... spreading miracle grow in my soul... clearing up that 3rd eye blur... some what of a cure, a wonderful encounter none the less... eye dreamt of your touch and woke with a smile... for in my heart you burn forevermore..

soulful cries...12-14-10

Have A Lil Faith In Me

lost my faith through the chaotic storm will you have a healing hand to keep me warm my rabbits foot good luck charm - sound the silent alarm prepare for the worst but hope for the best my prayer request safe in a mothers nest i will not live in regret i will not live in regret i urn the sorrows over to a higher power and blossom into my flower letting the flow of the river baptize me there is no way to offset my equality have a lil faith in me

I Am Pain

eating away inside im the feeling you can NO longer hide there is a twisting pain driving me insane and in the mirror - that is who i blame opening my heart to you loving you without conditions and did i mention you played me for a fool when i was only being a tool a device to treat you nice like a king - and i your queen a light to shine in your darkness and it is your wish to stay hidden you want me to forget yet each day i remember waking up next to you and wishing you a good morning the shower water pouring over you giddy as a school girl when you would tie your tie and softly kiss me bye the world is pain and you made mine disappear temporarily i could soar in your presence and now i am filled with emptiness

i am pain

i am the belly aching getting over you

I Love You

eye lay moaning to the goddess pain surges thru every muscle and vein the voices in my head are all that's keeping me sane i am alone with only my thoughts to keep me company i lay here in disbelief knowing tonight i will not sleep slumdog time is god for it is all we have waste not this moment in heartache each day is created to be happily bliss i can close my eye and remember your kiss the power of the gospel when we came together Amen the reason i love you is beyond measure and i know your belief system is not comprehending but this is true i sit in my hour of rigidness and need i wait for the gospel seed u may leave tomorrow or you may leave today but either way i had the chance to change before your very eyes the power of the gospel inside of me i chose the path none other foot hath seen i am a living dream in the midst of choas agony awaits but this time it will be too late i know i deserve a love like amazing grace the tender touch of your skin to my face look inside and see me bursting at the seams a dream coming true right before you

Intent

slick after wet and face first into a curse the voices try to take over my mind but it will be told control means.... eye know eye have no control please stop guessin for a second and just **BE STILL** a penny for your thoughts a mental sensation of conversation closed doors with open minds woven in the fibers of our bedsheets eye bleed lifting you exposed - with your heartbeats eye breathe into youeye count the wrinkles' OMG the foundation is the basis of our relationship a warm welcome in a cold soul touching past what only GODS can know so we can eat again live again feed my soul a hot plate of diversity patiencekindnesslove - and above allIIII these things understanding bet- reason to believe you had the intent to love her and cherish her for the rest of her life be her unconditioinal lover - love her dont sttle for less thinking eye can love away your scars its what made us who we are' and apparently you forgot who you claim to be

the love eye lost is what dry pillows on a bed big enough to love myself are slept on

eye am sorry for cheating you out of the joy you deserve awaken from the slumber and find your light does shine no introduction needed in a ears eye am bleeding sitting side ways day after day listen MF to what eye am saying take your books out to raising hell side A RUN DMC NNNAAAAA NAAAA now peter - now now

turn tables might wobble but they dont fall down

Is That What You Were Gonna Say

Much better with the butter Easier to digest With less guess Annnnnnd if maybe You and I slowly melt into each other Visit me from the city..... I'll be gone til November

Is This Thing On???

never knew how much i know til eye had to let it show what oozes from this gaping hole what shall pour from this broken soul only GOD can know for it was written before the words could be spit into reality from you - for me? what is this i see? a broken fairy dream things are not quite what they seem can you believe in me in you the few am i proud? or can i just own my bid'ness right here for it is here we hold court and the same ground where we fall short of a glory we dream to be do i have room to breathe my ears ring and these tears sting my dirty face and nothing no-=not one thing could replace the blood dripping from my face from a moment i can never erase a life that would be so great if you didnt have to look me in the eye and wonder where your deeply sooted sorrows bring youto only clouded tomorrows and how can i sit up str8 and never be late

how im always on time and good for a rhyme you will be the one that never comes around seeds planty firmly in the ground fruit i will never see grow but i know inside its whole better than it was before i display the art of war be calm before your battle listen to the soothing sound your beating heart doth make and in this moment is give and take i will take what i came for and give what i can i hope in this you will understand could you please just hold my hand

draw my name in the sand tell me- how to make a boy a man-

guide me with the light so that i can relate in this quiet moment have i asked too late???

