

Poetry Series

Poetic Judy L Emery
- poems -

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Poetic Judy L Emery()

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I would like to take the opportunity to thank all my readers, I know we all have a story to tell. I love writing what ever comes to mind. A lot of my writings are very old yet, they can touch the heart. You may be reading some very sad, dark poems. They hold a very dark story that I made fiction. Dark Angel has never found its end. I put it out in public to show others they are not alone. I write for fun and truth, for who I am and to take a good look at how the world around me truly act.

"It is never too late to be,
what you might have been."

George Eliot

Darkness is all around, where screams are come from all ends of the earth. I remember when I was young, an elderly couple would always tell me wise stories about their younger years. I loved to set around to hear them, when the story end, they would quote something from poets.

"Love yourself first and everything else falls into line. You really have to love yourself to get anything done in this world."

-Lucille Ball

Soon, it wasn't long, I started writing my own stories about my life. It was hard when I lived a life where darkness and pain is always at my door. I then just let my heart pour out like ink, the ink is red and colorful as it could be. Because that ink is apart of me. This poem I write is about Dark Angel, it is fantasy, But it is a big part of my life, because my story of my writing is about me. I hope all my readers like what my heart bleed out for all of you to read.

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A Cohesive Mind

A COHESIVE MIND

Ambulatory in true depression,
everything in my life seemed so dark
it left me marked in my heart.
I tried to ameliorate my life
but, the pain I was in became intolerable,
almost made me go insane.
I had to find a way to change,
my mind was very unwilling to do that
aberrant because I had been cut way too deep.
My body and mind feels a lot of pain due to
the abuse I had to endure in my life.
It was hard to ever give authority for me
to be put down again.
I know nobody truly knows me or understands,
unless they have lived in my shoes.
I abjure the hateful mouth that speaks
abusiveness about me or even looks down on me,
tells you who they really are.
I call them weak and obnoxious,
to abscission my spirit from life,
to abscond my life name
and bring it down in shame.
I express all my feelings in truth.
My praise is to the one that sees me.
My own award will come to me in due time.
I know I have to live my own life
the best way I know how.
The principal of my true character
is love and peace of worthiness
but, that isn't how my own critics like to see me.
They want so badly to beat down my every word,
the every meaning of who I am
but, I keep my head held high
while the information is spread.
I kept myself abstinence from the hate.
I never wanted my life to be this way
so, I voluntarily written down my pains in fiction

so that just maybe others would understand.
If they did, it wouldn't mean anything.
Dark Angel has overtaken me for some time.
My soul longs for the bitter days,
this is something I had always craved.
He has always wanted to have full control over me
but, that will never be.
This is my own written sorry of me.
He cuts deep at my heart,
plays mind games
while my heart bled out like ink.
His words are like an old sad love song
that never seems to end.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

A Place Of True Darkness

A PLACE OF TRUE DARKNESS

We are in the days where the sun lost its rays
and we trampled on the sand
underneath the gloomy moon,
fighting for better days.
I couldn't bear to hear anymore cries,
that are coming from the other side.

In those mournful hours that seems to have no end,
I could see the shadows dancing around
seeking to take another soul down.
As if our souls are nothing more than a game
trying so hard to make everyone go insane.

I felt the rain pouring down
leaving the body cold
in the dead of winter where it snows.
I could feel the pressure beating down on me
like I had the whole world on me.

Where scares remain deep into the skin,
as we all are carrying our own sins.
My poor eyes have seen many things
in darken dreams that will make your spirit sink.

I have seen so many that lost their way
in this darken place,
a place we all call ravens night.
Because it is the darkest of the dark
and we hear the ravens eating on the dead's flesh.

The odder in the thick smog air,
Where the dead is laying all around on wet grounds.
The fire is always burning
because the numbers are high of
all those who have lost their lives.

The horrifying screams will always be in the minds
of those that are still alive.
Beaten down to ashes
with all those gashes.
In darken dreams all you hear are the screams
begging for peace.

But, peace was only something we call fairy tale.
In a place that is cold with emptiness
where life isn't a place of kindness.
But who am I to say
why life has to be this way?

You must know things are never what they seem
when it comes to darken dreams
a place of true darkness.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

A Poetic Mind

A POETIC MIND

Oh, how my eyes touched the sky
where hopes and dreams play
deep into my poetic mind.
Where all my thoughts are far ahead,
the road I have walked has begun,
a poets run...
I grasped hold of what I already know
and I start to write my painful life
but, I still hold on to my inner light
woven from a distance sight,
it is a mark, maybe even a charge
for the right words to reach...
just to make the story something more
or something less.
It's all a poet's bliss...
The true answer waves
upon seas of dreams,
where the autumn breeze touch the face.
All my words become alive
in someone else's mind.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

A Secret! A Secret!

A secret! A secret!

This what I was once told,
when life seemed so bold,
in a place that is always cold.

A secret!

Where one keeps bringing on pain
in the darkness is superior-
where things keep getting scarier.

Some secrets aren't meant to keep,
those secrets could be deadly
- and so very mean
that will leave you out to bleed.

A Secret! A Secret!

Poetic Judy Emery © 1989

Poetic Judy L Emery

A Story Of A Nightmare

A STORY OF A NIGHTMARE

Aw! How everything was left in silence
no words I could ever say,
- to make me want you to stay.
The one who tells me I must obey,
because I am Women,
I have no say to act this away.

I did say this over and over,
Yet my voice had a louder tone
when I said,
"Where is the crime for me to want to be loved? "
knowing in my heart this is something
you don't know how to give.

But I, for all those painful years, had forgiven you.
It was the right thing for me to do,
I know it has been so very long in those painful years,
that gave me so many tears,
-along with all those fear,
that made its way into a story of nightmare.

Aw! yet not one sound did I ever said to you
- to make you want to stay, I had it that way.
Because my heart and body and spirit couldn't
and wouldn't want to take anymore of your abuse.
In the silence of the night -
we said our goodbyes, without words.

I just let you walk away
- in the pains you gave,
for loving me the way you did-
will be the nightmare you handed down to me.
But still must I hear the cries of those years
that stand so near?

Aw! -even in the silence I still hurt
-I still hear all your words,

no matter the words that wasn't said at the end.
I still heard you speak to me in darken dreams,
that forever makes me scream.
I don't sing in a happy tone
not even in the month of June.

I hold no rhyme in my heart,
yet my heart still beats-
Anyone with an eye could see-
I have been torn apart, in every kind of way.
I thought by being in silence I would finding peace,
I should be able to get on with my life-
I know I am human, but he made me feel so ill.
With him and without him-
I will always remember the nightmare he gave.

In these lonely hours-my tears flow like the mighty sea,
in those painful years that became darken dreams,
where it is I will always hear the screams.
Aw! I do still hold the sounds of the crying winds
-that come time me in painful hues-
as the ancient waves plays their blues.

I walk alone in the silence of the night-
wishing I was walking in true happiness.

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A Story Of Long Ago

A STORY OF LONG AGO

Oh, dive for romantic dreams of love,
I can still taste your kisses
that you placed on my lips
They felt warm and sweeter than life could give.

You are my dream slogan of all times
your love is worth more than you know,
You are in my stories of long ago
a story that truly touched my soul.

I had wrote you down deep into my heart,
Where your words of love will forever be told.
You are the hunger,
the fire that burns all my desire.

Oh, the trees of love holds roots,
as do the seasons of time,
Oh, my dear love,
You are always on my mind.

Let the wind speak what it knows
let true love be the show,
I trust my heart,
to catch the fire of your true love.

I will forever live by your kiss
I sipped in every sweetness of your words
through the stars I see you.

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A True Disaster

A TRUE DISASTER

I memorize all those long hues
of what you held in your breath.
I felt a moment of heated up passion
in each color you dabbed upon on my lips,
it was an unquenchable desire indeed.

Coming from your eyes-
I felt all your hungers pounding deep into
your craving heart;
I heard your whispers crying out to me.
It was like a humbled song pouring its
feelings in the air.

I could read your most intimate thoughts
that you held back from me;
Behind your dripping teared up eyes,
I read all your secrets while you were painting
me down in history, for all to lay eyes upon me.

You put all my famous line down into your
paintings for all to cherish in a world that isn't
so kind, Yet, their spirits bathe in all my pains
whereas their hearts bleed with mine.
I see the colored lips you painted on me.

Blood stain passion is what you call it.
Its the hunger of your delights,
That shine from your long distance that
kept us apart like an old sad love song
playing around in each color.

The filthy pleas coming from the edge
of your eyes-dripping down in immortal hues.
Whenever I see you look at me,
my heart wants to sink,
because my heart could never give what you seek.

In your painting of me-I see you added words
of what I have written down
in my own blood stain ink-
where all my famous lines seems to come alive
in your artistic mind,
A place where you see me in your fantasy.

But what you don't understand is
what you desire for me could never be.
this wasn't hard for you to master;
I see how you look at me whenever I speak
it is like you are wanting to kiss me.

I am the image in all your paintings
that makes your heart hunger for more,
this made me think of so many things
that filled my soul with true intents
It was a temporary thought of disaster.

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A World Of Fiction

A WORLD OF FICTION

I seen the hate in their eyes
I seen their faces
of true disgrace;
Oh, the pain that came over me
like a nasty disease
that started eating away on me,

Oh, how my thoughts roamed in my mind
Working overtime;
In many darken dreams
I see those haters looking at me,
In their eyes are like black roots of lies,

They offer no sound of love
But in their cold heart where the cries
that blared out into the night,
then I looked around me in fright
just to find a dark knight kneeling before me
what does this mean?

Souls are lost
hearts are frozen
but they still yearn to kiss more pain my way,
they cry out in their hate
holding no faith,
telling me Dark Angel cast his spells on me,

that true love will never find me,
where the staff of love has never existed,
where the open doors of jealousy
the noble of love has lost their way
to the throne of day,

You oh, Queen of all dreams
will stand firm by your king to wait
so patiently for true love to find you,
when the haters said what they needed to say

I just walked away While they started screaming
Who will lose?
Who will win in the end?

Oh, you character I do write
there will always be the foes
that want to be free,
but they only exist in my writings
in a world of fiction
where flesh and bones are scattered around
of the lost that will never be found,

that runs deep in the prose minds
of all time just waiting to become alive
in the minds of all readers
to a world of the unknown
a place that is still being written.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Abandoned

ABANDONED

Abandoned like the red sea
annoyed by the crying wind
that comes around
in a clumsy way
just for me to hear
what it is he wants to say
I don't play that way,

Deep into the night
Dark Angel gives me fright
assaulting me putting me at risk
he is making me so sick
he gives me so much punishment
when things don't go his way,

Oh, crying autumn
here I am in the night
on the ground for the found

cut deep with no sleep
my body is cold like the dead
on colored autumn leaves while,
I bleed like the old red sea.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

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Abuse

ABUSE

Abuse has no color
it has no age
abuse is a bad thing
that brings on rain.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Accept Me

ACCEPT ME

Dear Lord! Accept me, love me and forgive me
for all my sins, heal my sinful heart,
whereas my poor spirit complains,
In the night all I do is mourn for peace,
my mind remembers all those painful times.

Oh, how the memories of what is bad
keeps me feeling empty, and sad,
I'm broken, this is for sure
leaving me in a dark state of mind,
isolated most of the time.

I get nightmare, the evil it contains,
But my Love for you will always remain,
Hear comes the down pour of rain,

Please pour your Holy Spirit upon me,
let me be obedient without arguing,
humble my heart and spirit, without feigning,

Let me be joyful for nothing but that
just let my spirit my heart and mind please you.
I think you Jesus for looking over me,
I think you my God Jehovah for a life
that will soon to come of everlasting.

Be the light that shines in my eyes
Oh, my God Jehovah, You are the poet
that sings deep within my heart,
You are the love that keeps me going strong.

You given me rain showers of your love
you given me gifts, when you allowed me
to have four beautiful grown kids.
And allowing me to be a grandmother of ten.

I truly have confidence in you.

You have open my eyes to see the inward parts
of me that needs to be clean.
To walk in your loving care,
Its you I want to share...

You are the fountain of true mercy
you are the light of truth
the words of my Lord Jesus sounds in my ear,
Thank you for loving me,
for setting me free.

I will forever Love thee.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

All Four Walls

ALL FOUR WALLS

All four walls
has a story
and your apart of it.
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Poetic Judy L Emery

All Those Wretched Years

All Those Wretched Years

After all those wretched years
no answer type prayers
of endless asking
In a poor neighborhood,

at the ground floor of our house
my mother gave out a nasty shout
It is time for morning prayer
Be honest with yourself,

It almost came to a begging state of mind
Lost with time
No hope on my side, all around me was dying eyes,
I am five years old closing my eyes,

I am now almost fifty opening my eyes
Just to see the deep blue sky's
California on my side, in a not so poor neighborhood
at the top floor of my house,

praying my morning prayer to my God upstairs
God Jehovah You are amazing
Your Love is kind and sweet to a poor lady like me

You my God gave me the journey to be set Free
I grasp of the Infinite
an encounter with Eternity.

Poetic Judy Emery 1993

Poetic Judy L Emery

Allalone

ALL ALONE

I tried so hard to walk away
yet, my heart wouldn't let me
now I am here all alone.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Almost Shipwrecked

Almost Shipwrecked

Sailing on a silent sea write to thee
I hold your photo near as I write my
Heart down in this note
A cool breeze at my back with the tears
Of you of long ago I still hold
Waves breaking on the bow
Blue sky turning black with no love to hold
You hold my heart from the very start
I know you are far away but hope I'm not to late
I am writing you this note to let you know
My love is your's for you to never let it go
Our voyage took a drastic turn
A tempest in the west
A great loud cry of squall
Came booming from the nest
I hold on with all my might
wishing you was with me
Holding me tight
the sails is so strong
the wind I don't know what
Shape I will be in when you get this note
This love we have
is almost like shipwreck that were tossed about
Like a leaf upon the wind
Bound we were each to mast
And Helpless there we're pinned
There was no promises but lots of pain and hurts,
This love we have was at its ends washed in the Sea
Death stared us in the eye with no hope to survive
Two sailors were swept overboard
Lightening filled the sky
As I was at the of my ropes with no hope
Just as it came it went away
We saw seagulls on the wing
Flying around the coast ahead
Twas such a tranquil thing
My heart is at the end

when I cried out your name
In so much pain I dare not take a breath
Until we stepped ashore
So I write you this not in a nasty storm,
Never shall we sail that sea
Never go there anymore
I need you,
I love you even more then the day
OF our ship wracked past
I'm glad our love made its way back.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Alone

ALONE

Being alone
isn't a bad thing
it's just a new starting point
in my life
just to find my own strength.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Always About You

ALWAYS ABOUT YOU

Always about you,
from whom-
you had came from
-and from what?
You are the art -
that swallowed up the light,
you always love to fight
-over who is wrong
or who is right.
It is always about you
the one that I
will forever run from.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Ambitious Thinkers

AMBITIOUS THINKERS

Were intrepid journalists,
daring to investigate all my pains
no matter the danger it will bring.
I cry in true mercy,
Oh, please I don't need your pity.
Just be merciful and kind
to all my stories I do write.

Oh, please, don't torment me
for what it is I see,
I write for the world to read what it is I bleed.
I can see how one may feel
or thought I maybe I'll,
to write so much pains.

Never wandering what I lived
or what I have forgiven
Or may you may have been thinking
that I'm guileless in deep passion
that one must try to unmasked.

The ambitious thinkers in fairness
of true zest has been seen by me.
My truthiness can ether warm you
or make you feel the wrath of my coldness
where I stand in boldness in your darkness.

Yourself I have already unmasked.
Your ways are full of determination to succeed
what you think it is I withhold within me,
I will one day die, Yet, it's not today
I will die in self love of truth
I will keep my goals to myself.

I know I had lived in wretched pains

that brought on so much rain.
Some have thrall over it,
I tied so to forget the misery and the purposes
behind all of this ambition that can lead one blind!

My mind has always wanted to know more
but my heart was the one that was losing
my gust I still lived through it.
It's like falling for something of fantasy
that is thrown in the air, eating away on destiny
I don't know where it will all end.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Among Autumn Leaves

Among Autumn Leaves

You hold the season of autumn in my eyes
in the mists of mellow of love,
You are the fruit of my soul
Your love I will never let go,
I had always heard that one day
love would come my way,
I thought Love was only for dreamers
oh, beautiful maturing sun
You have shine upon the land,
you came and given me Love
From far right down into my heart,
you gave me the autumn leaves
loaded with blessings
that makes the heart sing
with the flowers and the bees
that ripples away all my gray,
you made everything so sweet
Oh, true love
you are everything my heart desires,
you my love,
quenched of burning fire of my heart
among autumn leaves,
making dreams with you.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

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Among Fallen Leaves

AMONG FALLEN LEAVES

Among the fallen leaves
-so many thoughts
started rushing in like wind.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

An Unexpected Guest

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST

"Needs must be found in another, where love shall flee from he who haunts me, "

O! , must I find another way to flee! That's when I seen his eyes weeping around the room,

I just started telling him, "If only I could be set free from this wild place, I would never come back."

I can remember that night so clearly. It was a the night I had so much fright for my life.

It was cold September the year,1492. In a little small town of New Orleans.

I would ask myself over and over, how must I go on like this? !

My heart is forever screaming in this nightmare that seems to hold no end.

I'd never given much thought about life and death...Not as much as I do now, or how would I die, although I'd had no real reason to.

But every time I have these nightmares they feel so real-

Enough to make me truly think about things to come.

In the last few months—but even if I had, I would not have imagined it like this.

What I see in dreams horrified me, I have a very hard time to ever want to speak about it.

I stared looking across this long dim room, I felt something not right, my heart started pounding faster, my breathing started getting harder for me to stay calm.

I see a man looking at me, I can see who it is by his eyes Dark Angel,

My hunter, and he looked pleasantly back at me. Being as snaky as he can be.

As if he knew what I was thinking. Surely it was a good way to die,

in the place of someone else, someone I loved.

Noble, even. That ought to count for something right?

But every time I see how the winter is painting the sky painful gray,

I start to think about the fire in his eyes that look in on me in the night while I'm in a dream.

That made me cry out for mercy. I knew that if I'd never gone to New Orleans, I wouldn't be facing death now. So I had thought.

But, all I can think about is those nightmares that seem to be so real.

I'm terrified for my life. I know now I still must fight for what I love and what I believe in.

I couldn't bring myself to regret the decision. I'm going back to the place I had ran from decades ago.

When Life offers you a dream so far beyond any of your expectations.

it's not reasonable to grieve when it comes to an end. The hunter that hunts me in my dreams,

Is at it again, He just smiles at me in sneaky kinda way,

Like he knows something I don't. Like another trap he is setting up for me again.

He sauntered forward to kill me.

This anyone can see by the way he looks at me. But I show no fear to him,

because that is what he feeds on. I remember in one of my dreams,

hearing a voice crying out from the fog in an isolated place,

the voice would be loud then weak saying;

"Paradise is locked and bolted and Love would only be the key...

Come, come take a journey with me."

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Ancient Plague

ANCIENT PLAGUE

I try so hard to adulterate
this old plague that others gave
always played on my mind
I will always be alone
where life seems to always be cold
I want to face the truth
when it comes to love
But I don't know love
and when I did
he is now the memories
that makes me always crave
for his love everyday
will I need somebody
to show me the way
to a brighter day
to help ease my pains
I will only have to say
Please take your seat
I'm not trying to be mean
but this is my thyme
the rhythm of my impulse
this is my inter battle cry
I'm dying inside
I never been so lonely
but this ancient loneliness
is making my life a big mess
I try never to take comfort in the bottle
But sometimes that bottle
helped me in my struggles
every time I see myself in the mirror
I see my pains eating away at me
swallowing my spirit slowly
I feel I'm a prisoner behind my emptiness
Can anyone hear me
I'm screaming
I'm pleading
I'm bleeding deep within

I'm trying to break the silence
but the silence was all I known
when you come from a broken home
my pains feed of all my sadness
and it grows into madness
leaving me more empty and alone
so please go on and leave me
I could never let another take on this pain
that would be a shame
I don't want anymore blames.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1984

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Angel Of Darkness

ANGEL OF DARKNESS

I Don't want to hear anymore Excuses
all you ever bring is disappointment
you use criticize an sway your hurtful commands
trying to push your hate myway
keeping my life in that darkness of your life
there's no point to what you're saying
all those inane remarks are sharp
cutting deep at my heart
while you actas if your conscientious
about your obligations with me
Oh, please remove yourself out of my life
your hateful lies even made the earth shake
in birth pains of a hurricane
you destroyed all that we once had
I tried so hard to leave it in the past
But somehow you keep bring them back
Now look at what you have done
you put my life on the run
while you play your games in hood
you'reno good
your scorn ways that brought on the gloom
you have hinder my heart
to tore it apart
while you walkin extreme mystery of the dark
then you vanished in the air with no care
while you play your games
with all those malicious people
you have hurt so many
but you so that's not plenty
your darken way has made a impact audience
Nothing hasn't change with you
Your name will always be the same
What a nasty shame
while you walking around given blame
while I am crying so loud out in the rain
your response arguments cut deep
you love to make me weep

you slander you will soon have a trial
that should had driven you wild
by the way your eyes are looking
the could set a great fire
You assume you knew me well
so, you put me throw hell
with your overabundance of pains
making me feel I was going insane
cluttering my mind with all your lies
bitterness with no kindness
you consumed all your hatred well
You make me i'll
Putting my life threw a living hell.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Angel Of Death

ANGEL OF DEATH

The angel of death is he who haunts me in all my dreams.
He walks around the accursed of this dark castle.
Eyes are open to all who lives among this beast,
where all you ever hear is his lies all the time,
day and night dragging ones own soul to its end.
Making traps for all to fall in, its a game to him,
but a nightmare to the ones he has set his eyes upon.

All Dark Angel sees is the black and white in all things,
he holds no compassion or love is his soul.
He truly don't know what love really is,
but he has hungered for it all his life, that life has gone on
for as long as life can. It would take something magical to ever see a change,
and that hasn't been written yet, in this ancient time.
There has once been love in the land, and there has been
passion and hunger of the heart that poets had written out
for all to read what their heart bleed out in poetic ink.

But Dark Angel didn't like to see the beauty of love
anywhere in the world, so he began killing all who treasure up
such things in there hearts that made things sing like spring
of true happiness. He gathered so many around the fire
and named them off one by one, as he tossed them in the flames.
Oh, how you can still hear the screams.
To the hearts that are no longer, became his slaves that
brought on the pain to all who loved the beauty of life,
Oh, how they made them cry day and night.
I think they would be better dead than going through all of this.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Anonymous One

Anonymous One

The wild fowl is in the air
while the night moves along
sounds of hawks being slain
what tangles in my mind
to give me so much fright
I constantly grasp for something good
to capturing the beauty of light
But the rumors have it
the darkness never plays nice
it will only play on the mind with time
I mesmerized each sound
that creeps around on the wet ground
at times the sounds weaken
that wrapped me in wonder
while it thunders out side from my chambers
while the rain dances around in grievousness
where the tasting of the air pushes
the night winds along like an old sad song
my dark chamber I sit alone
I always keep my distance
from he who haunts me
but his evil piercing eyes
stalk out my life even in the daylight
my bones are aching
where evil words plow at my mind
I hear giggling and so much cry's
prowling into the late nights
the sounds become rhythm like the rain
where the angry winds cry at me again
it gives me no satisfaction
but at time it does help me sleep
bring on dark dreams
that makes me scream
where all my emotions become paralyzed
while my spirit grasping for peace
my mind hears Voices saying to me,
"You silly one, why are you bothering me?"

making inane remarks crying in the dark
don't you know the mind is unpredictable
it can change its thoughts like a wild storm
dreams are to be made this is your fate
it is a mystery that holds the hidden secrets
that can thoroughly baffled any ones mind
that cry's out in ancient times
pains and agony is very serious
But only you can find the cure to this gloom."

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Another Deadly Rose

Another Deadly Rose
Oh, deadly black rose
you cut so deep within darken dreams.
Rose dust is in the air
you hold no care
you don't play fair.
Dark Angel loves to
keep you always near
Oh, Black Rose
You cut so deep
to all those who sleeps
who fall into darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1989
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Another Nightmare

I seen his face what a disgrace
his eyes are looking deep within mine,
like he is looking for sight
But I will never give him mine
No matter how hard he tries,
the light is something he could never find.

I told him to move to the other side
and Stop playing around with my mind,
I looked around me and all I could see
is broken images that he placed next to me
he had been beaten them down
and placed around my bed.

Then, Dark Angel started to speak,
Saying he will show me fear like I had never seen
his hand is full of rose dust
that he was about to cast another spell on me,
So, don't make a big fuss
Moonlight it's just the two of us,

I will take you to a place where deadly roses grow
that will cut deep within your soul
if you ever take hold
I looked at him and I tried to move but I couldn't
I feel as if I am at a dead end in life

I cry so loud asking him,
why is he doing this to my life?
I am finished playing your evil games
take your hand off of me
I and let me go
that is when he started taking control
telling me to let go of my faith
and come and take my hand,

I have a sea full of tears flowing from my eyes
I started feeling ill...
every thing is spinning around in my bedroom

and that's when I realized this is a spiritual fight,
and I know I must stay strong and never give in
I must face this battle head on to the very end,

I know there isn't an escape for me
because I am keeping my faith
and I screamed it out in his face
that is when I started getting a scary feeling
that started coming over me,

I started feeling closed in
I felt I could no longer breathe
and darkness started moving all around me
I have no more words to say
when he blew rose dust in my face.

Poetic Judy Emery 1990

Poetic Judy L Emery

Another Painful Memories

PAINFUL MEMORIES

No one really could understand me
or the pain I was in. I was very shy about my life,
all I could ever really do was cry in so much shame,
I knew deep within my soul,
I had to find away to make a change in my life
before this evil man takes my life.

But, in my life I am always to forgive
no matter the pains that come my way
maybe because that is all I knew how to do,
this abuse had been going on for along time,
I didn't know how to stand up for myself
Oh, how I lived a life in a Living Hell.

Every time I seen his ugly face, I felt so sick
for all the bad things he did;
I ask myself over and over, how did I get in this mess
all he ever did was never any good,
I had measured out every grief he brought me,
to every gift that gave me,
that gone with the blames and shames.

All this sad painful years
all he has ever given to me is a life of true darkness,
the makes he left in my heart and on my soul,
this life is too painful and cold,
I know this sounds like an sad old song of long ago,
But this is my story and it will be told
No, matter how old.

I know deep down inside all we had is all a lie,
all he ever did was make me cry all the time,
I will never believe anything he has to say,
I don't even like looking his way,
everything has been written on the walls
down the hall where he left me to bleed away.

I remember all those years, that gave me so much fear
cold winters nights with no love in mind;
abuse and being used is the story of me,
I had no one to save me from him,
No one ever cared too
Because they where all the same.

I remember how I use to wait for him to come home
until I found myself not waiting any longer,
my heart moves from fire to ice
I would think about how much I hated him
But the more I was hating him
It was only making me sick
It makes me crazy saying things I don't mean.

My heart wants to start all over again
But not with him,
I just want to be alone
I don't need anyone to hold
In this part of the story I did forgive him
and I had left him,

But, all I have now is the memories
that give me darken dreams
that make me always scream for peace.

Poetic Judy Emery 1990

Poetic Judy L Emery

Anxiety

ANXIETY

Anxiety lingers all in my mind
I feel I'm about to lose my control
my mind is racing, I'm pacing the floor, I'm crying within,
shaking, breaking, screaming for Help
while I'm on the bathroom floor.

My head is full over everything,
fear is always near,
I have chills running through my body,
my head feels it is about to explode,
my eyes are rolling with folds of tears.

I feel so much pains in the tissues of my cells
flowing ice chills in my blood to my heart
each and every day I cry in pain,
I'm thinking am about to have a heart attack.

I'm scared thinking no one is going to get me to
the hospital in time, Oh, I'm about to loss my mind,
where a new hurt takes the place of the old one,
a new pain comes my way in the light of day,
Oh, anxiety please go away.

Dreams haunt me,
where old memories plays it's games on my mind
day and night I start to cry, I'm emotional mess.
Oh, how the past has its way of coming back.

When love didn't last, my poor heart writes down my
pains while my poor heart bleeds like ink.
While my emotions are running all over the place,
I cry out to my God, I hold on to my faith,
asking God to help me get through the storm of my pains.

Before I break in the weight of my pains
that pushes upon my heart,
This is always a reminder for me to bear my loneliness,

where the rain of my pains capture me,
leaving me in a dark state of mind.

I'm crying and dancing around on the wet ground
down town in a place that seems to never be safe,
I'm weak and very fragile.

I'm tiered having a hard time to sleep,
and when I do sleep, I'm having bad dreams
This old anxiety is taken over me.

I feel I can no longer breath, I'm Hot and I'm Cold
I pray to never be alone. My body feels chills all over.
When I speak to anyone what I feel,
They just look at me as if I'm i'll.
They don't look at me as a woman in pains of anxiety.
They look at me as if I'm someone insane,
I would like them to taste some of my pains.
I bet then their minds will change!

Oh, how my soul is growing cold,
I do try so hard to stand bold
I feel so alone. I try so hard to let the past go,
But my mind is lost in another time,
where I grip hold on all that I had ever known.

Words that I write about my life cuts me deep
all I do is weep for peace. This old world already knows
how my story goes. I am a slave in my own life pains
that seems to never go away,
Anxiety please go ago, I want to see better days.

My poor heart bleeds out in ink...
for the whole world to read all about me,
I fell as if I'm slipping deeper in this darkness,
In my painful life I had been cut with lies
hate always in danger,
holding on anger that others gave.

My mind screams,
I hear the voices of my broken past,
as I sleep in a heavy painful dream,
where I lay my thoughts in wonder of a storm,

I can still hear the thunder that beats down on the wet ground,
I feel the fear standing so near.

I have to ask myself is all of this worth the fight?
when so many has been wanting to take my life,
I know they're not right in their minds,
I seen all kinds that drop another hateful line.
That can eat away on my soul night and day
in a world so cold.

As the days become months and years
brings on so much tears and fears...
paranoia seems to take over me in darken dreams,
where the walls are very tall closing in on me.
I written my pains down in blood stain ink
where demons play on the mind games on me.
Anxiety please stay away from me.

I hear in the silence of a cold winters night
the wind crying at me again,
I hear the voices of my past telling so much lies,
Hear comes the fears and tears of another painful night,
where haters play nasty hurtful games,
that haunt and taunt me day and night
the evil haters know that one day I will find my way.

And when I do, I will fly away with white wings
out of darken dreams. But, until then they do win
they hold much power over my soul,
they have almost smothered my life in darkness,
where Anxiety made a home deep within.

Where darken dreams always making me scream,
my sight for life is blinded by darkness,
where shadows of evil are always around,
I hate this evil town...!
I know this is only a test of the good and bad,
But it is taken almost everything I have.

But sometimes this anxiety of my life
can feel so real, it keeps me I'll
my body always feel the chills that creeps around

late at night or during the days,
bringing on anxiety my way.

My tears and all my emotions are all over the place,
it's hard for me to have a normal life,
fears play mind games, where old memories haunt me,
the pains are deep, they weight down on me
even when I sleep, I don't know how much longer
I could keep going on like this.

I pray night and day, for this old anxiety to go away
my breathing has grown hard and my mind is racing
overtime, while I kept pacing the floor, my body tingles
while my tears fall hard to the ground,
with fears of death keeps falling me around.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Autumn

AUTUMN

Look at the leaves, falling from trees,
Oh, how they look so sad,
their colors are beautiful,
but that don't change a thing,
winter is coming,
and so is the rain.

I am starting to feel more pain,
I see the old graying skies,
that are stealing my thoughts another time,
these memories cut me deep,
I get to where all I do is sleep.

Autumn leaves falling from the trees
keeping my mind working overtime,
I watch the yellow and the brown fall
to the ground of gold ~
splashing the hills in autumns beauty.

But, that don't take my sadness away,
Autumn holds so much pain,
I will always love the season
no matter my reasons.

Winter's startling chills ~
that keeps me on my toes,
keeps me aware of how my story goes
that cut me deep sometime ago.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Autumn Leaves

Autumn Leaves

holds so many memories
of you and me
when love was so sweet,

My Love,
Where do I go
now that I'm alone?
I walk with my head down
I feel life is no longer the same
Life is so much colder
and I am getting older,

alone is I
in the winter snow
with no where to go
I just haven't let you go
autumn leaves
is apart of you and me
even though you was lade to rest
you will always be the best
part of me among autumn leaves,

I have no one to hold me
but your memories
I sit at the park Watching autumn leaves
while teardrops fall down
upon the wet ground
the sound of the wind
takes me back again
to a place we once had been
Oh, my love
what must I do
without you?

Poetic Judy Lilly Emery (c)
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Autumn Rain

Autumn rain
made its way today
all I feel is the pains
of yesterday,

Its crazy how the memories
can cut so deep
the rain helps me sleep
Yet I start to weep,

Autumn rain
made its way
all I could do is cry
at your grave another time,

I can never get you off my mind
time keeps moving
but somehow I got lost in
autumn rain of pains
of yesterdays blues,

Poetic Judy Emery (c)
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Autumn Wind

AUTUMN WIND

The night was cold
the stars are out
but my heart was sinking fast
while I started thinking about the past
it was autumn when the pains started
the cold wind calling me again,

I could see the pains you were give me
in the cold silence the old velvet moon
hung low in gloom;
the autumn leaves drooping down
just like the cold breeze,

The stars lite up the sky
while my pains was cutting deep within me
I felt I could no longer breath
every time your memory comes to me
Oh, autumn wind your anger
is making a wild storm
that is bring on panic
that brings Dark Angel near,

Oh, this pain comes to me like a whisper
deep into the autumn night
given me so much fright
broken is my spirit
but to you Dark Angel was only an item
you put a spell upon the autumn wind
just to whisper your angers time and time again.

Poetic Judy Emery 1894

Poetic Judy L Emery

Back In The Bird Cage

BACK IN THE BIRD CAGE

Sad birds do fly on low
acting so evil and cold
thinking they are so bold.

Yet, they got caught
-and sent back in the cage
where they truly belong.

Lost in another day,
in a world so gray,
yet, they know they must pay,
for all their evil ways.

In a prison they now call home,
Oh, now look at the sad old birds
I had ever did see-
that craves to be free.

They lay back to think
of their better days,
a place they will forever crave.

Oh, this cruelest fate
when they had lost his way
in a blink of an eye
they are slammed in the bird cage.

Knowing they will never fly again,
-for along time,
these old birds must had lost their minds
to do all these hateful crimes.

Because now they must pay the time
for all their dirty deeds-
that kept them captive to their sins.

Sins they kept repeating

over and over again,
So now they lost all their rights
to ever fly again.

Now they have to think twice
-and pay that painful price,
that had landed them in the cage
in the first place.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Baffling Of Dreams

BAFFLING OF DREAMS

It is so immeasurable to try to count the stars
But, I did try to give it a shoot, soon I fallen
into asleep upon the sea of dreams.

Aw, the ideas that pour inside my head,
where the night is hollow, and the ship rocks,
I start to grumble and sigh.

I started smelling the decaying of the decayed,
everything is darken, and the stars no longer shined,
I hear muttering in the sail of time.

I see my stationary all over the place,
soon, I hear a big blasts that broken the hour glass,
where the water falls flow into the sea of dreams.

The thwarting winds are muttered around making
things scream in these darken dreams, as if it is spreading
rumors and lies all over the torrents of the sea.

I felt I was in odyssey of war, leaving me bewildered
in very deep emotions that left me forlorn.
I would see shooting of lighting move across the sky.

As the old ship sails upon the angry seas, I pray for
clear blue skies, yet, I am still lost in a darken dream,
I feel my heart pumping very fast.

I feel the weight of the world pushing on my mind.
I felt so alone, I cried and I cried, but I don't really
know for how along.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Because Of You

BECAUSE OF YOU

You are convince I am the one that could never love.
I must say, Because your so opinionated
and your sketchy analysis of a true narcissus
always play games on my mind
you feel you are always right.

Because of you;
I will never forget the abuse.
I will always remember the pain you gave,
You taught me something;
Something I could have never known until you.

Because Of You;
My life is nothing more than a living nightmare
I had to learn what true heartaches and agony really is,
This is what you call love-
You see, you are very good at what you know
when it comes to your true paradox ways.

Because Of You;
I will never trust ever again,
you needed someone to show who you really are
you had to find away to unmask yourself
when the doors are closes, more pain begins
For the longest time I hatted the word love.

Because Of You
I will never be the same, Yes, I give you all the blame.
I never understood how life could be so cruel
for you to charm your evilness into my life.
You will always be my nightmare of true agony.

Because Of You;
I remember how all your manipulative ways would boggle with my mind
I remember all those painful years, holding back the tears,
But, as the time moved along, so did I!
But all your evilness still plays its games on my mind

I must say, your hateful words are dull with no flavor.

At one time narcissism ways has always felt like a puzzle
where I always felt I had to look for the right piece
the right word to say,
I realized nothing I ever did was ever going to be good enough
I found myself always starting over.

I never truly had a chance in this life
as long as you are around,
You completely destroyed me in my younger years
Now that I am older, I see things more clearer,
you gave me the knowledge to see right through you.

I learned so much from you;
I learned how to survive in a darken world
among the pains that always brought on the rain
where the heartaches always cut deep
I had learned to hold my tongue in all my agony.

You taught me to stand alone
and never let true love find me,
It took me years fighting all this fear,
But now, through all this pain-
I found home.
Because Of You I know what pain brings.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Behind His Deaden Eyes

Behind His Deaden Eyes

I heard a sound that moved the fountain
of all my emotions in my room
where it is I sit all alone
where wondrous thoughts run clear
way before the fear
and all those tears that lasted for years,

Oh, I can remember how he locked me away
from the world of truth and beauty;
he would tell me lies and words of hate
to make me lose my way...
Oh, how I would cry
thinking I was losing my mind,

He broken my spirit
but I kept on searching for the light,
but I wasn't able to find that light for sometime,
He is so deceitful
always playing mind games on me,
the more he talked I could see he held know truth
behind his deaden eyes,

I can hear the coldness
behind his lyric words
Oh, how his hateful words
That plays over and over in my mind
that makes me feel about about to die,
I'm feeling I'm suffocating in his madness,

His words are his verbal weapons,
that he uses on me all the time;
the abuse of his fist hurts
but not as bad as his words,
he love to cut me deep
just to watch me weep and bleed,

I heard the sounds blowing in the wind

I felt the pains that cut me very deep
I hold the scares that left me marked
for a life time...that kept me paralyzed
to ever love again.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Beyond Words

BEYOND WORDS

Your love is beyond any words I could ever write
but I will give it a try
all night I walked the floor
with you on my mind
Your words come to me
like the wind blowing from the sea,
with vision holding feature of love in a whirlwind
where cherry trees are bloomed in late June
your words come to me like a song in summers breeze,

Oh, how you mean the world to me
this anyone could see how much you mean to me
Oh, I have no words to compare to your love
you're the gift from heaven above
that is sent down to me to set my soul at easy.

Poetic Judy Emery 1990
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Bird Songs

BIRD SONGS

I love the way the birds start out their days
in the out burst in songs
they sang as if they're in love.
at the break of day
they're ready for play.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1985

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Birds Have A Name

BIRDS HAVE A NAME

Birds all have a name
that sings in spring
of someones backyard.
Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Black Magic Women

BLACK MAGIC WOMEN

The banks are wet and the air was cool
the streams of memories pull at me,
everywhere I look I see the one who haunts me,
Dark Angel is prison in my mind,
I remember that cold September night
that given me so much fright
fighting for my life,
Dark Angel taken me down that night,
His touch was ruff and his skin cold as ice
His words cut me very deep
left me to weep
I will always remember how his eyes
looked deep into mine,
it was as if he had been trying to read me
like I was his favorite book,
and he was hooked,
that was the kinda look
I will always remember,
I still see from far away into a darkened dream
the ancient castle of his.
Upon the tallest mountain, I had ever seen,
all around that my eyes could see
everything was evergreen,
the woods held the scent in the cold air of pine
fair flowers bloomed in many different beautiful colors
all around the valley grounds,
but I also felt the danger and the fears of great depression.
that will overtake anyone's souls,
I remember a time where the
black magic woman casting her evil spells
on all she could see, including me.
Casting her evil spell in darkened dreams
that cuts deep into the minds that dream
this is where I always hear the screams,
she hung on to every heart,
once she has you under her control
she will never want to let it go

this is how this story goes.
This is a part of her evil darkness
she needs her puppets wherein mask
while they dance around on broken glass,
she loves to bring to mind your painful past
she will mess with your mind
making you feel there isn't away back,
making you feel all reality is long gone
leaving you feeling your broken
your only a token
that will be soon tossed into the sea
in darken dreams.
Oh, how I would hear the screams all around me
begging for mercy as she drains the blood
from some of her slaves
the blood she craves,
they begged the black magic women
to stop their pains and agony
that's when she gave them more.
Oh, how it made me scream
seeing all these things she has done
in darken dreams,
The old dead sea was anger as it could be,
a bad storms is brewing
the rain is pouring down like angel of tears
that lasted for years
that gave so many fear,
Frogs are hopping all around
Trees are swaying into the night,
Oh, how I held on for the ride
the same I did for my own life,
but still a part of me had let go,
things had started getting so out of control
Dark Angel I cried out asking him,
Why are you doing this to my life?
But he didn't want to give me an answer
he didn't want me to have sight
into his darken eyes of his lies,
I know I will never find an honesty
in his darkness because that is all they know
Dark Angel will give wonders into the sky
that build the worries into the mind,

throughout the days,
for the rest of life of hate,
this is the life Dark Angel gave,
into the heart of his pain
the flood of tears is everywhere
no souls are spared,
the expressions on the evil slaves face,
they have so much hate in their eyes,
the ships that are out on sea,
started to sink like a disease
that is killing all that is in the way
of that painful storm,
I will never see the light of day
in his darken eyes,
I started crying with the storm,
while I watch Dark Angels, rage
all over the place,
I'm afraid and very weak
too afraid to think,
this is making my spirit sink.
I try to explain what I was feeling
but it didn't matter to them anyways,
I would hear him say to me,
"Oh, pale lips come to me,
Your lips are rosy as they could ever be,
give me a kiss my beautiful queen,
and I will let you taste death."
He walks over to me with his arms starched out.
Telling me, "Come, come take my hands, "
soon I started hearing bad things
I hear things I must not speak
I must stay strong and meek
I know he has a battle of his own to keep?
I know I am in way to deep,
I'm losing this fight for my own rights,
Dark Angel kissed me,
and that is when I started to feel
I could no longer breath,
Like he is taken life out of me,
He gave me a lot of his pain of his own agony
for me to carry around like him.
Oh, how it brought me down to my knees

I started begging for peace
But all I got was more rain
that seems to never go away,
September will always be remembered.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1988

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Black Widow

BLACK WIDOW

I see many jealous spiders
because they will never be good as me,
I'm very good at what I do.

Oh, please don't get so confused,
I may trap you in your own web of lies.
You don't need me by your side,
just for you to keep an eye.

I'm not your fly,
but you may be mine.
See I have woven a nice strong web
made with lovers silk,
nice and soft just the way you like.

You see the rain is pouring all around,
yet my web is staying strong,
just waiting for you to come along.
See, I had a purpose to trap others flies,

But, you my dear caught my eye.
You look so gullible, so very naive,
I think that is kinda sweet,
I know I must be sounding mean.

Just know crafting this silken web
wasn't all that easy for me to do,
because I made it just for you.

You kept talking your talk.
You kept playing all your games.
But, you didn't know I was onto you
when you first gave me the look,
you thought I was hooked.

Oh, I loved how you fallen
for my every move,

my every word,
my sweetest smile that drives you wild,
while I strand my very last line of silk.

This is my fly trap, and you had one for me.
But, when the night was over,
I watched you struggle
you are hanging around as free as you could be
thinking I will set you free.

You were so unaware, how mean I can be.
Your lies and your true ignorance got you
in your own trap, where all your friends
couldn't believe their eyes.

You have no more opportunities my lustful one.
All your friend abandon you.
Oh, please don't look so confused
you know you were only being used.

Now you can see,
Your words never mattered to me.
You are now in my grasp,
no time to look back.
My wittiness is creeping closer to you.

I see you are struggling in my web,
drowning in the rain.
You start to cry while you are about to die.
You began telling me how sorry you really are
for telling all those lies.