Jazzy Bell

here it begins to fall from my lips who even know what eye will spit... the tight grip on the reigns never go back AGAIN

this merry-go-round is meant to be found eye lay my love on the very ground (in which you walk) silence is the loudest sound

even when you walk away eye still gonna be here eye do NOT STRAY glad you came my way what else should eye say

the last thing we want is the truth hard to take a closer look as u steady run you turn your back on the sun

rub the sunshine on yer face and know the smile can not be replaced look in the mirror and see the child you were created to be wait hold up close yer eyes so u can see

the beauty thru the pain knowing you wont ever be the same, no one can walk in your shoes so do what you do

Just A Face

the hardest part of no - is meaning it, going as far as it takes to make sense of the tangled confusion

my heart; you've been using - filled with senseless time and smooth rhymes the wind blows so cool- tipping velvet sunset skies; dancing 'round the nights full lit moon...

the door is open - enter with caution - or if you already have-

so quiet under the radar; and i, so casually unaware. in the shadows- you creep and stare... hiding behind every inch of darkness you can consume; smelling me rot from within the womb, silence falls upon the weeping, winded breath trapped inside of hell with molding flesh gasping grasping for one more breath-never able to let go of yesterdays yester ways down the yellow brick road; lost and broken dark and alone no path to follow - leading me to roam

the open door to the closed mind- give me eyes to see for i am blind..... fast forward to where this no longer stains my grace

see me as more than just a face

Lately

there is nothing like waking up with folgers in your cup quill at beckon call scales weighing perfectly light as if my wings may take flight restless another night for now keep this in mind no other reason than looking cool being stronger than we think recognizing the demon what do others see and how do we measure where do i sign up is this the line? i honestly thought this was no longer pretend protected from what haunts w/i stuck in the slow lane mind racing fast i begin to relapse panic settles in my skin another night and thigns aint right im losing again it takes a fool to lose twice and start all over again i was the best that i could be at the top of my league cancel my subscription and oh! did i mention have i told you i love you lately ?? 7/19/2009

Lil Things

it is but a grain of sand sliding thru the hour shaped glass and a part of which eye can not ask how apart my wings must spread for these thoughts to flyy from my head silence sits a lil too long and now eye will never see the same blindness and kindness there is no difference in the two. but eye can no longer see the good in you eye will never try to understand what si the indifference of good men but to embrace and embark on a new horizon 12-06-2009

Lingers

my heart dances when you come around

Love Me Today

watching me from afar i still know who you are you whisper in the darkened shadows you follow me where- ever i go and yet i know i love you more than you love yourself and you cant stand the fact that it can not be changed but just the same you sit high and mighty like you can cast YOUR judgement unto me when i need not your permission to simply BE you hold such harsh heated words that provoke violence of many kinds but i am blind to the fact that you are sick too i cant help if you wont to / want to be anything but what you are now all the benefits packed inside in the shadows you chose to hide think what it is ye will i know whats real i can still feel not only with my mind but my heart as well and it keeps playing this reel like a rat spinning on a wheel i feel like I'm wilting right in front of you and you pour salt on my wounds and curse my tattoos what is a gal to do dust it off and get back up middle finger in tha air screamin i don't give a *hec* what it is you have to say for it is not to you- of whom i must pay come - let us pray forgive US of our evil ways bring us Bleu skies when all we see is gray help me tomorrow

love me today 6/1/9 = 7

Low

feeling so low aching to be high selfish with my memories never stopping to wonder the possibility of you hurting more than me what about what i need I'm out of control and have no hand to hold buried like yesterdays seeds sprouting into tomorrows pleasures melting further into the crevice we only change at the percipience of fear things ringing clear in my minds eye feeling so low i wanna be high

Maybe By- Me

no eye wont be afraid just as long... as you stand by me eye called to leave you a message and instead you answered eye froze in that moment and lost all courage eye stood so long in the mirror building up and so here i share with no one and everyone if you read it - fine- if not no harm not foul pretty fowl though if you ask me but wait you didn't

it doesn't matter it didn't last week and it doesn't today

how can eye go on from here my tears fall like anvils to the ground when eye have to look ahead and not have you around -when- eye cry - you cry - we cry together

my words fall on ears that eye refuse to muse to and there will be no eating here tonight eyem on a diet

- so try it-

eat the words once shed and yelled in anger and vain

and tell me things could ever be the same as what they were before the night you fell into someone else's bed

and how you were consoled in different positions because you said my ears wouldn't listen

so now eye tune into you and say the things you want to hear just not in your ear

this part is clear
you feel that pain that eye do too
we share a certain truth
just perspective runs on a little different level
eye pour until the cup is past full

runneth over into me and see what eye feel feel what eye feel and tell me this here ain't real

we all know the drill pretend this never happened eye am not the enemy dropp your weapon there is no trial or defense in the moment we lay wrapped in suspense stand by me

Mother's Day

the day i was born was mothers day of 78 a quarter til 3 out came me 6lbs.14oz. this baby bounces into life femme fatale look at me now ill logical thoughts just rolling on forming this bond sometimes things change just like the weather come closer to get it together have you ever lost your way stay with me -stayif only we could get lost in this moment and it never ends eternity spins and i am reborn constantly this is not make believe only ones mind can conceive confused and scared one one way or another thank you mother for on this day... my life began and i took the mic and ran a small voice made its choice to shine on a to give deaf ears vibration and blind eyes direction safe protection my reflection im living for something rather than dying for nothing

what never was or will be is no longer a part of this life i lead

My Frown

the pain and pleasure wrapped inside there is no place for my weeping mind to hide facing the good and bad times with you and for all the things we have been through enduring the ups and downs bringing a smile and a frown adding insult to injury do you even see what you are doing to me my love for you is free and you insist on denying it as if it is not legit i lay in agony knowing the loss we are both experiencing because of the emptiness you hold onto it grips the very existence of who you are all i wanted was to love you and share this time time is all we have let me lift you up and not smother you down i want to keep you my close companion to be able to turn to you now and then be my friend be who you said you would be 'there for me' through the tough times and the good i thought i understood but you are so crystal clear just let me outta here let me spread my wings to flyy all you ever say is good bye you words are bullets penetrating me i lay here in AGONY please wake me from this horrible nightmare you know how much i care and proceed to tear me down this is my frown

5\19\09

to walk a mile with your hand in mine

My Love

to you

moving in and out of the thoughts bouncing around in your head thinking of the many things we have once said may it be in lust or anger it has its way sitting closely behind there is a never ending tomorrow we all search to find blind left to lead the blind facing another daily grind there is no place left for me to hide i must face the world before me and boldly be my fierce destiny held back from nothing

as i am able to contain the pieces of pandora's box sly like the fox backing' up trucks full of my love delivering them to your door I'm on my way to love you once more eager in the journey to make this paved road ours we are shining stars in a force field so strong in the presence of one another we shine blessing from the divine I'm lost in my own whirlwind of compulsion

Nice To Meet U

as i sit here pondering this and that disecting all the facts tongue in motion wrapped in devotion

waiting for the epiphany to spring writing these thoughts in the stars dark as night make it right

erase this from my sight lead me not into another lonesome night lets be better together this storm we can weather

and here appears a side darker than anything ever known to bury you in the backyard - what then would grow

lost souls in this fish bowl practical magick i would say nice to have met you today

Nice To Meet You

anything you wish it to be the very thing eye wish it to be the tiny dancer in my head

always with me marry a music man ballerina... in me

how easily eye may be forgotten but how eye shall forever will live on inside your heart there is no turning back in your heaRT the night @ Ephraim apartment eye saw the guitar and that's all it took

No WOMAN no CRY and it the rest was history

a love that shall never die nor the mornings waking watching you straightening your tie and off to change your students lives; indeed you did.