That is when I said, I was going to love you
until you hate me. I'm going to make you crazy.
I'm going to let the others flies see,
how much you mean to me.
I'm gonna show you, how lies can hurt you.

You should had known better
than to look my way, playing all those hateful games.
You put yourself in my trap,
now I'm going to make you ache.

I'm going to let your heart bleed,
just like you thought you had done to me.

I'm going to tell you all those lies,
I'm going to make you cry.
Because I'm a black widow,
and I no longer need you,
I already got you where I want you.

I already know how to play your game.
The twist and the turns,
I bet you feel mighty right about now.
You are gone its all said and done.
All lights are out and so are you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Blasphemers

BLASPHEMERS

At night, I think about the signs of love
I think about Life and Death
I think about the Prophets in the fields
I think about the beauty of the firefly
that softly easy its way in the sky
Oh, how the beauty of life
that declared its love to all of us
but when night falls my eyes become heavy
where I go to sleep and have wretched dreams
where a darken past eats away on me
By the inviting gaze of an evil eyes
that watchme all the time
like he is sweeping away my life
I seek the truth
but many malicious people makes traps
just to see me fall makes them glad
they walk around saying they love their God
they hold the bible in their hands
acting as if they never sin,
Oh, how they read all my writing on
and any other places I put a poem
they scrutinize my every word
then they go around and take what I write
and say my words are of an evil kind
just to play games on the readers mind
then they stalk me out and steal from my writings
and Blaspheme my name
looking me up and down
given me shame and blame
Oh, look at her she is evil!
But who are these people making hasty lies
just because I write about my life
or write about anything
Oh, you hateful sinful scrutinizing prudent
move on an take your trash with you
you love to quarrel saying you are doing it for God

Did God say go around Judging?
Oh, you bitter hearts just move a long
and stalk someone else that wants to here you crap
I have too much on my back
to put up with You
Who are you to judge me?
and act as if you know me,
You need to read your Bible so more
for you to tell me what it is I feel or think.

Poetic Judy Emery 1995
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Blood Moon

BLOOD MOON

On this cold September night, Dark Angel given me so much fright
where I had to fight for my life and what is right in God's eyes;
I would hear the voices of male and female crying out from the woods
where the moon burn deep next to the sea. Their words I didn't know,
Soon they started screaming to be set free from he who haunts me.

The sky is dark and the moon held a deep red flame, that burned deep
into the eyes that see; "Oh, " " My Lord, and God, " what is happening to me?
""Why, " am I having to go through all of this pain? "When will this nightmare
end? ? ...

I cried, and I cried holding my head down in the pouring rain,
feeling so much pain, that would make anyone wants to go insane.

But, on the other side of the moon held a light, for what is right,
Oh, how those flames shoot on high in the eyes, that turn to do good,
where I once seen the light of true love shine on high,
But not tonight, those ancient stars did turn dim,
That is where I started seeing two shadows dancing around me.
where all eyes staring at them, it was like the good and the bad fighting around
me while I started to scream for help.

Oh, how this darkness holding so much pain and gloom;
the rain poured down hard on the ground. where so many had been
held captive in thisdarken dream, that makes me want to scream
I see so many going insane calling upon a name. Where Dark Angel,
starts to give them all blame and shame.

Poetic Judy Emery 1994

Poetic Judy L Emery

Brainless Today

BRAINLESS TODAY

Brainless today, like many other days
But who ever likes to brag about days like this?
My heart is deeply broken with no repair
people walking around like they have no care.

I see men going to the butcher's shop
while the women sit around drinking tea
talking about what ever they please.
Brainless is me, I can't write about anything
but the pain I feel deep within.

I do bypass the evil attacks
that somehow I do attract,
I try never to look back
at my broken past....
But somehow that is so hard for me to do.

My heart is forever broken
where I'm forever lost in all my pains
of yesterdays blues....
I go to the cafeteria to have a bite to eat
I hear the sounds of people talking about their day.

But the true sounds I hear that comes to me clear
is the rain pouring all over the place.
I sit near a very large window
just for me to see the rain fall upon the busy streets.

I hear the cries that race in my mind
where the birds fly on high from their cage.
As the cares of all kind racing cacophonous
almost as if cadence to a musical beat.

Soon my mind did clarify what I had been feeling inside,
My heart will forever bleed because of those painful times
that are playing over and over on my mind.

A pain of losing my son, my mother, and my grandson.

Oh, how the tears just kept pouring down like rain,
Brainless was me just for a moment of silence,
just for the moment of peace,
without all the rattling coming from busy streets.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Broken

BROKEN

Broken down
that will never be found
lost into darken dreams
is where you put me
I dwell in your pains
you play on my mind
night and day
you try to make me go insane
you give me all your blames
Oh, how you make me cry
deep into the night
you had broken my wings
so I could never fly
I would never leave your side
I live in darken dreams
broken is how you left me
alone, empty and cold
you left me out to bleed
my words I write for others to read
in my own blood stain Ink
you broken my wings
you taken almost everything
I had left in me
but you could never take the light
from my eyes no matter how you try
broken is me in darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Broken Art Of My Inter Spirit

BROKEN ART OF MY INTER SPIRIT

If it shines or rain
-let the art touch the heart,
of your own inner beauty.
Little will anyone care or know
unless you paint or write
what moves your spirit.
Days, like drops of rain
can take me back to the pain
that brings on the fears
that last out for years.
At my door I see a handsome man
but I will never let him in,
I run from love
-because I'm still wounded from it.
He holds roses in his hand
trying to sweep me off my feet,
I must ask, why can't he see
- that I'm pale and very sad?
I sit on the floor
next to the heavy wooden door,
I have little to say
- so I tell him to go away.
Then he looks back at me and says,
"If it shines outside
painted down with your eyes,
and if it is raining
take my hand and we shall dances in it.
Because that is the key
-to a happy healthy heart,
It is the art of your inner spirit.
So, if you would let me take the chance
upon true romance with you."
I looked up and told him and said,
"When a heart is destroyed
it takes a lifetime to heal.
So why would you want me to take
you down with me?

Don't you think that is kinda silly? "
So I closed the door and never looked back
and I walked over to my desk
and started to write out my art
of what my heart bleeds,
because this is the art of who I am
so I write it out in color of red,
What I call the art of a broken inter spirit
for the who world to read my pains
and to let the whole world know
I am still have a heart beat that bleeds in ink.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Broken Past

BROKEN PAST

I had always put on a smile
but it only lasted a while
from the morning to night
all I could do was sigh
I never had a perfect life
but I did try to do what is right
to all who was once in my life
But, they wasn't nice
they would say and do things
to shame my name
giving me so much blame
things became to heavy on me
I know I was about to break like glass
So, I started running fast
from my own painful past
I remembered all that fear
in those long painful years
that brings on my tears.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Broken System

BROKEN SYSTEM

Shall I dance with you, even though you make me confused?
I try so hard to never compare you to anyone,
But we are like night and day
we see things in different ways;
I love what is kind and beautiful
you love what is dark and painful.

You tell me to understand your deep commands
while you take my hands and we started to dance,
reject me not you would say; his eyes meet with mine
Your voice I will never forget...
I could tell he is making another trap for me to fall in
But silent I stayed, Because he isn't whom I obey.

We danced around the finest posies fields
and the beautiful daffodils;
among the thousands of fragrant flowers,
but beneath it all
is the finest soil to ever touch the feet,
where beds of roses and tall summer trees...
where the valleys are forever long in luxury.
freedom I am witnessing what could be for me.

it was all fiery colored beauty to my eyes
but it was all a dream you see...
passion is wild and deep as the roaring sea
among the unmovable white cliffs
where the ancient spirits has once passed
the sky is like a mirror that reflects on the sea
where dull eyes of woes screams.

Rage of old romance powered the unlovely,
that left the bodies bloody;
where ashes of dull gray remains in the eyes of time,
fallen is he how haunts me in my dreams
making traps for me, I hear the tears that fall
I hear the cries from another time....

where sunlit beauty touched souls of long ago.

When I looked around me, I seen a big crowd
standing around the shore;
passion they once held for truth
their voice was sharp without bitterness
they were unshakable,
their spirit will never be forgotten
they held the key that glimpse heavenly in the eyes
This was like an invitation on heartstrings
where the broken system will soon be repaired and flawless.

Soon everything had come to an end
we no longer was dancing; I was now standing along
in a cold darkened throne, where the hallways are long
spring has changed to winter storms
where punishments are being made
I sighed in heartbreak tears that last for years
what was once warm and true has been forgotten.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Broken Wings

BROKEN WINGS

It happens a lot, It always seems to go on,
My mind rocks back to painful times,
All I can do is cry.
I see the clouds parting, skies opening
I can see Dark Angel emerge from the gray clouds.

I hear him calling out my name
Oh, how I feel so ashamed,
I am feeling more pains,
It is starting to rain,
My fingers are griping the wet ground.

I could feel the wet dirt turning into mud as it liquify
slipping through my fingers.
I'm losing control, I'm feeling faint.
My soul is laying in puddles,
while the rain is pouring heavy down on me.

I'm broken this anyone could see.
My heart is shattered in billions of pieces
my blood is pouring out like ink.
My body feels it is relapsing.
While my scars are somehow fading.

Dark Angel deceptively welcoming me into his world.
Extending his angelic black wings
wrapping around me, comforting embrace.
He isn't releasing his grip,
I feel now a broken hip.
Because he is dragging me to his darkness below.

I'm horrified, I'm broken, I'm screaming,
But no one could hear me.
Soon all my scars that was fading
Open up all over again.

They are no longer invisible.
All my pains from my broken past,
started making its way back fast.
I feel the pains rushing in my veins like poison.

Dark Angel chained me in a cold dungeon,
Soon he started whispering he anger to me,
he is letting me know he is in full control,
I am forever trapped into darken dreams.

He has broken my beautiful wings.
so I could never fly away from this darken place,
I'm broken very deep within,
This old pain will always remain.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Brutus And Moonlight

BRUTUS AND MOONLIGHT

" Close your eyes and picture you see it? "

I would just nod, eyes closed.

"Brutus again, what is it you are wanting me to see? "I asked angrily.

"Moonlight, again", "imagine it right there before you.

See its texture, shape, and color-got it? "

"No, I don't got it What is it you are wanting me to see?

Why are you looking at me like you are angry? "

Annoyed Brutus replied, "You know Moonlight, you just don't care do you?

"

"About what? ! "

Then he smiled, holding the sweet image in his head.

"I see you happy and in love,

But, you must see it too Moonlight, "

"Brutus, you know better, I cannot put that in my head,

Dark Angel, do you remember who that is? "

"Moonlight, just for a moment reach out and touch the colors,

feel the love it brings."

That is when I started listening more to his words,

I thought to myself, what is it he is seeing, that I could not see?

He is acting a little funny, what did he get into now?

"Come, come now, reach out and touch it, feel the tips of the brush,

now, lets try this your eyes and see, and then let your

images move you to draw it, paint it."

"Are you going out of your mind Brutus? "

"How can I think so humbly as you? " I have no time for your games.

Brutus just gave a frown, while he walked on by with a hasty looked in his eyes,

"Moonlight, " That is it, you never taken anytime out for yourself,

that is the reason tou can never see the things I see,

Oh, the beauty and all those colors of life, that shines so bright.

I just looked back at him, thinking to myself,

I don't know where he has been

But from where I stand all I see is the winters gray.

Poetic Judy Emery 1993

Poetic Judy L Emery

Burst Of Sunshine

Burst Of Sunshine

I am that burst of sunshine-
You just have to open up
your spiritual eyes to see it.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Can Anyone Hear Me

CAN ANYONE HEAR ME

Here in the dark
I can hear people laughing
like they are crazy
I can hear cries from behind the wall's
down from the halls
I feel so alone
crying in silents
while I am sitting in the dark
the rain is pouring down
I'm crying out loud
but no one hears a sound
because they are crying with me
I try talking without any words
because the eyes can say plenty
the pain is cutting deeper inside me
can anyone hear me?
I feel I'm dying in this darkness
I know I am in a big mess
everything just seems so gloomy
while others thinks it's funny
to see me acting like this
Oh, how I count the day's
I pray for this sadness to go away
I mark down my painful times
and try to make my words rhyme
Can anyone hear me
I am cry deep within
when any one sees me
they have to look sideways
then look back an try to attack
but they don't scare me
I am already broken
so when they finish talking
I will show them what I got for them
I stud up and they started to make a fuss
I started shooting
I'm here in the dark

I don't need another mark
But if you keep messing with me
I will make you SCREAM
Can anyone hear me
I am dying in this pain
Oh, I am crying out loud in the rain
People are laughing
but they are not funny
they are acting crazy
I hear the cries from behind me
I think they understand me.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Casting Stones

CASTING STONES

So, many Hatters

has cast their stones

but I'm not frightened

of them anymore,

The cold pits of their lies

has come to them

with a big surprise,

when they no longer see

I hold no fear in my eyes

for the ones that has cast

their stones upon my soul,

Oh, darkness of true sadness

has pass me on by

now what I see is the beauty

of sunrise ray of rejoicing,

because love is with me,

The window of my cold room

has been Broken in late June,

for all to see Love is with me

Now all my Hatters who has
cast their stones just to see me bleed,
Now they cry out my name
in their own pains of Darken Dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

Centralizing Experience

CENTRALIZINGEXPERIENCE

I found myself lost into my own painful past
where love never last;
I looked over my thoughts that cut deep in my heart
where life seemed as a punishment to me.

I open my mind, then I just started to write
I didn't think about the time;
I had no particular intention, I just let my mind travel
where thoughts browsed until something caught my attention.

My tears started to roll heavy down my face,
I started to see his eyes looking at me,
Oh, I cried, asking him why did you need to hurt me like this?
At once I began to develop an attitude of boldness
in this darkness of his coldness,
where all expectations layout a seen for me.

Where I seen all my fears standing near
I had no words other than "HELP ME, "
I felt I was about to loss my mind,
while he started approaching me,
I sensed his madness,
But the more he looks at me I started seeing something
way deeper than before, I started running for the door.

I felt this centralizing experience,
The presence of something very rare and powerful
I seen a light shine deep within,
Something I could no longer control its authority over me.
telling me to face all my fears that is standing near
when I turned around to face my best.

my eyes soon was open to see that God is fighting for me.
soon I hung the cloth over me where the water that is pouring
down upon me from the door I soon open,
I seen a world of my life mirror facing me
I got down on my hands and knees

I seen my fears, my tears as I dreamed my dreams,
where I see pages evaporate,
where my painful life had been written has been forgiven.

That is when the wind and the rain started pouring
upon the desert sand where I now stand among
the bones of ancient prophets where they once walked
with our Lord Jesus Christ,
where their voice had been written on pages
to teach us the way we must walk,
hard times they did face, the eyes of a beat they faced.

The door is open, my mind is racing, I am pasting
not understanding what is happening to me,
I see the scrutinize eyes standing all around me
judging me, just as they judge the Prophets,
they are casting stones to crush my bones,
Oh, how I started to cry
and that is when the light shined in my eyes.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

Close The Window

CLOSE THE WINDOW

Now I say, don't look my way
close the window the sky is deep grey:
that is were the memories play
where harshness and pains
brings on heavy rains,

The fields are very bared,
and the trees are with no leaves,
and the sea is tossing around
making all kinds of sounds,

Where no birds sing
are fly's among the storms
So close the window it is too cold
Oh, listen to the winters wind blow,

In my room is the silent screams
that brings on darken dreams,
this is where all my emotions is stirred,

where my thoughts plays games
where my mind roams to the past
that makes my spirit crash,

In the silence of my cold room the grey
where the pains cut me deep
that makes me weep
even in my sleep.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Cloudy June

CLOUDY JUNE

"Cloudy June -
a painful afternoon
that brought rain."

Poetic Judy Emery

Judy Emery © 2018
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Cold September

COLD SEPTEMBER

The banks are bare
the cold is in this September air
streams of pain are being cast
from an old beaten down past
The castle of darken dreams
Dark Angel holds the key
Oh, he is so mean,
Green grass by the wooden path
fair flowers among wild weeds
there are great depression along
that painful path of traps
that will over take your souls,
Dark Angel loves to play with black magic
he cast his spells of darken
on all who sleeps
he gives the very bad dreams
to make your heart pound faster
your mind will race
the only thing you can do is scream,
Your tears will fall
and the old red sea will flood
the old scallop leaves will fall
among darken dreams
into every inch of your mind
will play over time
you hold on to your soul
and pray to never let it go,
darkness is all around
and that will be all you can see
until Dark Angel takes his stand
and open the door
with his long key
of darken dreams
he will give wonders and worries
through out your days
to make you lose your way
to lose your faith in love,
your life will become so gray

holding so much pains
love will turn into hate
this is the life Dark Angel gave
to the heart strings of pain
of rain to flood out your tears
no soul will ever be spared
the expressions up on all faces you
can see they are in darken places
you will never see the light of faith
in their darken eyes Oh, pale, pale lips
do cry out Dark Angel shouts
Come to me Moonlight and see
what it is I have done, Dark Angel has me
pleading for him to let the others go
I am crying with the sea
because his rage is out of hand
I'm afraid and very weak to even think,
When I try to explain what I was feeling
it didn't matter to him anyways
Oh, pale lips come to me and kiss the pains
of me your King,
Dark Angel walks over to me
I am hearing bad things I hear things
I must not speak I must stay strong and meek
but this darken place makes battle
that no one can win,
I am in way to deep I'm losing this fight
for my own rights Dark Angel kissed me
as if he is taken the life out of me
I feel I could no longer breath
He is given me the pains
of rain of yesterdays memories
that will never go away September
will always be remember.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Color The Universe With Style Of You

COLOR THE UNIVERSE WITH STYLE OF YOU

A pen will flow in power of the author, it is a powerful tool,
one must use it with care, if not it's okay to be foolish.
let the ink flow in your own style of who you are,
learn new and old techniques that will color the universe
that will change the world around you.
Let the wind blow through your hair, open the window
of your soul and let everything go.

Let new emotions dance around in your head with the
old things of the past that makes you sad or happy.
Color the universe with style, love and beauty,
that can help others see through your eyes.
Open a new chapter of your inner book, go on and take a look,
and then write what you seek for others to read.
Let the ink flow like it is your own blood and guts.
Don't be shy, let others see what it is you see and bleed.

Let your own heart and eyes be your guide in your writers mind.
Write what you see in your own imagination of true fiction.
Your own eyes and mind holds the story of you,
to the understanding what is hidden deep within,
let your imagination run wild and free,
you may even see the Spitzer space through your own eyes
of an imaginary telescope.

This is the beauty of a writers mind.
We write what flutters through our own mind of what we feel,
what we bleed, and what makes us ill.
We think about all kinds of thoughts, and hold in lifetime emotions,
the real into fiction, the escape to another dimension,
into that make believe world of ink of fiction.
We must think outside the box,
I love to write what ever comes to mind, even if it makes
me look kind of foolish. That is my own writers way of thinking.

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Corrupted

CORRUPTED

I'm so alone, when the night falls into its own sadness
I start to feel somewhat madness,
I think about all those times I had to see your face
all the times you would come out of hiding
the shadows of a painful past
somehow keeps coming back.

I would close my eyes, I would see you
come out of the shadows of the night
I would see you standing in the rain,
your eyes rolled upwards at me
that is when I started to scream
because your words
started cluttering up all my good thoughts.

Your lies started pouring
in my mind like a disease
that is corrupting me;
all I see is your world of pain
your darkness, and your shame,
I'm so sick of you given me blames.

There isn't a solutions to your crime
while you play your games on my mind,
you always make me feel so very ill
you put my life in a living Hell.

You are always insulting my faith
telling me I'm a disgrace
but you must not had seen your face
what a shame.

you attack all my friends
you push them all away,
I see all your handy work is being written
in a life of the forbidden.

You have a corrupted mind
you hold nothing good in your soul
your heart is too cold
I watch you walk around
town like you are a hero
but really you are a zero.

You love to play at night
bringing on drunken fights
just to give more fright
just to control my life.

This isn't a secret of your war
all you do is tell more lies,
that is your motive right?

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

Crushed

CRUSHED

My Love, look what you have done
you put our love on the run
what we have here is no longer fun
we just let the years pour out like rain
Oh, on those lonely cloudy day's
we take are love like we eat are salt
where life becomes bitter and dark
each coming year I feel the fears
every time you come near,

I'm crushed about us
Oh, how it brings on the tears
it feels what we once had
it slowly disappeared,
I'm in the kitchen staring at the sink
while my heart bled down
Oh, you left your marks
I feel so cursed about us
tell me my love
why did we wreck it all?
Where you ready for the fall?

our love lasted like an ephemeral
I see we acknowledge it
what we have here is a big mess
we can let each other go
but the memories will always be
apart of you and me,
Right now in this moment of time
I stood up to you
while my heart runningfree
as it could ever be,

this is big for the both of us
fall is not to for way
I can remember all those winter days
I had always told you to be patient

never to rush our love
But, you made a big fuss about us
I told you I will be fine
it was about nine
when we left the dine
while you drink'd your wine,

When you walked away
in that heavy dark cloud of gray
I told you to be balanced
but all you did was make me afraid
when love should had been kind
you acted so blind
Now look at us
all are love has been wasted
where and the hell was I!
It ended before it started
did it end with the fall?

Can you see me stand at the bridge?
holding on to my broken heart
we are at the end of our goodbyes
like an sad lullaby
we both crossed the lines
I can still hear your words loud and clear
Who will Love you?
Who will catch you when you fall
that's when I started walking far behind
what we had was something of the blind
your love was so unkind.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Damaged

DAMAGED

We suspected that the fatuous grins
can bring on so much sins,
I sat alone at night
Watching the street frights
Right out my own living room
Sometimes it feels life is
Stuck between black and white
In a world, we call Broken
Where life is making so many
Has gone to a point of breakdown
Always fighting who's right
And who is wrong
Playing that same old song
But life keeps beating on
So many decisions
So many delays
So much time wasting away
my work I write is like
an undeveloped rhyme
I write day and night
Just were haters cut down my lines
I feel as if I am lost in a dark film
where nothing but horror
Is always knocking at my door,
My heart feels so damaged
While I drink so more
Oh. This pain
Is bring on more rain
I slightly open my bedroom window
To let in some fresh air
But all I found is the winters blues
The wind that cries at me time and time again
I prayed and I wished this old nightmare would go away,
I sit alone and I write
I tell myself what it would feel like
To be the beginning of something
But somehow my mind stays stuck in a broken past

I see no future for me
Because others are trying so hard
to live my life for me
Damaged is how I truly feel
Broken in a life of a living hell
Damaged is in black and white
That will never be right in this life
But I will always keep writing what it is I bleed.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Damaged Souls Of Long Ago

DAMAGED SOULS OF LONG AGO

I had always suspected you to be apart of his ways
But, I never wanted to believe it
but you shakiness really spoke out to me
too much in your wordings influence hate
your ways is dark as sin
Don't give me your damaged grin!
I sit alone at night thinking about all of this
while I Watching the street frights
throughout the night
I try so hard to refrain from this kind of life
but it keeps knocking at my door
Damaged I say right on my living room floor
this has been the only way I ever known
this life is way too cold
I looked back at him why he still talks
you think your smart?
I think Not, Your Damaged
Sometimes it feels life is
Stuck between black and white
But no one is ever right
and all they ever do is fight
In this world, we call Broken
we are all tossed around like lost tokens
when you come to me with your far fetched stories
I have to say at times I couldn't believe
when you say life is free
But how could that be?
don't you see the damaged souls?
they have nowhere to go
I gone to a point of breakdown
in this evil town
always fighting who's right andwho is wrong
they keep Playing that same old song
while life keeps beating on
So many decisions
So many delays
So much lives wasting away

my work I write is like
an undeveloped rhyme
I write day and night while I cry
That's when I looked him in the eyes
and said get out of my life
Just then my haters cut down my lines
I feel as if I am lost in a dark film in ancient time
oh, how all of this is playing on my mind
all I ever see is nothing
but horror looking back at me
the pain is always at my door
My heart feels so damaged
While I drink so more
I slightly open my bedroom window
To let in some fresh air
But all I found is the winters blues
giving me the ancient Flu
The wind that cries at me time and time again
I prayed and I wished this old nightmare would end
I sit alone and I write
I tell myself everything will be just fine
that's when I think I must had lost my mind
But somehow my mind stays stuck in a broken past
I see no future for me
Because others are trying so hard
to live my life for me
Damaged is how I truly feel
Broken in a life of a living hell
Damaged is in black and white
That will never be right in this life
But I will always keep writing what it is I bleed.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Danced Into Darkness

DANCED INTO DARKNESS

Dark Angel takes my hands
and we started to dance in the garden of roses
he is looking deep within my eyes
like he is hunting for treasure
But what he is looking for he will never find,
when the heart ask for pleasure
pain is all if will find....
Into the darkness we dance
where the deaden once had suffered;
I could feel all eyes are on us
not knowing what is going to happen next,
I could heart the darkness of another time
screaming and yelling in so much agony
Oh, what does all of this mean?
Why do I have these evil dreams?
I am now out of my own comfort zone
this are starting to get cold
while we kept on dancing to the rhyme
of the ancient winds that blow
while every tear did fall like raindrops,
Oh, the trauma in all their eyes
where love was only lies
I could hear an old iron bell sound of from fare
it kept on ring like something bad was coming,
I could feel my poor heart skip beats
while I looked all around me....
we kept on dance among the storm
we dance into the rain of pain,
I felt I was about to go insane
I would hear voices calling out my name
Moonlight they would scream
come look my way into a deeper dream,
oh, sobbing minds
why do you cry?
Why are you being so unkind?
My feet are throbbing, don't you see them bleed?
that is when I jumped into the sea ofdreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1998

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Dark Angel

It's a lonely night with no love in the air;
hopes and dreams disappear;
within the lonesome latter years
Dark Angel takes a stand to his dark throne,
Bewigged from what's right and what is wrong,
In veils, and drowned in tears,

A play of hopes and fears,
While the orchestra breathes fitfully
The music of the spheres.
Mimes, in the form of God on high,
Mutter and mumble low,
And hither and thither fly,

Mere puppets they, who come and go,
how everyone loves a Vampire show,
I paused and emptied glass of the fame of
blood at last,

at bidding of vast formless things that holds
the night screams that sings in the darken winds
that shift the scenery to and for,
flapping from out their Condor wings
Invisible Woe of what humans don't know
they are about to lose their lost souls,

That motley drama-oh, be sure
It shall not be forgot for life time years of my
bight of the night with a dark knight
Salem's Lot never to end,

It just gets scarier;
hear on end and you didn't hear me say a man!
through a circle that ever returned in
to the self-same spot,

And much of Madness, and more of Sin,
And Horror the soul of the plot.
This sort of thing doesn't happen much,

But when one sleep's,
you never know who is looking in,
but see, amid the mimic rout
A crawling shape intrude your sleep and you
cry out for help,

But no one hears a thing because for them
it was too late to awake;
a blood-red thing that writhes from out
the scenic solitude,

It writhes, it writhes, with mortal pangs
the mimes become its food,
and the Dark Angels sob at vermin fangs
In human gore imbued.

Out goes one's life for the thief of the night
over each quivering form,
the curtain, a funeral pall,
Comes down with the rush of a storm,

Dark Angels, all pallid and wan,
uprising, unveiling, affirm,
that the play is the tragedy "Man, "
its hero the Conqueror of its fear of
the dreamers hear an end.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Dark Angel And Moonlight

DARK ANGEL AND MOONLIGHT

Dark Angel, loves to drink on his whisky

he gets lusty and very needy

he looks down into the sea

he didn't like what he seen

His anger started rising deep within him

he knows he is a ugly beast,

He ask him self

how could Moonlight

ever love someone like me

So he cast another spell

that would give her more hell,

she will have many dreams of he

She will only be able to call him

Dark Angel, that is a command

Moonlight tries so hard

to never give in to his hunger,

but the more angry he gets

the thunder hits harder

the rain pours down in showers

gravity of the night pulls down

the crying moon in late June,

Silence cracks

into Moonlights mind

she knows this cold voice

from long ago

Moonlight! come to me

let me be you king.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Dark Angel And The Magic Woman

They walk around trying to find faith
But, they never want to give their heart to God,
they're where born to know God
and to walk with God.
But they just turned away,
in the stained sand, they stand,
while their own tears flow,
fire and dust will be all they will know,
they bow down to the ground
worshiping false God's,
Dark Angel has a wicked grin on his face,
while he looks my way,
The cold seven god's they put rose dust
upon the graves, crying out in so much pain
come and awake they would say,
while the magic woman plays her games,
her thirst for their blood,
she desires their soul of long ago,
I see her hate and envy in her eyes,
While Dark Angel;
cuts deep pains in the deserts sky,
hell, is what he gives,
fire storms upon on the land of sand,
while he conspires with the magic woman,
While they take on the world in darken dreams
make the ones that dream scream,
while the slaves of darkness cry out to
their false messiah,
from the deep part of their hearts,
rise he would tell them,
Take the cup and drink the blood
of the innocent ones, destruction is the price
they will all pay when they gave Dark Angel
the key to their souls, of long ago,
thousands will fall like stars from the sky,
the old magic woman cast her spells,
to wage war in a nasty battlefield of lies,
The evil magic woman and Dark Angel
are the God's of the blood-stained land,

black magic rolls into the eyes of the slaves,
they dance around upon on the deserts sand,
demons flow around the graves
in black rose dust.

Playing games on what they see
while their souls bleed,
The magic woman making wind of fire
That made the slaves confused,
While the bombs fly into the desert skies,
taken down all they can see,
while the weep what they believe,
the religion of their lies hold no power
in their mighty false Gods.

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Dark Angels Love

DARK ANGELS LOVE

I Know He Loves Me

Dark Angel needs to forget me

he would come to me in darken dreams

just to make me scream

he would tell me he loves

But I say to him

If you love me then let me go

This pain of darkness I could live without

then his anger starts to get out of hand

making all kinds of commands

so I take my stand and I fight for the Light

for what is right in my own Life

that is when he say the old confusing words,

I love you more than you will ever know

this old life is nothing but a show

we looked at each other standing in the snow

sometime ago without control

But Dark Angel looked deep within my eyes

he could see he is no longer there,

But than he ask why are you so sad?

Why do you act as if you are mad?

If I am no longer with you in your heart

that is when I cried out say

I feel you everywhere I go

I need you to let me go

because this is the end of your show,

I can feel his eyes on me as I walk away

in his Big old clouds of gray

I know he loves me

because he always tells me

Butif he truly loved me

why does his love have to hurt so much?

He loves to play mindgames

most of the time

just to keep anyone on his side

this darkness he knows is not the way to go

but he loves to control any souls

that is how his game rolls,

He tells me to look deep into his evil eyes
and I will find his darkness
his love he has for me
but all of this is nothing but darken dreams
even when it feels so real,
It's me he wants to take control
I was alone until I meet him
now all I do is cry
because all I want is him out of my life
I try so hard to forget him
but for some reason I can't
like if he has a spell on me to keep me,
I could feel the change come over me
I ask God to please forgive me
Help me please get through this
Dark Angel, casting his darkness in my sleep
he is giving me his darken dreams
he is always moving like the sea around me
he change like the season
among autumn leaves
where rose dust ashes are cast around
on dark wet grounds,
Darkness is all I can see
Why my poor heart bleeds out on sea
my body is going numb
while life is being sucked out of me
My winter are always colder
but I do stand up bolder
my summers are all gone
like an old sad song,
I know he loves me
because he always tells me
When he takes hold of my arms
and squeeze them very painfully
just to make me cry
he loves to bite my lips
just to make me scream,
When he is through with me
he tells me over and over
how much he needs me
how much he loves me
more than I will ever know

This I do know
Oh how my world has grown cold,
I see him wherever I go
his words are like a mystery song
it will be written in history
for all to read about the darkness
he given to me in darken dreams
Will anyone ever miss me?
while yesterdays are moved along
will anyone remember me?
I cried today but I keep a smile on my face,
I don't know if he is happy or is he made
I don't know if he is fake smiling me
he had taken away all my happiness from me
he gave me all his loneliness
he gave me love to make my life worth while
only just for a little while
he can play his games on me
he takes my hand and gave me a spend
and said the words to me
I love you more then you will ever know
I know he loves me because he told me so,
Do you see all the things he have given me
Look in my eyes and I will tell you my story
I know he loves me
because he told me I am his world.

Poetic Judy Emery

Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Dark Castle

DARK CASTLE

In the dark castle is lots of pains
that brings on the rain
because Dark Angel is insane
because of his evil ways
when he talks to me I could see his mystery
of his ancient history
that brings on the misery
He would gaze in my eyes
what is he trying to find?
He is so hateful not holding any kindness
He is the king that brings on darken dreams
that makes me scream most of the time
why he plays on my mind
while he locks me away in a cold darken room
Oh, how I could hear the silence
until the winters wind blow
like the sound of a crying for help
freeing its self before death
I analyze all that I know
where I don't lose control
I remember his aggressiveness
while he leave everything in a big mess
he is a beast that loves to feed on my fear
he is always near
calling me his dear
that brings on the tears for years
Hewill never forgive
or forget anything I ever did
I'm locked in his dark castle
Oh, how it brings on more hassle
I'm far away from the world
where love has been tossed into the sea
of darken dreams where I do scream
while he snatched my arms bring on the harm
He is tearing me apart
that bring on more cloudy day's
my tears are falling hard

on the dinning room floor
while my heart bleeding away like ink
that's when he walked away from me
making promises he will never keep
He loves to make me weep
and watch me bleed in darken dreams
he accomplished his dirty deeds
he is a beast of greed
I'm broken all over again
I 'm run away from this sin
But all it ever gave me back
are the misery he gave to me when he finds me
He istearing me apart
he doesn't have a heart
I hear the dishes smashing in the dinning room
on the counter is his drink
where my own spirit sinks into darken dreams
I had no placeof an escape
I can never erase the past of broken memories
that haunts me in dreams
In the dark castle are many things
with many rooms of the insane
the crystal ball that is down the hall.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Dark State Of Mind

The loss is great
to lost faith left my life a stray
left me in a dark stat of mind
where sadness, and pains remains
where everything is cold
in a life that stands bold
I always feel alone
pity eyes dropping in tears alone
words from an old beaten down past
always find its way back to my mind
in memories are darken dreams
a place upon seas
Oh, how my heart gives
my body always aches
weary joints rises in me
while I am upon on kneel knees
Praying to be set free
from this darken state of mind
that has been handed down to me.

Poetic Judy Emery 1995

Poetic Judy L Emery

Darkness In Your Eyes

DARKNESS IN YOUR EYES

You thought you gave me your all
with all your worldly deeds,
But the truth is, you scare me,
to love you is to hold you while you sleep
But as you can see that isn't apart of me,
Between your heart and mine
we both are from a different time,
where dreams sprang from shallow seas,
where tears fall like raindrops,
Just us being around each other
brings on more pain;
I do remember the leaves in green and suns in gold,
where the heart of mine turned pulsate ripe and red,
I once felt so alive with true love on my side
Until you became my Husband and I your Wife,
I once thought I may had been blessed
until you started to change as soon as we wed,
I seen darkness in your eyes for the first time,
You said all the right words
to keep me confused about you,
then you started beating me down...
I felt I wasn't able to get back up,
We made our arrangements
to look perfect around friends,
we proceeded to act as we are so in love,
people even wanted to be us,
I never truly understood the fuse
because they weren't missing much,
we made choices, and so many I truly regret
I just wish we had never meet,
The truth is I never wanted to look down on no one,
But when it comes to you, it is very hard not to!
you love to abuse and use,
I truly am glad I am away from you.

Poetic Judy Emery1999

Daunting Dream

I'm feeling so alone and scared
I can feel the winters wind shifting again,
I can feel the evil all around me
the air is thick hard to breath...
this is a daunting dream
that holds deep commands
in the silence of a poetic heart
that screams deep within...
it is the classical music of ones soul
before it turns cold in a life so bold
I can feel the scrutinizing eyes are all around
looking down on me,
Oh, how they love to see me in pain
these people are insane
crying out in the pouring rain
the I would hear their voices saying evil things
just to try to tear me down...
to weaken my faith
just then I would hear Dark Angel calling out my name
"Moonlight, " did you give up your sight yet
That is when I started to feel i'll,
I looked around me in the stillness of the night
I started listening to the sound of the windshifting
that is when I seen Dark Angel standing next to me
push me down just to read my mind another time.
Look at me he would say; while my body started to ache
let me see your eyes....
I don't know what he thinks he will find
I started to feel lost and so confused
my eyes started rolling back
I didn't understand what was happening to me
I felt I was losing control of myself
that is when malicious people started laughing at me,
they would dance around me in their own pains
calling me all kinds of names....
they where shame blaming me,
I could see this is a vital
and this pain is getting too hard to handle
it is starting to sound like Opera,

this got my attention.
Dark Angel is moving my face left and right
looking deeper and deeper in my eyes
Until he seen I still had the light in my eyes
left in my soul, But he still couldn't see what I can
Oh, how that makes him so mad.
So, he started casting his spell over me
that made me feel so ill...
I started feeling not myself
I was changing into something else
I tried to help myself to fight this change
I couldn't he was to strong for me at this time
that is when I blacked out,
soon I started feel the mist of the fog upon my skin
the creepy sound of the night all around me
ravens keeping an eye on my ever move,
Then I would hear Dark Angel speak to me
have I made you uncomfortable yet Moonlight?
But when I needed to speak no words came out
from my mouth, I became mute...
Oh, this silence you give seems paradoxical
perhaps daunting theme in this darken dream.
I never said a word,
I just started staring around
while I was laying upon the wet ground
next to the sea...
Dark Angels moves his eyes on me
he studies me like I'm something of interest.
His words would play over and overin my head
I have been crying for this pain to end.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Days Of Autumn

DAYS OF AUTUMN

Though the days of autumn, seems a bit gray
for my taste, but if this is to be my destiny,
oh, let it be the star of my heart,
that keeps the word of true love
let it forever be apart of me,
that sets my spirit free.

But, at times my heart refuses the gift,
when I am covered in grief,
Yet, my spirit has painted what love could be,
But, my own sadness is taken over me.
I can not live like this in fear
yet, it stands so near.

Oh, Autumn the your days,
let not your love slip away in those clouds of gray.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Deeper Visions In Dreams

DEEPER VISIONS IN DREAMS

The Earth is moving while the sea is a roaring
The fire is burning while the water is still cold
the autumn winds is a blowing
I'm moving along slowly
But, I am determined not to lose control.

I'm equanimity, keeping my modesty
while the old desert rats run along the path
its not easy watching Dark Angel making commands
if only I could reduced the sound
words of darkness makes a tornado of emotions
casting pain that brings on rain.

But the storms is still in the making
Oh, look another heart is braking
the bodies are shacking
somehow this ancient past keeps coming back
the plague the mind where haters roam around.

I see the homeless hungry as they could be
the venom of darkness is cutting deep
making them weep while they bleed
Look at the ruins that run deep in the veins
of the insane holding blame and shame.

The heart are pouring out like ink
into the sea of dreams
soul are cold while he is standing bold
ignorant haters spirits are on a burnout
the flames are on high while they sigh
someone needs to tame the insane.

He takes me as his possession
while I'm still in a deep sleep
I see I'm absence from the light
oh, how that makes me feel fright
just knowing something isn't right.

I see his reflection in the mirror of time
the air is making me feel I'm suffocate
I know this isn't my destiny
But, it is my obligation to see everything
that these darken dreams bring to me.

I see him on his darken throne
while the slaves are out building pyramids
they are hunger and thirsty
working hard moving along on hot sand
while he is making so much commands.

What shall one say to make this pain go away
who will guide them towards what is right?
without making a fight in the presence of that time
Oh, the bell is ringing and the game is on.

He is taken possession while I see the rope
where slaves are being hanged
where they lost their hope
all strength is gone
where doubts started moving on in with more sins.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Desolation

DESOLATION

The orange dusk of light comes to me into the night
Oh, how it gives me so much fright
but I still stand up for what is right
where old idea come back to my mind
I gaze to see what is in front of me.

Oh, how the memories kept flowing
while I write out on many pages of dreams
I know things are never what they seem
I see a messenger walking in the mist of the light
the announcement was very swift.

The invisible always is the stories are told
and the words gone old
but I still stood bold
in a world that is cold
I looked evil in the eyes
where the lies tell its own stories.

I seen the lost running in the heat of the night
on this month of July
crying out I don't want to be found
while they danced around.

I see how they danced on bones
that clutched at their feet
where their hateful words
sound out through the darkness.

I see a small church burn down
where railroad where once busy
but now things are desolated
I see a a rose burn to dust
where the dead lay.

Oh, how the dawn breaks
and now I wake on my bed

Now my mind is clear holding no fear
the prophets of my dreams sunk in deep
my words are written in a world of the forbidden.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

DON'T LET ME BE MISUNDERSTOOD

When two don't see eye to eye
where it comes to push and shove
about who is right
or who is wrong
I had to learn how to protect my heart,
so I always keep it on guard
where trust has been broken,
now left the heart is hungry
it craves what it once had
before it all gone so bad,
Oh, how life seems sad,
can you understand me now?
You can see that you can make me mad,
Don't you see I am not your puppet?
I will do as I please,
So, don't let me be misunderstood
You always had a way to let me down
you walk around like an old sad clown,
I can't help you now for the shape I'm in
you put my life in a nightmare of sins,
Don't ask me now what I feel about you
you may get the answer you're not looking for
So, go on and walk out the door...
you had deserted me way before this time
you caged my heart but I hold the key,
Oh, please don't look at me so mean.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Don't Procrastinate

DON'T PROCRASTINATE

Don't procrastinate doing what you love,
put your true feelings in color
luster of talented beauty.
Yes, my name is Judy
and I am a cutie.
Plan and play,
day by day,
make what you feel become real
but don't make yourself ill,
If you feel a chill
kill it with kindness.
Fill you darken room
with water colors,
it isn't that hard to do.
Yet, don't get yourself confused,
let your inner emotions
be your guide.
Come on you don't need to hide,
what it is you feel inside.
The mind and the heart
is the true art
of who you are.
Many times we lose sight
of what we bleed,
the images runs deep
into what it is we seek.
Come on don't fall asleep
and there isn't any time to weep.
Look at the rats
that are falling into a trap
looking for something to eat,
Yet, so is that fat cat
hiding behind a tall hat.
Every time I look out my bedroom window
my spirit comes to life
by watching the art of nature
that shines deep into my eyes,

I do my art when I write
what comes to sight.
So don't procrastinate from doing what you love.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Draw No Envy

DRAW NO ENVY

Draw no Envy to my own beauty
into my world of dreams
I know I have two names
when it comes to my fame
but remember
we all bleed the same,

Draw no envy;
When it comes to Love
Love is like a beautiful dove
an open book to all who takes a look
let that beauty shine deep within,

My own fame comes in rain
when my heart feels so much pain
when the heart is broken
it is ready to be spoken
on my silk written words
in blood stain ink
of what my heart bleeds,

My fame is being written
on the pages of emotions,
When it comes from the heart
everyone can feel that spark
when love has departed into the dark,

blind affections of true reflections
when the heart bleeds out on sea
into a winter's breeze
that make the heart freeze
echoes of crying
hold the sighing of long ago,

when Love taken a stroll
The pains of fame made a home
on pages of blood stain ink
as the heart truly bleeds

ill fortunes of lonely rage
that comes along with age,

applause to the old crying moon
May and June has seen better of days
that words had warm the ears that hears
tears that falls with autumn winds
wishing Love would find it's way back again.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Dreams Of Existence

DREAMS OF EXISTENCE

This dream keeps making its way back
like it is wanting me to get the message
of what it is all about, wance me to know
its true existence of its pains and colors
that arts out ancient times....
Oh, how this plays on my mind day and night.

Every part, every situation in the dream
has a way to make me scream...
the pains that cut so deep possess power
that swims into my mind where all emotions
starts to rush in.
A place where my memories has already known.

A place of long ago, I had locked away
so I could go on about my days....
But as the years moved along, my memories
became even stronger....
they started coming out into my sleep making
painful darken dreams.

Oh, I can remember those hurtful experiences
that made my life so grey....
where I'm drowning in my own tears that seem
to paralyzed my heart from ever loving again,
some may call this dumb....
and some may call this smart on my part
because I'm watching over my heart.

I can hear the voice of he who haunts me
who demonizes everything that is good,
I always wondered about its existence,
its unfaithfulness to what love and life is,
his evilness has made tall mountains of dreams
that make me weep...
his words he used as a weapon of a darken war.