Still you do and you know know this can you hear me eye say softly slowly eye pull you closely hold me closer tiny dancer

anyway how does it feel today like the very first as if we just met - it was nice to meet you

No Woman No Cry

the head of the house the gueen of the throne no need to worry when i'm all alone when you run you have a constant reminder dont let my words remind you of the passing moment in time wailing out loud unwhole and unwound without making a sound breaking the silent barrier in between what is imagined as you and me the sequence in which it went down turn my frown around making a parting of the darkened clouds feeling proud wearing the honor of survival on my face eye am a miracle make no mistake this life i will not forsake i am on a mission wishin on the brightest star that you will come - where ever you are

the log wood burning thru the night no woman no cry

7/3/09 357p

Once And Future Lover

i was once a rolling thunder and came on the light a broken road is all i know but with time it has grown winding down the dusky road all alone i feel so cold

years have slipped thru the hour glass and nothing makes me love you less i feel my lips pressed to yours to any pain you are my cure if anything of that i'm sure

-

the way your eyes dance when you laugh i love how they do that your smile warms my soul a feeling like that could never get old

there is no love like this Either of us could find in any lifetime you were made to be mine i will love you for the rest of my days on earth for what its worth there will never be another you no other that could love me like you and no one will ever take your place moments in time cant be erased i close my eyes and see your face i lay in bed and feel close to you making love for the first time remembering when you were mine

Outta My Head

if only i could find the right words to express deep inside my soul screams distress and in the midst of all the chaotic flow my mind just lets go i cant get this song outta my head get outta my head i cant get out of bed the monster under there is waiting for my feet to hit the floor and i will be his forevermore my heart is torn ripped to shreds get outta my head i lay here listening to the sound of my heart breaking how i long fr this pain to be taken some mistake and if only i could get this song outta my head god protect me from the demons inside there is no place in this darkness to hide so i stay in bed afraid to make another mistake something has to give I still have a life to live when will this ache go away so i can get outa bed today 5/23/2009 please let the sun shine so i canrub sum on my face

Part 2 Of Maybe By-Me

someone else will clean the milk you spilled unless i back away and begin to heal ease my racing mind & heart and find a new start

there is no way to sort through a tangled web or try to figure out what's left sordid lies and crummy alibis leaves me with no kiss good night

i wont come to your door knocking the ravenous darkness bleeding into my veins the only clear thing keeping me sane is that i wont always feel this way

i will be free from the cloud you left right along with the mess you made and all the games played both equally cruel you carved fool

into my soul ripping away at something so un-whole from the ashes beauty will grow and that... you will never know who stands beside me and whose hand i hold our stories will never get old and we wont ever say we don't care together a oneness we will share and i must cleanse the toxins out of my life erase the images of being hurt and in pain drain the echo of your voice in my head and remember the laughter - release the tears cheers to the next mate willing to stand by me they should know coming in this job wont be easy but well worth it in the long run

Peace

and in the midst of my chaos you were dancing bright under the moon to be here forever or so i would assume but yesterday is miles away and i am reminded of when you went away the clouds covered the sky the rain poured like my tears on the inside... the face of a warrior - my pain i must hide breaking thru the beast in me reminded me of when you went away im sorry you could not stay how my hair will fade and the lines in my face become more defined thank god for my eyes even if one is blind your laugh- your memory will never be left behind i miss you since you went away

im so sorry you could not stay 7/3/09 3: 29pm

Play Me A Song On Your Guitar

12: 31 before the sun not enough for influence support me hug me hurt me and love me by destroying what you unlike is kinda like creating peace from its existence wrap ito a blanket that covers your wounds so well dragging me str8 to hello on earth and for what its worth i am lost without your light and for you i would fight here i lay another sleepless day dreaming of you and all you do thank you for even being a part of my life this year has been crazy huh? ? belting aloud your emotion raw under the sound of your guitar...

Pocket Full Of Dreams

i've gotta pocket full of dreams and keys that have no lock filled with the spirit and hopes in a pot just add love.... a lil dab will do no matter who you give it to it's not up to you just do what it is you do... and remember it is not about what you got it is only what you give there is a rainbow with your pot of gold you have to stay strong and hold onto what you believe this pocket full of dreams 7/8/9 10: 29pm

Queeeeen

doing what eye can to come to understand this life eye live ain't for me eye got one eye so eye can see

the seeds planted with calculation it was to their manipulation that eye not know all of the situation but this story aint for tellin - its for takin

shaking up all you once knew forget about gray skies - eye made yours blue but a different kinda blues we come in different hues

eye can easily take your breath away make you want to stay lay with me - come what may things will never be the same

grinding on a lump of coal in your hands pure as gold reaching for hands and touching souls eye am that seed that wanted to grow

changing what eye knew so well no longer living in my own articulated cel the only place my weaping heart can dwell unchaining my unbinding this horrid spell

waking from a dream turned nightmarish please grant me this only wish pressing your soft tender lips to mine - so delish

quivering - the suicide queen so smooth and so clean coming out from the dark upon her neck the mark call it a beast or whatever you will sitting outside my window sill thinking as the leaves turn from orange and red to yellow and green tasting for the first time- spring forth into action for that self satisfaction my reaction to lost control in this boat with no oars - eye row into the next episode God please feed my soul eye trust what is yet to come with find its way to coming undone eye am ready faith and hope keep my heart beating seeking reason method to my madness gifted to be a witness the suicide queen can you dig what eye mean 73110

Raging Ocean

calm in choppy waters wind coming in @ 35 mph tattered wings and worn thin heart tearing and ripping thru my loosened seams even though in the cracks exposed eye am just being bold

Regret

the tight rope i hope not to choke imagine both eyes can see what is happening to me i will come down when im ready im not one to be rushed my natural touch hidden in the valley moments of despair the saftey of the heat steaming into me releasing inner fear i hope this memory fades by morning and i have a chance at life i miss my better days but its coming better ways im not easy to read but im an open book you will stop and take a second look lingering in the midst jonesin' to get my fix where is my safety net save me from what i may regret 7/3/09

Ring Ring -Hullo?

silent shots in the dark to awake and find the mark stained on the face nothing will replace what he took away and what i will never see again truly madly deeply effected by the burning sting darkness reigns over everything how could it turn out to be as it is whew! maybe i misspoke or you misheard me it is too early to go over this again and again oh dear Lord, please let this end i need not eyes to see what has been done unto me it is matters of the heart and the scars i wear so well digging into the past right before the blast flash alas my vision is askew yeah i'm talking to you do not wander like my eye pay close attention did i mention... you need no eyes to see what im saying i will never be the same and i have noone to blame no time for shame chin up soldier let no man take what isn't his for this is my life to live and my story to give put it down like four flat tires maybe it will inspire inspite of the chaos

leading the way i wont take back yesterday it is what made me who i am today head full of thoughts bursting to run free see what i mean?

Session 1

it's a tangled mess inside my mind searching for a piece of my peace pie looking into my eyes staring deep into a mirror that has yet to reveal the cold steel truth shocks every sensory location my thoughts absent of vocation leaning pressing into the cortex of my insanity helpless- dayum near hopeless sitting on the couch in which eye held you last you are nowhere near my past eye invite you into a future eye yet know of but eye am ready for the sum of love to gather seeds planting in the garden of me flowing a river steaming with hope - courage- patience and a lil piece of my peace pie the essence of you flowing into me it's a new taste like the Cheescake Factory for all my soul to sing praising your name and how because of you eye wont ever be the womyn of your dreams but eye am much more than eye seam to be the ties that bind showing you a part of life we have never seen eye am more than willing to learn the lesson take notes restoring hope off the chains of yesterdays so that tomorrow eye will gain knowledge staying on my grind you are on my mind losing myself in your therapy eye need what the doctor ordered as are you shoving pain out of my body inviting a current and flow to replenish and replace this aching soul eye need your loving

eye feel it may be coming eye wont be able to stop when eye fall in love with the thought of love the lil piece of my peace pie lil thoughts stretch from my soul to yours eye ask what you're thinking to find where you are in my oblivion have a lil faith in me eye can be the woman of your dreams as you may be the soul eye seek to be my equal my love my hope - my learning lesson- is in session 02-25-2010 - my baby sisters bday

Shell

The word ignites my curiousity! Spinning thoughts into silk! From a small gurl always seeking passion and fire to keep me warm. Roaming through a dark forest blinded by the trees of me! Roots so deeply penetrating the core of my existence! Eye seek a path of least resistence, eye see u: in the distance ~my weaping soul wanders in and out of my subconcious state of mind ~ needing my ears to see what's around me. Feeling with my eyes pains quiet lies! & Then eye spread my wings and flew! Who knew, if eye could eye would cry a million tattooed tears! To WASH my soul clean! To feel my dream - open to what we have to gain- releasing the pain. My life is far from boring. Eye rarely get caught snoring! But since eye met you.... All eye wana do is sleep to believe that my fate is coming true! My love for you helps me conquer my pain, after all sanity is over-rated - right? ! ! Eye sit and look at french fries tangled and thick- making me sick! OF the charades! My lottery number is you! The Shell eye loong to dwell in.... Let me in