Terrifies me in my dreams of emotions
that fountains my memories of painful times,
I hear his deceitfulness in his voice...
Oh, his eyes tell the story
I cried out I'm sorry
But that was never good enough....
this made me feel so fragile in his presences.

Every good thing I had once known
had withered in black and white,
Oh, how my mind stored away all this pain
but now it is wanting to get out
I want to be free from this madness
that makes me murmur in the counsel of dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Drunken Moon

Drunken Moon

Embrace the night
you drunken moon
your reflection shines
deep into the night
while the lonely wind cries
while the old ship
sail through out the storms
while you look so gloom
Oh, drunken moon
look at what you shone
upon the sea as it bleeds
into darken dreams
in the tingles of the night
Dark Angel wants to fight
just to give fright another time
on the sleepers minds
Lies are being told
the body is getting cold
Oh, how is words are being told
while Dark Angel stands bold
while the story is being told
as the old drunken moon
hangs on gloom
casting its shine on painful times
that echoes in the minds
the earth is in thickness
of fog of bitterness
to keep the dreamers trapped
I am lost in unearthliness
of a time of Ancient pride
that salted up the sea tears will fall
while the drunken moon hangs in doom.

Poetic Judy Emery

Darken Dreams

Dwelling Place

DWELLING PLACE

If I could make a dwelling place
in your heart, I would
but all I could find
is the rain of yesterdays;
You had lost your way
So now that dwelling place
has no room for love
the happiest days are long gone
the dark hours had come to you?
like a wild storm
Your name is marked in the dark
you have a way to bring on pains
you have power of the dark side
where love could never be
What made you like this?
I know if anyone stands to close
you would make a lot of smoke
I can feel the essence of your power
but it's not the kind I was looking for
you was once a true prince
and I was your queen
but now it's all in dreams
things are never what they seem.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1992

Poetic Judy L Emery

Echoes Of My Broken Past

Look at me, I am frozen;
I'm barely hanging on to reality
this abuse had gone on way too long
I feel I am about to go insane,

Oh, please someone help me!
In the echoes of my painful past
where hidden memories
hide somewhere in the darkness in my mind,

I could see all over again
how fragile I've become.
I am like soft stained glass
that looks so beautiful to the eyes
yet, broken into billions of many different pieces.

I had been chosen in my young life,
a world of pain handed down my way,
to see and live a nightmare
I had never wanted to be in.

I see the false faces standing around me
taunting me all the time
Words of my abuse cut deep within me,
and imprison me in an illusions of lies.

Darkness has played its games on my mind.
I am his token, that he has badly broken,
locked away from the world
drowning in true agony of he that abused me,
leaving me mourning most of the time.

It has always been hard on me to talk about this pain
but as the years go by
the memories have been wrecking my life.

Every time I try to heal my spirit,
I look back into my painful past to find me
to try to mend my broken spirit.

Oh, the echoes of true chaos from my painful past
that is what broken the glass of me.

The waves hover over me
as a darken storm is rolling my way.
Into a darken dream I do go.

Nothing is ever what it seems.
I cry while the waves ride high over me,
the tides of all my pains make me ache.

I feel I'm about to go insane
just to go back and relive this pain all over again.
I felt the chills running through my blood,
"This is a lesson that must be learned."
I would hear him say,
while he walked my way.

The fears that kept knocking on my emotional doors
when I got the image of him,
tears rolled strongly from my eyes
words poured out from my weeping heart.
I screamed, and I screamed some more,
while he was beating me down to the floor.

I can see the illusion of darkness
rolling around in his eyes,
while he hides and waits for me,
standing always so near.
He holds no care
He just likes to bring on the tears.

I could hear the whisper wind blowing,
echoing words into my ears
just for me to hear all those ancient cries.
OH, why me? Why all these bad dreams
that keep cutting me?

Somehow I lose myself worth,
where evil words echo over and over in my mind.
I try so hard to hang on to the light,

while my own spirit began to sink
and my heart is being crushed.

We all know how this story goes
and how this nightmare seems to have no end.
The clock keeps on ticking,
tick, tock, tick, tock
right on every dot,
until the old stained glass is broken
into billions of pieces.

Down I go into another bad dream
Oh, how I kept on screaming,
drowning in all my emotions.
I'm bleeding out like ink
into the darkness of you.

I relentlessly try to fight for my life
but eventually all I can do is sigh
because I didn't have the strength
to fight him back in this illusions of darkness.

Oh, why did this happen to me again?
I have a tragedy with no remedy.
Look! I am frozen, I am sinking.
Somehow I had lost myself
in the echoes of my broken past.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Emotional

EMOTIONAL

I'm feeling so emotional
while I set in my cold room alone
the memories are cutting me deep
all I can do is weep
I try to get some sleep
But all I will do is dream
then I will start to scream
I can hear his words that cut me so very deep
I feel as if i'm in a daze
that makes me feel so crazy
I've lost my way
in those cloudy day's
My mind holds the anecdote of you and me
I start to dream and it is you I see
then things change so quickly
I start to scream
Because of he who haunts me
you've got me down on the ground
I know I will never be found
I don't feel so nice
your not my kinda guy
I've never seen such a thing
You are a beast
You don't no how to be satisfied
I will never love
but I once was in love
it made me feel so alive
like I was so intoxicated in life
but that was way back then
now I'm dying in sin
my emotions are flying in the night
Oh, how I feel the pain
every time to touch me
or call out my name
I feel so ashamed
You love giving me all the blame
in the middle of the night

all I can do is sigh another time
my heartbeats but I don't feel alive
things are out of control
I feel I'm losing my soul
my life is becoming very cold
why are you looking in my eyes?
what do you think you will find?

Poetic Judy Emery
Copyright © Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Emotional Rainstorm

EMOTIONAL RAINSTORM

My finger tips touched the keys to my keyboard.
I began to realize I have been writing up in
an emotional rainstorm. As the nights turned into
decades of a nightmare of my life pains, where all
my emotions started bring back the images that I
had once buried so far back in my mind.

I soon started getting this annoying tiny pin pains
of nerves on the cushions of my finger tips, yet, that
didn't stop me from writing my famous lines. Just the
sight of the night surrounded me with deep agony of
emotion that truly brought on the tears. It is as if ~
silence translated a story of my painful years.

I still can see the moon, the train in this vision that
I find myself writing it all down the best way I
know how. It was as if this train started pushing its way
through my mind from another time. It is moving steadily
along the shores of a darken dream. There, where those
lights that shine deep into my eyes.

But when the train had stopped, I felt the fears so strong
that brought me down into tears. I seen a tall looking
older man getting off along with others, but he stood
all alone in the shadows of the fog into the night. I could
see how the moon was fighting its way to shine through,
but, it wasn't long until it was hidden.

The man had a long black coat on, and his eyes blue
that pierced through the fog as he was staring right at me,
he looked at me as if we had known each other for years.
But how how could that be? The years are not in my time.
But it wasn't long he spook out to me saying,
"Stay there! don't move, "

Oh, how his words hollowed into my mind as if I had
hard his voice before. It feared me in an away I hadn't

felt for a very long time. Soon I did get out of this vision but somehow I felt I was being pulled into a nightmare, although I did write out this image and feelings that came to me quickly.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Emotions

Emotions

Emotions are like the high tides of the sea,
it has its ups and downs, soon the slow waves will smooth things over, But the
storm is truly never over.
until your story truly end.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Emotions Run Deep

EMOTIONS RUN DEEP

My tears are like drops of water
soon became a painful storm,
where all my emotions run deep
like the mighty sea...
where the angry waves roll around
tossing all my thought back to he
the one who hunts me down in dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Every June The Roses Bloom

Every June The Roses Bloom

It is Spring where all the lilacs blossom
and in June all the roses bloom,
but my heart feels the gloom-
Without you hear with me.

Now my heart is shattered
leaving me feeling so battered,
but does it now really matter?

So, I walk down that lonely road,
thinking about all the things we could had done,
but it wasn't long those memories
started rushing in.

Some of those memories made me smile
and some weren't so sweet
but at least you where hear with me.

Every evening as the winter winds blow
I would sit by the firelight and watch it glow,
while my tears just flowed.

I remember how I would hold you close
to keep you safe from what this life gave,
you were younger way back then.

Then you grew up-
and soon my nightmare begin-
your eyes would tell me the story of your pain.

The pains I could never take away,
what this old life gave.
Now, you are in the grave.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018
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Extraordinary

Extraordinary

You are so extraordinary to me
With so much love you bring:
I know you was sent to me from heaven above,
You hold the key to my heart with lots of sparks
From the start,
I have tears in my eye's that fall from heaven
Healing the pain of bittersweet memories,
Wash me clean in tranquil melodies of morning rain
Of you am me how extraordinary you are to me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Fairy Tails And Play's

FAIRY TAILS and PLAY'S

Fairy tails and plays
where darkness grows
that phantoms the lonely roads.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Fallen

FALLEN

I had fallen into the dark
it is a long fall of them all
down I go where no one knows
this is how the old story goes,

Dark Angel is always near
holding so much anger and fear
while he calls me his sweet darling
but you can see all his guilt and lies
deep within his eyes,

He keeps me broken
I am always hoping for peace
my door did linger
while my heart grown weaker
in sorrows and more pains
into darken dreams
it always rains for me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Fallen Angel

Fallen Angel;
September was a very cold lonely night
Of conflict with Dark Angel,
I feel I could never do anything right,

Lost in so much wounder,
lost in emotions of what I did wrong
for me to be going through this,
I have no friends to talk to but Him.

worldly consumed of bitter hate is He
a dark dream I would never wish on,
When the battle field became silent,
Death seems to be of lost fate of hate.

Beauty is my shield against despair
I search for the inevitable light of what is Right
the kindness is what my heart holds
But Dark Angel stole my heart with lies,

On that cold September night
He taken me Down, down, down
I could never get pass the pain
I life became gray of deep darkness of hate
I started blaming the world for not helping me.

I feel I can no longer breath
He has taken life out of me
Why is it no one could see what Dark Angel
is doing to me?

The world is full of strife and hate
with no Love in the minds of the evil ones
to fright for my own life is so hard
Dark Angel life his make.

I will never Love or Trust ever again
this life is so Lost it can't find it's way out
the garden of sin

hearts of me that been torn and shaded.

The music of sin in lost men hearts to die
I hear them cry day and night
Dark Angel had known what he is going to do next
twisting the minds with lies
Pushing everyone away.

Twilight of lust in Dark Angels eyes
Stalking me down fast
Sudden pain running down my spine
Another time of his manipulative
and his jealousy, and rage,

He locked me away from the out side world
The pain is so great that the rain never goes away
I cry out for help, but no one gave a damn
They just look me up and down with hate in their eyes.

I cried day and night for this abuse to go end
I got on my hands and knees
begging please make Dark Angel leave
but this pain never end.

Dark Angel is every where I go
He even hunts my thoughts
Fallen angel is all I am ever going to be
Dark Angel will never set me free.

Poetic Judy Emery 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

Fallen Prey

FALLEN PREY

I most certainly believe love is the key,
and love is the magic that forever lives,
no matter alive or dead.

I will do my very best to write out my famous lines
that run tender in the hearts of many.
I am concerned about all those who are lost in the dark,
they rank in pain of darken dreams.

I can still hear the agony of those painful screams.
The wind that keeps calling out to me
in the silence, means I have surly fallen into deep sleep.
Soon, I will see him again, haunting me.

I am the one that has never truly known love
and if I had and don't remember.
I am a fallen prey to Dark Angel himself.

I had been murdered deep inside and, I am trying
to find where it is I stand. I only know from what
I was once told ones fate could be seen just maybe
in that cloud of gray.

The magic roared into the stormy seas,
where angels fly on high into the midnight sky-
they soon find that true love was always
a very big apart of who they are.

The red blooded sea
runs very deep in dreams,
yet love is the magic that hold true powers
that could change someones life forever.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018
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Fallen Rose

Oh, how life can be so darken
just like an overweight rose
that has been shaken loose,

Winter blows on in,
the cold silence that hues in the night,
Painful memories has taken its turn
where all you can see is the petals
swirling in the breeze.

They looked like tokens
that are being tossed around on the sea,
I felt like my own breath had been taken,
my own heart breaking
into millions of pieces.

I hear the painful silence of the wind
blown old memories at me again,
I seen the leaves of pages
that has been written down in ink.

My own eyelids stirred
where each word was pend down on paper.
I cried so much it felt it was going to last forever,
I'm broken, this anyone can see,
It was June when my son was taken from me.

I'm forever broken;
I'm like that rose that has lost it's petals.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Falling Leaves

Falling leaves on the desert trees
missiles are a flying
many are dying.

Oh, you can hear the crying,
where Syrian fights each other
more bloodshed is on their beds.

Some say they are of the brave master
they kill for hate of their own fate,
some hangs on for the given of love.

Oh, the tears and the years that are falling
children's have no hope
to obey what their hearts hold.

Hear is the scope of life
that has taken a loop
that keeps everyone so confused.

their stories are written in the sand
where the evil ones stand
making more sins
hope and love has been lost.

The cries of the innocent ones are long gone
wide range of ego strength
gives a helping hand
where reality makes its way in by noon
and more will be dives.

Wings of darkness makes more bloodshed
the minds of the broken heart'd
are in a civil war.

Where love ones
are now in the desert rose gardens
God Jehovah and Jesus our Lord
knows the path of the innocent ones.

The sky is the outlet of grey
where many has lost their faith,
where courage and love needs to be.

where the spirit of love can run free,
Oh, souls of doubt make a sought,
where vulnerability stands near
holding on to more fear
tears are falling on bending knees.

Where words of forgiveness
are being writing in the blood stain sand
rewards will come when the war is all done
where peace and love someday will return.

Where the desert trees will sprout leaves
of all the lives that has been taken
true love will be in the making,
words of truth will hover over the souls.

Had once walked on the sand long ago
the sun will shine in one's life
don't be surprise God will help save lives
in vague shadow of a blazing night.

where the rose garden will have bloomed
with the young and the old
their story has been written
in a world of testing of the forbidden.

Vex souls will be taken
But never let your love be shaken
Please forgive the eyes that sees.

Forgive the anonymous stories
Of the desert leaves
Where the innocent blood is pouring
Out like the sea.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Fighting Temptation

Fighting Temptation

Harsh winter falls;
I yearn for your touch.
For a call with so much love
Yearning to be near you but
You are so far, oh how this
Breaks my heart,
Time creates a difference,
Difference creates desire.
Desire ultimately creates a yearning temptation.
And that is you I crave I yearn to see better days,
My days of winters gray my nights I cry
Without you in my life,
You are my temptation that whispers in my ears,
I call out your name in that sensual tone.
But when I wake it was all wrong,
You was only on the phone calling me saying
One day you will be home,
I fight the urge to reply what is truly on my mind
Another time,
Then one night, temptation comes again
Touching you in places that cried out his name.
Temptation knows exactly what he is doing.
August spent filling empty without you,
Temptation knows exactly what he is doing.
The kiss screams passion, warmth.... but...
How did temptation know what I was needing
The most!
How did he know that you needed a kiss like that?
Dripping in pure desire; a wanting, yearning kiss
That makes December a sweeter place to play,
Temptation I can't fight you anymore.
I'm yielding to your love and its even at my door.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2010

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Finding True Love

FINDING TRUE LOVE

Finding true Love is leaving me
exhausted by empty hunger.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2010

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Poetic Judy L Emery

First Sight

FIRST SIGHT

The sky is perfect, cloudless blue. It is in the middle of august
where the leaves are starting to fall from the trees.
I am wearing my favorite shirt -sleeveless-white lace
it feels so light on me just like today's weather.
The day feeling cool and light to the touch,
nice breeze upon my skin that brings a smile to my face.
But soon I start feeling something not right flowing through the air,
making it hard to catch my breath....But soon that feeling left me.
Things started to change very quickly,
It started to rain out of nowhere, thunder hitting the ground
making scary sounds, in this inconsequential town.
It is gloomy gray, the air is sickly thick,
the birds are black with eyes yellow-red
they always look as if they're hungry.
Something just doesn't feel right about this small town.
People look strange almost fake,
I just can't put my finger on it.
The words are on the tip of my tongue but just couldn't
muster up a way to explain it.
Everyone has a secret life, Perhaps in a web of lies,
that is what I see when this man looks at me,
He is tall with changeable eyes, dark hair and light skin.
Plump lips that can invite you to a kiss.
But his eyes speak fantasies of lies
woven pains that are hidden furrows of his mind.
I don't know who this man is, but he does act as if he knows me
by the way he keeps staring at me. I felt I had seen him before
but where could that had been? !
His eyes today are like wild dark green
they bring out fear I didn't know I had.
Is he something from my past? In my dreams?
I would hear a deep voice crying out to me
saying things that are evil, painful to my soul,
this power of evilness that wont let go,
it feel as if it might pull me deeper into this darkness.
Suddenly I could feel a cold touch on my hands,

followed by a deep voice."Come, come to me.
Don't be afraid of me." He says to me. He reaches out
from the gray dark clouds taking hold of my hands.
And before I could comprehend what was happening
we start to dance in the pouring rain.
I would hear a slow unreal song playing in the wind as if sparked by magic.
The mysterious figure looked down and started to smile so sweet,
"Hello, my lovely queen." He says softly to me.
"We finally get to meet. I'd been watching you for a very long time
you were only a child when I started playing on your mind."
I looked up at him, confusion filling me with no words to say,
When our eyes met something dangerous stirred in me.
I could hardly speak, I began feeling weak
and suddenly I am falling to his feet.
My heart is beating fast, everyone around us who has an eye could see,
I had been cast under a spell.
"O! you think you know me so well,
So, you started making my life a living Hell." I thought to myself,
"The thing is, you don't know me, like you want to know me.
I see how you look at me, as if you're looking
deep into a book trying to find information."
As if he had read my mind, a look of realization passed over his face,
he didn't find what he was looking for.
Angrily his expressions changed and he was now casting
me in a place of darkness,
in painful dreams where all I hear is screams,
the cry of true agony, A place where he longed to kiss me.
But, I refuse to let him touch me. Soon I felt his cold ice arms
reach around my waist, my body felt the chills rushing down my spine.
He held my body so tightly, It became hard for me to breathe,
but I never said a word, while he observed me
like he was trying to find my fears, as he kiss away my tears.
He feeds off of fear, at this moment I have no fear to give yet.
We begin dancing again but this time the mood is meant to be romantic.
As if he were wanting to make love, he begins kissing at my lips and swiftly
bites them just to taste my blood.
My heart started aching, my spirit started breaking.
I try so hard to push him away, the startling feelings creep into me.
Soon I'm crying. He smiled another time, pleased at my sadness.
"Why me! Why do you want to hurt me so bad? " I ask.
He grabs my hands and put them in his, and he would speak,
"This is farewell for now Moonlight."

Abruptly the music stopped and I watch him walk away.
But somehow he left me with a heartache, I felt I was about to die.
Feeling I could no longer live without him in my life.
I felt so confused and abused, but this he already knew.
This is the big part of his evil game
making me think I love him when I'm not, that I need him but don't.
I truly don't know him do I?
But at first sight, he started taken over my life.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2010

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Flee From Me

FLEE FROM ME

Flee from me, you evil ones
that seek to make me weep-
I walk around on naked foot
while others stalk me out-
I walk around in my darken room
crying out to you.

I could see the gentle light-
that shines in my darkest nights
I hold no fright...
I would hear the words of the meek
saying, it is okay to weep
in a world that is wild as could be.

Don't look down on yourself-
a soft voice would say;
evil people will always act this way
when you are doing something right
They will do anything to see you fall-
Stand up my child and never give in,
keep hold of your faith to the very end.

when danger is always knocking at the door,
Cry out "Flee from me you evil ones..."
and you will see them run.
Remember they have a past and so do you....
So the past is written and forgiven.

But, some parts of the past is hard to let go
this God knows....
The danger of the lies
that keep playing on the mind
is the trap of the evil one.
Learn from the pain and dance in the rain
and always know you are never alone.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1993

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Forbidden

FORBIDDEN

Looking to the west
Where true love given me the best
A place I could rest my head
Where the pine cones fall from the tree
In late spring,

Oh, what a beauty that seems
Next to small streams
It almost feels like a dream to me
On green grass where love
Came to me in summers breezes
The sea of rushing dreams,

Where true love always finds me
In my own fountain of youth
It was all like a fairy tell
But soon it all seemed to weather away
The sweet beauty of the fields
The sweet fruits and flowers dried up,

Darkness started coming my way
Oh, not another darken dream
All brightness left my sight
Oh, how thing isn't feeling right
Loss of hope did rise in me,

Fear started taken over my soul
things that happen long ago
even before I was even born
I started feeling I was an outcast
in a place of true darkness
from the overcast,

The beauty of love left me
a voice from far is coming to my ears
as if it was standing near,
I started hearing slaves crying

as if my future was a part of this,

Oh, Please not for me
I was not a part of this
I wasn't even born to a life of this kind
the past that I see is something ancient
dark that cuts deep at the heart
evil spirits hovering over me with lies
Oh, how they make me cry,

It is like they have no emotions
they hold no love in their hearts
I see slaves of true pains
agony is everywhere I look
like all my days of youth has left me
like someone or something
cast me into a trance,

where the evil eye glance
where is this place I ask?
the king that is standing over me
where footsteps of history
are all around me,

Is this something of ethereal pains
Of ancient days?
Is this a dance of the forbidden?
Is this eternal death
In a stream of dreams that make me scream
What does all this mean?

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Forever Broken

FOREVER BROKEN

If I should have my last dance with you,
would you remember all my steps?
If I shall die, would you care?
I know I'm asking this may seem to be unfair.
But when it comes to Life and Death
or love and hate
wouldn't you want to know what side of the coin your on?

And if I shall love, would you be apart of it?
And if I shall write down my famous lines
would your name be written down in my words?
While I am alive, I want to see more than mere pains
I had already dance in winter rains.

I seen the pains of Junes summers moon
Oh, it all happened way too soon
when I got the call....
My beloved son had died,

Oh, how I had fallen to the floor
I cried, day and night
yet, this pain forever will always be apart of me.

The noon of that burning day of June
my heart morns in deep agony
while each memories burned deep within my mind,
Oh, how I felt I was going to die.

My dear son, I will forever love you
I will deeply miss you,
a big part of me died with you
I'm helpless, I know I can never bring you back
and I could never stop the tears from falling.

Oh, how the birds slowly sung
when death made its way
the lost build a wall deep into my soul

it was hard for me to let go
the Bees are out bustling into a busy song
where the pain keep moving deeper in.

Oh, how the Daisies in the field died
in my mind, all I still see is my beloved son,
in my mind his memories will always be
in my heart my love will still forever pour
out for him, and will last my life time.

So, I ask, Will you love me
even though my heart will be forever broken?

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Forever Doomed

FOREVER DOOMED

We all can see the end is near
I can always feel the fear-
Oh, how it brings on the tears
lasting throughout the years.

The enemy would look me
straight into my eyes -
telling his loveliest lies,
that made me start to doubt my self worth.

With a dark oath that brittles the way-
Oh, how his word started killing my faith.
I know one day I will have to face the final curtain.
I hope I had the chance to solve the final secret
of what has been hidden in my life-

There it is, I said it clearly as I can-
I've lived a life that is full of agony.
yet, I had seen plenty -
I've traveled here and there
in a world that wasn't ever fair.

I did the best I could in this doom
I did what I knew how to do,
Oh, how I got lost in you.

And yes, I have many regrets along the way
that messed with my head,
and made my spirit sink
that I did write out in blood stained ink.

But, then again, I have too many pains
to ever really mention.
I ate it all up and spit it out,
I had to face my biggest fears and doubts.

Yet, I stood tall -

while this world was bringing me down to fall.
I've seen many things -
that could make anyone go insane.

Yes, there were times I wanted to give up,
in a life that is really rough,
when I had bit off more than I could chew.

Yet, all I could ever see, is the end coming near.
I always hear Dark Angels voice saying.
"You're forever doomed."
Now, that is what I call a nightmare.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Forever I Will Sleep

FOREVER I WILL SLEEP

I have waited patiently for my heart to be sealed
With true love from heaven above,
But just then darkness swept over me
Like a disease, I feel I can no longer breath
And that his when I heard the voice of he
Who haunts me in my sleep,
I look around but I couldn't see anything but darkness,
But I could feel his cold touch.
He kissed me with passion
Yet couldn't see he who is kissing me so tenderly,
Then he started touching me all over
Telling me all his hungers,
Then he would tell me open my eyes and see
Who is standing before me,
I looked and I see a tall handsome prince
That has the look anyone would love,
Eyes of the night
Lips plump ready to be kissed
Skin as ivory snow
Hair long and black
His body looks like a true works man
Muscles all over him,
His chest showing through his shirt,
Everything about him charmed me
He is the man I see always in my dreams
But who is he? And what is it he wants with me,
Where did he come from?
As soon as I was to ask him all the questions
He looked at me with anger
With no care in his eyes, he just brought on the fear,
Telling me, my dear you are my everything
You are the queen of me, why did you try to leave me?
Did you think I couldn't find you?
shed for me your tear to let me know you still care,
just then he started whispering softly in my ears
say he will never leave me,
then he picks me off the wet ground

and started dancing with me and kissing on me
in the pouring rain, and I never said a thing.
He would smile like he was in love,
Then he went on to say,
I will never let you go without a fight
You are the woman of my life
You keep me alive in your mind
You will always be a part of me you see,
It has been some along year
That we shared dancing in the rain in so much pain,
Let the tears fall...he would say,
Come my love and walk this away,
Let's go to our castle and let me dazzle you
In our bedroom.
Tell me that your heart can't beat without mine
Then he started acting as if he was going to cry,
But I never really said a word, because it wouldn't
had mattered anyways;
you will always be mine he would say,
come my dear walk with me
Oh, how I tried to get him out of my mind
But I was in a very deep sleep
I couldn't find a way to wake up,
He made my body feel as if I was dead,
His darkness started taken over me
His heart is cold as ice,
and he wasn't a man that played nice
forever I will sleep in darken dreams
unless true love finds me.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Forget Me Not

FORGET ME NOT

I would not entertain with such a man as he,
All he sees is the darkness he brings;
He would always hand me a rose and a note
Saying forget me not,

In just one moment I thought my own pains had come to an end
when he started to speak, but that's when I knew
it didn't, that's when war broke out when he opens his mouth,
he begins to speak his ancient lines of lies, just to get others on his side,
he wanted to make war with the knights that rides with their heads held up high,

I started to blush when a handsome Knight kissed my hands
and called me his beautiful queen, I stared down at him where
I could see the color of his wide eyes; where I could see if he is
A good man or a bad one.

I felt so ashamed, when he asked me the numbers of the loss,
I was silent for a moment; The I almost teared up when I had
Told him that the number is so high I couldn't count their heads.

I remembered when I heard stories about true love and youth
I would always rejoice about what it would be like to fall in love,
How my knight would take me away from this old evil place.
But that was way before the wind of lies came into my life,

Oh, how I can still hear the roaring sounds of anger waters,
Where the light turns into shades, where the ships would sail
Where anxiety played games on others' lives including mine.
Where words of contamination had been spieled out of the mouth
of all the evil ones.

Oh, I had questions but none of them where answered.
The cold room is filled with quietness while the storm just hiss
the wind blow hard leaving its mark, where sorrow of pains
held memories to tell. Where leaving is to start life fresh
but the pains will always follow. Where emptiness makes a home

deep within your soul, where life becomes too cold.

Oh, I can Remember his fugitiveness,
Questionings of sense of outward things,
Galloped horses echoes roars of a war that seems to never end.
Yes, I remember the night when he who kissed my hands,
His eyes told a story, a story I know all too well.

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Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Fortify Dreams

FORTIFY DREAMS

Dark Angels personality, the slaves of evil
just loved his ways so much
they're thrall'd with his shamefulness,
he walks so boldly shouting out names
I feel it...I hear it coming near,
words are being whispered in my ears
wrapped up in winters tears of darkness.

Slaves are dancing around the golden images
where bones of ancient loved ones
has been burned to death,
Oh, I can still hear the cries,
the humiliation is carried in the crying wind.

The woes of long ago...
eats away on my mind day and night
the things I see,
would make anyone feel they're going insane.
I would cry out begging for this nightmare to end.

I can hear the crying wind calling me back in
where things are always so unclear,
the feeling of something not right
the changes in the atmosphere
like something holding deep expression of hate
where so many has lost their faith.

Things are so much colder now,
people are walking around bolder
peppered to fight...
But their evilness holds no brilliance
and they really have no place to call home.

Oh, I can remember this from long ago
the anxiety's I battled in my soul.
In my sleep all I could do is scream

because I was having bad dreams.

I could hear the mothers weeping for their children,
the fathers fighting for what they think is right.
Oh, how I felt the pains that night.
I cried in the rain feeling so much shame
the fears that are always near
bring on the tears that last for years.

The coldness in the eyes of his slaves
and the tremor of a gentle earthquake
with its aftershocks,
I know what it means.
I know what is coming next,
what is waiting in the darkness
a place I don't miss
I try so hard to forget,
I can still hear the howl of the winters wind.

Oh, how my heart is pumping so fast
keeping me restless.
I hear the ancient bells from fair, 'bong, bong, bong'
the old bell wrong.

Soon I started hearing drumbeats
almost like war is near.
I started hearing screaming voices of brilliance
taking down names, casting more blames
shamelessly bold, standing around in the cold
Leaving what is good behind like a fool.

Making the poor feel more pains
making them suffer, but it is all the same.
The spirit is zeal of the wholehearted
they know that battle is necessary
they just need to stay focus to the day
and never loss their faith.

Poetic Judy Emery

Frantic Night

FRANTIC NIGHT

It was a frantic night
where I stood among the grey tomb stones
where science was all around me
my heart brought me down to my knees
while I bleed out all my emotions
where the crowd let their tears fall
like dew drops in winter upon dead grass
Oh, how my I felt so alone
But, I wasn't alone
it was my loneliness started
knocking at my heart door
where my spirit weeps
where the pains
started overshadowing my clarity
I looked down upon the wet ground
seeing all the red roses turn dark
the breeze was cold
and the night was very bold
I did lift my head up high
to the beaming mystery in the sky
I had a frown on my face
while my tears poured like rain
Oh, how I was in so much pain
the spirit I once known
is now sleeping in grave throne
What shall I do? I feel so confused
I became so weary
My vision vanish within the hour
alone I stood in frantic
in deep solitude.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Genocide

GENOCIDE

"I Don't like the glorification of violence
But, I love the true praise and worship to God, "
It is crazy how Dark Angel apotheosis glamour of Hollywood
But, maybe that is why his heart is very cold.
when he sees people, he looks at them like they're insects
but, it seems the aphid loves to be around him,
He sees thing totally different from me
I love what is good, and he loves what is bad
he would do what ever he can to reverse me
to become like him, In my darken dreams
Dark Angel and I had been all over the world
over 600 years ago, thing have changed
But, not Dark Angels heart or his mind,
I would hear him say, "welcomed to the underground world.";
I would see with my own eyes then,
the unfound fragile souls that has been abused
whereevil eyes are roaming about
enemies are always easy to find
But, I'm determined to find some kinda mercy
for these people, they have been genocide,
I had seen nothing is safe in this world of darkness
honest comes from the heart
People are always out judgement someone
Then judgement will be all mine
I've got a question for you who reads what I bleed
Do you think even the worst person can change?
that everyone can be a good person if they just try?

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Good Morning World

Good morning world
I now see you in light
now that I am awake
to see the bright of day
while Love is on his way
love is everything that
poets and poetess write about,
Love is the morning smiles
the desire that makes the
heart burn a wild fire
it really is worth fighting for,
Good morning world
good morning Love
you are all I can think of
I'm being brave
taking the risk to keep Love a bliss.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

The Queen of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Grief Replace all My happiness

Someone has died, on this cold winters night
because, I can still hear the cries -
coming from the other side.

Yet, life is like a deadline of pain
in a world that always seem to have rain.
Even the season have changed into a cold
sadness, of dullness.

Oh, how the winters wind blow colder
then it once was. Soon it started to snow,
that is when I started hearing whisper,
in late December.

Saying to me, " I will always love you,
but you never want me to come near you."
I looked around, yet, I never seen who it was
talking to me. I got confused-
I didn't know what I should do.

It wasn't long before I got lost into this painful
nightmare. The voice that was whispering
in the wind, come to an end.

I believe, but what is to belief?

What I seen and heard and felt. What is to come,
and what is on the run. I felt this darkness in the
Cold icicle air. Moving over the un-sown fields.

Where the Cemetery is opening the earth
for the new arrival. The pail lips, secretly imagine
then I refuse to imagine.

Grief started taken over me, I felt I could no longer
breath-I could see the dead laying in their beds,
resting in the grave where eternal silence is.

My happiness is now replace with grief.

Soon, I hear the voice again, whispering in my ear.

My dear, don't fear, I am hear.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Grievance

GRIEVANCE

You stand here talking so much trash
saying you better watch your back
O those words you speak
don't mean a thing to me
My mind is made up
The word I have to say to you is Grievance,

You have a foreign tongue that always runs
you're always reading my famous lines
then you cry out saying Oh, that's mind
it's like you're saying birds don't fly
Well the way I see it your right
Jail birds don't!
My famous words to you is
GRIEVANCE

You stalk meshaming my name
just to keep everybody away
then you trash me down on the phone
ODon't raise your voice to me
You are the one in the wrong
I will never understand You
Don't act so confused when the law finds you,

It will be some time before you can
sing to the world your freedom song
You have been mistreating me for years
bring on the fear
this is what I am saying to you
LAWSUIT
What are you saying?
You know I'm " NOT PLAYING"
You looked at the papers
you ripped them up
then you started punching the wall's
down the hall's,
Like I said jail birds don't fly,

The words that come to mind Grievance.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Haiku

HAIKU

Bravo to you on your haiku.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Happy New Years 2019

HAPPY NEW YEARS 2019

Happy New Years Poem Hunter
from The Queen Of Darken Dream Poetic Judy Emery.

Poetic Judy L Emery

Have I Not Reason All My Clams

HAVE I NOT REASON ALL MY CLAMS

Have I not reason all my clam?
Oh, your thoughtless ones
how could you put love on the run?
You read my words day and night
scrutinize them very carefully
to try and act as if you were me,
but let me a sure you
that could never be
the entire world sees
what you are doing to me,
I stand my ground on my two feet on the soil
Where my heart bleed out like the sea,
Through all my pains my hates gave
Oh, my love, why did you lose faith?
The time is passing
Where love is everlasting
Trust the gift God gives
We live in dark times
That plays on the mind
Where doubt comes in to make more sins
The tears flow with the years
Oh, the visions I do see
Where the slaves of lies
will be cut down by the knife,
two hearts of true love
will stand from above
to see the pains and agony
of the lost universe
where weeping in agony
the mourning of true pains
where the souls or licensed to bleed
what it is they see;
The words of ancient promises are in the sand
of the growth of all men,
words that touched the souls of long ago
beyond the scene of everlasting dreams,
sweet passion of hope remains

even in the blood stain sand
the true slaves of love will dance
where the sorrows of tomorrow
will take care of its self
where life make is a living hell
that rings the bell of the true haters,
you cruel blinded fools
look what you have done?
You cast your sawed
But true love will never be silent,
My scripts are being read
While your haters are losing your head
But you did make your own bed
So, now lie down in it!

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017

Poetic Judy L Emery

He Who Haunts Me In Darken Dreams

HE WHO HAUNTS ME IN DARKEN DREAMS

I looked in his eyes and all I could see is the darkness of he the one who haunts me in darken dreams. His eyes are like the abyss, that cocooned me in a web his eyes hold so much pains, that makes me feel I will go insane, a story he holds for some life time ancient ago.

He would whimper to me, forget not he would say;
"My regrets travail deep, aw, try my love and get some sleep."
I am still bounded by his words that cut me infinitely
that vacuums up my spirit to keep me feeling so weak.

Oh, His eyes, are painfully dark and slant like the shadows of the eclipse, where secrets are locked away from all that sees,
He can charm the world with a smile, that can make anyone go a little wild, like a child hungering for sweets.

But, what they don't know or understand is what he holds or knows is only evil. There isn't any reasoning in him, he only knows what is hurtful that resonated deep where he forever weeps. But some how quiescence the night in his emptiness that kiss his spirit in his own agony.

Oh, loathing ones he would say in an outcry, then he would start saying unknown words while he started casting his spells on everyone he would see, he will give them a life of a living hell, and lock them away in darken dreams.

He yearns for many to love him and follow his dirty deeds. The tears do fall hard on a busy city streets whereas the clouds gather together that truly sculptures the winters sky, that weather all the emotions of all who he cast his spells upon, making them feel like a need for refugee.

Love has always been a game for him, he would gather up books and take a good look, on what it is that made the ancient poets tick, what made their hearts bleed out like ink. This is a passion of an old game he would play, that he always seemed to crave.

But his carving was only camouflaged into darkness.

Love to him is something only to be written in poetry or poems for the brokenhearted to read, a place not even nature's temper could not reach. I could hear the roaring of thunder beating across the midnight sky, like it was forth of July.

Through the yellow city sheets of lights of yesterdays memories.

Come to me leaving me in more pains, as I would hear the familiar voices from my broken past that beaten me down like glass. I hide all my pains where it always seems to have rain, that embraces darken dreams.

In the midst of it all I see billions of angel falling down from the angry sky, by night you could see the evil in their looks, they look around with their kaleidoscopic eyes to see what they could find. I could hear the chaos twirling all around in their broken rib cage, that failed to give oxygen on time, that narrowing down on the lungs to gasp for air.

Like they had a rope tied around their necks. To me I felt I had been watching an act of some kind, where everything was on a very big stag. A stag that is full of many different actors. The good and the bad, But they only wanted what would make anyone break, that would kill the spirit of good.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hearts Of Darkness

HEARTS OF DARKNESS

Plash'd the way backwards
where the rain pure heavy
leaving behind all that
I thought was good.
But, all that I known faded into the night.

Hearts of darkness
Far below, I see the snow;
where all my pains starts to unfold
where the past keeps renewing its self.

Where memories hinders at my soul
streams of dreams flow
wherever the wind blows cold.

I, too, dislike the past:
But, that is the journey I'm still on,
where my future never seem bright
this is a place I must still learn of its ways.

A place, I need to no longer run from
But, to only face, no matter the disgrace,
I'm surrounded by my own inner battles
where the pains keep cutting me deeper.

Where all my pains of regrets pure deep
that keeps me on weep;
Somehow my mind keeps taken me far back
to a very darken time of my life.

I still can hear that old ticking clock
down the hall, still making its sounds
it ticked so loudly. the hand would move
every second to second with a creepy little jerk.

Down that hall stood he, the one that haunts me
in darken dreams,

Oh, how he loves to make me scream,
I try so hard to brushed past him
But, somehow I never could.

Poetic Judy Emery 2004

Poetic Judy L Emery

Hello Darkness

HELLO DARKNESS

Hello darkness, I see your still up to no good,
playing your evil games, talking your lies
just to misguide, you can see it in your eyes
your evil is full speed ahead.
I just want to say: get out of my head
get out of my life and let me live my life right,
your hate and your lack of faith is all around
you make life so hard, You are my misery
an old friend I could live without.
I know I can't wish you away,
So, I've come to talk to you,
You know your my monster,
the ghosts of my past,
the memories that keeps living on inside me
that keeps cutting me deeper and deep
where I feel I cannot breath
I want you to set me free.
why do you keep playing games on my mind?
it's like a movie that keeps playing over and over
day and night, You just love to see me cry:
and watch me bleed like the sea in darken dreams.
I get so many visions of you
I get so anger not knowing what to do about you,
I can still hear you speak
I can still feel your cold touch
your screaming and gripping all the time
Your painful words and the abuse
travel deep within my mind.
I pray for true love to find me, and wake me up
from all this madness,
an cut off my strings from this darken dream.
Oh, you evil one, your bitterness chills the air,
you hold no care, you just love to cast more fear.
You know death is a place for rest,
But, the living holds no peace when it comes to you:
your head games and all the shame and blames
you cast all around, keeps me on the edge

how could I ever forget you?
You my living nightmare that is so dreadfully painful:
you psychological abuse and use me
your always out looking for victim's.
I just want you to know I'm going away for a while
But I'll be back like I always had,
Don't try to follow me or twist my words on me
Because I'm ready to fight you back
and I know you don't like that.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

Here In Silence

Here In Silence

I sit here in silence
where sorrows making company with truth.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2019

Poetic Judy L Emery

His Seraphiceyes

HIS SERAPHICEYES

I see how you look at me, craving my touch,
this is something you loved so much.
Your hunger for me speaks very loudly,
I can feel how badly you want me,
need me to release you inner beast.

You feed off all my emotions
Oh, how I can feel you all at once
like a heated rush of lust.
I can feel your cold hands all over me
while I sleep in darken dreams.

Holding all of me in your arms
Whispering in my ears to charm
your way into my heart,
but I have you blocked from ever getting in.

You've taken my hand into this darken dream
I felt your every move in the dance of romance
I hear the sounds that are breaking the walls
where the music of two heart beats
that soon became one.

Only you and I know this tune
we had danced this silent song for way too long.
I can hear your voice without a word
coming from your mouth,
Your eyes speak to me like a heartbeat.

Its funny how your darken eyes just light up
when you look into mine, its as if you come back
to life even in your own darkness.
To see you smile in exquisite laughter before
you given me a kiss.

I had to ask myself what did I miss?
Just to hear you come undone with every touch

I soon started feeling your cold body warming up.
Without the weight of this world holding you back
from your attack.

Just for a moment I think I see love in your eyes.
All of this is overwhelming me, I don't know if
it is another trap you are playing on me.
For only the simplest gesture of love
that started coming from you, don't seem right.

Yet in your eyes just for a moment changed.
Your eyes became seraphic out from the darkness.
How could that be? You're an angel of darkness
that holds no light of life into your soul,

Just for a moment as if you were off guard,
some hidden feelings started shining through
just a bit of you. This is something new,
something that holds power.

That unstop the moment of darkness,
you stop me dead in my tracks of this dance.
Soon you realized I was seeing another side of you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Holy Love

HOLY LOVE

It's not a secret on what I feel
when it comes to you;
your love is always true
I Love You....

You're Merciful and Mighty
You are the love of my life
I walked in the darkness
in a world so broken....

I had been lost and so confused
while I was being abused
I felt so used;
all my tears had fallen on the ground
Oh, you heard the sounds....

Though the darkness
You my God
My Lord, shined your light for my eyes
you never given up on me
when my own family did....

I had always been looked down on
by sinful eyes, that love to see me cry
I made my own sins
This I will never deny....

You my God and Lord
holds the power over me
even in my darken dreams
you heard all my screams....

Oh, your love is perfect and powerful
in your love you washed me clean
you are purity and Holy....
that makes my spirit sing
I praise you even in my darkest dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Holywaris Won

HOLY WAR IS WON

Lock down the creepy sound
whereas the soul can get some sleep
while the mind can sail in to dreams.

Night and day, keep your faith
to keep the ghostlike things to stay away,
know you stand you notable men.

Greater your words and face the sea,
Aw! let your heart sing to thee~
Hushaby you gentle ones,
say your prayers before you sleep.