So What

even if you said what my heart longs to hear your voice is so unclear like white noise i listen by choice tired of the smoke and mirrors im starting to see things much clearer you have no idea the strength i come with and the precious beating in my chest thump thump so what if you dont like it

Something New

hurts more than when i stop and think i saw you i wished for that moment my eyes were telling me lies sweet little lies to keep me in comforts disguise i follow a bus the other day many miles out of my way just to catch a glimpse of you to capture another view alone in the madness i scream out your name taking it all in vain too cool to play the fool too wise to accept the lies from the mouth of babes i must now wait to see how and what this unfolds to be my new destiny hoping the rain will wash me clean from dilapidated times flying on by i ask the rain to soothe my weary mind may i be left with only pleasant memories to bind this book and seal the chapter of you - cheers! ! to finding something new

Sorrows

wake up - eye am dropping thoughts like bombs

exploding the sense of knowledge

with inherited power

our glory hour

eye picked you this flower

from the plastic store

to remind to you

my love will never leave

you can count on me

a poet- a lover- a friend

the song from soul just sings

and we are but human trying to be

misunderstood and judged

the tears flood

you know not my strength and you doubt my integrity

there is a tension between you and me to put this all behind us and move ahead

oh wait - you cant love you - your heart is gone

and eye have been here all along

by your side and having your back

counting on me was a fact

but you abandon me as well

oh eye only hope and pray

tomorrow sorrows will bw swallowed by the day

Soul Seeker

devoured by the one you allow it got out of hand somehow like a sour rainbow tasting it regretting it forgetting it letting go is not giving up you chose to feed the devil calling yourself a rebel hold not the tongue in anger but let that which is good flourish ponder through your day another way what actions you take matches not to the heart burning out the eyes that have vision to see glory be thy name lead me to green pastures so i may never see her rapture through the response in anger i feel certain danger even if others are unable to understand i grasp it please hold my hand through the time of assumption do with me what you will i offer my soul to you in the light through the darkness

fully able to see

the deceit in front of me

you never get a second chance

to make a first impression

the soul you seek

truth the light

is weak

dont fight invite it in your life and in your soul its not giving up its letting go

Starving

the ache inside i am so destined to hide peering past the hidden temptations lying in a open field of broken dreams this is my reality mind altering i am in a state of mass distraction what will be my reaction due to the cause of my effect i am ravishing the linger of you i hold onto the last breath you took in front of me and when i can no longer see you the angels follow you and protect you when i am not in all places at once i met a woman who changed my life she made me a real COWGURL i could smell her from a mile away my love for her will never fade the cascade flows down the ripples of the hour glass i begin to reveal who i am behind the mask starving inside i must feast feeding my internal beast there are things i feel words can not explain i lay awake at night and rack my brain slowly drifting further insane excuse me what is your name? may i share sum time with you have a laugh of two for the hunger is as severe as the crave i love you allways to my grave

Stuck In The Middle

my hands dance across the vast ocean of knowledge, dipping into and out of relative states of conscious mind and spirit uniting with the soulful ONE..... for in this space - eye come undone - the chosen one, selfinflicted wounds salted by tomorrows unseen pains.... rushing like waves crashing into my brain. no middle finger can be held high enough - eye go to the deepest part of me- seeking to be set free. staring at a blank canvas - eye reveal me to myself. unwanted rushes of slithering demons shrieking through my veins - head-rush - eye am insane.... pouring like blood dripping down my skinned knee... silently hoping LIBERATE ME! there is a warm safe feeling rushing over... as if its too late and something - someone else has taken over.... twisting and pulling away at my mind..... leave the Sh! t behind. see only black and white for eye am color blinded by the light in such a darkened hole... buried by the demons that wont let me go- may me feet carry out thy command. lead me from the strange land... tempting to burn the wylde fire. that life led to empty desire. eye wanna go higher, but eye continue to bury myself alive, there is no place to hide- and yet is it even me eye see - looking back at me - eye take pain away and pass out flowers everyday. unfortunately my garden has withered and in the snakes have slithered - fork tongued and filled with darkness - trying to suction into my portal of thoughts and lead me into a path too wide for me to walk... eye am not ready to be lined in chalk, whoa was that just real or is this just circumstantial evidence, clowns to left of me -jokers to the right here eye am stuck in the middle with you

Sumhow...7/8/9

wrapped inside this hand made cell i know these walls all too well in them- so long my corpse has dwelled as if im in another realm hungry to get

what the message could be the reason for momentary breakage for accepting what is

the devil is never far behind always sharpen your mind caring for tomorrows sorrows holding marathons on your behalf until ive got nothing left, words can not unravel a shovel couldnt dig deep enough right now and i expect you to understand somehow....

Sweet Hellos

the night begins to settle in and silence falls with each minute passing into hours and now into days weeks become years and nothing seems clear there is no word to express or explain the tick tock in my brain its out of this world... eye am a lucky girl.. made- by - self ... - eye am not sure where to go from here and yet eye have no fear filled with a divine peace of mind a real sight of hope never giving up - doesn't mean you cant let go some battles are not yours to fight what gives u the right how can there be a now if there never was a then

marinate on that- let it set in... eye fear not - if HE be for me WHO BE AGAINST ME you gonna learn today Alright Alright Alright

.....

No. is a sentence for we each have our cross to bear and sometimes it gets cold out there my mind weakens and my body begins to shut down and its like eye wont ever win

as if eye can only watch people come and go and all the while it doesnt hit me ohhh ummm eye wasnt invited to the partyyyyyyyy

esssh burn didnt eye say - you gonna learn - that feeling in your belly that deep knotted churn

eye cant let the pains go unless eye let the sun set and how did eye just 'know' how could eye forget

you remind me of a love that one can only dream u tell me to go to sleep when really my soul weeps

you remind me of a trampoline eye feel like eye am in mid air when you walk in the demons rush out because the surge in my system

the unstoppable force barreling down the track eye wanna hold on but you probably wont come back

take a look at me now

the empty space nothing left memory

of your face...

turning into water from all the tears eye cried and the water was my lifeline buried in a solitary self made grave eye unearth myself to only be free and do what comes naturally

you can call me what you want eye assure you -

you dont want my shoes nor my dome (head) where eye've been or what eye've done your imagination limits you to the experiences ones body never forgets the stain it never washes away and u can scrub everyday

it just is what it is down beat so far down there is no light to be seen rise from the ashes and you shall be clean naw'mean shining like a twinkling star no matter where u are eye got to see it once and eye wont ever be the same

talking like eyem sane u thinking its lame just gettin hip to the game

spreading seeds of hope and strength to know what it means to go the extra length to stretch from busted seam to seam cant a girl have a DREAM

its been a while since eye come this way my body at rest - my mind astray smelling the faints memories using my nose to see the beauty before me

can you dig my blues?

DAYS

Testing, One.. Two...

In a place that holds not even a tablespoon of hope, so small - yet so big* attention ladies and gentlemen, be kind and guiet for just a moment eyes closed as I compose. A broken hearted love letter, in care of getting better. I came across you on accident; although it seems as if was meant to be... More than what either of us could see, the ambulance takes me in, replacing this broken heart * as soon as I heard your hello... Directly absorbing the wavelengths transmitted to me* via my souls stings! You tug and pull and carve your name in the darkest place in which, you brought hope, with just the breath from your chest, my soul is being blessed. How severe this test, narrowing the channels of SHHHHiii! Let's just be real, a bit. Binding with you to form a tighter bond than James double 07 himself, worth all the wealth, dumping in my garden the weighed bags of past trash, that has led me to tight where I'm at. A star rising just to fall, will you fall with me! ? The incredible risk of what if... The gamble the reward. Removing the complications, to be more in tune. I know you and I know your name* we can move mountains* a gift given to us, testing one two.... Am I getting through? ? ? ?

The Cost

in the belly of the churning beast fruitful thoughts on which we feast where to from here the wind is due east and this is getting further out of hand and the control no longer holds sifting through a seeded past how long does this echo last playing over and again in the back of my head as if i could forget a word that you said held in the highest regard you left your mark and for so many to see i am no longer me just an addition to what is you peeling back the layers of mystery my misery clear to see the stinch of losing me inspired by the whispering eye gave me wings to flyy far enough away to enjoy today beginning to view the pieces of you separating from my soul finding out i can once again be whole and you will never know that which was lost i paid the cost 7/13/09 10: 13am