The the storm perfume the air
in Gods loving care,
don't let your spirit tired out
until the holy war is won.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hopelessly In Love With You

Hopelessly In Love With You
don't you know what to do?
You are making me so confused
we'er on isolated lands with no plans
in a world that is dissolving around us,
I'm helplessly in love with you
but your darkness is taken the shine
away from the eyes
this love we had is now making me blind,
This Love that I have for you started
way before you got me into your world
of illusions that keep on the confusions,
I once had a strong burning love in my heart
that I knew nothing could take us apart
But with time this flame started to burn out,
My love, how could you do this to me
I just can't understand
how Love could hurt so bad
Oh, you are making me so sad
and somewhat mad,
I will never understand
why you want to see me cry
an put me in so much pain
that cuts me so deep within
that could make one go insane,
Oh, please do give me the blame
I already feel a shamed,
You have me going upside down
my feelings get so confused in this darkness
You ask me not to act this away
I am sorry I really am
but this is not a place I want to be in,
So, I picked out these three words that will best
describe the way I'm feeling right now
But I'm too scared to let you know
But this is the end of your show
I want to go
this so called Love is making me sick
things are way to strange

into the darkness we go
you are cutting me deep within my soul
leaving marks upon my skin
but the real marks are carved deep within,
I don't know what to do
why don't you understand
I'm in love with you
But this love that is in my heart
you had taken it apart
I can now see this darkness
is the light of your soul
this is all you really know,
But in my heart I had high hopes for us
But all you do is make a fuss
I was hopelessly in Love with you
But now I am over you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hot And Cold

HOT AND COLD

Hot and cold is the one that stands so bold
while I am growing old,
fear is slow where my faith once turned cold
shamed and blamed was on my own name,
Beauty is I the one they call queen
of all darken dreams that make me scream,
fools and lies hide into the night
that brings on the high of me
words of hate that condemned my faith
Oh, precious stone of love that has been cast upon me,
I let my tears fall like raindrops,
I feel the need for forgiveness
where this life makes me weep
I am poor fighting a war of the free
Oh, please don't look down on me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

How My Life Has Been Spent

HOW MY LIFE HAS BEEN SPENT

When I consider how my life has been spent,
I had truly begun to feel this inter sadness,
that slowly taken over my gladness,
that turned into madness.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hunting Of Dark Angel

Hunting Of Dark Angel

It was the hunting of lust,
the year 1836,1 January
DARK Angel thine aching lust of his hunger and need
for what he could not have
his penitence is running thine
you see?
He looks to the high and the low to take control
The Dark Angel he wants is me, My soul,
my beautiful violence
that can charm even the sea
my love is not free and it doesn't run in the dark
I love God the higher power the one Dark Angel
is so jealous of He put me through so much pain
but I will still never give in
but my soul is growing weak
Dark Angel, has my name ever on his wing "Moonlight "
that is what he call's me
because of his eye's as well as he wants
me to be his queen of darkness
he has away that never reached me too late!
when music sounds of in his mind
for lust he goes out for a hunt!
His Lust is like silvery to a sultry fire of deep desire
His envious heartcan't stand to loss
his delight un-tortured desire
Of a game he has not been able to win
God's enemy is he Dark Angel
that kills the soul of his people
when Dark Angel found me I had been
walking around down town
talking to everyone I could fined
Telling all who would hear about my God
and his kingdom to come
My love for God is what I live for
But that was not good id Dark Angels eyes
He wanted what he couldn't
Have and that is my heart that is true

to the most high! Dark Angel watch
Me stalking me in everything I do
all the things of beauty burn deep within my soul
But to Dark Angel it is like flames of evil ecstasy
On a cold September night
I started having very bad dreams
that was something I haven't had
So I get up and made me some tea
I felt someone watching me
Through my bedroom window
I didn't see nothing unusual on the land near
My home so I just started to read and sip on my tea
the breath of autumn woods,
Within the winter silences you could hear the wind
cry in deep pain like an death like mourning.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hurt

Today I thought of you
Oh, how I started hurting all over again
At times I think about
is the times you made me smile
How you once driven me wild
But that's been a while
Sometimes I think if you ever really loved me?
Was it all just a dumb game you played
Just to keep me on the edge of things
To give me darken dreams
Oh, how you made me feel so ashamed
while you were given me blame
for all your pains
But did you ever focus on the cuts
That you were putting on my heart?
I bleed out like ink for the world to see
You loved that so much
It made you feel like a King
While you brought me down in tears
Given me so much fear
always standing near
In those sad familiar stings of memories
Are always bulled up tears
Your words of coldness
made me feel so worthless
you had been killing my spirit slowly
but that was when you left me lonely
I'm so much stronger now
But I still remember everything
Just like it was starting today
The hurt and the cuts
started making me feel the pains
All over again like it had never truly end
You just left me locked up in all your sins
Just remember the story is being written
While I'm asking God forgiveness
When it comes to you I need a cleanness
Hurt is what I feel when I think of you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Hypocrisy

HYPOCRISY

In my sleep, I seen many things
what this old world brings,
there is no light in darken dreams
though it seems
-the words of love is dead.
All I see around me is ashes and bones
while I see and evil beast on his throne
he raised up just to take a look at me
and he acts like he likes what he sees
I think to myself.
every start has and beginning and an ending
But from what I see,
I am in between this old darken dreams
things are never what they seem
If you know what I mean?
then he started talking to me
that's when I looked up at him
saying hang on.
I'm not ready to play your games
and what is up with your voice?
Do you really need to scream?
and why are you acting so mean?
your words I will have to avoid.
I must have written a billions of famous lines
like the billions of stars in the sky
that sparks on me tonight as I write
what is on my mind, what my heart pours out
in the winter time.
I have to question myself
all that I am in this world
Why am I so sad?
I try very hard not to be bad
I hang on every word and ever line
that has been evilly spoken to me
that makes bad dreams for me.
Where all my emotions get so shaken up
what is hurtful is I don't get Compensate

for all this life pains this world gave
where my faith has been shaken
But, I still cling to the promises.
So, I hang on to every word I ever known
But this old pain still remains
that is how my dreams are made.
I see the practice and claims that some people say
that have moral standards and their faith is strong
well I look at them with anger in my heart
Because if they are so God like,
then why do they always walk around
blaming and judging and knocking down the spirit
To me I scream "Hypocrisy, " they are to me
when ones behavior does not conform the pretense-
They contradict everything I once believed in.
I cry out and shouted out loud
I disown your evil Lies
my soul is willing to forgive
but I will never forget.
I hanged on to every word they had ever said
Oh, they had made their bed
but all those lies messed with my head
know I don't know who to believe
when it comes to faith and dreams
because it all seems to be the same to me.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Am Beautiful

I AM BEAUTIFUL

I am beautiful,
like the sinking autumn sunset
that shines in all eyes who see.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Am That Poetess That Bleeds Out In Ink

I AM THAT POETESS THAT BLEEDS OUT IN INK

Dark Angel held his anger just for a moment
but, I could see he was up to no good,
He spoke his words in silence of a bad glare
he was everywhere, looking at everything
he could lay his eyes on.

I could hear his anger with out words that lay
behind his lying eyes. But, I showed him I wasn't
going to let him push me around no longer,
yet, that is when he got so much stronger,
I stood up for myself and he gave me hell.
He walked out of my room slamming the door,
as he roared in hast. It wasn't long before
I started hearing an explosion ripped up the stairs.
I didn't know what he was going to do next.
Soon, I found my self so alone, no one to talk to
I didn't even have him coming around with all
his drama. I felt more pain in this darkness,
I started looking around the room where he
left me so abused.

I was happy he was gone, but I didn't know for
how long. The wind smashed everything around
pushing the leaves all around out side. I could
feel something wasn't right, darkness inked out
the beauty of starlight.

I lite a candle by my window, hoping someone
could see I am calling out for peace. The hours and
the days became to much for me. The silence is
a punishment, leaving me hungry for communication.
I started calling out for him, even though I didn't
want no part of him.

I started crying in all this pain, feeling so ashamed.
I didn't understand why I was feeling all of this emotions,
I started replaying over and over his words in my head,
I soon started screaming for his words to end. I was left
all alone to bleed out like ink.

In this dark state of mind, I didn't know what was right
From what is wrong, I had been beaten down way too long
I know what I know, but things soon started to change.
I started crying out so loud, Why did you do all these thing
to me? I know he was somewhere listing, yet, never
answered me back.

But, I could always feel when he is near, I start to feel fear.
I started telling him I needed him just like the clouds need
the rain. No matter the pains of my past, I wanted to never
feel like this, Yet, I know he isn't good for me, I am more
confused about everything.

Dark Angel, is truly all I ever known, We had been around
eachother way too long, I felt he handy capt me in ways I
could never explain. Maybe oneday all of this will go away
maybe I will somehow get out from his spell and face the light
and stand up for all that I believe in.

So, I started to write what my bleeding heart spills, I cried
in silence, but I am the soul that written all my famous lines,
I am the spirit that cry's and sings, my pen will forever bleed
just like me until I am free. I bleed out on billions of pages
just for all to read about me.

I am the story that is always being read, I am the queen
in all darken dreams. I am the voice on the stage of reality
I will never give in, yet, times I had fallen, but, somehow
I got back up. My pains will always be a big part of me,
just like the past is already written.

And my story will hold no end until my very last page
is written. Where minds of others feed off every line
I had ever written. I am that poetess that bleed out in ink
when it comes to darken dreams.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Am The Queen

I AM THE QUEEN

I am the queen-
in every darken dream,
I am the spirit that fights for the light.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Could Never Promise You Nothing

I COULD NEVER PROMISE YOU NOTHING

I am very glad to stand up for my rights
even when others never cared about how I feel
I stand in a world of coldness
But I still keep my boldness,
I look around this old town
where all my boundaries are always tested.

I know I could never promise you nothing
But I can put down my words of my pains
I know what I write is something of sadness
an some more of madness
where there is always evil around me,
I'm not saying I am evil
that I could never allow myself to be.

What I write feels more like poison to the soul
that others had cast my way
to make my life so gray,
a place where mystery is always knocking at my door
where my loyalty is always being tested
where the light meets with darkness
where my broken past keeps coming back.

where all my enemies makes traps for me to fall in
they love to make me feel so ill,
I'm glad I am American poetess, a writer
I have passion for my work
I try so hard to make a picture
an image of what I lived
what pleasure it gives me
when I can share my poetry,
my stories of my darken dreams to you
To all my readers, my fans, and friends.

I love to write what makes me bleed
to a world of strangers
where the eyes that read my words

could maybe hear my crying voice
my stronger voice
and my character voice
and just maybe feel my pains that run deep within me
I know I could never promise nothing
but what I hope to succeed
I do hope I'm not being to bold!

But again this is how my stories goes
so let me get on with it;
in my life of a living Hell
I've learned so much from the life I lived
through all my pains that others gave
But, just know I hadn't lost my faith
I know what its like to be abused,
feeling so empty and used.

I having no family that truly loves me
or any true friend I could turn to.
I know what its like to feel so alone,
merely my life lead me in a place of true heartaches,
where suffering price at the very cure of my soul
not knowing where to turn to,

This nightmare made me feel so lazy
some what crazy
where at times I got lost in my self of weariness and pains
Oh, how this darkness found ways to slow me down,
where at time I felt I lost my way,
I truly at times think I did
I pray dear God forgive me for my sins.

My life felt as if I had been crowned
into a place of darkness,
a life of true depression
where love is hard to shine through
where I feel chains had been put around my heart
like I had been nailed down in a pit of true madness
where malicious people hugs at my sufferings
eating away at my spirit
cutting at my inner being,
lost at seashore of darken dreams.

So for the nearness of my fears
that brings on the tears that lasted for years,
open the doors to my emotions in a world of the unkind.
Oh, how my old and new enemies would call me so many names,
they would walk around this old evil town
condemning and shaming my good name.
They hold no faith of anything good in their soul,
they act as if their heart is already dead.

When they would see me walking anywhere
they would look at me with envy eyes,
shouting and stumping about to bring on their hateful crowd.
Oh, slanders why keep toying with me?
I see how they would get so thrilled
if they see me cry, that would be their true delight.
They would mock and moan.

Oh, dear God this is getting too old!
They slumber around like drunk old clowns
weeding lies in the fog of the night,
I didn't let them push me into a fight.
My poor heart is already broken,
my spirit is slowly sinking.
Everything I known drifted away in darken dreams
a place that makes me scream.

I see the stones that my enemies cast
some had hit me in the back,
I was always being attacked.
They would scheme up traps for me
hoping one day I would fall hard in the net of darkness
but, they never understood I was never scared of them
I just had to learn to forgive them.
I kept my faith no matter the suffering,

I had more control about my life
because I learn from my past pains of darkness.
My experience, February it rain
all the season it rain for long many years
but, tonight I never seen the moon look so beautiful
how life cradles around the stars that twinkles

in the winters sky.

Oh, how I sighed for the beauty that touched my eyes,
it is the prettiest thing I had ever seen
when it comes to me in my darken dreams
I could never promise you a thing
but, I can write down my pains for all eyes to read.

Poetic Judy Emery 1992

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Didn't Mean To Interrupt

"I don't mean to interrupt."
But I'm again in a darken dream.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Don't Remember The Beauty Of The Sun Anymore

I DON'T REMEMBER THE BEAUTY OF THE SUN ANYMORE

I don't remember the beauty of the sun anymore
because you have taken that away
-and given me a world of gray.
I have been thinking about all those years
when you played all your head games
- and then act so innocent.

Oh, how you play the victim so well,
when you stood in the crowd
but behind doors
- all I could hear is the shouts.
You used words as a weapon.

Killing my spirit day and night,
you tried so hard to make me look crazy
in front of my family and friends-
Oh, I don't remember the sun anymore
because I am locked away from the world.

You made feel I'm no longer safe.
I always felt I was out of place,
when you're staring me in the face,
you are a disgrace.
I see right through you
- and its a shame no one else can.

I remember being locked away
in a cold dark room
- and the ancient moon
started shining its beauty in the dark,
letting me know I'm not alone.

I've been lonely way too long,
I don't want to hear anymore sad songs.
So, go on and keep moving along.
I don't need anymore tears
- Your memories are always here,

Playing out over and over in my mind.
You had poisoned me like I did a crime,
Oh, how you made me pay the time
- while you were out telling more lies.

I see the gray rain clouds over my head
while I'm laying back in my bed,
remembering the pain
of you taking away
- my self worth.

Remember all your famous lines,
you had been throwing rocks at my head.
I don't remember the beauty of the sun anymore
- because you had taken that away.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1996
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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Flung My Heart Around

I FLUNG MY HEART AROUND

Oh, I flung my heart around the sea
where love used to be
away my emotion flown
while the years rolled on...

Oh, I cried and cried
while his voice was on high
where the memories has falling through
the grey sky in late June...

The rain is falling hard tonight
when I seen the pains in his eyes
beside a flowering wall I had fallen
in tears that lasted for years...

I would write my poetess songs
I would let my voice sound out in woe
I wanted the world to know
the delights and sorrows I seen and lived
But, I had always forgive...

I seen and lived a life of pleasure and pains
That brought me storms and rain
But, late at night
Oh, I let my spirit sing on high
where I murmuring sounds in rhyme.

Oh, I flung my heart around the sea
where comes many dreams of me
where my soul is the bravest
and my heart is slain.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Have Avoicethatyou Once Silenced

O, take that look off your face,
you are a disgrace-
Your the thing that haunts me
in everything I do-
I know I don't need you,
but somehow I'm lost within.
I know it won't be easy for me,
to live my life out from darken dreams,
I know it may sound kinda strange-
But every time I had written down
my most deepest feelings-
trying so hard to explain my pains,
all I got was more rain.
At one time I thought all I needed was you-
yet, that's because I was confused
from all those years of lies
that you had told me day and night.
After all that has been done
you put my heart forever on the run.
O, take that look off your face-
you are a disgrace.
It had to happen, I had to face the truth
although I seen right through you.
Somehow I couldn't find my to freedom-
I had lost myself in your lies,
I had to let all of this pain run through me
let it break me until I bleed like ink,
I known I had to find the strength to face you.
I had to change for me,
I couldn't stay like this no longer,
all my life I had been beaten down.
But nothing like the way you did,
I still look out my window,
staying away from the sun,
because I don't know how to live in the light.
I had been locked away from life,
I never know what it is like to have freedom-
So, I still look out my window and cry.
I never understood why should I hesitate

to express my feelings of pleasures of how
I truly feel to a world that never known
I had an existence- a voice a healthy mind.
I stopped long ago believing that anyone
would care if I was a live or dead.
You made me think every living thing was agents me.
O, take that look off your face,
you are a disgrace-
And I am fighting hard to get out of this place,
even in my own silence alone I found rhythm
to a healthy life, where my voice is written
in a world of what you call forbidden.
I meditated on truth, on life-
yet, you never known this, because you thought
you had broken me so bad, keeping me so sad.
Yet, I am getting stronger than you.
Because I have a strong spirit that will never give in
to all your evilness.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1996

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Know Loneliness

I KNOW LONELINESS

Oh, loneliness, you stand so close
you become my own darkness
a place I learn to know well
It's the distance that cut between
left my heart to bleed out like ink
into the mighty sea,
This loneliness, cut me deeper than anything
I had ever truly known
this pain cut love right out of my heart
leaving me so very empty,
I can still hear the chattering in my head
of the passed I left behind,
it's the call of the life, that wasn't nice,
It is like a life slowly meeting death
a race for peace, and love
that has left me to bleed
woe to me, comes darkening dreams,
I tell myself don't listen to those lies
don't look him in the eyes
because Dark Angel don't play nice
he loves to see me cry,
Yes I know what it feels like to be alone
what it feels to be broken
like a token, for the unspoken
just to be tossed into the angry sea,
I've got no life in the living
I only know what it is like to bleed
feel the cuts of he, who haunts me, in darkening dreams
It is hard for me to make good friends
So, I don't make any at all,
When I do fall asleep,
Oh, how I weep for peace that never came my way,
Sometimes my mind takes me further back
where my heart breaks like glass,
Days and weeks becomes months and years,
I write to fill in the time that I hold so dear,
trying to find that place of happiness where I belong

but all I found was sad songs,
where hopelessness
bring on more darkness
leaving me in a bad state of mind
where it is I cry all the time,
Loneliness is a place I know too well
a place of my living Hell
where the sounds of hand clapping
where loud laughter and screaming
pulls at my heart
a place where I fall apart.
I've got a longing
a hunger that burns deep inside of me
a light that seems to be so hard to find
when it comes to living right,
this hasn't given me no peace of mind.
Something I known to live with for a long time
this loneliness has taken all my happiness
this pain at time is more then I can hardly take
But, I never given up on my faith
somehow it just made me stronger
when I call upon His name,
Oh, how I cry so loud
I scream in that cold pouring rain
I'm standing in a crowd
where people are shouting louder then me,
Saying hear I am take the lead
that is when we all taken the knee
asking God to take away this loneliness.

Poetic Judy Emery 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Lived, Loved, And I Cried

I LIVED, LOVED, AND I CRIED

Oh, tenderly I had once given true passion
it was like a whisper
that me with gentleness
that touched my inner spirit
I cried, and I cried
I wept like a baby for days and nights
where I once had let my soul
disclosed from the whole wide world.

I didn't want others to see the pains I was in
I made God my very best friend
my true love to whom I cry to,
I know long ago my life wasn't taken hold
of what was right in Gods eyes.

Where as spring has past along
into a youthful summer song,
where mythic plots flavored my tongue
where screaming colors staged the sand
where the ancient poets once stood.

Brilliant words flown like the summer air
with true love and aggressiveness declared
it's hunger and needs to be set free
from all the bitterness of life
to something sweet for all to read.

Where true love can run so softly in the breeze
where love stays so pure,
where the poets bleeding hearts filed the stage
and ink up millions of pages
of heart felt memories.
where the words that are written deep
in blood stain ink
I lived, I loved, I cried.

Poetic Judy Emery

I Made It Home

I Made It Home

I swig my spirits up on high
I hold on to love like a silk white dove
I maintain holding on to Jehovah's name
the night grown longer
heart is growing founder
into a deep sleep
slowly sink
The darkness closes around my eyes
and I start to dream of Paradise
I felt like a beautiful bride
standing in the light
deeper and deeper I become deeper in love
I see faces of my own beloved
I cry out with joy
Holding on to my young of my lost
A little boy
A little girl
And all the old I known of long ago
My dad
My brother
My grandson Jesse
My little girl Hope
Had said I am glad you made it home
Oh, how my heart jump with happiness
beautiful colors of shaded green
beautiful blue sky
everything nice to my eyes
so vivid
so bold
but never cold
The images dance and swirl around with glory
doves flying around me
quickly I run with all my loved ones
before my time is finally done
I held each and everyone
I given my love
now it was time for me to wake up

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Need You Here

I Need You Here

They hold their blows in the shadows
What did I do to deserve this pain?
All of you are insane.
I'm crying out loud in the pouring rain-
But, no one seems to hear me,
or they just don't care.
Yet, that is their curtsy and style,
I'm so alone without you here -
So, please someone-anyone.
Tell me what is this all about?
All I can do is scream and shout-
I can't go on like this.
I need you here with me
I need you right next to me,
to let me know everything is only a bad dream.
That people are just being mean,
saying you had died-
I want to believe it's all a lie.
That you didn't leave me like this!
I need to see you again-
I need to understand.
My life is now so uncompleted
My heart is sinking -
I'm dying inside I feel so weak.
I'm pouring out my bleeding heart
to all who reads what I write-
my pains are real, I'm forever broken.
Losing you like this has cut me deep
I feel I can no longer breath-
My soul feels it is slipping.
I'm screaming so loudly,
There's no need to go ahead,
my life is gone, I'd rather be dead.
I feel I'm losing my mind
Did I hear them right?
I need someone to wake me up.
These feelings are slowly killing me,

I'm cut deep within -
I miss you, I need you, I love you,
Son forever. Love Mom.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Prayed For You To Hear Me

I prayed for you to hear me
Oh, love how I pray for you to hear me
I hunt over and over in my heart
Thinking was my love ever good enough
I have so much I would like to ask you
But my words are holding back
I know what we once had
Are now something of the past
I can no longer fight with that
Sometimes getting older
Makes the mind somewhat smarter
But when Love is no longer
makes the heart grow thin
my heart bleeds out just for you to hear me
I write so many letters
Poems and even sad songs
But I never know if you ever hear them
The sound of the gulls upon the beach
My mind starts to track down our memories
While my heart starts to ache for you
I pray that you one day could hear me
To feel how empty my heart is without you
Your words you once told
I put them around my heart like a necklace
I still crave your touch
Oh, my love I miss you that much
I watch the sunset dip down into the sea
Oh, how my heart does bleed
I watch my words when it comes to you
I write and I write day and night
But I am so way off when it comes to
What I really want to say to you
In some way, my words are more
Like something you would say
My love, why does it have to be like this?
My world is climbing down fast
this old suffering that I lived
is the writing of damp tears of long years
the wall of pains knowing you are long gone

I hold love the blame
for given me all this rain
I look all around me
all loves beauty faded into darkness
you once had filled my heart with joy and light
oh, how everything felt so right
you filled my heart with so much love
but that was way before it all end.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Prayed To Know You

I PRAYED TO KNOW YOU

I thought I would never find you
I prayed to know you,
I know in my life i was lost
I didn't really know the cost
what it meant to loss yourself
in a world of a living hell.

I held on to your grace
when I found the faith
When it comes down to it
I could do without life sins,
I know I will never be free from sin
But I can learn to do my very best.

I see the hate that stands around me
an evil snare that is in the air
here stands around me
are the politicians and the cults
casting stones at what it is I know
while we are all standing on the edge of time.

They act as if they all had lost their minds
while hateful words are still on my tongue,
making tragedy on the poor
hate is always knocking on the door.

The words of malicious people bites hard
when it comes to life
everyone is acting as if they are already dead
words of love from heaven above
means everything to me and that is no dream.

It mattered to me why can't they see
what I lived and what I bleed,
let the evil ones
Bit down on their own lips

and let their own blood pour
this becomes a heated up war.

I see them in darken dreams
evil ones teeth shattered all over the land
an many gone into deep sleep
while the world still weeps,
I do pray for an escape for poor
this is so tiresome to chase dreams
that will never come true.

The chase that becomes a hateful race
I've felt the pains since that day
felt it deep within my bones
this life is too cold,
my heart is beating so fast
that broken the glass
of the snare of the past.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Still Write My Famous Lines

I STILL WRITE MY FAMOUS LINES

When I write, I allow my mind to roam
to a place it feels safe and at home,
But, that isn't always the case,
when your in a dark state of mind,
it can leave you feeling blind
in a time of the unknown.

Beside my bed is my lamp
that I keep on most of the time,
so I could write my famous lines,
while my heart bleeds out like ink,
in a world that is so mean,
that seems to make my spirit sink.

Leaving me so vulnerable,
my heart is forever shattered, I feel so battered,
but that old poet lamp shines it's light
for me to write all that is broken inside me.
My emotions are scattered like the stars
that shine by afar, leaving me so scared.

I became the art work of darken dreams
a place where I always scream,
where the day are long,
yet, the nights are even longer,
full of dust and rain,
that leaves me in so much pain.

Where old memories start pulling on my mind
leaving me pierced in a cold society,
that tells so much lies most of the time.
Little by little, another part of me slips away
into that cloud of gray.
That lead me astray.

Those old words are still open for the grab,
they still cut so very deep

that keeps me weeping for peace,
into my empty soul of long ago
bleed out like ink,
while my spirit sinks.

But I still kept my lamp on,
to let it shines it's light on high
in my cold darken room.
Where all my secret deeds
of painful thoughts,
makes the plot of what it is I seek.

Deep into my darkest hours,
where the autumn rain pours
along the loneliest streets.
soon the sun will shine it's glory
of its beauty all over the place.

Aw, how it puts a smile on my face,
But, by dawn the tears start to flow,
like the emotions of the mighty sea
that rush back to me.
my heart bleed out what it feels
that keeps me feeling so ill.

I write while my lamp shines it's light,
in sparkling beams of its faithful beauty.
just for me to see the art of my pain,
that comes to me like the pouring rain,
Oh, how the winter winds blows all its
sorrows my way.

I remember when the sounds that once blow
like charms that held a sweet tone,
where love and laughter
made music to the ears
to all who could hear,
that last out the years.

But, all that is now gone,
and all I have left in me,
is the tears and the fears

that stand always so near.
Oh, I remember all that I can,
while my life is still with me.

While I can still write out what I feel
by the day's and the stormy nights,
next to my faithful lamp, is the ink pen
and all my stationary.
No matter the pains, or happiness I'm in,
my life has always been a gift.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2006
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Poetic Judy L Emery

I Thought

I Thought

Roses are red
violets are blue
at one time...
I truly thought I loved you,

But as the time had past
I realized...
I must had been confused.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Walked Alone

I WALKED ALONE

I walked alone burden with puzzled thoughts
I held in somuch pain that made my body ache
where I lost my own dignity;
I carried the load of hurtful memories
I hung my head down low where my tears flowed
on that cold rain-swept winters night
I held no fright for my life,
I felt so cold as ice but I didn't let that slow me down
I walked all over the town;
I would see how the raindrops fall to the streets
just like the tears I had cried for many long years,
I could see the trees are no longer have leaves,
Oh, how it refreshed my thoughts on my burdens.
I know I have no beautiful words to write
on this sad cold winters night
I call upon the love of God to speak to me
to set my spirit free...
I therefore unlock the door to thepurpose you
I don't want to make a scene
I don't want to scream
because of another bad dream, or another theme.
I just want to have some peace
where I can get a goodnight sleep.
I mind has endured so much
I walk around feeling so alone in misery
I'm burden with the past, that keeps coming back.
It played over and over on my mind
when I go to sleep I began to weep.
those cold sad tears keep trickling down
where my deepest pains bring on the rain.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Will Always Love You

I Will Always Love You

I Will Always Love You

I will love forever;

to fear love is to fear everything

that true love brings,

I know I ran when you past away,

I didn't understand why you had to die,

you were the best thing that ever

happened in my life,

Love is a beautiful thing

when your love was with me in Spring,

you never had to say a thing

even when it rained,

You my love,

had taken away all my pains

that this old life gave,

Just the way your eyes meet with mine

you never had to say a word

our eyes told the story,

our heart became as one

in the long run,

even after you are long gone

my heart keeps beating on,

To a Love that we held in our souls

in our hearts this old world

will never know.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

Poetic Judy L Emery

I Woke To Your Voice

I WOKE TO YOUR VOICE

Your voice still echo's in my mind:
I thought it would go away after all this time
this abuse I would never wish on no one:
I feel I'm always on the edge every time he around
or I think he is near me.

I can still remember how he withhold attention
just to undermine me:
he would always say hurtful things
just to see if it would breakdownmy spirit.

I still woke to his voice
only to find he wasn't around
I would find tears rolling down from my eyes
my heart raced that started bring on anxiety
I felt I could no longer breath.

His words still cuts deep within my soul
I remembered every hurtful word he ever said
they would played over and over in my head
day and night.

He has given me so much fright in my life
I wept through out the night
I pray for all theses bad memories to go away.

The years are still moving along
like an old sad song
I'm alone crying on my pillow
praying for these nightmares to go away.

outside my window, I see a big willow tree
it looked as lonely as me:
I startedrealize my old routines remained.

Poetic Judy Emery 1996

Identity

IDENTITY

Sometimes we must discard
the painful road -
our own parents walked on
Just to find the right road -
out of the darkness
to see your own true identity.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

If Seeing Is Believing

IF SEEING IS BELIEVING

If seeing from far in my youth, would you believe what I see?
Beneath the old oak tree I see plenty of what life could be.
Would I be more than you known?
To see my words written down from visions and dreams
that would make you so mean.

So, what must I do to keep this from you?
My words are printed down for the world to view.
I have written many narrative poems.
If only you would read what it is I seen
would you ever believe?

I see things so much clearer then I once did
Please, will you forgive?
I see what is of mystical and Paranormal,
Please don't be scared of me!
For all this I hold in life is only a gift
Now all I need is to keep on living at peace
Do you agree?

If only if you could see what it is I see, would everything change?
Would you love me? Just maybe you would understand me.
If seeing is believing, I only you could understand,
I want to see the good in life,
Yet, life isn't what it should be.

If seeing is believing, Why are you standing over me?
What is it you are looking for when you look at me?
Do you think I am not right because I have sight?
Yes, I see things that you don't see,
But that don't give you the right to be so mean to me.

I accomplished so many things, even in my darkest dreams.
I was formed to be who I am to be, Oh, please let me be.
In my daily walks I see all who has envy eyes

that makes them look down on me.

Why haunt me like you do? Why do you act so confused?

If seeing is believing, would you even care?

Please, I'm not trying to be unfair.

I do see how others view me, but I'm not scared.

The same as it always had been, I look deeper within

I don't believe that is a eyes had see the better of you,

Oh please, don't act so confused,

If seeing is believing, why don't you trust me?

You act so strange when you are around me.

I too want to live at peace, Do you not agree?

You know more than centuries ago there where others souls like me.

The true paranormal of the mystical eyes that see.

Some view us as being scary and strange,

But please we aren't the blame, we are borne this away.

I know things seem blurred and unclear

But lets pray, and ask the Lord to make everything clear

then just maybe you will believe what it is I see.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I'm Crying Out Loud

I'M CRYING OUT LOUD

Oh, my love, I can still feel your presence
I can still almost taste your last kiss
your touch I still hunger for so much
the years and tears are passing with time
I tried so hard to shake off your indifference
My mind is holding every memory
I have so much I want to say
But it's too late now
Oh, how I cry so loud
I pray somehow things will work out
But how? when it's all over now
I hear you in the whispering wind
I hear you in the quiet of the night
I try so hard to get you off my mind
but my life is always apart of you
Now matter how confused I get
about this painful darkness
I see you in my dreams
I cry for you to hear me
But how could you?
you could no longer fight
for what is happening to me
it's isn't your fault that I am broken
it's not your fault I will never let love find me
I cry so loud for the world to hear me
I miss you
I love you
I need you
I don't know how to live life without you
I'm drowning in this pain
the rain is every day
in the silence I talk with you
but you could never hear me
I'm lost in a crowd where tears fall
where the grass is the greenest
and the roses are red and sweet

I am having a hard time to speak
can anyone hear me?
can anyone feel my pain?
Please take this sorrow from me
I feel I can no longer breath
We could of hard a life together
Oh, we almost did
we could had dance in love forever
but somehow we still are
I miss your laughter
Oh how it haunts me
among autumn leaves
I hunger for your words
your kiss
But all that I once known of long ago
is only a memory
that keeps eating away at me
you're everywhere I look
you still have my heart hooked
I reach out to touch you
in all the red and yellow leaves
while you sleep
I'm desperate for your warmth
but all I have is an empty bed
I hold on to your pillow
where I flood it in tears
I know it's time to let you go know
but my heart wont let me
you left me all alone
every year
every season
you are my reason to keep moving on
I wanna feel your loving touch
but again maybe I am.

Poetic Judy Emery 1983
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Poetic Judy L Emery

I'm Here All Alone

I'M HERE ALL ALONE

I'm here all alone, in this cold world,
with no one to hold me,
to make me feel safe.

I pinned my thoughts in poems of all kinds,
But, that truly didn't matter, and it didn't
take these pains away.

That made me even sadder than I already was,
yet, I am faithful to my poetic fans.
I still write my famous lines for all to read
what it is my poor heart bleeds.

They say, loneliness is a part of life,
well I must say they are right.
Once, when I was young,
things seemed so bright and true.

But that was way before I met you know who.
He left me sad and broken,
I was only his token.
Oh, believe me I tried so hard to never look back.

But for some reason, my poor brittle heart
felt I needed to.
It wasn't long,
I became shattered in billions of pieces.
It was as if my heart was like glass.

But that is what I get for looking back.
The past can do this to you.
Love is something beautiful,
yet, if it was true oh, lucky you.

I'm here all alone in a world too cold.
And that, I think, is worse.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Impulsing Nightmare

IMPULSING NIGHTMARE

Everyone asks me, why do I feel like this?
Why don't I give it a rest, and rest my head
and stop living in my conflicting fantasy
that keeps playing games on my mind?
Tick tock sounds off the clock of time.

I look at them and think if they truly only know
what my life was really like,
would they see things in harmonious of blues
or would they feel lost and confused?
If they only knew about the abuse
that had left me so used.

Fantasy and dreams is a very big part of me
where the past has left me in a horrifying mess,
look what it is doing to your head
Yeah, I know, how sad, my bad.
I can still hear the sounds of their voices,
where once things held true impulse.

I'm lost within darken dreams,
that always make me scream,
Oh! My Dear Jehovah God, how can people be so mean?
doing all these wrong things
I'm not saying, I am not a sinner,
I know I am born this way,
I feel all the winter rains and feeling so ashamed
carrying all that blame.

I look all around me and all I see is blackness
where hearts are always being broken
where lies are always being spoken,
souls are being beaten day and night
all I can hear are all those cries
that come from the other side
that forever plays games on the mind.

There is nothing left but the pains
that keep cutting me deeper and deeper within.
Still nursing the unconquerable hope,
I'm still clutching at the inviolable
Oh, am I dreaming?
Or is this what I'm really seeing.

Here I go again,
I'm caught by he who haunts me in dreams.
all I hear are the empty promises he would say,
all those broken little melodies play in my head.
Leaving me for the dead,
Oh! Please, can anyone see the monster?
He is hiding in my darken room.
I hear his voices crying in the rush of the winters wind.

Deep inside my head I see many things in darken dreams
Oh! here comes the rain, the pains and screams.
Here I go again, feeling the pains
while he is breaking my wings
I try so hard to leave all this behind me
But somehow the past finds its way back.

Old memories come in sad melodies
where the tears keep flowing from my eyes
where the images and the sounds of those painful times
keep haunting me of he who had hurt me.

Words had always been hard for me to speak
I had been silenced in darken dreams
where all I hear is the screams.
Nothing has faded, I can still see his lying eyes staring at me.
I can feel his cold touch, while he is playing on my mind.
In many different shades of his lies.

I can still see the pain he is trying to bring my way.
He holds no heartbeat in his chest.
Oh, I'm feeling him take away my breath,
Oh, I have nothing left to give,
Dear God Jehovah, Please forgive.
Please help me to get away from his candy coated lying eyes.

Oh! Look at me; there is nothing left, no more words
no more happiness, No love, but madness.
And all this darkness and the evil in the air I breath.
There isn't but darkness that fills the empty space
that has left me in this state of mind.

I had dreamed my dreams, I had prayed night and day
hoping one day I could leave this wretched place behind,
to shorten those painful days and nights
where old memories play upon my mind.
Oh, all hope is lost, everything has turn so cold,
Every thing I ever touch seems to die.

This evil darkness is trying to steal my soul
Oh! Please, God take control.
My heart is empty, My spirit is forever broken
I feel so hollow like a shell,
living in a place I call Hell.
Where all Love is Lost
Oh! God Jehovah, you are the only one who can help me.
Please, I'm on hands and knees.

Oh! the ground where it is I cry, day and night
my tears filled the Texas soil with all my tears
that will forever are burn deep into the sand...
I'm listening to the wind, but that is all I hear
is the heartaches and the cries of my broken past
Oh! hear comes more pains that brings on the rain.

I held all those dark secrets that hide in my mind
that keeps eating away at me.
Oh! how I wish I could fly away out of this darkness
hoping I can hide from he who haunts me in darken dreams.
Can anyone see? who my heart has been left out to forever bleed.
I've sewn in my soul a place of darkness of what he left me in.

I would never want anyone to ever feel this pain
Oh! just let it rain on me
where all those black roses fall around
upon the wet Texas soil
where the seeds been sewn.

Where forever the howling winds blow,
I guess the world sees what it only wants to see
that is why I am left in this impulsive nightmare
and memories of darkened dreams that ever makes me scream.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

In Every Heart Beat Of Me

IN EVERY HEART BEAT OF ME

Just know this my beloved son of mine
when we depart-
you left me so very brokenhearted.
But you will be written down
deep within my soul
where your memories will forever flow.

My beloved son Brandon.
Your name is engraved upon my heart
from the moment I carried you for nine months
and the time you first taken your breath of life
I became that proud mother of you.

You will still be forever a part of me.
No one could ever take that away.
Now, you are sleeping in the resting bed.
I feel I'm about to lose my mind,
But I stay strong because I know I must.

You left sisters and a brother
and so many more who loves you
-are now living life without you,
So, I know I have to stay strong for them.
But know this each day and night
you are always on my mind.

The memories of you are always dancing
around in my head,
-in the silence of the night,
my heart takes flight-
to a place of flowing tears
because I'm missing you my dear son.

As my spirit slowly felt death,
I no longer had a breath,
but a heart beat.

Truly the hours foretold how this story goes
where cold kiss and sorrows shall forever be
-in each heart beat of me.

I Love You and I will forever Miss You
Your Mom Judy Emery/ Lilly

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Poetic Judy L Emery

In His Tiger Eyes

IN HIS TIGER EYES

In his tiger eyes
I could see his wild side,
all the pain he had to combat.
Oh, how cold his heart can be
when he starts to think about his history.

Out in that pouring rain
he feels his own pains,
forgetful he was not.
He could spot you from far
and remember every word you ever said.

But, he can be warm and sweet
when he is off his feet.
His eyes have witnessed more than most,
I could talk to him about truth and Love
but I would be only wasting time
because he only hears one sided stories.

Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

In Silence

IN SILENCE

My heart is left in silence
Its been way too long
the years are moving
but my heart is still in silence
I feel so frozen
you left me all alone
out in the cold
not one sound did I every say
when you walked away
I just let you walk out without words
Silence of the pain
you had left me in
If I don't want to break
I must be still
being peaceful I should keep a smile
even in my most lonely hours
I still hear the ocean sing out to me
the the cold winters wind
I hold on to every sound the waves made
I just walk along the bay in silence
wishing I was walking out of my pains
where love may be a given
and Love may be spoken
to seek love
is hard to find in the silence of pain
my joy is the leaping wave
that pushes upon the banks
in silence is me standing feeling the breeze
I closed my eyes just too see your face
I remember all the song you would sing
while we danced in the rain
I was so moved by you
my tears of love started rolling down
Oh, that night I remember so clearly
when you told me I was your only
I will never be alone ever again
because you are my man

we danced in passion of love
that's when you kissed my tears away
In silence is where my heart stayed
without you standing with me
I feel apart of me died.

Poetic Judy Emery 1985
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Poetic Judy L Emery

In Silence And Tears

IN SILENCE AND TEARS

We departed in silence and tears,
left me brokenhearted that spun for years,
whereas darkness and pain,
mess with my brain.

This was the entertainment that burn like fire
in my haters eyes,
they craved to see me bleed,
leaving me in judgment of lies.

Like the threads of time,
playing games on my mind.
I never seen the sea, only in darken dreams,
I seen the heather on the dry land.

That beautified the gloom I was left in.
I can feel my heart speak in the silence
with every drop of blood that slips
away from me like tears of rain.

We departed because night and day,
they don't mix, just like love and hate,
soon you will lose faith,
leaving you astray.

But in the silence I was left out in the rain
feeling all kinds of pains,
in the phenomenon of life,
into a place that is never kind.

Where secrets are being told,
in a place that is dark and cold,
in the power of psychic,
that are forever lost in darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1989
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In Silence Reminiscence

IN SILENCE REMINISCENCE

I struggle more, and more each day
yet, I am free as a bird can be,
Love I truly struggled with
leaving behind what I once known.

When we parted, I held all those tears,
in silence reminiscence a time of long ago,
where love danced in my heart,
I once felt so alive.

Soon, the painful memories rushed on in,
tears started flowing once aginfrom my eyes,
just to remember how my love ended
is when he died.

In silence comes my true desperation
to feel love again, but my heart wont let
no other in. I dream of the day,
when true love take this pain away.

I'm not blind to the way this life is,
I can see what is standing before me,
yet, I feel no love,
all I feel is pain
where it seems to always rain.

I pray one day I will believe in Love again
So that I can feel alive another time.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Into The Night

INTO THE NIGHT

"Deep into the night-
I hear crying winds."

Poetic Judy Emery

Judy Emery © 2018

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Into The Sea Of Dreams

INTO THE SEA OF DREAMS

The wind -
is blowing in,
that moved the mighty ship.

That is transporting the mind
into the sea of dreams-
where the wind sounds like screams.

In the core of a lonely heart
fells the pains -
that brings on more rain.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Is There A Forever

IS THERE A FOREVER

I Love You always and Forever
that is what we had said to each other,
even when we are old and gray
when each day is done,
and the darkness falls are way,

we will be dance with each other
in the wings of the night
where our love will give out so much delight
it will not take flight.

We have each other
and that is what matters
the love we have will give sight
in each others lives
if we never lose the light of what is right.

I am always with you
this please remember
I know the pains of cold December
were tears of sadness
brought on so much madness.
and playful times are hard for us to remember.

Where laughter oncetouch us both
With each other holding on to life
we had always been by each others side,
just the thought of it all makes me cry.

Will we ever see a happily ever after?
Is there any honesty that comes out of poverty?
Why does life have to be so bad?
Oh, how this makes me so sad.

Will our love make it through all of this pain?
all I can say is times is uncertain;
when darkness of pain brings on rain

the empty feelings cut very deep
where all you can do is sleep and weep.

The days are long and very lonely
where hurtful thoughts plays its games
the leave the hearts hollow
while the body starts going numb
putting love on the run.

Can our love survive at the end?
with unconfined wings hover over you and me?
that is when the whispers of love came over us
like a dove with so much grace
we can see it on our faces.

Some much love for the both of us
that made our heart sing
in late spring
In the good times, and the bad times
This relationship is going strong.

Poetic Judy Emery 1988

Poetic Judy L Emery

Its Better To

ITS BETTER TO

Its better to shiver
beneath the autumn sky
where the mind is lifted
in the stars of up high
being tyrannized by peering eyes
that bring on hatefulness and lies
that cast the flames of pain
deep within your soul
while evil words are spoken
from a broken past
to play around with your mind
that can ruin your life
Pray that the day be done
don't let this darkness come
just to put you on the run
that would be no fun
it would make you feel that
your soul is out of its body
invisible to everyone
You will be alive
But you would think you had died
among those lying eyes
haunted by an evil nightmare
that holds no care for your own well being
Its better to be Loved
than to be hated for a life time.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

It's Hard For Me To Let You Go

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO LET YOU GO

What crown my heart, soon broke it.
The air seem forever lost, it was so very hot,
May is gone, June is slowing beating along
like an old sad song.
Yet, my heart refuse the bad new,
Oh, how I feel so confuse, not knowing what to do,
All I know is I forever lost you,
You are now bound into an ash grave.
Letting you go is something I never wanted to hear
I'm having a hard time to do this.
I'm so tired of being brave, that is when my heart caved.
I started screaming out your name,
soon I started giving myself all the blame,
Because I can no longer help you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Its So Ironic

ITS SO IRONIC

There I sat down among the crowd
that has been screaming so loud
it got me shouting....

Oh, how my poor heart felt so heavy
praying for silence and peace,
The more I would hear them scream
the more my heart break'd...

I started crying out where is the faith?
why do you act this way?
I started weeping in my sleep
nothing was any good to me
When it comes to darken dreams,

It is so ironic how things has turned
where the flame of love run cold
where the flesh is torn...

while the blood is pouring out
upon the sandy grounds
where words wear written in hate
from the souls who lost their way.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

I've Danced With You

I'VE DANCED WITH YOU

It is like you
I once loved you
life was once sweet when you were with me
But, now all I am asking is for more time
because your love is now a crime.
I once loved the sweet smell of May
but that all turned to gray...
when June came around.
I got more confused about you,
You say, "Let me love you.
let me wash away your pains."
But, all I have to say, "NO, THANKS!"
I have danced with you
I see what you hold inside your eyes
Oh, how you make me cry.
How can all of this be real?
I once loved the summer blue skies
and maybe I still do...
But not with you.
Do you really want to keep hurting me?
why do you want to make me cry?
January landscape, became the cage
your old words still burn deep within my mind,
we was once very good lovers
and I never ask you why
because I thought we were on the same side.
I remembered when my heart
felt so much love for you.
Oh, how the fire burned
the passion was there
I truly did care...
But, now I am only wrapped up in sorrow,
you say you tied so hard to catch me tears
but, all you did is give more fear,
You've been doing all the talking
and all I hear is lies.
You gave me love without a reason

but then you taken it away without a care
your love is never fair
I am truly ready to let you go
But this you already know.
that is why your making a show
Oh, please, let me go.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

June Will Forever Burn

JUNE WILL FOREVER BURN

Innumerably stories to be told
but, at the dying shores,
there is always a salt-rose
that lays around the sea grave.

As the passion arrow is shot into the sky,
where all carnations of love is fire
with a hearts true desire,
where memories play.

In the dark are the color of shades
that leads the way,
where true love lays,
and the heart will forever crave.

June will forever burn
deep into my heart,
the carries will never end
just the same as my love.

This itself tells the story of my pains
hidden deep into the summers skies,
that will shine it's lights
-into the heavens just for you.

Solid is what I learn to be,
I am a mother of four-yet,
one is in his gave asleep,
but my heart will forever weep.

I will always write
what it is I truly bleed,
without the understandings
why my son cast his life
into the hidden places.

I straightforwardly write
in deep passion and complexities
that hold the pride of me,
and that will make me forever bleed.

I will never be the same,
and June will forever burn,
and I will not allow myself to take
on this shame or carry the blame.

But, I will forever fight for my sons life.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Just Another Page

JUST ANOTHER PAGE

It's late at night where all my thoughts
racing around in my head
while I'm in my bed...
where my heart and mind
suggesting different things.

I do pray I have no bad dreams
I don't want to scream:
I proceed to write what comes to mind
I do try to impresses my readers
but the hardest thing is to released all my pains.

I hope by all my writings I have written
out for the world to read about all that I bleed
that somehow it is helping another
to know they are not alone.

But at times it is really hard for me
to write so freely about my painful past
the results of my free will
has been pushed to it's limits
always being judged by hateful people.

But I had learned they will always be around
they act like dumb beaten up clowns:
But in bits and pieces
I do write my famous lines.

Where others has tried so hard to stop me
But I will never let them silence me.
this is mystory to the world
no other holds the key of my life
or my mind but God.

Just look at all my other pages I've written
through out the years
I put down so many tears and fears

where all my pains run deep like the sea
I get where it is so hard for me to sleep.

My own inspiration is the true God Jehovah
my own true strength belongs to Jesus our LORD
I truly don't know how my story will ever end.
it is truly unpredictable.

But know this my dear readers
God is silent, yet, He is searching my spirit,
He is showing me I'm not alone
He is cleaning up my broken soul
my story must go on.

Poetic Judy Emery 1992

Poetic Judy L Emery

Just Call Me Moonlight

Just Call Me Moonlight

I am growing older in age
yet, I did make my way out of the cage.
Just call me Moonlight,
because that is the name everyone calls me.

But my real name is not for anyone else to know.
Only He who has made me the angel that I am,
the one who known me before my story
-has ever been written.

Oh, I have seen darkness and bitter tears
-that last through out my years.
I have a story to be written of long ago.
So many has tried their very best to stop me
from doing what it is I love to do.

But please don't get me confused,
I'm not as weak as those people think.
I am a white woman that has a lot to say,
that made her way out of the cage.

Dark Angel, really felt he had me
from the very moment he laid eyes on me.
He showed me so many bad things
in darken dreams, that made me scream,
and made me feel so much pains.

I got so lost in his darkness,
a place all I ever heard was lies. flowing
from all his dark angels-and from the dark one himself.
I never truly understood -
why I had to go through all this pain,
and see the darkness that broken me down.

Yet, I held a strength I didn't know I had,
because Dark Angel, broke my wing's
and made me bleed like the angry sea.

He blinded the world in his evilness,
so no one could understand what time we live in.

Just call me Moonlight,
because this is the name of who I am in my story.
Yes, I am a white woman, and not afraid of saying it,
And yes, I am the author of my story-
(Poetic Judy Emery) .

The woman they call Moonlight is me.
Who has made her way out of the cage.
I stand brave to all who hate.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Keep On Writing

KEEP ON WRITING

The spirit of "Shakespeare," lives on
in each word he has ever written,
where gentle souls has listen to
his poetic view.

In every line he has shown on stage
or in every famous book,
everyone wanted to take a look,
because they got hook.

When it comes to poetry and play writing
just know your not alone,
The poetry world is strong,
and everyone one follows along.

So write your own artistry,
Let it go down in history.
You are one step ahead
So, come on and get out of bed.

And keep on writing
and never give up on what you love.
Let your talent show,
and let it glow.

And never take your life for grated.
let the world know what your heart bleeds.
help the readers understand
who you are in your poetic life.

So, keep on writing-
just like "Shakespeare," did,
and his words and skills
keeps his spirit alive in everyone's mind.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

King Of Darkness

King Of Darkness

I called out your name
but no other knows it but me
In darken times of my life
is where you will always be
you are the king of darkness
the king of darken dreams
you cast your spell
upon on me out upon sea
I call you Dark Angel
because you ask me to
you are the one
that put me on the run
on that cold September night
you had given me fright for life
you broken me down
you pushed me to the point
I had never been pushed
you test me beyond reach
you left me out to bleed like the sea
you cast me in darken dreams
a place I never wanted to be
a place where Love has never been
darkness is where all sins are made
into a life of pains
into your eyes you look into mine
you don't like what you see
I gave you back the pains you had given to me
seas upon on seas
dreams upon dreams
storms upon storms
but my visions you will never see
that is only for me
that is my own gift you will never take
I feel your angers
I even feel your cold touch
you will always be to me
The king of darkness
where lost souls play their games of hate.

Poetic Judy Emery 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

Lateatnight

LATE AT NIGHT

Late at night my mind sharpens to painful times,
like an ancient song that holds a rhyme,
that brings on the tears and fears,
that lasted throughout the years.

The memories bring images of you-
I can still hear your voice,
while your eyes pierce -
deep into mine.

O, how this heightens my emotions-
in each sensation, brings on your darkness,
that wakes all my deep imaginations.

I suddenly started feeling all those pains
where you left me in the night,
when you had made me fight for my life.
I sense an evil presence of abandonment
without defenses. I can hear him calling
out my name- like a missionary cry-
I feel helpless to resist each note of his voice.
Each word is deadly to my spirit.

I write and I write to get him off my mind.
I try so hard to compose the music
that cry's in the winters wind.

Soon, I start to feel the coldness of his hands
caressing upon my skin. Slowly, gently
we began to dance- unfurl to the music -
that is blowing from the sounds of the wind.
Dark Angel, is trying to deceive me with his eyes
as he hypnotizes me in tenderness-
soon he landed a kiss- upon my lips.

I began hearing lighting
booming across the sky late into the night.
He would softly whisper in my ears,
"Truth isn't what you want to see -
So, please don't push me away,
because the dark is the grave so many crave.
Come to me, my beautiful queen,
and let my words slip on in, and let my hands

caress upon your skin, and let me open your mind
to another ancient time, where you can write
all that you have seen in darken dreams.
O, come on and let your fantasies unwind-
I will show you things that would blow your mind.
In this darkness you know you cannot fight
what is truly mine."

Poetic Judy Emery © 1995

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Leaving The Nest

Leaving The Nest

I have nothing left to give,
now all I have is this loneliness
where I try so hard to find peace and kindness
But, all I got back is this bitterness,

I'm feeling numb, I know that sounds kinda dumb,
I am a mother, but all my kids are grown
and I have been left all alone
I have nothing to make me feel at home
I feel so abandon.

Everyone tells me;
I must not ever let out those feelings
because I am only hurting my kids
they don't need to hear this
because they are leaving the nest.

So, I try so hard to keep a smile on my face
like everything is okay;
But, behind closed doors
I'm crying in my true sadness
holding on to madness.

Oh, how reality cut me very deep
I can no longer sleep
and if I do I weep in more pain,
I look around me just to see,
no one is with me but the walls of memories.

I see others living life so freely
But not me!
I feel I could never love someone
there isn't anyone I belong to
I'm older now, this anyone can see
I had been left out to bleed.

I can't recall how I got so lost

or how my innocence still tries to hangs on,
all I do know is that I'm trapped in emotional cage
holding in so much rage
my heart is still beating
and yes, I'm still breathing
I am still living.

But its like someone or something
has taken over my life
leaving me feel so alone
I have no one to hold
no one to take this pain away
my life only sees the gray.

This pain is beating hard on my ribs
while I keep hanging on to live
an forgive all who hurt me
Oh, please, God Help Me
take this loneliness away
let me see brighter days.

My ears do hear all the words of love
and all the words of bitterness
where at one time I felt the sweetness
But, now, my heart, my life seems so broken
I am nothing but a token
that has been cast out into the sea,

I'm socked in my own emotional pains
where coldness inters my soul
I cry out so loud into the pouring rain
while I watch the insane,
going deeper down the drain.

Oh, Emptiness you are not my friend
so please go away from me
your not something safe
this silence hold the hollowness of my heart
that holds on to darkness
where the past keeps making its way back.

Oh, please, I am pleading, for you to leave

I have no true friends, I could shear my thoughts to
I have only the empty walls that never speaks
I'm on a path where I have no happiness
it has all been taken away from me.

It is like someone or something has cut out my heart
from my life, all I have is flesh and bones
where the light started to fad slowly from my eyes,
where all my happiness is saying its goodbyes.

Poetic Judy Emery 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Let God In Your Heart

Let God In Your Heart

Why does your land drip in blood?
Oh, can you not hear the screams?
Why do you need to be so mean?
you walk around so bold out in the cold
Don't you know God is looking for the lost souls?
Let his love run deep into your heart
and let go of the pains of yesterdays heartaches,
Oh, Why do you love to see me in pain
when I call on Gods name?
when I stand up to you for what is right
you would beat me down just to see me cry,
the hurt and the cuts that never seem to heal
makes me feel so very ill,
you would stand over me just to watch me bleed
into the sea of darken dreams that makes me weep
while my tears fall at your feet, crying for peace,
to let the slaves run free to love thee...
But that is when you commanded more pain on me,
Whatever the theme, will make me scream
I will always dance into the rain
no matter what sceams you plot my way...
Because I pray for all to be washed clean,
Gods words are always on my mind
most of the time
day and night, I do sigh for what is right
Pity on me for darken dreams....
its never too hard for me to find
because this darkness plays on my mind
I am poor in a darken war
I never want to take life for granted
I never wanted to see the innocent blood pour
upon the isolated lands where it is I stand,
I just want to keep Gods love always close
because his holy love is what kept me on the go
I know I will always need God in my life...
Not too far away I can hear the ancient wind sing
in its sorrow, loss, in deep agony that cries out to me

where sleep makes trailing clouds of memories
that keep on haunting me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Let Holy Spirit Move You

LET HOLY SPIRIT MOVE YOU

What though, for showing truth is it only to flattered only ears
and so you leave the room feeling empty within?
And the mind has lost what time we are in,
You must go deeper than that to find, what is truly kind,

that holds the key to the heart that lives in the soul,
true love you are hungering for, keep on looking
and soon that day will come and you will find.
That beautiful light that will shine deep into your life.

Never prison up what is true and if you do,
-you will only find your self blue,
-feeling as if you had caught the Flu.
Let the true love of holy spirit move you,

we all know darkness is everywhere and it holding no care,
But if you keep on hunting for true love
-from heaven above.
It wont belong until you will find it -

burning deep within your heart,
- yet let no one take what you have apart,
True love is a gift from God-
So, please, never forget who loved you first.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1996

Poetic Judy Emery © 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

Let It Rain

LET IT RAIN

Let the rain wash away my pains
because more will be on its way.
I'm frightened and so abused-
and feeling so used.

Why can't anyone see
what he is doing to me?
Every day and night
I think about choices in life.

Yet, I feel Dark Angel
has taken all that away
in the month of September
I will always remember
what he did to me.

Those screaming memories
seem to always take hold of me-
like something evil
has been cast upon my soul-
and it don't want to let me go.

I find myself crying out in the rain
trying so hard to let go of my pain.
But how can I do this?
Knowing he watches my every move.

From the dark passing clouds-
I started screaming out so loud.
"Let life take its stand in its own
mysterious way but, somehow
take this nightmare way."

"Oh, dear, Moonlight.
Come to me my beautiful queen.
and lets take another dance

in what I call romance."

He is walking around in the dark
singing in riddles
and so many rhymes
Playing his games again upon my mind.

"Moonlight your eyes shine so bright
- even the moon became jealous of you."
he says.

Oh, every time I seen his face
I felt I was about to go insane-
I feel so ashamed,
while he gives me more blame.

I'm not saying what he is doing is okay!
It is very hard for me to get away.
Each and every day-
he would show me my grave,

where songs of silence remains.
A place the dead lays
and the sick craves,
that the living is scared to face.

Oh, Let it rain, to wash away my pain
of what is happening today.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2010
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Let Me In Your Heart

LET ME IN YOUR HEART

Let me in your hear
and we can build dreams
on what we call Love.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Let Your Beauty Live Again Within

LET YOUR BEAUTY LIVE AGAIN WITHIN

There was always something for me to write.
These moods of mine that changed throughout the night,
I find this old pains of memories chasing me,
It always seems to leave me heart broken.

I have so many battles that cut me deep within;
leaving my mind traveling backwards and forwards
hunting for that peace of mind. Words of long
~ ago left me broken and helpless.

These old memories become darken dreams,
I written on millions of tablets throughout my life,
I sob in this agony that came over me.
In my own blood stained ink I written my famous lines,

just for the whole world to read all that I bleed,
I tremble on my hands and knees,
asking God to please help me,
forgive me for all my sins.

I held my arms high into the air with care,
reaching out for your loving touch;
In the midst of my sorrows,
I pray for anew in tomorrow.

Oh, true beauty that filled my eyes with light,
tonight they are so full of tears;
I feel the this painful darkness left a trace
~ as the past stays so near.

I pray to grant me this deepness of grace,
help wash away this pain;
let this darken dream disappear with all these fears,
Oh, let your beauty live again within.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1999

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Lies

LIES

Oh, I'd seen the sea in many ways
I heard so many lies coming from the
darkness is a playground
for the lost and never found,

Lies is in his eyes
Lies is in his soul
Lies is all he knows
I'd seen better days
but that was sometime ago,

Dying is the place of grace
dying is to rest your head
dying is the grave
that holds your name
its the history of who you are,

Life was slow and sad
but Dark Angel was always glad
when someone was made
I was crying alone
but again this is his dark throne,

He is the angel of all lies
He loves to make me scream
and give me a life of dark dreams
He loves to tell me stories
that will make me weep,

Dark Angel is so mean
I watch the sea turn red
I seen so many painful things
but most of all
I would hear the lies of the dark side.

Poetic Judy Emery (c)
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Life Can Get Overbearing

Life Can Get Overbearing

A collector truly don't take care of my needs,
when its reflecting the middle class ways,
Oh, the bourgeois, and the pompous of demands
and the inflated so many dreams.

It's a little I do care about, and a lot I do,
like the way I talk or walk, and the path I take
in my life, I know not everything is nice.

But, I do give life my best while I'm still in it.
I don't know where this life will lead me,
and that I do care about.

Sometimes things can get so overbearing,
and get very scary,when I'm out of the house,
I do my best to look around, and see the beauty
of nature green.

At times in my life I found my heart broken
and it seemed as if I was only someone token
that had been tossed into the sea.

So, I know I must go, and give a helping hand
somewhere to another soul and to let that one
know the heart can grow weak and left to bleed
but God saws his seeds, and he feeds the broken
hearted.

What runs in the heart pours deep into the mind.
what's in the mind is little I know,
But what is in the spirit can overflow.

I wish I could walk all day long sing Gods song,
get I do in silence of my room,
I find myself walking around at times tell dawn,
I let my tears flow on the isolated grounds.

I give my God all my fears and tears
I never know what stands so near.
With the ruts on the road holds no sight
to the beauty of an eye.

Aw, how I love the wind that blows on the shore
where my feet can cool, and the tides,
brush the sand, where it is I stand.

I can see the rocks covered with weeds
and moss, as if they hold no care,
where the rain falls down upon the isolated shores
as the clouds gather the rain into a graying sky.

Memories start pouring on in my mind.
It won't take long for my tears to fall from my eyes.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Life Time Of Fears

LIFE TIME OF FEARS

Oh, the things I had witnessed with my eyes
and the sounds of agony plays in my ears.
I hear the voice of he
coming through the storm of pain
calling out my name,
Making feel more ashamed
while he casts all his blame.
Louder, louder, his voice is in my head
while I'm lying down in my bed.
I hear the whispers taunting in the crying wind.
Challenging me in a war of sin-
all the things he had ever said
is playing over and over in my mind.
The days and years and months
are moving faster, yet, I'm still stuck,
wandering how I got this way.
In this moment and time of being so lost,
in the blink of an eye, you given my life darkness
all I do is dream of you.
You held my hand, and you held it tight
you showed me things to make me cry.
You draw the lines on wet sand,
telling me where I stand.
You beaten me down throughout the years
leaving me broken in tears.
Now you're gone
and I'm still lost,
still crying in fear.
Oh, don't leave me in this nightmare,
please get me out of this mess.
Get out of my head,
I'm broken, in shock.
Don't leave me here on my own.
How far is it that you gone?
HOW FAR-HOW FAR?
Oh, the things I had witnessed with my eyes
and the sounds of agony plays in my ears

that gave me a life time of fears.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Like Two Doomed Ships

Like Two Doomed Ships

Like two doomed ships
that passed each other in a nasty storm
We had crossed each other's way
I'm strong with no hope at all
but a look, on a familiar face
With so much heartaches
We made no sign of love
but hate in hast of this storm
that came so strong
who could have known it was going to be strong
in a crowded room,
in an empty place you looked at me and I looked
back at you with a look of being confused
of what we must do
I'm a sinner without a prayer
you are the storm and I am the rain
I am running without a game to play
I am running fast
but getting nowhere you see
your looking at me
I'm before, I'm after you
My life can get so cold
you wouldn't want to hold
Your watching me
I am watching you
We made no sign of a kind word Of a me and you,
For we did not meet in the holy name,
But in a storm of much pain with lot's of rain
I am not lame, cause I know I was made to love
I'm the one with the most cut's look at both of us
You are the least on my mind
without hope who will wine this fight
I'm praying for this storm to end
our hearts to mend
I'm falling behind asking Jehovah God
to step on board and take the wheel
To stop this nasty storm

that we both gave in a heat wave
Then Love came to save our day in a loving way.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Lipstick

LIPSTICK

My lipstick is the color
of autumn leaves;

it holds the stains of autumn
upon my lips;

Oh, how Dark Angel
Loves to kiss my lips,

My old lipstick dose the trick
But only in darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1990
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Listen

LISTEN

Listen to my words that flow together
they begin to sound like the waves
running smooth before the storm.

My emotions that are written come from
what I dreamed or lived...
But, my own written words
belong in the hands who read about me.

My own blood stained words that cut me deep
Listen, can you hear my poetic words
written from my heart?

Honest is the literature of my mind
where words play around all the time,
in a world that is so unfair.
I always wonder does anyone really care?

Honesty, is the true policy of life and death
whereas truth can make you see the unseeing,
But, a cold hearten soul only see death.

Listen, can you hear it?
can you hear the sounds of my words?
did they touch you heart?
did they bring tears to your eyes?

Hurt is me in the past, .
future me never gives up on true love.
Pain is the game of life
where my own words ride high when I write.

Listen, explore the words of mystery
that opens the doors in your mind,
they've made a passage where letters are written
and you must learn to never let your guard down.

Words can cut deep and leave you wounded.
pain is the heartache that no other can see.
The pains of the past
can bring you down if you let it.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Lit Summers Sky

Lit Summers sky

The moon, is lit and the stars are glinting
the wed of the night is singing
Shatters, scatters of hopes and dreams

The Queen of fatal beauty sings to the moon
dancing around to the lite midnight sky
singing on high.

Love holds my thoughts
wishes are to be made on this summers night
stars dancing around for wishes to be found

dispels the light of the sleepy eyes
darkness is where the dreams to be made
morning is a new page, of the breaking of day.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Little Black Bird

LITTLE BLACK BIRD

Dreams of darkness

comes the black bird
that tells the black bird lies,

the bird of death sitting in a nest
the one who tries to take

your last breath,

the black bird that stands around
and hidden in a crowd,
shadows that are dark and powerful,

Little black bird;

you feel you are the graceful one,
but you will soon be found and bound
locked away in your own cage,

water you will always crave;
you will have a mirror of your ugliness,
you must pay for all you have done
that kept loved ones always on the run,

Life is a beautiful gift;
love is as beautiful as one could ever get
Little black bird

look what you have done,

You whispered lies to keep other birds

just to get them to flock with you,
your secrets are deadly

full of poison and fear,

but soon that too will despair

from this old atmosphere;
Little black bird,
you will soon be caught
you will never be free

from this cage of darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

Living Hell

LIVING HELL

I dwell'ed in this nightmare of hell
I try so hard to make my words rhyme
while I write,
but it is hard when you are always by my side
eating away on my mind,
I live in stillness of your darkness
that gives me so much pain
Oh, my God hear comes more rain
its like I'm in the flames of a living fire
but their isn't such a thing
because hell is only the grave we crave,
I witness many things in darken dreams
that could make one feel like they are going insane
Oh, but don't give me the blame for all this pain,
Give it to the dark keeper,
I see the unholy making traps for me to fall in
I get the visions of the light
letting me know I'm not alone
God is on his throne.
I can see the broken down city
what a pity to the unknown
The fame of the game isn't mine
I son't want to carry on that lie
Oh, you intelligent poets
and poetess go on and write
put down you famous lines of all time,
let the characters converse with me
I will write them in my next nightmare to come
Oh, but they will never make me run
because I have to much ink within my mind
to write all my life,
I can see the desert streets
burning in heavy flames
everywhere there is fear and more tears
cry's are come out from the city
but no one cares about their pity
Oh, look at the blaze from far

burning in the heart of the dark
vanishing into the air
woe to the broken spirits
listen to the sound of the bell
from a living hell.

Poetic Judy emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Long Ago

LONG AGO

Dust, lust

of a heated up bust of us

hidden down into the cold snow

of long ago where our love frozen

where love was once told,

Now true loneliness made a home

where love no longer roams

feelings of love,

have been locked away

in the bright of day

where Dust and Lust

has made a cloud of gray

where true Love could never stay

In my mind of loss of time,

your old words come back

heater attack

words do hurt when

they come from you

words of a darken past

made its way back,

Love, passion made a crashed

gave my heart a bashed

of everlasting pain

that brought on lots of rain

Dust, Lust to an end of us

locked away in the cold

out on the snow of long ago.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1988

Poetic Judy L Emery

Look Around Me

LOOK AROUND ME

Look around and you could see what it is I face
that takes away the beautiful things God made,
look at me through the rubble
I kneel down and sigh
around me I can see the Mediterranean sea
I'm lost and very broken
I am dying slowly in the heat
I feel I can no longer breath
If they could only understand my feelings
just maybe they would help me off my feet
I'm up against dry wall's
where evil slogans are looking tall
Oh, dear God I am falling apart
Please open your heart and rebuild my soul
help my spirit feed on your words
this life hurts in the moment
Oh, how I had burst into tears
I know you are hear
filling every void
I can hear your voice echoing in my ears
telling I don't need to fear
you are washing away all tears
while the scrutinize eyes are always near
my mouth is no longer dry
I can open up my eyes
I'm at the crossroads of the light
that is shines deep into the night
I'm no longer feeling alone
You are watching over me
from you heavenly throne
I see the beauty you will bring.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Looking Back

LOOKING BACK

In silence, I always feel I am walking on glass,
filled with yesterday's sorrows,
that flames in tomorrow,
whereas my own blood stained the glass
of what I call a broken past-
and I know to never looking back.

But, my heart keeps on crying
for what was left behind.
I soon heard a voice screaming at me
saying, "What have you done? -
Now what are you going to do? "

'O, tread lightly, as the voice started to slip away,
I cried out, "Please don't leave me.
I feel so very alone! "
I hunger for this pain to go away
yet, all of this started because I looked back.

And all the past ever gave me
was more rain and more pain
that seems to never go away.
I see promises in his eyes,
yet, that was before he had died.

I know all about of him and all he ever told
was he wanted to marry me.
'O, I can feel him near me underneath all that snow,
I walked very slowly feeling the cold
out in the winters loneliness.

I spoke gently, so he could hear me,
Yet, all I seen is a heavy stone with his name on it.
My vex heart felt once more so very alone,
I cried out just to see him once again,
I had fallen upon the snow.

I held my hand upon the heavy stone
saying in a warmth of my heart-
this is where my beloved is resting his head
my tears fall as I catch my breath
I got up and left him one red rose.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Love

Love moves hearts

Love moves the dark

that eats out the heart,

Love leaves the beauty

of the souls that shines bright

into the darkest nights,

Love is never difficult

when darkness comes

Love never has an end

but it will always defined

Because Love has no end,

Poetic Judy Emery (c)

Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Has Changed Everything

Love Has Changed Everything

It was a night I will never forget
It was on a Saturday when I open my door
Just to find you staring back at me,
Holding one red rose with a little cared
saying I Love You

Oh, how my eyes teared up with surprise,
At the end of the cared was your name,
I didn't know what to say,
All I know was we are beyond common grounds,

I could see in your eyes
Your ideas had made some waves,
My heart was racing while you were pacing the floor,
We stopped and looked at each other some
We smiled and we kissed that combined our love,

We bout fondly felt we mustn't dwell too far apart,
Because love has changed everything.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017

Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Is Like A Song

LOVE IS LIKE A SONG

Love is like a song
That keeps playing on
a song that has no end,

the words are soft
it swiftness moved hearts,
where love could never
be moved to the side,

The fleeting hope of lover's dream
may come to it end,
the soul may have dies
but the memories live deep within,

Love is the music to the spirit
That comes each day
to make life a better place,

like the dawn that comes along
into the lover's song,
a song that has no end,

The soft heavenly voice
That makes a home in my soul
A love I could never let go,

So, let the sweet sound of love
From heaven above,
Move the hearts like a white soft dove,
That fly on high in the heavenly skies.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Is Strong

LOVE IS STRONG

Love one another and keep it strong
in cold weather of a big storm,
make not a bond of love
that you could never take hold of.

Let it rather be a moving sea,
between the shores of two souls
Let love work what it knows
love can be like a movie show
playing out upon snow.

Love makes beautiful rainbows
that fill each others cup's with happiness,
Oh, sweet love drink of what you sow
in your the hearts of two soul.

Wondrous and strange sounds of melodies
moving across the Mediterranean Sea,
When true love comes rushing in
it is like washing away sins,

There is nothing in this life
that can be compared to the beauty of love,
Love is like a rainbow
with many beautiful colors of its own,
That truly danced around the globe.

So get together and Sing, dance together
be joyous in true love,
Love is a gift from heaven above,
Take hold of it and never let it go.

Love it as your own soul,
Let each one of us be never alone on the Sea
but if one is alone just take the time to hear
the sounds of angels flying on high
singing love songs to all who can hear.

Where the strings of a lute are alone,
where the beauty of love moves strong,
that will makes its way back home,
though the quiver of the night storms
where life truly moves on.

Not from a successful love alone,
But from two souls who kept love young
even though they are growing old.
Their love still burns strong.

The same sounds of the winds keep rushing in
in silent hues covering the sky,
yet love is never shy,
Love is the spark that shines in each others eyes.

Love is the beautiful music that sounds out
that plays sweet melody upon sea
while the old ancient wind pushes the waves
that moves the heart beats into one
where true love carries on.

That gives the two heart so much delight
into each others lives,
where in the hands of Life can contain the true
beauty of love even in the darkest hours.

To be ensure, secure is like a daylight of the sun
Shines very strong.
But the wings of the angels shadows over where
the skin of the souls wont get burn.

Love will stand strong as long as you keep
holding on to what is write in Jehovah's eyes.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Never Dies

LOVE NEVER DIES

We should sit and let love in.
we should dance and never make it a sin.
Love always wins,
Love never dies.
I never knew Love could feel like this,
look at all the years I had missed.
It was winter most of my life,
it was hard for the sun to shine.
I would rather go anywhere without the pain,
Love is sweet even on rainy days,
dancing on the Boulevard is where Love found me.
Beyond the sight of the moon
I could see Love is where I was meant to be.
My life,
my soul,
my heart and body is at ease.
It was winter in December
and the wind did blow
and that is when Love had taken control.
Paris itself is a place of Love
Yet, the dirty, dusty strips
is still a nice place to see.
Love never dies,
it lives on even after we disappear.
I know that true Love
is what makes the world move,
Love will never lose its groove.
Seasons may end,
Love will always begin,
Love has no end.
I look at our Photos we took,
I always take another look.
Our Love that we have is like reading a book
this love has me hooked.
That old life of gray
just started to fade away.
I sit still making sure this is real.

No matter how hard I try,
I can't stop feeling Love inside my soul.
This Love has taken control.
Love will never die
love moves on even after were gone.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Shouldn't Be Something To Cry About

LOVE SHOULDN'T BE SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT

Love shouldn't be something to cry about,
you would think love would be all about kissing and hugging,
dancing and romancing a life time of fun.
Yet, we all know that isn't how it all goes,
But it is the start of it.
Love is a place of happiness and sadness, where sorrow and doubt
plays around on the lovers mind with time.
Years ago when we was young, my lover knew I loved him
and he truly loved me.
We danced and flirted around under that autumn sky,
where the velvet moon shined its light as the stared dance around
the moon like they where in love to.
I truly did believe in what we had, and who you really are from the start,
you showed me you had a heart, that your words was always true,
You was always "loving, " caring, and full of luck charms.
What we had and shared will remain in my heart forever.
My dear young love, I, will forever Love you and miss you.

R.I.P Paul. M 1983

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Stands By My Side

LOVE STANDS BY MY SIDE

In the greenest of a summers day
true love walked my way.
We danced in the valley of time
where true love made rhymes.

Where loving angels tenanted,
In the darkness a light did shine
were love is always standing near
taking away all those fears.

We stand under the sweet glorious golden sun,
that shines it's beauty yellow beams.
Where true love can run so free
like the summer breeze.

Where time from long ago still sings
into late spring.
This is a big part of my dreams.
Where gentle air touched my lips
like I have been kissed.

True Love is a very big gift
it is something you never want to miss.
In those sweet days of love
all my pains did go away,
I stood up for my faith.

I stood their still wandering around
in that green valley of happy times.
Through the beauty of that dazzling
soft glow, My heart already know
what my spirit truly feels.

I have been kissed by the spirit of true love
in the words that moved my spirit
the words are like musically waves,

that brought happy tears to my eyes.
Love stands by my side.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Love Will Always Be

LOVE WILL ALWAYS BE

Oh, The pain Of Time! Where did the manners go?
The deep stained ink lies that are always being told
in the haters eyes,
Opinions that brings on the shame
that changes everything,

Sadly the tears do fall like the rain
when you are in so much pain,
I believe the tittle say it all
yet, still I think these nights,
and all theses months are the worse.

One of my wishes is to see you again
But death don't work like this
You will always be missed...
I am now growing older yet I am firm.

I dwell in my own loneliness
I know with time things do vanish...
But one thing will never fad,
That is my love for you.

You see, Love has many voices
many memories,
But what we had is the blood line
where a mothers love will always be.
This love is sending greetings in a smile
no matter the pain and the rain.

Because I know I'm not alone
billions by millions are feeling the burn
the hurt of losing someone they love,
I know I am not alone
So I write these words to all that reads
Please forgive me.

I lost a son in death,

Oh, how I lost my head in this nightmare
I know life can feel so unfair,
"But know this, God is truly love, "
says John The Evangelist.

"HE who dwells in love is dwelling in God,
and God in him."
Love speaks beyond the grave
where true sorrow makes the tittle of the pains
But love will always be.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Luxury

LUXURY

Whoever said luxury is the answer to misery?
Oh the headaches that comes my way,
all I ever hear is is the people crying out democracy.
I look around the old neighborhood
I see I will not be coming home.
Tomorrow brings on the songs of sorrow
while I watch the old city burn.
Oh, I can hear the cry's
that bring back the fears.
Nobody had ever caught my tears,
this old nightmare lasted for years.
Oh, the luxury that brings on heartaches
can anyone feel my pains?
Oh, here comes the rain
but, it has never stopped the burn
even when I gave my life a new turn.
I never known of you in mourning,
and if so you never gave me a warning,
it's already morning.
The shadows are still standing around
like I am in a ghost town-
I had learned to cover up my pains,
I now started dancing in the pouring rain
while others think I am insane-
If I was to cry would anyone ever care?
if I was to fall would anyone catch me?
I think I already know the answer to that.
Everything is still the same old thing,
someone is always looking to give blame
but, don't look my way
because I will only give it back to you.
Don't look at me as if your confused
all you ever given me
was your misery you call luxury.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Lying Tongue

Lying Tongue
Every tongue
hold deadly lies
that hunt the innocent ones
to kill the spirit of truth
the lies of the night roots of darkness
the words that runs into the minds
most of the time day and night
death fires old desires dancing around
into darken dreams that plagued the sea
weary times glazed into the eyes
of the wicked ones.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Magic Of Love

Magic Of Love

Love is something that moves you
that makes you feel the magic
that makes your spirit dance with another.
Just knowing you are loved
it speaks billions of words without speaking.
Be the beauty that shines day and night
in your lovers eyes,
Let he be free
lets see what love brings,
Love me or love me not.
Love behaves in so many ways,
it will always be what humans crave.
Love saves the heart
that is the art
that is the mark
Love can make you
or break you.

Poetic Judy Emery 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Medicine Women

MEDICINE WOMEN

Far away upon darken land
cries of an unknown making way
calling out for a medicine women
to take way pains calling out names
but all they get is the rain,

Cold darkness whirls slowly
setting the fog of shame
Days are nights
and the nights are days
but the pains never fades away,

Oh medicine women will you
find away to take away all this pain?
she looks deep into the eyes that weeps
she cast her spells and gave them hell
the lost people feel down at her feet
crying out in need,

But the old medicine women
acts so mean to all how see
drink and drop down to the old pot
she put her medicine into it
she put birds feet and eyes
the tongue of lies
frogs and bugs and lugs
and the she put a little black box of rose dust,

And that is when they all began to fuss
they started dancing around
like beaten up clowns
they didn't feel much pain until
the spell was over
The medicine woman started to cry out
water, water at your feet
silence is what you will be,

Silence is what she cast
no more words of pains
but the rain made its way another day
dreams that plagued the spirits
deeper into darken dreams
Oh medicine women you are no friend
you are at your end so hold your tongue
that is when Dark Angel stood up
out from the ashes of burnt rose dust,

Then the medicine women
cast her spell saying to Dark Angel
you are dark and evil
that has fallen from ancient heavens
you had been cast to the sea
for your soul to bleed
so now remove your eyes off of me
and let me free while she speaks
Dark Angel taken her down
into the cocking pot of spells
and given her hell
that ringed the old black bell.

Poetic Judy Emery 1980
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Midnight Stands

Midnight Stands

At the time where midnight stands
I hold my silence in the night of sleep
where my soul always weep,
while others set their fancie free
while old memories press upon me.

Oh, pity on he who haunts me in darken dreams,
to love the unlove, yet mistaken me for thee!
What is it I feel upon earth,
I walk and I talk to all that I see
asking how love can run so free.

Oh, helpless, hopeless, runs deep within in me,
I hurt, I feel the cuts of the unloved,
But, I had never turned my back on the ones who love me,
I marched my marched in the land of the free
But who are they to judge me?

I fight my own beast, that has taken the best out of me,
I walk and talk so free in a world that looks down on dreams,
I look forwards to what it is I believe,
no matter what others think of me
when I greet the unseen.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Missing You

MISSING YOU

When the trees shed their leaves
I think of you.
When the nights are cold
I look for you to hold
Oh, how I face this world a lone
truly missing you
When I'm awake, I look around
and its you I see in everything
I start to cry wishing you were alive
Oh, son, I love you for life
When I stop and think,
it is always of you that comes to mind,
every June now will never be the same,
I will see that painful moon of losing you
and get the shivers
just to know your no longer around
Oh, my beloved son.
My life will never be the same.
Son, I'm Missing You.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Moments Like These

MOMENTS LIKE THESE

I love the beauty of the night
how the sounds of life,
is given its best
where people are getting rest,

I love moments that touched
the deeper part of me.
Like the autumn leaves
that danced around in the breeze.

I loved the calm October sky
how the stars are easy on the eyes,
I always loved the sound of thunder
as it echoes into the night.

This will always hold moments
of true mysterious ways,
of the beauty of the earth stage.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight

MOONLIGHT

Have you ever seen
a moon as thee
look at how it shines
like there are no pains in life
I had never seen
such a thing like this,

Look! over there
a castle standing strong
deep into Septembers air
in the dark of a nasty storm
you could hear the tears fall
from Moonlights room,

Look! ships are out upon the sea
moving along like a sad song
silence while the wind blows
quiet and Liston to the sounds
the wind whispers pains of yesterdays
cries that hunts the night,

Oh, have you ever seen eyes like his
dark with yellow and some red
almost as bloody as moon
On the sea is many dreams
but nothing as painful as this,

The winds are moving
holding much angry
pushing the waves along
like a rhyme of the night
holding on to fright
voices speaking out from far
in a unknown tongue
that would put you on the run,

Darken dreams that will make you scream
and put in in a world of darkness

a place you never want to go
a place you will never miss
you can see many things
in the dark that will cut away at your heart,

you will lose your mind if you let it
death is the frost of all men
glimmer lights that shine so bright
up into the tallest room
way up high is Moonlight,

Up in the castle is her window
with a candle lit
Up in that cold dark room
you could see Moonlight crying
because Dark Angel broken her wings
He is so mean,

she wants to be free
but he has cast a spell on her
she is so weak
but she could no longer fly
deep into the sky,
she is locked away in dark dreams
No one could ever hear her screams,

whispers of the night
brings on fright
no love ever comes to her
but the pains and rain
comes every day
like a thief in the night
chills and dampness is in her room.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight Don't Cry

Oh, Moonlight don't cry
I can see in your eyes you are in a dark state of mind,
Look at me, I am your friend to the very end,
Never let go of my hand,
I see your searching for the light to come in your life,
Despite all distractions that comes your way
You are still looking for your faith,
that Dark Angel has taken away.
I can see your crying out for nourishment
some spiritual food;
I know you are lonely and cold
Your heart feels you don't belong
You sit in despair
Confused about life
Not knowing what to do
While you are feeling so used and abused,
Trying to differentiate what's wrong or right,
While Dark Angel keeps making you scream
Sometimes you can get very mean,
Moonlight I am your friend
Please again take my hand,
You are running out of options,
Time is slowly slipping away,
I know your overwhelmed and suffocated,
But that is the way Dark Angel wants you to feel,
He is hanging all your emotions up by a thread,
Oh, Moonlight come out of it,
Somehow and it all started deep within
I hope I can find the words to motivate you
To see that you are still alive,
And true love is on your side.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight Don't Look Back

MOONLIGHT DON'T LOOK BACK

Moonlight, don't run, face this darkness head on.
The past is already written, and you have been forgiven,
and true pleasantness are the days of the light,
Where love shines so deep in the eyes.

In this life you will see many bad things
that will make you scream for peace-
there are people that will hurt you and try so hard
to bring you down in their state of mind.
But remember you must always fight for what is right.

No matter the price of it all, even if you fall,
this darkness will lead you astray,
so please look the other way.
These fallen angels are good at their head games,
they will lead you out to the slaughterhouse.

Those hateful cowards they are,
they hold nothing good in their minds,
they no longer have a heart.
Moonlight, you must learn to forgive
and let your heart heal, no matter how hard it gets.

You're going to fall into darken dreams,
and when you do everything will be written by you.
Dark Angel, is going to punish you,
because he wants to break you down,
and see you bleed out like the Red Sea.

Don't let your heart grow cold in this darkness,
you must find a way to see the light,
and remember you will never be alone,
just let all this hurt go, what was done long ago.

The flames will soon lose their light,
yet, don't look back because it wont be nice.
The past is a dangerous place.

This will only give Dark Angel more power over you.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight Don't Run From Your Past

Moonlight Don't Run from Your Past

Moonlight don't run from what was in your past
In life there are people that will hurt you
Calls you so much pain;
Leaving you out to bleed in a hateful crowd,

You must learn to forgive
And let your soul heal even if it is so hard to forget
don't let your heart grow cold;
just let it all go,
hold on to no grudges of pains of long ago,

that would be like looking back to a darken past,
that will give him so much power of you;
Dark Angel will keep you on confused,
you don't want that back into your life,

so, let it all go Moonlight,
don't let darkness take hold of your soul,
Dark Angel will not be willing to let you go,
this would lead you back in to the life of coldness
A place of darkness;

In life, there are mistakes you will make;
you must learn from them,
But not run back to them,
let them go
never let the darkness take control,

In life, there are so much regrets
that must live with,
you must learn to leave the past behind
realize it is something you can't change,
Moonlight let go of the pain
And dance in the rain storms,

You don't need pain on your wedding day,
In life there are people you will lose forever

that you can't have back,
you must learn to let go and keep moving on
Please never hang on to the lies of Dark Angel,

Because If you do;
you will be lost in the storms of pain all over again
in life there are going to be obstacles
that will cause interference in your faith
you must learn to overcome these challenges,

If you don't Dark Angel will take over
your life and give you unfixed fears,
that will open the gate of hate,
this will hold you back from what you want in life,
Dark Angel doesn't play nice;
He is always out making traps for you
He watches your forever move;
You must learn to fight for what is right
in Jehovah's eyes;
take hold of the courage of your faith,

Don't look back to sin,
Jehovah knows the heart,
He holds your life in his hands
if you Moonlight don't give into Dark Angel sin's,

Dark Angel wants you to fall into darkness
With him; this darkness to internal death
When Jehovah comes to destroy all evil
He is the one that holds the Mighty key
to your future of you and me,

Jehovah see's everything,
knows everything;
Because Jehovah God is the reason to faith
he is the light that shines into your eyes,
Derek thank you for going over everything with me,

I know my testing is on its way,
Never let me go keep the faith,
Dark Angel is on his way,
I will keep my prayers going

to keep my mind right to not look back to a darken past
goodbye Derek my faithful love.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

The Queen of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight Is The Dreamers Queen

Moonlight is the dreamers Queen
Moonlight
the ancient goddess
of all times
she sang beyond her pains
she is a genius of all beauty
her voices is so soft
yet strong
she keeps the storms calm
the waters that are underneath
her feet are as beautiful
like you even seen
the wind blows softly
in summers breeze
like true fluttering of a butterfly
holding emotions to her voice
with true understanding
to all who dreams
Moonlight is the dreamers Queen.

Poetic Judy Emery

Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlight the Ancient goddess

Moonlight with mistress eyes
that holds time
in Dark Angels mind,
she is the goddess,
she is the beauty
with rose colored lips,
Dark Angel hungers to kiss,
her heart is full of love,
to the one she calls true Love
the *** of all things
that gives light in her eyes,
the visions to see beyond her dreams
she walks in true elegance
she holds her head up high,
for all to see,
Moonlight has mistress eyes
but her heart is never cold
she is a rare delight,
in Dark Angels eyes
she can move him like the sea,
even in his wild darken dreams
Oh, he is always mean,
just to keep her weak,
she knows she is only to be tested,
for a little while longer,
she walks in true beauty,
she is an ancient Goddess
even down to this very day,
she holds the light in her eyes,
that Dark Angel would like to take away.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Moonlit Summers Sky

MOONLIT SUMMERS SKY

This I speak out silently to myself
~on this heated up summer night,
watching the moon looks so lovely
where the earth lied buried low,
and the stars are making a show.