The Day After Tomorrow

locked inside a closed mind wondering will anybody reach past the point of breaking and into the soul that is aching crying - wailing aloud silence shoots down my spine and it is mine all mine weeping eyes makes it hard to lie trapped on the inside buried alive echoing down a long hall who will catch the fall noone - none at all there is no right answer at the wrong time pouring out this peace of mind it's so much easier to skip a rock across the lake this life i forsake this timid soul shall not break if it is the last breath i take the last story to be told i am growing old and in the midst of the storm i will keep you warm and in tune my MamMaw is the sweet smell of June of her leaving too soon and me feeling empty from the womb cradle to the grave this is no mistake i hold my head high and kiss the sky its a matter of U-N-I-ty the clarity i seek in the words you will speak over and over again we are far from the end of this yellow brick road you put on quite a show its over now take a bow

and in this great escape not a moment too late this is my decided fate nothing can stop me now i am on the prowl

Too Much

too much for my mind

to bear the thought of no longer having you in my life

open mind like open parachute

only able to work under distress

it this a test

will eye be graded on this

my mentality is a mess

feeling less than

what words will pollute into your mind

eye am the one left behind

too much to consider being enough to bear

strong but weak

big but so small

eye continue to struggle

constantly dirty

wishing wanting to be better

unable to change what your mind resolves

dig down and see eye am human

err

naturally

release the chains you chose to hold me down with

let me present to you this gift

my love my life my side to be my wife

this is a great request

1-2-10

Tuning In

is this a nightmare or is this tuning in clear halla if ya hear me bob ya hed if u feel me

never @ a loss for words but my ponder is do u even deserve or will this fall on deaf ears is this tuning n clear

turn me up or get down eyem the ROYAL QUEEN never gave up on her dream

reaching for the stars yeah eye know who eye are and at the end of the day it is what you make

this bed ye shall lay these seeds now turn to fruit is this to perfect suit of happiness or a falling dream

is this thing tuning in or are you tuning me out eye am so quiet it sounds like a shout but that's not what its about eye am not the one who holds clout

NO DOUBT

loud n silent in the same breath so def so fresh so clean naw mean''

whew

Untouched

unable to feel unable to see unable to know the geology of me

unkept unwelcome uneasy inside of me

unaware unhappy unchained the glory of me

unopened unfelt unhealthy universally i melt

unloved unscathed undone untouched

Whole

i shall drink to forget and smoke to remember the sweet smell of September i am broken inside yet my back bone hides the frail little girl balled up inside of me knowing herstory and the ones still untold it can not be contained - we are but a grain of sand on the beach and what's next that we will reach continues to play again and again in my mind the battle inside of me well crafted artillery keeping me out of heavens gate silent so long it is too late for all this time i needed you denied from dreams only to live out the nightmares stay strong if you wanna make it out of here aborted by the world striking over and again there is no room for love the pain settles in the only mouth to feed is the one that stays silent opened to only feel the violence how can you think of love when all you know is pain my tears dropp lifelines mend my broken soul give my wings room to grow let whats left of this light show can i stay whole

Woe

Wearing a watch on my wrist, and I can't even tell time. Talking to the voices in the back of my mind, everything I say is held against me, cut down that tree. Process the thoughts squeezing out the pores I want to bleed from the sweat of your skin; the last reason I want to need you- is that I am not strong enough. Nobody asked me if it was alright! The last time I let you see me, you claimed to be my friend. Time is what I am out of; maybe or maybe not bare remorse to what I know I have done just another bad mistake, sipping hot chocolate and thinking about this life I came to live. What else I have to give; its not easy to decide, above all its the hardest choice to make, I lay in bed wide awake. Plotting out my fate; I go to sleep in my Sunday bests, just in case this is my last - breath of laughing air; living to the fullest, as if I dare! Putting down the masquerade* living with the woes I've made. To be cont'd.....10/13/09

You You You

extra extra read all about it i got the news and i just gotta shout it undeniably so i cant believe that i know let me show you what time wants to reveal come be with me - the one my soul shines for. this land is ours to explore no explanation needed - my soul bleeds it... the desire in my heart... compels me to give you the key to my life close for always - be my strife take my hand for the rest of our days grow with me - into our heads full of gray sit w/ me on the front porch in our rocking chairs recounting all the times - you were always there back when it wasnt cool... but we knew love like no other could explain it still trips up my brain a fairy tale came true.... AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU FOREVER ISNT LONG ENOUGH i dont know what i will do its never enough world when it comes to loving you