Moon beamed sky,
with true love is on your side.
Alone I sit, thinking about Jehovah's beautiful gift
for all to see his art work of his hands,

That shines beautiful in this summer sky.
I see the moons shimmering light,
letting me know its all going to be alright,
let the holy spirit take the lead, and let my spirit run free.

The moonlit beauty, has touched me truly,
so soft and gentle and fair,
shining with so much care,
like angels are flying around with no sound.

In the midnight hours, my tears started to flow
while my emotions started cutting at my heart
that made me weep. Soon this land where I stand
became showered by all my tears.

I watched the soft beauty from far,
where the trees are loving the silent breeze,
as the moonlight gently shines in between,
and sets my heart at ease.

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The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

More Than Words

More Than Words

When I first seen your face

I was sure you were the one

that made my heart felt Love

with time your love embraced me

so much my heart

my soul started to sing each day,

this love you gave to me

I never want it to fade

I don't know how you do it

but whatever it is keep on doing it

I learned your love is easy,

your love is more than

words could every say

your love I need all my life

and these feeling

I pray never go away

I Love You

more today than yesterday.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

Ms Swan

MS SWAN

Follow me said Ms Swan to Moonlight
come I will show you where the horses is
Moonlight she said, why do you work so hard?
when you could be running free
what is truly holding you back from doing what you love?
I didn't want to get into the whole story about my life
so I just smiled and changed the subject
the wind was screaming like it was angry
the rain is pouring down by the buckets
the horses were locked away in the stable
here you see your horses is safe
so take a moment and then we must go back in the castle
why we still can because we're in a bad storm
Ms Swan said when your life gets to the end
you will tell your legacy to the millions
who read what you written down
while you work so hard to live your life right
I can see by your eyes you haven't been getting enough sleep
So, go on and take your moment with your little friend
I will be waiting for you on the other-side of the stable
while the women left I looked at my horses and smiled
started talking to him about the long ride
we will be soon to taking
I could see this storm is about to change all my plans
I know nothing could stop us when we do go away from here
Just the Ms Swans said we have no more time
she cried out come on lets move along safely
back to the castle okay I replied in a soft voice
goodbye my dear friend see you soon.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Beauty Room

My Beauty Room

I walk into my beauty room
just to find much talk of all kinds
I tried to be friendly

but it becomes hard,

because it's like talking to the dead

to a world that is unkind,

My thoughts truly start to unwind

like rainbow in the sky

for love and peace,

for all to see what beauty means to me

but in this cold old world

I make a place in my Beauty room

a place to beautify me,

and all who comes around me,

the unkind is when my life began

to a world of sins and it will

be that way even when I grow old

and it may leave me to die

in a cold war,

but for now, all heated-up crowd

need to get out of my space

get out from my face

this is my beauty room

I don't have time for hate.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Bleeding Heart

MY BLEEDING HEART

Deep within my heart these memories are boiling over in my mind
that is bring on the rain with so much painful emotions,
inwardly choking on the past, where the nightmares was cast.
Oh, I tried and I tried to fight it back, but I was always attacked.

My poor heart became sicken by all this madness that brought on
more bitterness, that kept me captive in this darkness,
Aw! yet, I did watch how the fallen of leave had blown ~
making sound of something that made me feel the creepiness.

That was once way back then, is now creeping its way back.
Oh, foolishly I had let life slip like pouring ink of my bleeding heart, ~that bleed
into the mighty seas of darken dreams.

I'm on an emotional ship without a crew, what must I do?
Chains will not hold me down for long, although since I know
~how this old story goes, my soul is surely doomed, without the salvation of
truth, sin is deadly in my youth, that is grow older.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2002

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Book

MY BOOK

I read many books in my life,
would you like to take a look?
And this book I write out my memories...
Oh, I know the pages are long!
on the first page looks so sweet
But the more you read
it will knock you off your feet.
Soon you will see the chapter
that talks about when we had met.
Oh, please don't lose your head.
But at the end of my book
do you still want to take a look?
It appear my words are strong
here is where it all ends
her is where my new life begins.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Book Speaks

MY BOOK SPEAKS

I sit in my cold darken room
thinking about life
that keeps passing me on by
seeing life in different colors
I hold the eyes of the famous author
I am my own artist
in my eyes I see many things
when it comes to dreams
things are never what the seem
so unpredictable
But I will tear down the gray walls
I will analyze what I see or write
what comes to me in the dark of the night
I see colors of all kinds
old doors closes and new one open
I see the claws that are sharp
and the eyes that scrutinize
I've made the time to get it right
the pages filled while my heart
while it brakes into pieces
my poetic page is filled
in bloodstain ink of me
the verses are like curses
dark and deep
that keeps my spirit weak
But my book all taken a look
while my own justice speaks for me
Unpredictable they would all say
but the scrutinizing eyes keep reading away
while I fall into pieces
my famous words paints it all down for me
I am my own art's
the famous author is me
my words are sharp like a claw
that dig's deep
But no one wants to rescue me.

Poetic Judy Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Dreams

MY DREAMS

My dreams were once sweet-
but now everything has gone dark.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Favorite Fix

MY FAVORITE FIX

My words melts upon your tongue,
in a heated up rage,
I am the angel and your queen
no need to scram.

My breast you are always upon
where love was shared
yet it soon dissolves
into a painful nightmare.

What we once had was love
but you are down to your hateful tricks,
but somehow your my favorite fix
and we did once mix.

Somehow when it is all said and done
you always seem to win in the end,
I get tired of fighting with you,
beneath all this rage
we again had found desire
for each other.

This would play out for years
that brought me so much tears
where you left me in a life of fear
yet, you still call me dear.

Oh, how I still hear the screams
of long ago in my ears,
where the cold dark wind blows
deep within my soul.

Some say love is blind
I must say, they are right,
what was once so true
left me in painful blues,

What was once so right that
-rooted down into abuse
Ah! he would say,
Come down, come down
let me reclaim my favorite fix.

It was as if I relapse again
playing around in his games of sin,
he is down with his tricks
needing a fix.

This darkness is making me sick
making my heart go tick, tick, tick.
While he tells me -
You're my favorite fix.
We sure do mix.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986
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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Heart Is Empty

MY HEART IS EMPTY

Why can't you see what you have done to me?
My heart is empty, from all those lies you told.
I'm starting to feel your cold.
What we once shared has turn into a nightmare.
All I can see now when I sleep,
is your dull eyes looking at me.

Once I was hungry for your love, I could remember
that fire of true desire in each others hearts,
But that was way back then before you had tore it apart.
Now all I have to say is, Im glad it all ended.
But I still have these chains around my heart.

I once thought your love was my shelter
I thought I was going to always be safe,
But all you have given me was the lies
of a love that was fake.
Now all I do is dance in the rain
to cry out all my pains.

Oh, how I once thought you were my angel,
that was sent from heaven above.
But now it is all real, I can see and feel how you make me ill.
And now when I look at you I see the angel alright.
Not the one in the light,
You have wing's darker than the night.

You are a stranger to me when I see you,
But when you start to speak and look my way,
I know who you are. You have no heart, youre colder than steel,
and you are a liar from hell. In the morning I wake
from a bad dream. It is you I see staring at me.

You are the angel of darkness, You keep me always in sadness,
I'm so tired of hearing your madness. No one should brag on you.
I know that is something I could never find myself to do.

I know you love to see me cry, while you toss me rags
to clean the blood off the floor.

Oh, look at us, we are the fairy tale of the good and the bad.
You are the nightmare I prayed to go away.
You cast me in your darkness,
giving me so much blame for all your pains.
Oh, how you make me feel so ashamed.

I remember at one time you made me feel loved,
you given me so much comfort, Oh, it was you I trust.
But that was way back then when my heart was full of your love.
I thought what we once had was true. But now I can't take no more,
Your lies are straining me, leaving my heart empty.
You always told me I was your queen of all your dreams.
Well I must say, you are the Dark Angel in mine.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Heart Will Forever Bleed

MY HEART WILL FOREVER BLEED

Oh! Heaven I can feel your eyes upon me.
You see all my tears fall like rain.
But somehow it is all a symbol of my pains,
This year, is like no other year,
My heart will forever bleed~
the heart of June came early.

The sun is beating down upon every thing
the Texas grass is yellow
all the beauty of life left in dust.
My life will truly never be the same
I'm broken forever~
Losing you my son, I also lost a big part of me.

Sometimes, I feel so alone
in a place I once felt at home~
But all that is truly gone.
At Dawn, I start to cry~
Oh! How I'm missing you,
each day, and night I pray.

I sometimes sat alone~
just to watch how the clouds settles on Hills~
while all my emotions play at my heart.
It saddens me to know I'm wounded
But most of all, I'm sadden your gone,
This is my forever sad song.

Although my heart beats on
You will always be apart of me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018
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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Heart Wont Let You Go

MY HEART WONT LET YOU GO

I remember feeling so exhausted
my life had changed completely,
I tried so hard to let you go
but my heart wont let me.

You're memories will always be
that shining start that burns deep within me,
My life isn't living life the way I should
its hard for me to move on in life without you in it.

I feel my temperature of life had risen,
I've sung our song,
I dance along on those summer sands
where life was so grand.

I try so hard to ease my pain,
but all I have left is the rain,
where the memories play on my mind
most of the time.

I cry at night in my sleep,
I see your face,
my poor heart starts to break,
I dream about you ~ soon get confused.

I'm at the crossroad of letting you go,
I stand in the middle of the cemetery
and look all around me.
I start to cry, because so many has lost their lives.

It was early evening when I had left you a red rose,
I let all my tears flowed sometime ago,
and still my heart wont let you go.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

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My Knight And Shining Armor

MY KNIGHT and SHINING ARMOR

My knight and Shining Armor.
Your love is like a fire that burns deep within me
you are the love of my life.
Your name is engraved on my heart,
you are one of a kind.
I am so glad you are mine,
you are my eternal flame,
that burns in my heart night and day.
Your love is like a storm of energy,
that keeps me up late at night.
Deep within me are darken secrets
but you erase each one of them day by day.
You make my heart come to life for the first time,
you are my knight and shining armor,
you fight for my love wherever you go.
You are the heartbeat of my soul,
my heart beats for you like a drum
thump, thump, thump.
Your love runs deep within my veins
like a hurricane
you are the sea that runs through me,
the light that shines through my nights.
When I hear your voice call out my name
my body get a chill of hunger for your touch.
Oh, baby I need you so much.
My thoughts of you is everywhere.
I have visions of you in my darken dreams,
you rescued me from the one putting spells on me.
My palms are sweaty,
my body is yearning for your touch,
my lips crave your everlasting kiss.
You are my knight,
you are my lover.
My soul encounters your love.
You chase away all those demons,
you cast away all those spells,
you unlocked the key of me.

You are mine and I am yours.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Love

My Love

I am your love and my deepest desire
that are burning in my heart
fresh and ready to seduce your being
You're a gift to my soul
Its you I want to hold
When I grow old
in a world so bold
I want to love you
for the rest of our life
when I become your wife
this dance we are sharing
it is the dance of our flaming souls
my love from heaven above
I want to keep our love strong
and never let the fire burn out
I want to love you
like there is no tomorrow
when I think of you
my mind travels to a safe place
that keep a smile on my face
I have confidence in you
You're the key to my heart
from the very start
My love I want to be your queen
the only one in your dreams
I want you to feel my every touch
that I know you love so much
Your passion drives me wild
but again that is your style
I will leave all my prints on your heart
that will burn in your soul
like a burning fire
that will never turn cold
you will never want to let me go
I want you to remember
I love you from the start
So never brake my heart

Your the song that plays in my heart
so dance with me in life
make dreams come true hat
will fulfill all your fantasies
and all your desires
I want to be your all
your temptations and deep emotions
that wash your soul clean with mine
trickling throughout my body
is you all the time
you brought light upon my world
with a blazing fire in my heart
your the thrives thought
my soul that keeps me going
you're the very substance of my being
You're the air I breath
You're my everything
You're all I need dance with me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Nights Are Drowning In Tears

When you say you need me
my whole world begins to change
vibrant with life...

When you reach for my hand
just for us to take another dance
in true romance....

when you hold me while I sleep
I feel so safe and complete....
But when I know you are about to leave me
my whole world becomes so empty,

My days are gray and my nights are
long and cold without you to hold,
It hurts me so when you leave me so alone...

My nights are drowning in tears and fears
not having you near...
Oh, how this world seems to hate me
they love to see me broken,

They look at me like I am a token
that is lost in a dream....
Oh, how they love to see me scream
because the pains are hard for me to bear,

Oh, I can always read the haters eyes
while they go around and tell their lies,
I remember that cold September night
when Dark Angel taken over my life,

Oh, I hated the waiting for my freedom
I hated waiting for someone to care
while I have been carrying all this fear
for many long empty years....

those memories come to me
like a ghost in the crying winters wind,

I can almost hold your image in my mind
where old imagination dancing around
making my heart miss you all over again,

Every time I see a rose in new bloom
I look at them like a symbol of your love
where purity that holds ancient colors
in powers of excellence of you and me
even in my most darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Own Beauty

MY OWN BEAUTY

My own beauty is fading away
-with age, but my inner beauty
is shining all over the place.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Own Blood Stained Letter

MY OWN BLOOD STAINED LETTER

This is my own blood stained letter,
for all to read about me,
That I had written long ago,
to a world that is too cold,

I see what it is I see
that others didn't see when it comes to
my visions and my darken dreams,
The simple news of all my pains
that brought on more rain,

I would see the nature of the good and the bad
that makes me feel happy or sad,
where tenderness of love
moved so swiftly and out of the hearts and minds,
where badness is brewing all the time,

This message is something no one wants to read
what it is I see that makes my heart sweep,
I committed all my time to whiteout all my pains
that others could never see;

When it comes to love
look to the heaves above.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Past

MY PAST

My childhood that truly didn't last,
I tried so hard to forget about my past,
but how could I forget something like that?
when it will be forever apart of me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Pen

MY PEN

I write even when I am Petrified,
because I have a story that needs to be written.
I will always stand bold
in this world that is dark and cold,
making me feel so sad and alone.

Yet, I ride and I write in this crazy storm
of my painful life, that seems to have no end.
I just take out my pen that neither has no end
until I written my final famous lines,
I dream my dreams, where it is I scream.

My pen bleeds just like me.
It has wondrous power that flows deep within me.
It takes the flowing of my pen,
my own blood stain ink of what my poor heart bleeds,
in a world that is so very mean.

I know my pen has no flesh nor a spirit
Yet, it don't need to as long as it has me.
I am the one that pushes it along
like a famous sad song,
that bleeds out all my famous lifeline tones.

Soon, the years are beating down on me
and my eyes are becoming heavy.
I had written so much
my eyes started playing tricks on me,
I started to fear, what is standing near.

My eyes are flowing tears and my brain started
pushing images and ideas
for me to write, my pen was moving just as fast.
The knowledge of something ancient
began taken over my thinking.

In that moment of time,

I felt a coldness of another kind,
I even thought I had seen another hand
pushing the pen along with me, taking over my soul
my spirit, but, how can that be?

Am I dreaming or am I over thinking?
What ever this is, Im writing up a storm,
as the night grows strong into day
the hours of a non ending storm
is making me feel kinda weak.

I know I need to get some sleep.
Or am I already a sleep? And I'm just having
one of those creepy dreams.
My heart started beating faster then it was before
my brain is very busy like the storm.

Into the castle where it is I write,
there are many hidden rooms,
where life was once stood equal with death.
A place of the forbidden,
many rooms where love was once born
and then taken away.

This is the throne of the good and the bad
where many goes around looking so sad,
or they are mad.
Actors are standing around on the loan
and the killer are running loose.

Hidden on darken roads,
just like hidden rooms,
Hearing a voice coming out from the storm
riding high soon you will die.
This is what my own pen

that my hand and another, written
in the fear of a mad storm,
You gotta love your soul
and learn to let it go,
Take love by the hands.

And help the heart to understand
our life will never end
as long as I still have a heartbeat
that bleeds in this pen.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Pen Bleeds

MY PEN BLEEDS

Oh, crying wind what is it again?
why do you sing me all those sadden songs?
Oh, moon, can you hear it too?
the old raggedy tuns of late June?

I cried over and over in silence
my heart is bleeding out like the sea
the cuts are open, the blood is red
I feel I'm almost dead,

Oh, heaven among all angels
can you see my eyes are still open,
they are getting somewhat glazed
my body is feeling a little more frozen.

I can still see me at my desk
socked in pain and shame
from the night before
when he beaten me down on the floor
calling me a dirty whore
telling me I need to be beat some more.

Oh, those painful years
where all my memories flow like the ink
that is in my pen that will last a life time.
I try so hard to change this fear
this madness that he put in my life.

So I write out all that I bleed
every word, every sound
every tear that falls has hisname on them,
In the silence of my empty life
I write to a world of strangers
hoping and praying for them to hear my voice.

Because I have a voice that can get very loud
Do I Need To Shout?

I will never be silent ever again,
I will write out my darken dreams
where I always scream
while my spirit sinks.

Oh, how the ink seeps upon silken paper
while my eyes flow in tears
that lasted all those painful years in silence
I can hear him walking up the steps
making his way to my bedroom,

He starts to yell out my name
Oh, its the same old thing,
casting out his angry lies
playing hurtful mind games
just to see me cry
why he punches me in the eyes.

Oh, how I can hear his evil voice
while his eyes looking deep into mine,
my heart is empty
and the abuse is plenty
my heart is racing
while I'm pasting the floor.

He is now beating on the door
my mind sees all this darkness
a place I call my nightmare
A place I try to run from
but somehow I had not found my escape
I do feel so much pain.

I still see the images of him
where words of hate flow deep into my mind
Oh, how I start to cry
chills start to roll down my spin,
I start to hide
but somehow I was always found
I try never to make a sound.

So, I kept on writing
no matter how bad the memory gets

I know I will never truly forget
but I am ready for my healing
so I just let my pains flow like ink
I let it all out in many words
where the rain starts pouring down.

where words of the past
keeps making its way back,
It was a cold winters night
that I ran so fast
I could see the raindrops fall
It is cold September.

Oh, how I do remember
all those painful times
the years, and the tears
the cuts of his words
the abuse I truly had endured.

Oh, how I cried on that cold winters night,
I wept and I spoke out
but all he ever did was shout.
He never care about my feelings.

He never cared to apologize
for the pains he had put in my life
the on going nightmare of his abuse.

He left me so empty
I had felt so lost.
I had no one to turn too
I felt so used.

Beaten down like a lost clown
he played hateful mind games on me
most of the time,
he shamed my good name
then gave me all blame.

On that sad cold winters night
I started to write my famous lines.
I felt I was about to die.

Oh, it was a stormy cold sad night,
I had felt so much fear
that it almost taken the breath out of me.

Every word is written
I kept scrawling on my paper
until my pen recedes.
He left me out to bleed
just like my fountain pen.

Oh, how he cut me deep
all I can do is weep
even in my sleep.
He made me believe I wasn't worth a thing
not even to eat
not even to live a happy life.
he made me feel I was nothing but a rag doll.

I didn't have a voice he would say,
I didn't have the right to speak,
I was nothing but his slave
that he would use and abuse
night and day
while my spirit started slipping away.

I thought that whatever I had to say
or whatever I had to do
was only something that was so bad
when it comes to you.

So, I just written it all down on paper
for the world to read what it is I bleed.
the way I saw things in life
was a place that wasn't nice
people were always unkind.

All I ever heard was "That's not so,
You can't prove a thing."
Oh, hear comes the rain.

But, I thought over and over to myself

I have the beautiful mind
that has a lot to write about.
I start to hear his voice saying aloud
"What you think isn't worth a thing in this world."

But, as all those years slowly started to fade
I written down all my deepest pains,
where more ideas come to play
more effort to achieve my goals
where old feeling I view as the strength of me
because I stood up to my beast.

So, now I write out my pains
even in the pouring down rain
where all my hopes and dreams come to life
this is a big part of my writes life.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Poet Lamp

My Poet Lamp

When I write my lamp is always on
I pour my bleeding soul to the world
that has always been cold,
where my heart is shattered
that old poet lamp shines it's light
for me to write all that is broken.

When the day is full of dust
and old memories start playing on my mind
where old lies where being told
to me some years go,
where old words cutting away on my heart
while my spirit sinks in ink.

My poet lamp, sends it's light on high
deep into my darkest hours,
where the autumn rain poured
But, soon the sun did shine it's glory
of true beauty of it's rays.

Oh, how it put a smile back on my face
by night more tears I write
while my lamp shines it's light
sparkling it's faithful beauty for me to see
where the winter winds blow
all it's sorrows my way.

I will soon hear sweet tones
of love and true laughter,
I remember all that I can
while my life is still with me
While I can still write out what I feel by night
next to my faithful lamp.

Now matter the pains, or happiness
Life has always been a gift.

Poetic Judy Emery 1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Poetic Growth

MY POETIC GROWTH

I am a poetess with a big imagination

where dreams plays a big part

of the writer I am today,

The past of my life is written in each page

where my own words

play out on blood stain'd paper

where it is my heart bleeds

while I weep at all times

where it is my emotions rendered

all its remarkable evidence of my life;

My growth, where painful and curious

I suspect, all the deepness depends on my being.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Poetic Mind Judy L Emery

MY POETIC MIND JUDY L EMERY

In the night I would bookmark pages
that I had written:
late at night can get my mind racing
in a place of uncomfortable feelings
where drowsiness moves on in.

Before I know it I'm fallen into a deep sleep
where all my emotions plays games on me,
I can see envy eyes all around:
where my own imaginations make a darken story
where all my own happiness has been taken from me.

But I know how to be responsible in all conditions,
I rather learn from my dreams
than react in deep hast
The reactions are already a big part of me
by my own experience becomes a story
A story I can only write.

All though I write
where the world can share my pains:
it is like feeding bird's in my wildest dreams
soon my words conveyed in bird singing,
I let my thoughts run deep within my mind
which it takes me out of myself
Where all my existence flash around me.

It is like me finding my way out of something scary
like I am seeing a violent movie:
a state of mind which I don't feel myself
I am aware of what it is I see
aware that my life has given me so much pains
that has given me so much sorrow and despair.

My mind is trying so hard to find an escape
where all my imaginations play:
I realize I'm not alone in this painful time

I can see the spirit lifted up above the tallest trees
where the stars are dancing around the velvet moon
where all the glimmering lights shined so late in June.

I could see many colored flowers swaying in the breeze
where true knowledge blooms around me
like the mighty sea in darken dreams,
the darkness and the light
is like a big ancient fight
listen to the autumn wind blow
there is a story being told of long ago.

I can feel the old experience
rushing in the new ones
where life is always at cease upon the midnight sky
where life don't seem so painful:
whereas the Earth is always crying for peace
So many times I confesses my sins
I would protest my own rights.

And I would listen to the sound that moved around
like a mighty emperor of ancient times
would peasant himself to me
I preceded to dream
perhaps it wasn't a dream
That is when I started to scream
I started writing a stanza
soon a narrative with some concluding parts.

Soon it wasn't long I came back to consciousness
that was my only escape for me
when things get to deep
Sometime I cannot escape what it is I see in dreams
where true imaginations run wild
than they become fainted
and somewhat stranger and more confusing.

Not sure at times whether it was a vision or daydreaming
Or I become uncertain whether I had been asleep
or was I somewhat awake
this is always hard for me to say
I just go with the rhyme of my heart

as I write to leave impressions
that allowing my own thoughts and emotions
freely to be written in the hearts of my readers.

Poetic Judy Emery 2002

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Queen I Am Your Knight

MY QUEEN I AM YOUR KNIGHT
My queen, come to me
Not only in your dreams,
If I must I will cut out my heart
Where you won't take it apart,
I was once your knight
I never left your side,
Until that cold September night
When Dark Angel given, you fright
He took over your life,
He had taken away my queen
And that wasn't no dream,
But you forgotten me
If only you could see,
I can see you still
And even hear your voice,
At time, I could hear you call out my name,
I can hear you
Feel you
See you
But you look at me as if I am no longer there,
I have two feet
but I could never approach you,
I could never get close to you
But I can still feel your love from far
You are the queen of my heart,
I cannot go to you
But I want too,
I still crave your lips
to kiss all your sweetness,
I'm speechless,
It's you I will always miss,
One day I will take hold of you
I will grasp you in my heart
In my soul
In my arms
And never let you go,
My heart will always be strong for you
Because we are not two

We are one in love
You are all my emotions
You are the breath I breath
Oh, my dear queen
come back to your knight
and dance with me for life,
you run through my mind
from my blood that pumps to my heart,
I carry you everywhere I go
Your love is the key of me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1990

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Senseless Love

My senseless Love
we have a story to tell when it comes to us
we wove through some hard times
that had truly made us cry.

The Ink on the poet's sheet had been smeared
with so much tears
The hands that rips the page of poetry
will find the senseless Love
that was ever written.

Come, come forth into the light
you will find our famous lines
of a Love that died some years ago.

Come forth into the light
and let Nature of the poet's hand written
let my words of long ago teach your weeping soul.

Oh, My senseless Love,
the Ink is poured on poet's paper
for thousands to hold our words
in the Lovers mind of all times of you and I
Love never dyes its words will last a life time.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Tears Do Fall

MY TEARS DO FALL

The tears are rolling with the years
Oh, how I been holding all this fear
I feel so empty deep within my soul
helpless with no place to go
I know there's no need for me to hide
what I'm feeling in side
my heart is doing it's best
but my body is tired
my mind is always thinking about the pains
I have been marked up for life
my hands are cold
walking alone with no place to call home
at midnight I cry where mt tears fall hard
I give out my heart to God
then I try to forget about the mess I lived in
the day's became weak, and the weak became years
holding on to all those fears bring down tears
Today I am a poet
tomorrow I will be a better one
I will write what my heart bleeds
just for the world to read about me
I know I am a beautiful white woman
but deep down in my soul
I know I am broken from long ago
I have been cut very deep in my heart
my mind remembers the scene
when my screams woke up the town
but re I was beaten down
no one caredwhether I died or not
Oh, how that killed my spirit
the night brought on strong rains
while the town gave me blame and shame
But I kept on looking for the light in my life
where swift words played over and over in my mind
secrets are like ancient music
they are slow to the tongue
that can rich the heart

that can make the spirit fly on high
or keep it broken, words have been written in stone
where life keeps moving along
I know I must stay strong in a world so dark
I a'm a white woman holding on
while my dreams for a good life
has been ripped apart right out of my heart
I was left out to bleed
this anyone could see
My tears do fall like the rain
But I gave no one the blame.

Poetic Judy Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Visions Of The Day

MY VISIONS OF THE DAY

I would listen to the sound,
that is all around,
I will do my very best
to share with you all that I see
in all my visions of the day.

If only I could find the right words
that would bring out the sight,
that blazed into my eyes,
it has to be something fantastical and free.

What came to me in the middle of the day
that made the wild blow so cold,
right throw my window,
Yet, it is day, soon became night.

In the middle of the night
I would hear the cry's
that held so much pain,
soon it started to rain,

Soon a voice bearing calmness
in a dwelling place of rest,
I did my very best
to stay at easy.

It seemed to me
I had seen more than my share,
I seen darker things in wild dreams
I felt things that I could never describe,
But, I had always tried.

I have seen the light that shine deep into the night
between the shaded trees,
like a most beautiful dream,
But things are never what they seem.

Oh, the most beauty of what is wonderful to my eyes,
the tears that fallen is from heaven,
Upon the dry earth,
tears that watered the land.

As the air was once warmed the body
soon became cold as winters night,
that wound around a light so bright,
by night I would see the moonlight glimmer
across the mighty sea.

It is very gleeful to the eyes,
that held so much delight,
that blazed across the midnight sky,
that dazzled my spirit in true happiness.

Oh, The sounds of the wind,
that plays like a child,
that pranced at play,
on a bright summers day.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Voice Will Not Be Silenced

MY VOICE WILL NOT BE SILENCED

I dance among the waves of an anger storm,
I let my voice be heard in a world that is dark and cold
but I stand bold to all my hatters;

I present myself as The Queen Of Darken Dreams
my name is Poetic Lilly Emery / Judy Emery
I write down what it is I see or what mt heart bleeds
but never think for one minute you scare me,

It doesn't matter what you think
I am who I am and you can never change me,
I'm in a world of freedom of speech,
I will write what I please,

If my writing is so bad? why do you copy me
and try to write like me?
You go around calling me names
but then I have to say
who is the ones that are acting insane?
Yah, I know you hear my voice!
My words are deep and even make you weep.

So, I say to you hatters back off of me,
My voice isn't yours to keep
I will never let you silence me
even those you tried to silence me in many ways
but remember all eyes are on me.

Poetic Judy Emery 2017
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Poetic Judy L Emery

My Words Are Powerful

MY WORDS ARE POWERFUL

My words come alive whenever you read
what I write that I bleed
your eyes don't see but your mind will
start too dream about me while you sleep
You will feel my pains
and the darkness that is eating upon my soul
my life is deadly and cold
you think you know me and in time you may
the more you read you will start to bleed
you will start to cry in true agony
you will see the one who haunts me
but never become a fool by the lies
that Dark Angel holds in his eyes
his words are powerful like poison
he will bite into you like a snake
and leave you out to die
he will blame you and shame you
night and day
deprive you of your faith
So, be where of what you read
My words come alive and will give you bad dreams,
Deep inside my mind are many doors
Many rooms to hide
My words are written in blood
on those empty cold walls
I'm dying yet alive
I'm lost praying to be found by true love
My heart is always bleeding
I'm always crying because of the screaming
You think you know me but you don't
You want to get close to me
But your safer by staying away
you don't see me while I'm bleeding out into the sea
Of darken dreams, but you keep reading my words
They are powerful and they hurt
I may act as if I am happy with a smile upon my face
But I am broken

and the tears I cry are dried up
But my moans are still there
My heart is in so much pain
My body feels it's on its last days
Throughout my body are marks
You could never see them but they are there
Life was never fare
Behind those cold empty walls are the screams
of the insane that are lost and in deep pains
Oh, the hurts and the burns
the cuts upon the guts
Where loneliness made its bed
The tears fall hard in the silence of my pains
Where it rains, I dance and I scream
But no one could ever see me or hear me
But they do read my painful words
Words that will leave you wounded
In deep despair, where no one cares
About what it is you feel
A place where you could never find peace
Too late for repentance all you have is dirty deeds
That will always make you bleed
Hardship is always knocking at the door
Hello heartbreak that is always under attack
Where you're always looking back
Where sadness, suffering, seduced more sorrow
I'm broken this anyone can see
All the pieces are written in my words that bleed
Nobody can fix me or take my pains away
There is no cure or a key to set me free from he
The one who haunts me night and day
I dance alone in a room so cold
Praying one day true love will find me
So, I keep a candle lite next to my bedroom window
Hoping one day he will come and set me free
He is the one who holds that key
No other will be able to do such a thing
I have no friend that are true
But I have enemies everywhere I look
Loneliness is a sad state of mind
But it is my only company
My solitude I write down in my own blood stain ink

Just for the whole world to read about me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Words I Bleed

MY WORDS I BLEED

I stand on high most of the time
when others read about me
who speaks of my words aloud
for others to hear and see,
I know my words can be so dark
but never let them stumble you
this is my own written words
that cuts deep into my soul
that burns me to the core
of the red sea that bleeds,
What are words if you cannot use them?
what are dreams if you cannot dream them?
I was a child sometime ago
holding the pains of yesterdays
in the kingdom of broken dreams
I had lost many things
most of my life I felt the rain
Love was once strong half way into my life
but then that one had died
darken paths was handed down to me
like the old crying sea
the velvet moon became a silent friend
even to my very end.

Poetic Judy Emery 1994

Poetic Judy L Emery

My Words Will Go Down In History

MY WORDS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY

Dark Angel, always tells me how much he loves me
But as soon as his words left his mouth
He started beating me down,
The pain is so unbearable it is killing me slowly
but I still stand up boldly to him.
He would keep on telling me
I am his everything life could ever bring
That he is my king and I am his queen
He loves me more than words could ever say
Oh, here comes more pain
bring on the flash flood of rain,
he kept on telling me
I will never let you go
I will never let you have that kind of freedom,
Not in life or darken dreams
I am his queen and that is it for me,
so, he takes me down into his darkness
with a deadly kiss;
down we go in to darken dreams
where all I hear id the agonizing screams,
I feel so sorry for all those slaves
that has lost their way;
their tears will fall like floods of blood
upon the sand where it is I stand,
Oh, this pain he keeps given to me
That he calls it Love;
All those rains of yesterday's pains
come rushing in like a tidal wave,
I try so hard to never look his way
Like I am doing okay;
but his anger is all over the place,
slaves are dancing around in pains
calling out his name while their tears fall
like red raindrops,
just the thought of him next to me
makes me so very ill; I can't even breath,
I feel his eyes are always on my every move

I try to never say the wrong
But where I'm at nothing is never right
all I hear is lies that plays on the mind,
I can still feel his old cold hands touching my face
while he looks at me asking if I'm okay,
I look at him while his cold hands move along my body,
I ask him why is he doing this to me?
Then he said because I can I am your man
The king of all your dreams,
I know he loves me because he tells me
over and over in darken dreams,
oh, how he loves to hear me scream,
why does his love have to hurt?
why does he have to play so many hateful games?
He tells me to look in his eyes
then say to me, what is it you see?
that's when I started to feel so much agony
tears started filling my eyes;
I could smell the smell of death
where so many has lost their heads,
Then I started crying out in so much pain
And I said all I see is darkness and pains
I find the darkness of your soul of Hades in your eyes,
there is no ending to your darkness,
and all I hear is more lies;
then he stood over me saying,
It's you want and nothing more
So, get up from the wet floor
Before I beat you down some more,
now I started cry just to get away from him,
but he will always be in everything I see or do,
I could never forget him, But I truly want to.
he is always with me playing on my mind
day and night making me feel like I'm going crazy,
I could feel the change come over me
While others look me up and down with jealousy,
I cry out my beauty isn't everything about me,
I do have a soul that bleeds just as they bleed
I am a white woman with a good heart,
But everyone wants to take me apart,
They call me different because I hold love within me,
Because I get visions at times or dreams

Some are very good and a lot are very dark
That eats away on the mind,
Oh, how I do cry...
I ask God to please forgive me for all my sins,
Help me please get through this time of testing...
I feel I'm about to lose control over my own soul,
Please dear God never let me go!
Dark Angel gives me a life of his darkness
And he tells me to write it all down
what it is I feel or see,
While he gives, me darken dreams;
He looks at me and tells me, I love you
I will break you down and let you bleed out like ink
Into the sea of me in darken dreams;
You will feel all my pains
And you will know some of what I think
Your heart will bleed and you will write
I will call you Moonlight my queen of dreams,
Then he would say, When I'm through with you
he tells me over and over
then you will know how much I love you,
how much he needs me, more then you will ever know,
Oh, how my world has grown cold,
in a world of an unknown,
I see him wherever I go even in the snow,
his words haunt my mind most of the time,
they play like an old mystery song,
all my blood stain ink of what I write
will go down history of me in darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

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Poetic Judy L Emery

My loneliness crawls around me

MY LONELINESS CRAWLS AROUND ME

At night, my loneliness crawls around me,
Instead of Sleep, I sit upon my bed alone.
My eyes are tired, my body is weak,
Yet, my mind wants to think.

I lie and wait with treads of memories
dancing around in my head-
as I watched how the images came to life
taken me back to what was once nice.

Soon, the soft light of my candle blown out.
Motionless I sit, as I held my breath,
hoping I would keep on seeing what was
yet, no longer with me.

I look to the left then to the right
before long everything turned weary
yet, scary, and a little bit teary
as I fought back the fright.

Through the sad darken hours
slowly the winds started to rise high,
moving across the shore,
as if it was unsatisfied.

Just for a moment I thought I heard
someone or something calling out my name.
Am I dreaming or am I awake?
To hear such a thing.

In my loneliness in darken hours
I feel something is trying to mislead me,
soon the wind turn wefting into my window
as if it is trying to tell me something.

Then hours latter, the silence filled the room,
I started feeling fain,

then I started hearing heavy rain,
that is when I was filled in pain.

I cling to my pillow, wishing I was never
left alone, I waited as I started praying
for this loneliness to be sweep away,
while my loneliness crawls all over me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2001

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Myown Talents

MY OWN TALENTS

The talents

I was already born with,
Look deep into my eyes
and tell me what I will do next.

My true investments are the stalkers
that plays hateful games
My strength is who I am
even if it was in silences.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Mywords

My Words

My words,
My thoughts,
My poor bleeding heart.
I write down my own pain
in my blood stain ink-
for all to read what it is I bleed,

Life and Death we all do face,
memories and agony's
comes to me in darken dreams,
winter winds calling at me again
rains and storms-
wrap around my mind over time.

Body and flesh made a bed,
bones and ashes broke the glass
of my beaten down past,
the windows of my life,
cut me deep with a knife.

Words and sound,
kept me bound,
clowns and crowns left the town,
while they where all dancing around
looking to be found.

My mind roamed around
my heart wasn't found,
cold and abused because of you
-this world of darkness is a big mess,
darkness holds the voice of lies.

Old memories cut deep,
that made darken dreams,
all about he and I of all times,
for all to read what it is I bleed.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Natures Beauty

NATURES BEAUTY

Lisp and wisp are the sounds of dry leaves.
I watched how the woods of its silence
made my spirit feel so free.
I see not too far away from me
a deer staring right into my eyes
it holds no fear,
everything seems so clear,
as if I am in a dream.
I know this is autumn
not yet, spring.
Yet, the starlit sky
brought tears to my eyes
because the beauty of nature
has touched my spirit
roots deep down speaking life's peace
that glimmering beauty to me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

New Dreams Are Chasing Me

New Dreams Are Chasing Me

Dreams are catching up to me'
where it is I stand looking straight at the light;
in the spread of spring where hearts once singed,
birds played in the trees of true love.

The branches are filed with beautiful budding leaves,
you could see the blushed beaded beams
that would shine from the rising sun through the clouds
that is shaping the day.

The grass is green, and the air is fresh
while dreams of true peace is catching up to me,
I walked deeper into the forest
where love and truth runs through my mind.

I seen many things when it comes to dreams,
I see the castle where I had many battles
where life was never kind
a place I felt I was going loss my mind or my life.

That is when I seen many wild colored leaves
falling down on the ground all around me,
they looked like little hearts
flowing genitally in the breeze
Oh, how it put my spirit at easy.

Now my mind seems to clear
as the grey clouds departed,
and the beauty of day started shining its way in
the sky holds no grey clouds
and my pains soon moved away.

I started dancing in the wilderness
while new dreams started chasing me.

Poetic Judy Emery

No Escape

NO ESCAPE

Trapped deep within
hopeless with no escape,
no rope for me to clime out the window,
My thoughts are in a emotional braid
that whispers deep within,

I think about all his lies he tells me
the words are like venom
that brings on hallucinations
that makes the body feel much pains
that brings on the rain,

I'm locked away in a cold darken room
interrogated always by Dark Angel
he always ask me questions at all times
day and night....
Oh, how he keeps playing with my mind,

then he would vanish
leaving me feeling so empty
when it comes to reality,
things are uncertainty
he is draining life out of me,

His words are carefully used;
to easily confuse his ownership
the fleeting feeling of no oxygen...
his ways are dark and cold,
Oh, he stands so bold,
next to the tower walls....

Where secrets hold no rhyme
but the crying wind knows all his sins.

Poetic Judy Emery

Novelist

NOVELIST

I am your true novelist
that can draw you in
I will dance with you
in all your romance
and your magical love
I will write all that I see
even when you make my heart bleed
I can feel your hunger for my love
you have away that captives me
when I look in your eyes
they are shining like the cascade night
You tell me so much things
that makes my heart ache
you cast your magic on me again
I written down all your evilness
you make my heart race
Yes, I am your novelist
you make my spirit fly
like a beautiful butterfly
that dances around in the air at night
in your cascade eyes
I feel so untouchable
until you call me back to you
I see many things your darkness brings
you taste all my sweetness
but all you given back is bitterness
yes, I'm your novelist
I penciled out your face
I did erase the dragon from the sky
I get this mental image that makes me cry
but this is your flavoring of your love
You tell me all kinds of things
that makes me want to scream
I am under your spell
you cast your magic on me
you captive me
just to make me bleed

you want pleasure
just a drop of your sweet blood
that will give me so much love
No, my magical love
go fly to where you once was
You are my novelist and my queen
you will write what comes to your mind
I put magic on you
Forever you will be mind.

Poetic Judy Emery 1988
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Poetic Judy L Emery

O King Of Terror

O KING OF TERROR

Dark Angel, You O king of terror
why do you need to be around me?
You have broken my wings so I could no longer fly
so why do you need to be by my side?

All that I had in life you had taken away
just to keep me confused about you,
I know you don't like it when I don't obey,
But I have a Holy Master that I gave my all to.

You are a king dark one, but not over me.
I read about all the prophets of long ago
and they also loved the Most High over all things,
this is the tasting of was true faith, this is the theme of me.

This is why I am locked away in darken dreams
where all I do is hear the screams,
where you play your head games.
You manipulated me for so long, you made me cry
you taken almost my life.

Yet, my true name you will never forget,
sure you must do all that you need to,
but truly what is it doing for you?
I could never love you no matter what you do.

Yes, I had fallen so many times in your traps,
and it truly hurts me that I even looked back.
I will never say I am perfect because that would
truly be a lie. But I do know where my heart belongs
and it isn't with you.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh If I Could Dwell

OH IF I COULD DWELL

If I could dwell among his darkness
what he called love,
Oh, how I would smile while I looked him in the eyes
and that would be know lie.

Oh, It would be a very big scene no one will forget
But, I wouldn't hold no regret, or forget,
where love, lies, schemes, and plots
are play'd out so wistfully in tone in late June.

He would sing his sad painful song
for all ears to hear, that stands so near,
It will bring on the emotions, and the tears
Why, it had taken him all these years to face me.

I could see it all so clearly, playing out in my mind.
I can still hear his ancient lines
as I look into his lying eyes,
Oh, his tone of darken rhymes play'd out
on that cold stormy night, that gave so much fright.

He may have not sang'd as powerful
as he would had like to, But his old hateful words
still cut very deep, his story became mine
mine became his, in a heated scene
like you would see in darken dreams.

Oh, the yelling, and the telling
the blaming and the shaming
holds a deeper note in both of our tones,
Oh, if I could dwell, just another time
in his darken life, I would make him fall harder
and make the pain last so much longer.

I would be given him back all the pain
he given to me and some,
I would sing my old famous lines

while I look him deep in his eyes,
I will tell all his hateful lies,

I will turn him in to dust
while my melodies would burn smoothly in his ears,
each word he will hang on to look he always had
in that painful past,
I will confuse him, and beat him down
like he use to do to me, I would watch him bleed.

I would make this pain last out his life time
I will watch him cry,
I will dance in the rain of his pain,
Oh, I would cry to him in flowing tears
his own sadness, will always be my happiest song
this old beat will keep playing on.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh Tell Him

OH TELL HIM

Oh, tell him, my love is for reals
I know silence has grown between us,
but my words was never spoken in the mouth of truth,

Others would read my writings,
and they felt they had found the key to you and me,
But they are so wrong to ever think they have our song
that keeps playing on.

Silence is what came between us,
but my heart still feels the same
I give us the blame.

Oh, tell him, my love is for reals,
my love for him pours out like
sweet milk and honey,

For the hunger that will sweeten the intestines,
and my words will never be silence again
they function in the minds of all my readers,
they will feel and know deep within their souls
what it is I bleed for you,

Oh, they know how much I love you,
But, I must ask...Do You?

Poetic Judy Emery 1982
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh Tell Me Not

OH TELL ME NOT

OH, Tell me not,
I couldn't bear to hear anymore cries,
In those mournful times,
So many has lost their way.

I hear the numbers are great,
A life that seems so empty,
But who am I to say,
why life have to be this away.

Students slumbers while he speaks,
You must know this,
things are never what they seem
when it comes to darken dreams.

Oh, how life is yearning for love,
It craves to be free from this agony,
Look at the dawn where the stars fall
from the sky like broken hearts.

Oh, Life seems to have lost its joyfulness,
Where at one time joy used to live,
where the ears was pleased my trueness,
But now all they can hear is the bitterness.

Lie are now always spoken,
and sorrow is always knocking at the doors.
Is it time to do what is right in God's eyes?
This is our destined our way.

Oh, But dreams like this of darkness
can make the dream cry for the light,
to each crave for what tomorrow mayhold
in a place that is call the unknown.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004
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Oh Thou Love

OH THOU LOVE

Foolish I say,
while so early at my window
hoping to find peace,
but all I get is the crying wind
calling at me over and over again.

Dreams are always coming my way,
words of honor I give on high praise
night or day,
but all the waking eyes
see me as crazy.

Oh, thou you who have seen
I love what is clean-
but the damage is done
my heart now is on the run
and that isn't fun.

So, please repair what is fair
to the innocent ones,
because they see what I bleed
and their lives are as lonely as mine.

Nothing is half sweet as peace
and love runs very deep.
Oh, thou love be true love run so free,
let love come in like the sun in spring.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh Tossing Sea

OH TOSSING SEA

Oh, tossing sea;
why do you come to me in dreams?
where the dead of men sleeps
Oh, how I can hear the weeps
where wander registered in my mind,

where you toss waves a round
telling ancient stories...
unknown is your prefect realm
its all unaccounted for
to those who has just given up,

Oh, Happy are the ones that keep an eye on time
when it comes to Life,
the wrath runs deep in a angry sea
the designation is identified
where the words of Thee is unwavering,

Somehow you had always got the best out of me
you're the treasure of my eyes;
therefore I can still hear the political powers cry
over the symbolic harlot,

Oh, gloom velvet moon
I could never forget you,
and you old crying wind
you're always my true friend.

Poetic Judy Emery1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh Velvet Moon

OH VELVET MOON

Oh, Velvet moon;
-why do you look so gloom?
Through out the years
you have change in shape,
and different shades of grays.

Oh, velvet moon,
you have always been true
in the silence you shined your light
for the world to see the beauty of you.

Poets and astrologists,
have written so much about the heavens
you live in among the stars that beautifies,
your velvet glow of long ago.

I have sat alone on many nights
and many sad painful years
letting out my tears,
watching you from far
and yet, you somehow touched my bleeding heart.

Oh, velvet moon,
You even shown your painful beauty,
for the whole world to see plenty,
It was as if you shown this velvet color for me to see
you felt my pains in darken dreams.

When darkness played its games,
you were there watching over me.
By far into the night you shone your light
for me to see the beauty you bring upon the land
so that I could watch where my feet would lead.

Far, far away I dream of you-
I would even talk to you my faithful friend.

It was like you could feel the pains I was in,
I thank Jehovah *** for you.

Oh, Velvet moon
you're changing again in a different shape,
and another shade of gray.
In seasons of time, you are always on my mind.
I gaze at your beauty -
as I watch all all those billions of stars
dance around you like they're in love with you.

The colors that turns gray,
in a world of darkness of the black and white,
that fades in your beauty-
as if you shine true Love my way
from heaven above.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1988
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Oh You Desolated Seas

OH YOU DESOLATED SEAS

Oh, you sad desolated seas
look at what you have done to the ships
that sail upon you once in peace.
But, all that has changed,
and the words are wet as time
that plays so deep on the minds.

Oh, crying winds report to me
all that makes you cry out on sea,
For what I love and what has been lost
came to me with a cost.
I would go to the lands where the beauty
of the wild and the free.

Yet, that isn't for me,
I have so much I bleed out in dreams
a place that holds on to me tight,
Oh, how I seem to always sigh
-for what I once loved in life.

Oh, you rapturous birds, Do fly high
don't stay on the low,
move along the breeze
that flow so sweet.
You are so forever free,
But not what is cast upon me.

Oh, you sad desolated sea,
you come to me in darken dreams
where I forever hear all those screams
that once's had said upon your watery deep.

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Oh, Why

OH, WHY

Why oh Dark Angel do you put me in chains?
why do you want to give me all your pains?
Why do you love to see me cry?
Oh, please tell me "WHY."
In the night I do cry out in so much pains
don't anyone care?
Why is life so unfair
Don't you hear my chains shackle in the nights?
Oh "WHY, " do you like to see me cry?
In my soul I hold the truth to what I know
In my eyes I see the Visions of Life
some don't think that is right in their own eyes,
But when it comes face to face
my own haters can see I am telling the Truth,
Dark Angel backed me up in between
a cold wall of pains and rains
and a love that never came
His old agony words eat deep within my soul
a damped room he keeps me in
he caged me up like a lion
I remain in a darken place
a place of darken dreams that makes one scream
but within in time of Dark Angels lies
I became numb in despair
the chill engulfs deep within my veins
holding on too so much pains
Dark Angel only knows his own games
he hold shadows of dark notion
that holds lies and angers that drat the minds
eloquence of darkness casting away truth of love,
that makes the hearts ache
it levels a pain so deep crushes out the free
that leaves the soul to weep
with a doomed faith that leads to hate
Pain's invention, admonish of true love,

darkness preys behind my own eyes
Now I see what it is I never wanted to be
I feel the cuts deep into my gut
I can feel the emptiness running deep within my soul
oh how this darkness is making me almost lose control.
I almost felt I will never be free
Dark Angel "WHY, " do you want to hurt me?

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

Poetic Judy L Emery

Old Darken Town

OLD DARKEN TOWN

There are no imperfect answer from perfect data
when it comes to my own life,
there are no date and time
there are no true rhyme for my kind,
there are no credit substantiation
no promised deliver of a bright light in my life.

This old darken town of pouring tears
that has lasted out for many long years
where old fears stands always so near,
its a seasonal demands
with so much command
from my own mothers hands
where she given me a life in a colorless world.

The streets are very lonely late at night
the old fog start to set on in,
where the ancient moon
hides behind the darken clouds,
that is when I start to shout out loud
asking God, why me?
Why, couldn't my own family love me?

Oh, how my teas did flow
but no one truly never known
this place keeps tearing me apart
leaving me in the dark
where malicious people, with scrutinizing eyes
always having something evil to say
when they look my way.

I had always been the gossip of this evil town
where their coldness lakes around,
Oh, they would say, "Look at her, she is this
she had done that, she is so bad."
they always found way's to make me so sad.

It was always hard on me to lift my head up
I truly almost gave into to their evil lies
But, I didn't want this to be my life.
it's like running from shadows
late in the winters night
that always given me so much fright
all I could do is cry....

This was never right in my young life;
I look around me with no hope for peace
I wish for always the best for others
even when they looked down on me,
I always had prayed,
for one day I would get out of this mess
my poor body needs some rest.

I wish for one moment
I could call this place home
but that would be so wrong,
I feel so alone;
without someone to call my own,
I wont take this darkness for my life
I wont keep lying down in this pain of shame.

But, it has always hurt me the most
are the one's that kept haunting me out
like I was an wild animal,
was my own family,
that loves to make my heart too bleed,
they are something this is very mean
with greedy eyes that hunt me out for life.

I've got to find my own way out of this darkness
I've got to try to figure it all out,
I know I'm very broken
I have been always put down
by the old darken town,
they have shamed my name to last out a life time.

But what hurts me the most
is when my own family hates from birth,
I never had to give them a reason

their even came on me in every season,
they always found ways to look down on me
they are the ones that tells so much lie
to cut me so very deep,
they love to see me bleed out like the sea.

they're the ghost of my past
that hunts me most of the time,
this is no game, No joke, this is for real
I've come to the conclusions
that this old world will always hate me,
I had never belonged anywhere
My own mother calls me her black seed,
how could she be so mean to me?

I could never take this old town seriously
maybe that is the way it has to be
maybe that is just me you see,
this is the way my life has always been
broken, yes, that is me!
in a life that has never been easy on me
my darken friend, this isn't greed
it is the life of me.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Old Memories

Old Memories

Oh, freedom,
where have you gone?
This old pain
has been going on too long.
On high I look for thee
to set my spirit free,
but darkness is all I see.
Thunder and rain,
bring on so much pain.
Wet feet torrents meet,
what makes my mind weep,
I could no longer hold back.
This ancient thunder of my wonder,
where are the star lights
that once had shined on high?
Oh, what had happen to my life?
Freedom where did you go?
Why did you leave me in the snow?
I am among people I don't know,
they're wanting to eat away at my soul,
because that is all they know.
They stand so bold,
trying to take control.
Empty breath upon my breast,
thinking I was dead.
Doubts made its round,
pain is the game.
Obey the king! they all scream.
Disobey, you will pay.
Envy is the mask of their love
darken dreams is to the unknown,
dark memories is where it all starts
that cuts deep into the heart.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

Old September Became The Stage Of Us

OLD SEPTEMBER BECAME THE STAGE OF US

The darken sea of many darken dreams,
a place where I always cry or scream.
A place that I once thought of beautiful
almond trees.

At first it was all like a cute fairy tale,
a place for lovers to meet,
in a fantasy of dreams.

Every night when I sleep,
I could hear him call out my name,
from far and yet between.
I didn't understand what all this means.
Every time the sun was going down
I soon started thinking of he
the one who haunts me in my sleep.

Telling me not to fear
that he will always care
-for the well-being of me,
But how could this be. Its only a dream.
This has gone on for many long years.
I dreamed him, way before we had ever met,
I remember the wet damped leaves
laying on the streets moving along streams.

I remember how cold the wind blown
in the ice air, holding no care,
truly never playing fair,
pushing a long my loneliness.
The years were already hard
and the memories made things harder,
and so much more painful.

It was a cold winters night,
were I would sat up late, crying myself to sleep
I didn't have anyone to hold me or to tell me

all those sweet things I needed to hear.
I didn't have anyone to call my own.
Soon September come along
and that became the stage of darken dreams,
the roots of he who haunts me.

Now November will forever cry;
We were strangers and soon became lovers.
We danced around for a year,
that brought on so much fears,
and the rain showers of tears,
that lasted out all these long years.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Old Wounds

OLD WOUNDS

Old wounds cut deep;
so very deep that keeps me on weep,
I hold on to all I have while I 'm in my bath,
I haven't yet found a cure for this pain
that brings on so much rain.

When I look at the colored sky in the night
somehow it held a story in my eyes
of long ago where life didn't seem as cold
where stories are told...
but mine stayed buried deep within me.

But soon I started to see
the things I didn't want to know
it was like a movie show
that started flashing before my eyes
where words of the bold of long ago,
started playing in my ears.

Oh, how my soul started feeling weak
my heart is being cut so deep with no end,
this old pain has left me marked
it has given much rain...
at times I felt I was about to go insane,

I remember a time where he pushed
me down the stairs with no care
this has given me a lifetime nightmares,
I could see in his eyes...
he loved what he is doing to me,

This pains hurt me so very bad
he always made me sad and very made
while kept on being bad...
I don't have the words to say how I feel
but I try over and over as I write

day after day
night after nights
I would write my own blood stain lines.

I tried so hard to meditate
because I don't medicaid
But I keep holding on to my faith
in a life that is so very gray
His words come to me out of the blues,
Its like standing among a heated up hurricane
that holds no knowledge of love.

I looked at what my life has become
it was too much for me
But, God Jehovah and Jesus my Lord
help me to endure.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Open My Eyes

OPEN MY EYES

Open my eyes, to see the beauty of thee.
Let me read the words that burn deep,
take the fears away this old life gave.
Let me take the stand,
let me glimpse the light to shine in my eyes.
Let the truth of your divine love
run deep within me,
feed my spirit it is hungry,
touch my soul, clean it up
and let me hear all the words you have for me.
I love you, I never want to let you go
Please my God, My Lord, take control!
Open my eyes and let me see,
touch my broken heart and let in mend.
Bring me down into deep repentance
take my hand and lead the way,
take away all this grey.
Let my mind think clearly for your work,
teach me all that you want me to learn,
let the peace run through me freely,
let the wonders of your command
touch my mind pour into my spirit
and let this hunger be fed.
Oh, my God Jehovah,
set me free from all this darkness.
Oh, Jesus my loving Lord
I silently wait for you.
You are the light that shines in my eyes
you are the breath that I breathe,
you are my everything.
I'm ready for your love,
My Mighty God Jehovah.
I want to be washed clean
in the blood of your only begotten son
who's name is Jesus Christ our Lord
who had died for all who loves him,
who love you Jehovah our God.

You are my only true love
I thank you for Jesus our Savior,
Please help me to do your will
let me learn from my past,
set me free from the cage of all this inner pain
that this life gave my way.
Oh, please let me see,
let your light shine in my life
Let all my enemies see what they had done to me
take their evil off of me
give it all back to them my Lord Jesus.
Let them feel all that pain,
let them bleed out in the rain.
Open my eyes from this darkness
help me see the way I must walk
You're my true divine love
I would be nothing without you in my life.
Open my ears to hear all your words.
Let your voice, be the songs of my heart,
let my spirit be feed in your love,
Let your voice teach me the truth
Oh, my God Jehovah, and Jesus
I'm so lost without you.
Let your words be clear in my ears,
let the notes play out in my mind
like a song that rhymes.
I'm ready to give my all
ready for you to lead the way
open my mind to your commands
let me take the stand,
Let me read your words up like candy
let me get full.
Please keep sending me more of your love,
let me learn your words
let them be engraved in my mind,
let your love burn deep in my heart,
let my spirit dance with you.
Oh, let my tears fall like the rain,
let it be the cleansing to my wounded soul.
let your words be the deed to true peace
let all your promises come to me,
let me no longer feel the fears of the world.

I want to write the pains down of my life,
I want to show others they are not alone.
I want to make my story out in this broken world
to read what it is I bleed,
to hear my own pleads
in my own silence I cry for you.

My Lord

My God

In silence I wait for you,
I'm ready my God Jehovah
open my mouth, and let your words flow,
let me bear all with care.
Please warm me in your truth
in everything I do for you
Open my heart and prepare the way,
please take away all this grey.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Openhearted

Oh, meantime, my mind wonder
while my mother is being put back
into the earth...
my tears did fall hard, and my own words
wasn't even heard...
Silenced I became, holding all this pain,
I stood next to her grave...
Oh, how empty I felt without her
I tried so hard not to let others see my tears
it has been now two long years,
in silence I do call to the heaven's
while I fall upon the wet ground...
with openhearted grief
asking for relief from all this pain...
her memories of her lying in the casket
with her quiet goodbyes...
I look to the heavens with teary eyes
asking God to help me with my life,
I cried in so much grief
praying for peace,
help me to let this hurt go
and please save my mothers soul
she too has been wounded of long ago.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Orphan

ORPHAN

I am an orphan on God's highway,
where all the warriors gathered around
to take all of the child of the lost and found,
To a shelter they call home.

I'll share my troubles if you go my way
to tell my story of better days.
I have no mother, nor a father,
I only had been left with a note.

I was left to no hope or love.
I have no sister, no brother,
only the new ones I have made along the way
on God's highway.

I am an orphan girl that no one loved,
I have had friendships pure and golden
until they all became lost and cold,
holding no heart of their own.

As I grew older, I kept my heart with God,
But, someone or something had his eyes on me,
I would hear in a whisper say;
"only love can hurt like this, "

While I was in my bed tucked away,
heavy into a dream, I felt someone,
or something give me a kiss,
yet, I think it was a deadly one.

Soon, I would hear him speak to me from
the shadows of the night, calling out my name,
I felt I must be going insane,
He told me to call him Dark Angel.

Soon, he started playing games on my mind.
He would give me a kiss, and it burn into my lips,

eating away at my heart,
over and over again I felt my spirit sink.

"Only love can hurt like this, when you live
in a world of darkness." He would say.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Overthrown

OVERTHROWN

You fascinate me in your loving care,
you always had showed me the way
when my heart is truly broken-
leaving me battered with my spirit shattered
-to a place of the unknown.
When I felt the dooms of prison
by my mental abuser-
you showed me there is another way
out of this dark and gray,
as long as I keep my faith
I won't be led astray.
When I was beaten down -
You my God, seek to mend my broken spirit.
You fed me your words that burned deep within,
that made my eyes open to the light,
-of what is right in your loving eyes.
You force me to break the old spirit
and raise a new one-
I was lost and very confused
not knowing what to do
but, that was the part of my life testing,
I must be free to be broken
-to understand what is at hand for all humans.
Oh, to no end I felt the pains of darkness,
my wings were broken where I couldn't fly,
all I could do is cry- and ask why
did this happen to my life?
Reasons, are the visions of my defense.
In a place I must repent and soon defend
who I truly am in the right season-
for good reasons.
My God you truly captive me-
and showed me I am weak and powerless
when it comes to you.
Yet you dearly loved me and put me to the test,
and you put me in a living nightmare
the one I call darkened dreams.

When I was truly lost,
I thought to myself my God, if you truly loved me
why would you had put me through something so bad?
Putting me in a place of true darkness
a place of nothing but lies and hate
it was so hard to hold on to the faith.
I was being abused by all your enemies
and now my enemies:
I had been locked away, changed and very abused
I felt so used not knowing what to do.
Oh, take me and break me -
and imprisoned me in darken dreams,
where I always heard the screams.
I know I shall never be free until you my God,
say it is time for me to go home-
to the place you have prepared for me.
Until then my loving God, I will keep on writing
and fighting for what it is I believe in.
Because I will always love you beyond
what the heart and mind knows.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Painful Memories

PAINFUL MEMORIES

OH, How they laid their hands upon my head
thinking I may have been dead;
Yet they had misread me by my looks and
all of my painful emotions.

I know they had found me laying bold upon
the wet cold autumn ground,
where my heart was left broken,
as those painful memories rushed on in
like the ancient crying wind.

I cried my tears upon the dead dyed out leaves,
I felt I could no longer breath,
the air felt lifeless, empty and very cold,
I had no one to hold me, or to wipe away all my tears.

I felt I had no more control over my soul,
these painful memories -
had left me feeling so very wounded another time,
play emotional games on my mind.

As the leaves fall gently upon the wet ground
they looked like colorful rain drops falling upon on me
upon the withering grass of my long painful past.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Painful Nightmare

PAINFUL NIGHTMARE

Waking up from a painful nightmare, thinking about all that I seen. Oh, how this fear crept up on me that stands so near.

I feel the chills run up and down my spine, making me feel that there is no escaping this darkness that is unfolding from the back of my mind.

I think about those deep emotionless eyes that stared back into mine, where mysterious acts plays out into the deepest part of this nightmare. Thoughts that traveled way beyond the journey, let me know that summer is truly over upon the dangerous seas in darken dreams.

All pleasures of summers beauty has faded fast into the graying skies, where winters plays its vital part in the whole scene, leaving the sea isolated in wholes, as the heavy winds cry over and over again, pushing angry waves all around the Mediterranean Sea.

it wasn't long before I seen Dark Angels eyes looking deep into mine.I started screaming, because he started hurting me for no reason at all. He spoke evil things in an ancient language I didn't know, yet somehow understood.

The ship started rocking back and forth, a part of me just felt I was soon to die. My eyes are open and so are his. He wanted me to see his painful destiny, a solo journey towards more darkness.

Oh, how my eyes rolled up in tears they poured out agony of disasters that has already happened and will soon happen again. I have no words that I could ever write to describe this nightmare, or to tell this painful story.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2019

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Painful Times

PAINFUL TIMES

These are the words I written down
for every eye to read, what it is I bleed.
I remember one of the priest -
raised his hands to me-
telling me to get down on my knees
asking *** to have mercy on my soul.

It wasn't long before I got a message
telling me to walk in the reign -
of painful times- where darkness
will play upon the minds.
It wasn't long until I seen a spectral
coming out from the gray fog.

It wasn't long I started hearing cries
coming from another time-
then I would see some where praising
what has been hidden in the dark from me.
Soon, I started hearing screams from slaves
that are being taken captive.

The I hear a voice saying to me,
You must go wherever I send you -
and say whatever I tell you.
It was as if I was like in a theater
where passion and fears all came in a scene,
and the gray fog soon joins the sky to the earth.

Yet, when I looked around me
I seen many iconography,
watch with the eyes accommodates
another time frame, the images and languages
sound beautiful and looked different to me,
but what I see and hear is deepening power.

Soon, I held my head down,
hearing the winds blowing in strong-

a voice speaks to me saying, "Don't fear
and render your love to me, and don't be afraid
of the hateful people, for I will be with you
and I will protect you."

Yet, it is not a fiction, it holds truth,
indeed in a sad and monstrous way -
I am assigned to you and together we can win
this battle of what you see in your nightmare
you call darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1992

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Painful Woes

PAINFUL WOES

Oh, you scrutinize eyes are like thorns
that reach deep into the heart
like you are wanting to inflict pain my way
when will your hate end?
Do you comprehend?
you are influencing sin.

I seen the world play out in my own writers eye,
where so many thoughts run through my mind,
I pinned down all my painful woe
just for the world to read what it is I bleed
my diary is full of deep tragedy.

Oh, how the despair always comes around
but no one really ever cared
I held up my share,
I felt the sorrows that cut deep within.

Tonight as I write my famous lines
I could see a red velvet moon
wrapped around the stars lat at night
in the autumn sky.

I fallen down on my knees
while my heart bleeds
Praying for Jehovah God to easy my pains
and to look over me, and give peace.
from those scrutinize eyes
that are always watching me.

I'm on the floor curled up in pain
I rises'd up in the pouring rain
where all my tears fall like raindrops,
So, I pinned down another phrase
where every verse would be seen in the readers eyes.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Painted Me On The Wall

PAINTED ME ON THE WALL

I stood tall
as he painted me on the wall,
my nerves stayed strong
I didn't let him see me fall.
Flesh and blood
comes with a touch
he loved so much.
While he put the brush
in the water
he would lick his lips
hungering for my kiss,
that is something
he will always miss.
I felt very cold
yet, I stood bold.
Silently he moved the brush
without much fuss.
Silence flown into the air
of a cold darken room,
I started feeling my
energy drained from me.
like a sad movie
had taken me down into
a heavy sleep,
that is where I lost my head,
I found myself into
the waters of the angry sea
of darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1992

Poetic Judy L Emery

Persecution

PERSECUTION

Oh, ancient desolate cold moon
you know my story and it never gets to you
late or way to soon,
You have seen so much doom
even in late June.

Where the twilight fade into a new day,
the evening sun shines it's rays.
And silence comes on those cold winters day
were old memories are sweet away.

Where the mind makes compromise
deep emotions of settlements,
to what was and to what is to come
I written down my own pains
in a world that is always casting blame.

Where conclusions brings on judgment
from scrutinize eyes that love to tell lies.
the I'll treatment, that run so free
always making reason for persecution.

So, now the world needs to listen
to the ancient Book that was written.
They need to read it night and day
but in this world the Word has slipped away.

What decisions do the politicians and religions.
Have to say for their bitter way?
they brings on annoyance of the false tongues.
They're making life no fun.

Oh, drenched earth,
you know it is the humans that made this world
an evil place to live in.
where the faith in the true God, has been mute

to the hopeless ones.

They bow down to the idols
upon hands and knees and pray.
For better days to come.
They talk their talks but nothing good comes.

Oh, look at the slumbering ones they would say
as they stray away,
where they would rise their eyebrows
while they look down and frown.

Oh, mute the sound and look around
and you will see the whole story.
To know my story you must read what it is I bleed,
the birds are in the trees getting ready for winters day
while I write my poetess famous lines,
For the readers eyes.

Where the powerful winds sweep the lands,
where dreams comes angry tides,
Oh, can you heart the cries
that come from the other side?

Where the blood moon shines it doom?
Oh, trembling heart, never forget your part,
Just know God will come to you soon.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Poetess Behind The Desk

POETESS BEHIND THE DESK

I am a poetess and everyone loves me.
I try so hard not to be mean,
I always try to be fair about everything.
But when it comes to darken dreams,
I feel it takes the best parts of me,
leaving only a little good left.

These last years have be harder than ever before.
I had my visions that deeply left me wounded,
where the atmosphere is always hazy gray.
I pray for all my emotional pains to go away,
but for now it still remains.
I call them learning lessons of my poetic life.

I have been the victim of a darken war
that plays in my mind while I sleep into a world
of darken dreams. I keep hearing the screams,
but when I am truly away from this nightmare
I sit at my desk and ponder over what I had seen and heard.

I write it out in my own ~
bloodstained ink of what it is I bleed,
for the whole wide world to read.
Its all coded in each part of me, Yet, only the ones
with a visible sight could understand.

It truly don't matter the color of race
or the age, that bring the rage,
or the sex of the abuser or user
or what ever comes next~
I always try so hard to do my best
in a wold that is dark and very unkind.

If my readers have a very powerful mind
and can read between the lines ~
then I must say he or she is doing mighty fine
because I write in code and errors, and darkness of dreams,

this is where fantasy comes to life in my readers minds.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1999

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Poetess Writes

POETESS WRITES

I loved the August rains, when I'm not feeling the pains.
I loved calm October days. When I don't see the grays.
I hear the talks all over the town,
that pushes the spirits around.
Where is the modesty of the modest, where is true love?
where we live among the old age of the days
where the golden sun burns its rays
of the now and the past.
Poetic love will forever last.

Poets and poetess looks at their own experience
to search for purpose of what they write,
what it is that makes their heart bleed out like ink
just for the whole world to read,
If their purpose there shall be.
Beauty is kind if you choose the way of the free.
In what is right in our God's eyes.

It is not for the worlds way of wickedness
what we love is what hold truth,
But wickedness hold on to what is madness
that darkens the way for better days.
Oh! Please don't envy me for what I write
don't put hate too what it is I feel or bleed
what I write is my own poetic life.

Fiction or nonfiction, it is all good.
What I write is my own poetess write.

Poetic Judy Emery 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Poeticlanguage

POETICLANGUAGE

This is not poetic language,
but it is to me in my own poetic mind.
At night I write upon blank pages
soon marked up with all my thoughts
the ink is full, but soon that pen will be empty.

Oh, how each lines changes,
each emotions get deeper,
more tears fall like raindrops,
each word that flows from my brain.
I write all my pains in bloodstained ink.

Soon I look for the whiteout if it gets too deep
for the patterns of eyes who reads
who loves to judge me.
This is not poetic language
yet, maybe it is!

Some looks at it as something insane
Oh, how they love to cast blame and shame,
at night I look deep into the midnight sky
that's when I start to sigh
this isn't a mental illness
But this is just being human.

A poetess, a writer, A woman, Mother, Grandmother, and a friend.
Just face it I'm all of these things
and I will never be ashamed
so gone on and cast your stones
go lie in your own blood stand bed
because I am doing just fine being me.

Go doing your shaming blame and your judging
But know this you are not God!
What knowledge will soon be dust to all
when ones spirit dies the body sleeps
Oh, how fragile we all are.

This is the self and the universe
a place I truly love to be
a place I never want to whiteout
but when it comes to my imagination
I let a new world come over me
where litter elements and configurations of the spiral lines
that keeps me on my feet.

Oh, how I what what may not be poetic language
But than again it may be.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Poetry World

POETRY WORLD

I Must Say, that poetry is the voice
~that makes the world go around,
Poetry will never die out, not in this life time.
It will always be the burning of ones soul of long ago,
that keeps bleeding in the poetic world.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Poets And Poetess

POETS AND POETESS

In the world of long lived the poets
where love bleeds deep into the hearts
of the careless minds,
Old Shakespeare's tongue made the stage
where love and bliss made a chose
to be so wit to its death...
How truly did he understood the minds of man.

Oh, you blissful poets of long ago
you planted your seeds in the minds of a new time
where love from the heavens
has rewards your written words.
The instructive sage made the gray upon the stage
to make the scene so real
unblemished night made everything feel so right.

The acquaintance to the old and the anew
ancient founders of what makes the soul bleed
staged it all upon on the sea.
Tossing glass upon on a broken past
where so many didn't want to look back.
The intent to learn from the pain of life
discerning age, we all must face.
To the wits of your own fancies
embraced the good and the bad.

Let the poets of long ago, weather your heart and soul,
in truthiness of all elegance of taste
never lose your faith,
don't let your mind be turn down
by the darkness of neglected riddled mind.
That can foreign a painful scene
in the way you think.

Lot the words of the poet of love

make the heart proud in turn,
Oh, you poet, and poetess
sing your happy or sad songs,
Let the words that has been written
banish the anger forever
when we see the heart brake when a love one
is sent to its gave...
weather it with your poetic tears.

Oh, you who's eyes that are sore
for all the tears that has fallen,
let the poets sing to your heart from long ago
the will brighten your spirit
to get you through another night
in a world that don't seem to kind.
You claim your crown to what is right
in our true Gods eyes,
The is the fame of the stage we all crave.

Who hasn't sinned can you please stand up!
Can you drink from the cup?
Measure out your thoughts
before you write another line of lies.
Don't refuse what is true
that is the art of life....
That is why the poets write.

You must have frankness and style
that will last a life time,
No matter if you live and soon will die,
your words will still be written in the minds.
Style up your poetic love
let the fair burn.
Don't mock what is good,
Don't be a hateful critic that held the view in jealousy.

Read, and love what the poets write
they had also lived a hard life,
be fear minded in surveyed
fearless ones can be so much fun
where it comes to the skillful hearts
who can write up a storm.

So, read and love what a poet or poetess
is sharing to you in a broken down world,
we are humans with a heart of age
let it be the prize of appraise
A poet's noblest clime no matter the time
so yield your fancy mind and listen to the rhyme
that comes from the poets mind.

It take courage to write your thoughts and pains
down to a world that is filed with hate
But it take passion and love to want too,
People can be so shameful
casting stones upon the stage
of your own written page.
Where the scrutinizing eyes are always filed with rage.
Where the forged your hard work and then shame your good name.
A poet or poetess must stand strong and bold to a heartless soul.
These poets of long ago truly knows.
So, keep your words written, never withdraw
never let them fear you!
If they do still write it all down.
Let them groan and tell there painful lies
Be the poetic hero and never give in.

This you will see in their warlike shores of their eyes
they just want to make a fight because they have no life.
Obey the poetic commands,
keep on writing to the world that hates you
and always keep the Golden Rule to the one who loves you.
Now, keep on writing until you get it right,
and just know a poets story has no end.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Prevalence

PREVALENCE

Like a rainstorm, that washes over me
I cry for mercy, to be set free,
Yet, did you care to hear? What my spirit feared?
No I don't want your pity- but I love the sound
of aye, that slips from your mouth.

Oh, the prevalence in true quality,
that zest, the mind to see the images of life,
in the passion of true desire that sets the fire
to gets the poet to write his famous lines is I.

That sings for true freedom.
Oh, merciful love, look what you have done.
You put my heart on the run, Love and kisses
will forever be missed.

Those hands that once touched my lips,
my body with sweet divine.
soon turned to madness, that brought on
so much sadness. The warmth had turned
cold as winter snow.

I remember the millions of pleased times
we once had shared. But it didn't seem to last,
love had got lost in your past
and he never found his way back.

Yourself-your soul- soon turned cold,
holding no love to share, it was all bare.
Oh, pity is given to all that bleeds,
to all that has fallen into darken dreams.

Fallen is the matter of tears of solid liquid ice
that leaves the soul in death.
Living perhaps is forever Warmth in love
that keeps growing with seasons and time.

forget the mist of idle misery that dance around
deep into the mind. Life has a purpose,
just the same as death, that palate upon the tongue.

That reaches the mind in ancient time,
to losing ones gust in the storm ahead
of a heated up rush, whereas the ambition leads
the blind to seeing.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Psychological Abuse

PSYCHOLOGICAL ABUSE

I've learned so much from you
while you kept beaten me down
I've been your victim in your narcissistic games
Oh, how you given me all your brainwashing
manipulating shame.

I've even got good at playing I'm doing just fine
when you come walking in our bedroom;
My body learn to deaden up
I even learn to play tough
when you get to ruff.

You are the one always pointing the finger
telling me so many lies
just to keep me so confused about your abuse,
Somehow I got lost in all your darkness
your madness
your evil mental games
you make me feel so ashamed.

All I ever do now is cry in the silence of the night,
I become so good pretending everything is alright
But the truth is, I don't even remember
having anything good in my life
when you came in it
you got me feeling I couldn't function without you.

You would always withholding true feeling from me
you let me to believe everyone is against me,
I became dependent on you,
because I didn't know anymore who I could trust
or what it feels like to just let go
because most of the time I would be in a world of anxiety.

Where fear and depression started making a home
where all I could ever see is the painful grey
a world of emptiness

that has taking over my life;
You would come around acting as if you cared
act as if you truly loved me when your around others.

You would persuade others I had lost my way
I got where I became so isolated;
You had psychologically manipulated me
you where hoping I would had lost my mind
while you gone around playing the nice guy.

But what others didn't know
You are a beast to me
you where trying to kill me slowly,
The soon again when you thought
I was catching on to your game
You would put me in the whirlwind of romance.

Soon the dimming lights would soon go out
every time you came around
I started to feel I'm about to die
Oh, how this makes me cry,
I don't remember ever feeling like this before
I don't remember what a healthy life feels like anymore.

Every time you come around
I start feeling so down;
you would act or say things that seem so bizarre
but when I would confront you
You would act as if you never said a word.
But I soon started seeing the mind games
So I started writing them all down.

I can only remember all the pains
and all the rains you brought my way,
it's crazy how you think you are all that
by breaking me down in front of your friends.
You think you are a man
I call you my nightmare,
You walked around the room put on a smile
like you are a true master of your evil crime
a genuine fool that is curl.

I never try to show any emotions to your game
I don't remember showing anything,
I cried out every night in my sleep
just let me free,
I don't want to pretend everything is okay
I don't want to live this away.
I want to heal
I want to feel what is real.
I want this nightmare to end.

Poetic Judy Emery 1997

Poetic Judy L Emery

Rains Of Pains

RAINS OF PAINS

I want to see all that I can see
when it comes to loving you,
I want to walk and talk and hold your hand
I'm so glad you are my man,

But, as time moved on
so did our love
we always disagree on everything
Oh, what does all of this mean?
I just want to scream,

Deep down inside I hold pain
deep into the night
I cry into the rain
I want you to know what it is your love brings,
you had giving me the shadows of heartaches,

You once taken my breath
and made me feel so alive,
But, all that has changed now
we once had a love that felt so true
But now you just keep me on the blues,

I once looked up to you
but now all I do is keep my head down,
I see what we once had
just faded away so fast,
I can see the truth now in your abyss eyes.

What we had was only a lie
Oh, how that made me cry,
You are living your life
but what about mine?
when I told you I wanted to leave you
you'll come apart,

Telling me I will never let you go

it was on that cold winters night
when you started taking over my life,
this thing others call Love
I call it rain of pain that never goes away.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Rains Of Yesterdays Pains

RAINS OF YESTERDAYS PAINS

Oh, let it rain,
while I dance in my darkest days,
just let the rain fall down on me,
to wash away the pains of Yesterdays.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Raven

Once upon a midnight fright, A raven found its way into my life, I could see his pains through his eyes while he was looking at me, I started feeling weak and somewhat weary, things are getting kind of scary.

Ding-dong an old bell wronged from far, Oh, how the sound left a mark on my heart. Where words of the past, started making its way back. I felt I was about to have a heart attack when I started getting old flashbacks, over many quieting times of the dark side of my mind.

The curious volume of what was then, I truly thought was forgotten, until the old raven started doing his knocking. He was a jabbing and a tapping upon my bedroom window. While I was a sleeping in silence of a dream, but before long I seen myself looked away in a chamber of pain.

A place where the walls are gray and cold, where haunting creepiness are behind the other side of that wall, I hear the screams in true agony, while the raven keeps staring at me. Like he is trying to tell me something with his eyes, He is my only visitor so far in this dark cold room.

The sound muted just for a moment, but then I heard a beating sound of anger pounding at my chamber door. It wasn't a tapping that is for sure. It was a sound like someone was wanting to even a sore. To lead me in fright for my life, Oh, raven why did you come to my chambers window? What is it you are wanting to tell me, before this door opens.

The more I look at the ravens' eyes, I slowly started remembering all those hurtful times, but this raven was always by my side. bring me crumbs and sometimes meat for me to eat. I remember it was in late December, when I was out looking for an escape from he who has been haunting me in darken dreams. I was separated from life, were all my families and friends where, where true love swept over my soul. Visions I always had since my birth. But my life always seemed to be cured. It was okay at first. But with time passing I became eagerly to be set free, just to see what I could find about my life. Oh. How I could remember how everyone started to change.

They held so much envy and hate in their eyes, But, that was really no surprise. They didn't seem right to me from the start. They didn't have love in their heart. Each day and night they would make traps for me to fall into. So, I started studying their every move. They always tried to keep me confused.

Vanity I say, while they looked away. While they were out plotting another fall. But I was borrowing time while they had been playing hateful games on my mind. OH, that late December, I was stroke down with fever. while they had locked me away in my chamber.

Oh, I do remember, that is when I became so ill I almost died. But the Raven kept on tapping on my window to let him in. that's when we became friends. In

the meanwhile, Spells have been cast upon me, that gave me darken dreams of
he who haunts me. I could see the silky sad curtains hanging from my rain was
pouring down heavy, I had nothing to eat. But the raven found me water on the
leaves of autumn. And he gave me sips of wild life while he feed me and watched
over if someone from far sent him to keep me safe even in darken dreams.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Reality Can Hurt

REALITY CAN HURT

Waking up to reality can make you feel stupid at times,
when all your life, all you known was dark.
that toxic the mind, all those long games of life
that others told to mislead with their kindness.

They would use words that created a beautiful story,
the people you thought that truly cared about you
just wanted to hurt you. But, you chose not to believe
what you have learned. so, you stayed in the long
games of the lies.

Because you are afraid of the truth, because it will
make you confused, feeling more lost than you already are.
So, you stay in a world of darkness because it is all you know,
the uncaring people, that is taken all your power.

They are slowly taken your life, leaving you in a ill
state of mind. they will make statement of love
they will even try to validate it.
But, deep down you know the truth,
it feels like an iron fist punched you deep in the heart.

In the silence of the night you find your self in tears
holding so much fear. Crying an asking God what you must do,
looking for answers that are already with you.
this is the dangerous time when true reality kicks in,
you will feel very lost, like there is no way out of this nightmare.

A nightmare that feels it has no end, every time you go to sleep
you find yourself in a bad dream, where the old familiar voices
that keep on manipulating you. Playing mental head games
to keep you so confused about your life. where the aggressiveness
and the passiveness tuns your heart to a stone.

This toxic evilness, that keeps knocking you down to the floor,
that is striving to dominate over your life. where your emotions

are so upside down. Well, if you understand this, then you COMPREHEND then
you will understand all my pains
that I written down in my own blood stain ink.

Poetic Judy Emery 2014

Poetic Judy L Emery

Reclaimed History

Reclaimed History

Out of pure Love from heaven above
I hunt these sadden hills
to reclaim history of My true God.

If I had known the heartaches that
was coming my way
I would had jump down and start to
pray with no end.

Down this road of History is cold
and evil It is call Wormwood
Why would I want to waste my days in lies?

To wash me away in the night
This walk is the time of the Rock
The gleaming of His heart came to mine.

The bleach softens bones
of the ancient Knights lay in High places
the words they had held in their souls
of the age of long ago.

Speaks out on High with the wind
Who are these coming in black
Why are they looking down on me with Lies?
You can see it in their eyes.

Their alarming with shame and blame
They are written down in hast of the dark side
Pebbles moves within the wind like a great boon

Like a dream of a gift from God telling me not
to give up my Faith
Hold on and never let the Dark of Lies take me down
I will walk in History of righteous men.

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The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Reflections

REFLECTIONS

I can see the velvet moon
looking as beautiful as it could be
beaming its light across the sea
in my darkened dreams
I looked around me
then I started to scream
Yes, I am the daughter of a narcissistic Mother
But, somehow I still will always love her
I will always be locked away in a nightmare
where life never seems fair
when I look in the mirror
it truly troubles me
I never understood why she could never love me
everything good she had taken away
she gave me a life of gray
with so much pain that brings on rain
my own mother cast me in her negative light
I felt I was always on stage in her nightmare
Oh, how she gave me a life of fear
I will always be in an emotional trauma
I'm sorry mamma
but you have put me in a vulnerable state
you took my self-worth
all I ever hear is the negative words
that give me so much fear
and that's when Dark Angel appears
cutting me deeper than I already was
I live in a world of silence
carrying all the hurtful memories
Why couldn't you love me?

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Rose Dust

Rose Dust

I have danced in the bed of ruse dust
where lust was always made
I found myself playing in the hands
that Dark Angel gave
where I patently waited in a darken room
holding on to my heart praying I never loss it
every summer of late June
I could see the sky innovation so quickly
Into that cold September
I will always remember
While the night slowly moved along
My mind played back that sad old song
while I counted the days of the torment he gave
I could see all those times you had given me roses
they turned black into rose dust
It was like the Universe started changing
to a place of darkness
where love could never shine through
I remember his eyes while I walked away
Oh, the pain he gave to me
out into that cold September rain
My life never was the same
I thought maybe love will shine it light on me
But nothing came my way but only darken dreams
Oh, how he made me scream
things are never what they seem
I would always take many walks by the sea
Dark Angel, names the sea after me
the moon he names too
I could always feel his eyes upon me
I would look around
but I could never see him
But I know he is near bring on fear
he is always following me
every time he looks at me, I could tell he has
no care in his eyes for anything
his heart is could as ice and he isn't very nice,

at times, he surprises me
when he gives me roses
then he would say,
Moonlight give you heart to me!
Shed you tears and let them fall
I will drink them up like white wine
Come Moonlight, let me see you care for me
then he would whisper in my ear
I will always be your king
you will always be my queen in darken dreams
you will never escape me
then I looked at him saying
I could never give my heart
to a slander as you
Oh, how the angry wind
started to cry at me again
Then Dark Angel, taken hold of my hands
Then we started dancing
upon the wet blood stained sand
while he started give out his commands
the rain started pouring down
the sea started making weird sounds
that is when I had fallen into the arms of he
the one who calls himself my king.

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The Queen of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Rose Garden

ROSE GARDEN

It is late June afternoon,
where it is I had buried all my pains
In the rose garden where my tears fall,
Some might be thinking this is nothing...
But what do they know?
I am the one that is holding the memories,

New York City is the place I always loved to be
Where the air is frigid and the earth of dreams,
the buildings, are tall, where people looks small
But thing are never what they seem
when it comes to you and me,

Your words are prominent pains to me
that fiddled around in my mind,
Where my heart is broken like Glass
this hurt our love didn't last...
we are the gossip
of true expression that withering in the winter,

Oh, when we had signed the contracts to love
We absolutely didn't know what we were getting into,
While at less I didn't...
Problems erupted alertly
There is no away of coming back from what we had,

I love to see movies that make my mind at ease
every time I see your face I get so annoyed,
because I can see the lies that are shining in your eyes
Seriously your ways are very painful,
You lie all the time just to get your way
Stipulate your angers upon me,

Every late June I walk in the rose gardens of my pains,
I sigh in the memories of you and me.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Salty Waves Of Yesterday's

SALTY WAVES OF YESTERDAY'S

Tomorrow, today steps in more pains
with the lack of faith
frost frozen hearts
left their marks
on the weary minds
that got lost in darken times
where wealth
drinks up the wine
that flushes at their souls
of long ago where kings once ruled
and queen played their games
Silence of what hasn't yet
been accomplished
Where astonishment of hope
Was in a place long ago
But now it's only written down in a book
where all wants to take a look
the light of the moon saddens late June
Words of hate Worn out the bell
Death and Life,
We all must face darken roads
leads to sorrow of tomorrow.

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The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Saying Goodbye To Love

Saying Goodbye To Love

another night closes in, and I feel so
lonely touching heart freezing on my skin,
everyone says that love don't hurt
but that not true because I'm black
and blue over you,
I'm talking to myself on this lonely
road, I'm starting to feel old,
sometimes I'd like to quit, nothing
seems to fit,
loneliness made it's way and my life
feels so cold with no love of any kind, ,
I cry in the night hanging around all
the places we use to go,
roller coaster Of the up's and down
Of a lie that he call love and I feel like
Ice, why he is going on with his life,
while I walk around like some lost clown
I really need you tonight,
once upon a time
You was my love for life
all I have now
is an empty heart running in
the dark, I'm falling apart
I say good bye to love
there are no tomorrows
for this heart of mine
surely with time
will lose these bitter memories
where I can get on with my life.

Poetic Judy Emery

Memories

Poetic Judy L Emery

Saying My Goodbye To Love

SAYING MY GOODBYE TO LOVE

Another night closes in,
and I feel so alone.
I touched my heart -
and it felt frozen just like my skin.

Everyone would say to me,
that love don't hurt,
but I find that isn't true-
because I'm black, and blue over from you.

I'm talking to myself on this cold lonely road,
I'm starting to feel old.
sometimes I'd like to quit,
nothing seems to fit.

Loneliness made it's way into my life,
another time things didn't go right,
I feels so cold with in my soul
-from the pains of long ago.

No love of any kind,
could truly change my mind,
I cry in the night-
hanging around all the places we use to go.

It has been nothing but a roller coaster ride
of the ups and down emotional ride
-you left me in,
way back then.

Oh, all of those ups and down lies
that you had called love,
well the outcome left me feeling broken
so very empty-
I seen plenty,
to last a lifetime of misery.

You are going around town
talking trash about me,
So no one would ever talk to me
only look down on me,

I walk all alone like some lost clown,
that he has beaten down.
I lost all my self worth,
-feeling all this hurt.

Oh, how I really thought I needed you
I even felt I may had loved you.
Once upon a time,
that may had been true.
I thought I couldn't live without you.
You were once my everything,
that life could ever give.
I do forgive,
but I will never forget.

All I know now is the pains you left me in.
You shamed me and blamed me
in front of my family and friends-
and you told me you would do it all over again.

It was hard at first saying goodbye to you,
but in the long run, I am so glad I did.
I pray God forgives me -
this abuse gone on way too long,
I don't know how I had hung on.

Empty, broken-
I felt like a used up token
that has been tossed around in a lions den.
Where the traps was always laid out for me,
where your evil game begin with no end.

My life was shatter in your darkness.
I had fallen apart because of your hatefulness,
the head games and lies
that you told me day and night.

I am glad to say my goodbyes to your abuse.
I felt so used,
because of you-
and No, I'm not confused.

I felt I wasn't ever going to see another tomorrow,
you left me in a life time of sorrows,
Oh, for this heart of mine
I do pray it will one day mend.

So, I could lose all this bitterness
and painful memories,
So, I can live a healthy life
and one day let true love find me.

I'm saying my goodbyes to love,
to what he calls love.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Scandalous Eyes

SCANDALOUS EYES

An anxious looking man has been staring at me
all night long in the club.
I could see he was scandalous
by the way he spoke to his friends.
He had the advantage over them in strength.
I walked over to my friends that are two tables away,
that is when I seen him raising his glass
while I pass him on by.
He gave me a stare down
like he was analyzing my every move.
I rolled my eyes making sure he knew,
I didn't think he was all that.
I got to the table and started whispering to my friends
asking them to look at the four scandalous men
that is in the corner of the room.
My friend Jean, looked at me like I was crazy.
then she whispered in my ear, "Are you okay? "
"What do you mean? " I asked confused,
"all I asked you to do, is look at the four evil looking men
that are setting at the table in the corner of the room."
She said, "That's just it, What men are you seeing?
I don't see any men in the corner of the room."
I looked over my left shoulder
and there he was starting at me
watching my every move,
He raised his long pale hand up high
with his scandalous look
like he was saluting me
almost like he was making a joke or something.
I seen how his eyes, moved around
like an wild animal like he is ready for the hunt
like in any moment he is ready to attack,
That put so much fear to me that it drove
all the air from my body,
I felt his mind trick he is playing
but, non of my friends could see him
or his friends but me

what does this mean?

Then I seen a man dressed in black
moving very slowly holding a long stick in his hand,
he came out of nowhere,
then he said in a smuggled voice
"Not now, move along, "
that is when I seen all four men
get up and walked out of the club,
Some how that just added further drama my way.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

Scrutinize Eyes

Scrutinize Eyes

Death came way to soon
somber was in the eyes of
Wendy late June...
where malicious people stood around
keeping a hateful frowned,

Oh, where so many thoughts
did run through my mind
where despair came around
but no one held any care...
I held up my share,

Life and death...
so held regrets
But what they had spoken
didn't seem so fair
where love was fading way too fast,

where a red velvet moon
wrapped around the stars
in the autumn sky
I feel on my knees.....
Praying to my God to watch over me,

Where those scrutinize eyes
are always watching me
I'm on the floor so curled up in pain
I rises'd up in the pouring rain
where all my tears fall like raindrops,

I could feel the hate all around
but I was still holding the crown
while my own heart was falling
but that is where the proof is....

Bruised is my soul;
I cry out in the cold pouring rain

standing by your grave
I held one red rose
and I lay'd it down with a frown,

My own sleep is where I weep
soft lips I crave to kiss
its you I will always miss
I whimper for your love
I did escape all that I once craved,

Brokenhearted is me
willpower I do have
crazy no way....
I always shuddered at the thought of him
the one who haunts me while I sleep.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Sea Of Dreams

Sea Of Dreams

I dwelled along

the sea of dreams

I seen the winter winds

I felt the coldness

upon my skin

I felt the sins of time

I held no pride

but in my eyes

I seen the light.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

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Poetic Judy L Emery

September Rain Of Pain

SEPTEMBER RAIN OF PAIN

I can still remember how the rain poured from the sky
on that cold September night. I can still hear the thunder
it truly sound like something is remembering something,
When I look in your eyes, I can tell you can hear it too.
I know we have been trying for so long to restrain the pain.

Over the years where everyone would say,
life should never be this way were all we see is the rain
caring on with so much pain. Why do every one want to blame
when all becomes the same old thing!

When we would had taken a chance and started to dance
I felt so much romance. When you held me in your arms
I felt all your charms, what love could really be like.
I know you felt the same. We both know nothing last forever
this anyone can plainly see.

We both know how the heart can change and the mind can
play so many cruel games, Just like September rains,
it's hard to hold a candle out in the rain, I tried to restrain all
this emptiness of miss you. I know what we once had was true,
I will always love you.

I can still hear the sounds as the tears fall hard to the ground,
I know we've been through all kinds of weather.
But nothing like this. It has been along time and it is killing me.
I tried so hard to restrain all this pain.
All I can say, while I walk away, September rain is here to stay.

The memories of you are always at the door of my brain.
If I could had taken a little more time, and showed you how I felt.
Would it had changed anything? Oh, how I can remember your eyes
they looked so deep into mine. Like you were trying to tell me something. I
always wondered what it could had been,
what were you seeing way back then?

It's so hard for me to rest my head, while I'm lying in our old bed.
I still hear your words of long ago,
"If you still love me, don't refrain what you feel for me."
But, I did held it all back from you, Because I thought you would
Be happier without me! That is why I walked out the door.
In the cold September rain came much pain.

Poetic Judy Emery 1983

Poetic Judy L Emery

September Sighing

September Sighing

September passed like an old sad song
where the old pain kept beating on.
October began and life given me a spin.
I see brown bare trees
overlaid leaves all over the wet ground
where no one stands but me
lost in a winter dark dream
where things are never what they seem.

I turned around because I heard a creepy sound
that moved around by me.
I listening to the creepy sound
while the wind blow the dead leaves
Oh, how the sound made my heart weep
this is a time where life seems asleep.
where the narrowed eyes weep.
seedy is my feet.

The birds quiet in their nest,
they look around up high in the bare trees,
watching over me...
while my own memories fill my mind
beyond all control where my life began
climbing backwards in colored visions
where the walls that stands around me
where the paint is peeling
my pains is reviling hurtful times
I tried so hard to leave behind.

I ask to correct me, please, for all my wrongs,
Oh, help me, My Lord, Please save me
from this darkness that is creeping back on me.
where evil ridicule around Sparrows and Ravens
blowing deep into the crying winters winds.
that is stretching across those painted walls
where old memories live,
Oh, Please forgive. what hides down stream of me.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

September Will Always Be Remembered

SEPTEMBER WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED

The banks
braes and streams all around
The castle of Dark Angel
Green by woods and fair flowers
There are great depression
that will over take your souls
Dark Angel and the Black Magic woman,

will cast the spell of darken dreams
your heart will scream
it will flood like the sea
crying out to thee
into every inch you hold of your soul
it will never let go,

you will never find an honest soul
darkness id all they know
Dark Angel will give
wonders and worries
through out your days
your life of hate
this is the life Dark Angel gave,

to the heart of pain
the flood of tears are everywhere
no souls to spare
the expressions on their face
has so much hate
you will never see the light of faith
in their darken eyes,

O pale, pale lips cry out to me
Dark Angel calls me
I assure myself everything is going
to be okay
But the who am I to say
any fool can see

Dark Angel has me
I pleaded for Dark Angel
to let me be,

I am crying with the sea
His rage came over me
I'm afraid and very weak to even think
When I try to explain
what I was feeling
it didn't matter anyways,

O pale lips come
O pale of rosy lips
kiss me of death
to your King
Dark Angel walks over to me
I am hearing bad things
I hear things I must not speak,

I must stay strong and meek
But Dark Angel
has a battle of his own to keep
I am in way to deep
I'm losing the fight for my own rights,

Then Dark Angel kissed me
I feel I could no longer breath
he is taken the life out of me
He given me the pain of rain
that will never go away
September will always be remember .

Poetic JudyEmery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Septemberrnightmare

SEPTEMBER NIGHTMARE

They say time is suppose to heal you,
just let the tears flow
let all your emotions go
and never look back at your past.
But I have to shout out loud
what about the September nightmare?
That reminds me of he who hurt me.
Oh, look at the time that seems to stand still
making me feel so ill.
Why can't anyone see what you have done to me?
You go around spreading your lies like seeds
why do you have to be so mean?
Each year comes much more tears,
all the pain still stayed the same,
because I know you are still out playing games.
Each year, I hold more fear
because I can feel you are near.
September will always hold nightmares
that brings on the flooding tears
that will last many more years.
Just to let you know
I didn't heal like everyone would say!
Oh, why did you leave me out to bleed?
Hello, I know you are out there!
I know your reading my every word,
every poem I write
not matter the site I'm on.
Oh, why do you want to keep hurting me?
You love to see me bleed out like ink
you are so mean!
I can still see the fire of your desire
still burning in your eyes,
I still can remember every time I cried,
you had a smile.
I could tell my pain driven you wild.
Oh, you are a disgrace...

I never want to see your face.
I can still remember that cold September,
when you taken over my life
then you left me out to die!
I just had to ask "WHY? "
I truly never got an answer from you.
All you every told me were lies
that cut deep within me....
You shattered my heart into billions of pieces,
this old nightmare has no end.
I know you ride this old world
like it is nothing but a game
you have no shame for the evil deeds you do.
Oh, please, Don't get me confused
I DON'T NEED YOU!
I can still feel you making more plots
trying to trap me again in your web.
I could hear all the words you once said,
I just felt like I was going to die in this pain,
This old September nightmare.
"Hello, can you hear what I am saying? "
I'm no longer Silent.
I'm so tired of you and the memories
that keep burning deep within my soul
not even the rain could wash the flames out
Oh, that's when I cried out
It is like fire and rain...
I didn't want to argue with you anymore,
But, something is starting to take over me
And that would be Rage...
Oh, it's the same old thing
I cried out in the middle of the night.
Saying; "I know you are out there
hiding in the dark just to cast your fears my way!
I can feel your eyes all over me
it feels like a disease,
An Illness that holds your name
you make me feel so ashamed.
I do give you all the blame.
I can almost feel your touch
your old cold hands
Oh, how I'm starting to get cold,

that keeps touching my skin
it feels like the winter snow.
Oh, how you hurt me so much...
My tears fall in the bitter sweet
September nightmare
I know you want my all
But just know this!
I have nothing to give.
So, please, just get out of my head
I need some rest.
I think I could had loved you,
but that was way before I really knew you
But all of that had changed
just like the seasons,
You gave me the reason
to never believe another.
What we once had
is like the leaves that fall off the winter trees
withering up deep within my mind...
Oh, I do write out all my famous lines
while I have to let out
all my tears and fears
That you left me in.
my body aches all over
I have the chills going down my spine
every time someone calls out your name.
you left me out in the pouring rain
beating me down with all your Lies
given me all your shame and blame
for thing not going the way you wanted them too,
Just know this
I'm no longer confused
I can see right through you,
Dark Angel, you are so violent
you're something you could find in a nightmare.
I will never be the same.
What part do you not understand
You had always questioned all my words.
Oh, please let me go
I want to live a healthy life,
I know I will never be able to
put anything past you,

not even in my dreams
this is a place I always need to scream.
Oh, my heart is feeling the pains
Here comes the pouring rain
You make me feel so ashamed.
I wish we had never met,
Please, get out of my head,
Oh, here comes another September nightmare.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

Sewer Rat

SEWER RAT

I know I seen a sewer rat going down stream,
Playing along while it sings;
Down by the sewer love is waiting for the rat
hear come a fat cat,
don't you dear look back at that
or the rat will attic;
because she doesn't want no other
looking at her lover;
She is a sewer rat that has long teeth
And her breath stinks
But she can get nasty and downright mean,
She does have a bad name
If you know what I'm saying,
She lives near a run-down town,
By the sewer where all the other ugly rats play
To get their way;
She makes traps upon that cat;
She stalkers every move he makes
just to see where he goes,
If he is out playing with other sewer wholes,
that she knows.
She licks and picks her long yellow teeth
While she plays with a long green bean
that was floating down stream,
she goes around telling her lie all over town
that her cat is playing with gay men
just to keep others cats and rate from him.
He old cat has a long story;
That can get kind of boring
That can get her snoring,
Then she thought to her self
maybe she should of stay floating down
the sewer to find more action
for a little more reaction
to the packing,
where she can do some lay backing
on some wet slacken

doing some ripen and tapping
that kept her old cat on his tootsie
where he would do some casing
but she knows her old love wouldn't car
so, she would dare;
she knows there's a lot of rats down town
but there isn't one like her own fat cat
that loves to play in the sewer doing
what they love best.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2015

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Shadows And Fears

SHADOWS AND FEARS

It seems one needs a subscription when it comes to love.
The Bible is the inspiration to ones soul
that confirms unity in the gift of true love
where the spirit feeds
A place for true understanding is a given
to the one who really seeks.

Wonder moves the mind that cures the spirit
casting evil out of the darkness
so that the light will shine deep in the spiritual life.
Deep into the darkness is where sinners cry
because of the prying eyes that cast negativity around
without any emotional defenses.

Darkness runs into the night where apathy is in movement
where wonder, fears, doubting, dreaming what is dreadful.
A place where I see Poet" Edger Allen Poe" write his famous lines,
" When the light was extinguished, She covered me warm."

I see family's laughing, where love is the key
that sets the heart at ease, where the light shine so clear
to all who hears the words of God that stands so near.
Fear is a place of darkness
It shadows the mind
that is a place that scares away your faith.

So, read carefully and hope for the best,
give your mind rest on the inspiring words of love
that comes from heaven above.
Just like what Mother Teresa of Calcutta,1910-1997
has written for the world to read,

" Love is a fruit in season at all times,
and within the reach of every hand.
Anyone may gather it and no limit is set.
Everyone can reach this love through meditation,
spirit of prayer, and sacrifice,

by an intense inner life."

Poetic Judy Emery 2004

Poetic Judy L Emery

Shadows Of The Night

Shadows of the night

I remember those days
you held me in your lies
Empty dreams you had given me
Your old promises you never followed through
I've leaned in all that time you are a darken soul
Your lies that run in your soul is truly all you know
I remember when I first seen you
We danced at a club like strangers do
You had given me a drink that almost killed me
Then you raped me in the shadows of the night
Two days later you brought me one red rose
with a note you loved me
your stalking was an on go with no end
then you started speak lies to me
You told me everything will be alright
I am the woman of your dreams
You called me your angel
A pray that finely came true for you
why you were holding me down
I just wanted to scream
but who would believed me you raped me?
even my own friend didn't care too
When you told me you'd be mine forever
In my heart I had feel apart
A part of me died in your arms that night
Oh, velvet moon,
you seen everything that happen too me
I remember that night we went to the park
you talked with me about all kinds of dark things
what this life bring
You had my mind going crazy
with all your words of lies
You lay beside me in a deep gaze
Like it was going to be the end of me
I remember that same day the sky turned gray
It started to rain with no end
when you cried out my name

You given me more pain of your darken ways
I ran from you
you ran to me
You held me down onto the ground
on that cold September night
you had taken over my life
I will always remember the rain of you
I woke up and you were gone with no explanation
Your killing me slowly
my heart can not take any more
You given me a life time of darken dreams
At night I would hear the song you played for me
as you were taking over me
You sung the song of Bruno mars
" Just The Way You Are "
this is the song you sung to me over and over
all those nights you were with me
I would cry and think if you loved me
like you say you did
then why did you hurt me?
I remember those nights I cried myself to sleep
hoping it was all a bad dream
Oh, how my heart screams
I starved myself, I couldn't eat
I couldn't feel a thing when it came to you
my heart cried so much pain
of that cold September rain
I walk around in so much shame
Dark Angel is your name
That is the name I had given to you
That is the name I will always call you
for as long as I live.

Poetic Judy Emery 1982
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Shadows On The Wall

SHADOWS ON THE WALL

You seem to always find your way back
even when I never wanted you too.
You come back into my life
Just to making me feel so ashamed all over again.

You have been hiding all this time
in one of the rooms in my house,
but I was to scared like a muse to find out.

I was so alone where you had left me
locked away in a cold darken room,
You say: "What has been going on
all this time you had been away."

I would just look at him with no words
I can tell he was up to no good,
I could see he was lying another time around,
Just to see what I would say.

All this time he has been playing more head games,
He is my abuser, My nightmare.
I would hear his words saying to me:
"You're so sad, why are you sad my darling? "

I could see the smile on his face as he would speak
walking towards me.
What do you see my psychic queen,
Come on tell me your dreams!

It's the age we now live in, so go on love your sadness,
because I love seeing you in a big dirty mess,
people will only think your losing your mind
because they are all on my side.

Don't you hear the latest gossip,
your are like a little sad doll that no one wants,

I just looked at him with tears flowing from my eyes.
He pushed me down like I was an animal.

His abuse cut me very deep, all I could do is scream,
But no one could ever hear me.
And if they did, they didn't care to help me.

I had to learn to build up courage
I had to face the facts
and stay fair minded and fearless,
I needed to get away...

When I did I would count my blessings,
soon I started to live my own life,
I bought me a coat and got me a dog.

I even started dancing
in the cold pouring autumn rain
just to wash away all my pains.

But no matter what I did
these old memories started making their way back.
I felt fear all the time, I had to look over my shoulders
I look to the right and to the left.

My sadness had started all over again.
I would see him in my sleep,
that is when I started having bad dreams,
When I would awake I started to scream.

I would remember everything,
I started seeing his shadows on the wall
why he was walking down the hall.
Oh, how I could hear him calling my name.

Oh, here comes the pain,
He is my critic, my abuser, my living nightmare.
But when it was all said and done
I still kept moving on.

Poetic Judy Emery 1999

Shakespeare Is In Love

SHAKESPEARE IS IN LOVE

Oh, he is a Shakespeare that fought for his rights
for all his words to come out right
he fought for true Love
and Juliet comes to his mind
He has fallen way to deep
now he can't eat or sleep
He is in Love
he is on his knees
writing his famous line
to a very good rhyme of all times
just for the world to read what his heart bleeds
He would hear what others had been saying
about his new found ways
he jumped to his feet
like a sinister in romantic deeds
his soul hungers in lovers needs
he pleads what his heart wants
he sings and he dance in front of everyone
Oh, he's about to be in a lovers trap
Oh, how he could never lock back
Julietis about to see everything
Shakespeare fears when it comes to loving her
on a stag the torches are burning bright
in the poets eyes
he teaches among a witchcraft world
where contemplation feeds
and hearts do bleed
burning in their greed
where love is hanging on the queen moon
in late June for the world to see
the burning love Shakespeare bleeds
for his dying love
where beauty is in the tonic
where Love takes him to his deliverance
of his experience
everyone knows it that Shakespeare is in love.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Shakespeare's Time 1558

Shakespeare's Time 1558

I had a dream, and it seems -
It is the time of Shakespeare's career.
In 1558 - I seen him standing on stage
making the crowd go in rage -
over his play.
They all dearly craved.

During this time in the reign of Queen Elizabeth 1.
I would see her in the crowd,
looking very proud-
As the years moved along,
The crowd burst in song.

They cheered him on,
And when he won his nobleness -
he burst out a scene, one of his famous lines
way before he said his last finale Laureate Rhyme.

This is the time of Shakespeare's life,
He will be forever the king in queen Elizabeth 1 eyes.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Sifting Through The Madness

Sifting Through The Madness

I am sifting through the madness
of what you have put me through.
Yes, I have a secret life -But, what the Hell!
Why, does it matter to you?

I suppose I live a life
that we all call a living Hell-
But, why does it matter to you?
O, please you must have me confused.

My most happiest times-
were when I was left alone
without you beaten me down
telling me what to do.

Words that were never spoken-
I dreamed my dreams -
I written about so many things-
that truly made its way back to me.

I'm sifting through the madness-
I was left alone in the house on a
Saturday-that held so much pain.
The reason for me to write.

I don't have any-maybe I do!
Well maybe I do-I'm angry
and scared about you-
Because You are a beast.

That haunts me in my dreams.
I'm sifting through the madness
where all the anger burst its way out
I need to write my famous lines.

For all eyes to read-
about what is happening to me.

I scream because of this pain
Im dying each and every day.

Yet, that don't take my pains away.
In spite of everything-
in this madness comes darken dreams,
Out of my heart comes the pain.

That brings on the rain-
O, you should feel so ashamed-
But, all you do is give more blame,
O, I cry and I search for the answers.

To this hurt, but I never found
what I was looking for-I'd taken out
the photographs- and that is when
all the pains made its way back.

I love wearing my taffeta dresses
covered in poetry.
Poetry only that has been written by me.
Some call it crazy, Yet, do I really care?

I'm sifting through the madness -
and some call it gladness.
But I call it-Sifting Through The Madness.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Silence

SILENCE

A place of silence
is a very cold place to be
words are never really heard
my pains hold its own language
for others to read
Oh, how my body feels so weak
Silence holds no peace
when witness are around
they see me fall to the ground
what they hold in their eyes
is a sense of wonder
what is happen in my life
that made me this away
Silence is a place of gray
with pains that never go away
I wanted to tell them
what was truly going on with me
but I didn't think
they would understand
I didn't want to be caught up
in the talk of the town
to have my name past around
like a beat up clown
rages are upon my skin
while my poor heart
sinks deeper in
Silence is a place
that holds no faith
all I see is the rain
that falls from clouds of gray
I long to be comfort
but that day
never made its way.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Silent Tears

SILENT TEARS

Shh...listen, don't you hear the cries?
that are sounding out in the night,
I would watch how the snow would fall
while I felt my body freezing
while my emotions started going numb.

Oh, how my tears fall like raindrops
while I looked deep within the indulgent sky
that was once so kind;
now it has lost all its power into the grey
where the clouds hang heavy over me.

Oh, silent tears, you are always near
while my mind played around with fears,
I could still see the anger in your eyes
why you would tell me all kinds of lies.

Oh, Please, put down your cameras
let the brilliant images
play out in your minds like a movie,
let the sounds play out.

let those hateful words flow
Let the cold autumn wind blow
listen to the sounds that play
like ancient sadness
where tears fall like raindrops.

Oh, the silence where my pain lives
I do try so hard to forgive and forget,
But this pain keeps coming back
I see your rolling of your eyes
while you take another drink
that is where my spirit started to sink.

Oh, silent tears;
is where all my wisdom is,

I cry late into the night
where I'm all alone
where thoughts runs around in my head.

Where images of my ignorance of my past
play's over and over in my mind
I'm crying on the inside,
where others could never see or feel
what it is I bleed.

Oh, the pain that runs so deep within me
where the cuts has once cut me way too deep
the wounds that has never healed.

I cry for you, I cry for me,
my life feels so very empty;
I have written my pains down in my mind
while the silent tears did fall.

I feel all this pain you gave to me
that brings on the rain
Oh, how you always made me feel so ashamed
while you called me so many bad names,
you gave me blame for your bad day's.

I cry for the times, I can't feel love for you,
I cry for feeling so confused
while I was being abused and used,
I cry because one time I did love you.

If you listen, you would had heard my words
If you would had listened
you may had heard my silent tears
fall upon your pillow,
while I was laying next to you.

This is my pain within silent tears
Wishing I could tell you the truth about what I feel,
this love you gave me in the past, didn't last
I don't love you.

I started seeing the real you

the one who loved to see me bleed
the one who loved to hurt me any chance you get.
that is why I am walking out the door.

Poetic Judy Emery 1994

Poetic Judy L Emery

Skipping Rocks

SKIPPING ROCKS

I'm skipping rocks across the old river bay
thinking about all I would love to say,
I held so much on in my mind,
thinking about all those painful times.

Yet, when I look around seeing natures beauty
it magically puts a smile on my face.
Feeling the rippling liquid flesh of life
-reflecting its freedom to me.

I take in the fresh cooling air into my lungs
as I slowly let it out-
as a reminder I am truly alive.
The dampness of saving grace
is written upon my face.

As I watch the sun horizon awake
my spirit as if it was my first awaking,
the beautiful pink and orange skies
or like a painting into my eyes.

Gliding within my soul
of something my heart has known
-and longed from long ago..
it is like a gift from heaven
to this lonely human.

That walks around the river bay
with nothing much to say,
while all eyes look my way,
as I soaking in the morning beauty
that speak to a lonely poet like me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Slipping Into More Torment

SLIPPING INTO MORE TORMENT

I must say, that you look traumatized
like life just slipped you by:
I see a picture of what was once called love
but, that has truly changed.
Now he give me all blame
Oh, what a shame
that I am still lost in your game.

Cold steel, sharp and ready
your eyes are like a sword
fighting with a thousand silent words.
when I see him
I see a beast that is programmed
like someone has professionally worked him over.
I just want him to know that war is long gone.

Somehow though, I feel it has just begun.
Oh, how he put my heart on the run,
I can feel him moving closer,
things aren't feeling too steady for me
I'm starting to feel I'm standing on shaking grounds
his old pride wont let him say
sorry for all the bad things he has done.

I'm starting to notice his sudden pace
as he is walking my way:
I begin to cry and he knows why.
as soon as I had turn to face him
he struck me in the face.
I must say he is truly a disgrace,
I fall down on the floor
while he ask me if I wanted more.

Anyone could see what he is about
that is when I seen his knife:
slowly slipped deep into my side
I screamed so loudly,

I felt I could no longer breath
I cried out, "Why are you doing this to me?"
"Because I can," he laughed.
"I love to see you cry in tormenting pain."

I thought at that moment he wasgoing to end my life
But he got up and just walking away;
only to return back to me
he elbowed me in my throat
his knee upon my stomach
my body started to shake
my spirit started to sink
I started to think I was about to go insane.

Then he started to say,
"This is a fight you will not win."
he gave me a death kiss
while he is looked in my eyes
only to see my fears and tears,
he got up and started to laugh.
he started to snap his fist into the wall
down that dark lonely hall.

I felt the pains run deep within my body
my bones felt like they were broken;
I begged for this pain to end
while I bled all over the floor,
soon things became dark
he left me so marked.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Slumbering In The Night

Slumbering in The Night

Did he make you cry another time,
telling you all those lies to make you fall,
to break you down shatter your illusions of love?
Now you stand on the strip of main attraction,
to see you fall slumbering in the night
with a broken heart.

Is it over now? Do you know how to pick up the pieces
and go home? Is this the forbidden road
you are walking on?

And now you cry out in the dark leaving your mark
in the chilly night winds saying it is over now.

The old Pale moon watching every tear that falls.

Oh, shadows of the night eating away at your heart,
Somewhere in the twilight you dream of time when love
stood by your side holding your hand to say everything
will be alright. That is where you felt so safe.

Somewhere in the back of your mind you wish you could
go back in time where everything seemed to be going fine
If anyone falls.

Then just in that hour I heard someone say
as my eyes turned away a voice cried out
in the deep dark wind,
"I have loved many.

And have many times run away.

I have never known the words to say until now.

Well I have tried to be true in everything

I do when it comes to you,

I have never known what to say but now I do, please
don't walk away I need you, I love you

I had Never seen anything like you.

if anyone was to fall it will be me."

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

The Queen of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Sodden

SODDEN

I could feel the anger when I sleep
I felt your hands all over me
I felt I couldn't breathe
I am fighting for air
But you didn't care
You rolled me over while covering my mouth
you shouted so loud for me to be quiet
I became sodden in my own tears
while you where making me impure
I slowly moved away from you
while you put the knife in my back
I felt the coldness of your heart
dig deep inside my soul
you twist the old dagger around
that's when I cried out in horror
you grab me and dragged me down the hall
you almost broken my arm
my fingers gently reaching for yours
that is when he slammed me hard on the wet floor
I could see a doorway
where a light is shining bright
that is when he push my face in my own blood
I tried hard to not make a big fuss
I could see murder in his eyes
he wanted to take me to my grave
but just then he changed his mind
When I looked away
he slapped me in the face
I tried to embrace the pains he gave
I felt disillusion
when I seen my own friend had changed
they where standing in the doorway
with no care in their hearts for me
they had became my number one enemies
right along with he that hurt me
I will always remember my abuser and user
while the words of my enemies

telling me how it's all my fault
for what has happens to me
I became very lost
broken in shame
every time I would tell anyone how I felt
they just looked down on me
and would disrupt me while I was speaking
like I was never there
But I am stronger now
I won't let them disrupt me ever again
I won't let my abuser corrupt me no longer
when I speak they will all hear
things had changed where I stand
I still can remember when my abuser
walked over to me and bite my lips
I garbed hold of him to push him away
but that is when he wanted to fight me
he broken my spirit
leaving me on the wet ground
just for me to bled out like ink
while my spirit was slowly dying
But with time I absolve.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Some Calls Me A Witch

I am the woman they talk about
sweet with charm like milk;
I can handle it they would say
because she is a witch....
But, they all know this isn't true
I am a woman with a gift
a gift of love and kindness...
that can bewitch you...
my spirit isn't evil just because
I write about Dark Angel...
I sleep just like any other person would.
I say my prayers and forgive my enemies
I read the Bible and pray for peace,
But I don't like eating red meat.
I love to dance in the rain
but others look at me like I am strange,
they tell so many lies about me
they even swim in envy...
late at night I stand at my bedroom window
I could see some are stalking me,
I walk away with a deep thought
that makes me feel powerful as the sea
with a glance they see me watching them,
by the way they looked back at me
they were wishing they could had burned me to death,
they hate I look my best....
my body language and my beauty tells the story
I am a woman that loves her self
I don't need a man to complete me
I am single and free...
I love God and he loves me
He is the only one who has the right to judge me.
when I am overwhelmed by all the lies
I just start to write my famous lines,
some say having nightmare is cast by a evil witch.
But I say a nightmare is the way life is..
that mean the brain is at work making art.

Poetic Judy Emery

Someone Deliver Me From This Sorrow

SOMEONE DELIVER ME FROM THIS SORROW

I looked at him, and pulled away to face the pain.
As I closed my eyes, I began to slowly drifted away.
I cried out in my fears as it rained,
thinking to myself, I will never find may way.
my heart is broken, and my spirit is lost.

My soul is torn wondering will this ever end?
I'm torn because of you.
My heart will always weep while I seep.
All because of you Dark Angel,
You're always keeping me so confused.

I cried so loud saying in a blood curling cry,
"Deliver me from all this sorrow that is keeping me
locked away in this nightmare,
I can't go on living like this."
Please, somebody help me get out of this mess,
I can't go back to the way it was.

I can't go and see what my future is written
because it is forbidden.
I feel so ashamed for letting this darkness in
I fear I will never find my way out.
who will save my soul, who will catch me as I fall?
I will always wonder how I got this away.

Half of my life without the sight,
left me broken in a life of fear.
I get down on my knees asking God to hear,
Please open my eyes, and shine your light
into my life and help me get out of here.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1987
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Sophisticated Mind

SOPHISTICATED MIND

I see deep within the eyes that are
called the windows to ones soul,
but that again is my own opinion.

Just know, I have a sophisticated mind.
I am kind, yet I do stand bold,
Some say I'm sweet, and some say I cold,
Sophisticated woman in a busy world.

I'm a writer an a poetess;
I am a phenomenon woman...In a big society.
I'm worthy in a deep full mind
taken notes of the just and unkind.
What can be more complex than that?

At times I always feel like I'm being punished or shunned
by others that don't understand my thinking or my writing.
But, just remember we all are somewhat different,
tell your mind not to think about unusual events
that would be of a special significance.

Because our minds are very deep,
where imaginations come alive.
What is the image that comes to your mind?
You see I love to write and live out life
I love fiction where the creative mind lives.

Go on tell your mind not to think
see where that brings you.
I am sophisticated, and very worthy of being noted.
My words I write down on each page is apart of me.
I'm a very extraordinary with significance.

That why you look for my writings and you read,
because I write what it is my heart bleeds.
Oh, don't you love how the mind works?

And how we use it to think.
Now, you can start to understand the mind of
a "sophisticated woman's mind works."
it is always thinking and writing,
seeing the unimaginable of imaginations of success.
Think.... In a very sophisticated way.

I'm always thinking about everything and anything.
Where my mind works hard, and it also attach emotions
to all thoughts. Where the sadness, happiness, excited
and painful depressed memories come to play.

That is what makes a good writer...
that is how the mind works,
It opens the door to the past and the now.
The mind will think of more situations
and scenarios about why you are sad.

Again, emotions are validated by your mind
it confirm that you are truly sad, or happy, etc.
This is how a sophisticated mind thinks! !

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Sounds Of Bells

From sunlight to dawn
from shadows of the sea
where the ancient wind calls me
I could see what I need
to help me breath
is the Love of my true God
to help me stand on my own two feet,

Oh, the ringing sounds of bells
that are out on the shores
they sound that drifts in that cold winters air
is sharp to my ears
like a yell for help,
the old pipe organs a sound
right out to me like it is saying goodbyes
through the night,

I try so hard to keep my faith and hope
on this cold winters storm
the night without so much fright
that everything is going to be alright,
like a tiny and translucent shell
catching sunlight in the summer time waves
that moves along into the breeze
that sets my mind at ease
that God is watching over me,

Soft and gentle, tender and so frail, is the touch
of true Love my heart reveal from heaven above,
A beautiful light pouring through petals of the night
musical that sounds so sweet at sea in summers breeze,
Where I gave my heart to thee who Loves me.

Poetic Judy Emery 2000
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Spinning My Wheel

SPINNING MY WHEEL

Its no surprise I pray for paradise
I swiftly started spinning my wheel
as I write my famous lines...
I look at my empty coffee cup
where the bitter sweet dressed my moods,

I feel so blue like I cough the Flu
where I clothed my soul in spiritual love,
and I neglected demands
where my emotions are written on paper
But my body is now in bed,

where I cast a cold eye of the time
I open my spirit to my God
while his spirit speaks with mine
letting me know I will be just fine,

When I gone to sleep
my mind gather greater dreams
that set my soul at ease.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Stalker Of The Night

STALKER OF THE NIGHT

While searching for freedom
hanging on to hope
visions of light
to make my path right,
as time moved along
so did everything else
I found myself
in a place of true darkness
lost of faith and truth
words of sharp swords that cut deep
piercing away at my soul
my poor heart just bled
the pain is holding me down in the cold
out into the darken sea of dreams
I found my self lock away form
what is real to me
friends they come and go
like the smoke of a fire
they hold no desire
the ones that call their self
my friends of the past
they can stay in the past
because what they show me
is lies and darkness
just to have some kind of hold
over my soul so I had to let them go
I'm always among the tears of pains
words that always had away
to bring down the rain
stalkers of the night
hold eyes on every move
they tell lies to keep other confused
the night speaks out in the rushing winds
this darken life of dreams
keeps me on the screams
I have no friends this I can see
they hold so much jealousy for me

cold words of my hates
are always at me
they hold the reflection of Satan
they are his demons
they climb into the world
giving flash hopes
pushing ones mind
to the braking of time
I fight my fights
a battle I will soon win
but until then
I will rid the raging storms
that comes at me
in all my darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Standing At The Crossroads

STANDING AT THE CROSSROADS

I'M supposed to feel better about everything
But why does it all feel the same?
Now that we said our goodbyes
I still find myself in tears
holding on to all those fears
that has lasted through out my years
I'm staring at my brand new life
I'm happy but then I'm not
because I'm afraid that someone will
come along from my past
just to try to mess it all up
I know some think this is so far fetched
but my stories are very true
I ask myself so many time
What am I going to do?
where do I go from here?
my visions are so clear
But I'm scared of the what If's'
I don't know what my future holds
But I can say this
I am ready to live
But I am standing at the crossroads
of my past and my future
I'm looking for a way
to let go of my pains
some say I am ingenious kind
that I will soon make up my mind
I try not to be so ridiculous
when it comes to my dreams
will I be the same as my past
and keep looking back?
Or will I let my future write new pages
where purpose makes way in?
Oh, where do I go from here?
does anyone really care?
my whole life was never fair
I pray someone will help ease my sorrow

and learn to write a new story with me
I know I write very extravagantly
for someone to Not understand my pains
try to tread along in my shoes
I'm afraid because I've got so much to lose
But then I have so much more to gain
But this pain keeps me standing in the rain
I'm having visions that are so clear
should I let aleatory take its course?
I don't know which path to choose
should I hold on just a little longer?
Oh, I cry out so loud
I'm holding on to here and now
my life is turning me upside down
appropriateness for happiness
so, I ask myself
where do I go from here?
while I'm standing in my own fears.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Starting To Rain

Starting To Rain

"Starting to rain,
showering autumn paling twilight."

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Stillness Of The Night

STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT

Stillness of the night-
brings on the realness to life
that makes the brain think twice
in the stillness of the night.
that brings on the fright
as the images crosses the mind
to a place of darken times.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Stop And Listen

STOP AND LISTEN

A life in the south is very complected,
Yet, life its self is hard, but it is also a gift,
No matter what state of mind your in.

Beyond what is here, and what doesn't appear
to the human eye, just know He is always near.
I watch how an old woman takes her walk
alone by the sandy beach talking to thee.

She knows she is truly not alone,
but to the human eye that is all anyone could see.
But what truly burns deep within her soul
is the name of thee she will never let go.

In this small beach town, I see children at play,
yet, where is the faith, when it comes to the missing,
the wall on the streets has photos and names,
where the slender ribbons blow in the wind.

If we are not careful as those little ones
that play in the mud.
we my be as those who are missing, and names
are always appearing, as another disappeared.

The words of He is always with us,
but it takes the ears and a willing soul to hear them.
This love is powerful filled with truth, in the youth
and to the gifted aging ones.

Life is hard, but what isn't? This is are life that we
are living each day, and will soon be taken.
We are like those little children that come up missing.
That is why we must stop and listen.

Because the wild crazy winds are a blowing,
making the sounds of cries of those who vanished.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2008

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Summer Is Over

SUMMER IS OVER

"Summer is over-
Autumn brings falling leaves
and gray skies."

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Tears

TEARS

Tears would always fill my eyes
- it is the blue prints of me,
the art of my inner beauty
that stains the autumn leaves.
In darken dreams that makes
my heart forever bleed like ink.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Tears Are Fallen Like Rain

TEARS ARE FALLEN LIKE RAIN

There I sat with all my pains
tears do fallen I like rain
words of anger comes my way
like rush of thunder,

Oh, how my heart hungers for peace
this voice that I do hear
stands so near giving fear murky sky
rolling darkness to the eyes
Oh, how it makes me cry,

I know Dark Angel
thinks he is bold
that he knows all that I see
Oh, please
all he knows is darken dreams
that he brings to me,

There I sat holding the key
but he don't know this yet
I cried! then I laugh
but then I hold all I know back
because things are moving to fast

Whither winter holding haste
to a darken place
waves of time crossed my mind
waves of the sea
holds a life to me
into darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Ancient Grave

THE ANCIENT GRAVE

From the time of the pains lied the ancient grave
where the beloved made its home;
where dreams fire and broken wings made me scream,
His eyes are deep, his brow was sad;
Oh, I tried hard to never look back,

The might mark the distant flight,
in darken painted sky's
that brought more tears to my eyes;
By day the fair flowers grow hidden in silence untouched
where the honeyed blossoms blow in the genital wind,
But death has reared a throne,

Broken wings that cut at me deep, made me weep
even when I go to sleep; where unimpassioned song
played over and over in my mind,
Oh, the grief did come to me like the winter pains
I dwell in the memories of what life was for me,

Where the good and the bad has rest their heads
and yet I am still broken and sad.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Ancient Winds

The Ancient Winds

Oh, what comes with the crying wind?
The rain of an angry storm,
where the pains grow stronger,
and last so much longer,
Where old memories stands close to the grave.

I see how the flowers are swaying
on this sad painful day my Mother past away.
It was like a dream that always stayed near
bringing on painful nightmares,
when the storm beats against the dark
Oh, how it left us marked up on our hearts.

I hear the tears that fall silently
they are like pelts that are blowing in the crying wind.
In the lower part of the chamber comes late December
soon painful January made its way.
The whispers of this painful storm
kept beating on my window
where the memories just flowed in that cold winter winds.

Poetic Judy Emery 2016

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Art Of My Pains

THE ART OF MY PAINS

The art of my pains
is in the blood stain ink of me
while I write day and night
to give insight of me that bleeds
while the world reads,

this is my own battle cry's
that are left in my mind
I see all the dead souls around me
while I dream my darken pains
of the days of rain that hasn't gone away,

I was born in a painful storm
the memories stayed with me
oh how the pains had cut me deep
the words that hurt made bigger storms
I hold my breath like I was dead
thinking it would all end,

I now realize as I got older
you cannot fix anyone
that don't want the help
so why in the hell did this life paint me
and put me down into a devastated storm
the past has away to paint my life gray
this is the art of me that bleeds.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Art Of The Poets And Poetess

THE ART OF THE POETS AND POETESS

Have you ever read the most beauty famous lines
in the world of poetry,
what a poet's or poetess bleeds.
When you open a book of poetry,
You can almost feel what they feel
your heart is so touched
by those famous lines
that truly come to life.
Oh, how those painful times
where sorrow and misery finds love
painful times of ones life
makes beauty in ones writing of truth.
Hardship is the art of ones soul
the beauty of letting the world know
when pain brought on so much rain
yet, had to learn to dance all over again.
Life is like a poetic seed
what unveils the true soul
of what life has sown
the good and the bad
Yet, we still learn to forgive.
When you open a book of poetry
the prose and the cones
where life still moved on,
Yes, life can make your soul grow weary
yet, make you strong through meager storms.
Yet, life can show you love
and happiness.
Love and life is a gift to us all
were suffering and death comes along
like that old famous love song
the heart must keep beating on.
where delusions and confusions
takes its own stand.
Where the poet's and poetess heart
creates art to the readers minds.
Were pain truly dwells

and love and sorrows lived
in a place called reality of truth.
We live, and die,
yet, we cry, and love
we grow to be strong or weak
we eat, and sleep
soon comes dreams.
Poet's and poetess write those sad
and painful lines
were fantasy comes to life,
Were dreams can
empowers the mind.
So, what is poetry with out pain and love
life would be nothing,
poetry is about life and death
we live it and we breath it
so why can we not read about it?
each and every day
we see the gray
we see the light of life
we write truth and fantasy
to give rest and peace.
Because this is the way
true reality is,
artists of poetry is what one bleeds
it is the life long stage
we see every day
For the whole world to read
What it is the poets and poetess bleeds
because we are human
just like anyone else
Life isn't an easy place to live
yet, we do our best to live in it
and that is what you call reality
in what a true poet's and poetess write
what ever comes to their human minds.

Poetic Judy Emery 2000

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Artist Eyes

THE ARTIST EYES

The creativity of a true artist
that encourages one to see
through their eyes that dreams
where true emotions knock
at the mind's door
where words can make a game of war
that can interpret the world around them
in sounds and colors
the beauty of the artist's eyes
that holds the view
essentially been nonconformist
who knows what characters the artist will bring
when it comes to the one who dreams
But just know this
there is always a price to pay
to look at touch what it is you love
the artist's eyes are like a crystal ball
to the deepest of dreams what may come
that can keep the mind on the run
where the eyes see repeated things
where words can flash around
that can bring on sounds
that make a famous painting
that tells a story of all kinds
it's like the mind has a secret potion
a spell that couldn't be broken
what a token the artist feels
when his work is open in eyes of the world
it is enough to make one fall in love
with what they see
what has made the artist bleed out in colors.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Author Of My Story

THE AUTHOR OF MY STORY

I know how this old story goes
because I am the author
of all darken dreams -
where evil is always larking around.
Because I had to live it -
I also dreamed those darken dreams
before I could ever write it down
in my own blood stained ink-
for the whole world to read about me.
No one really could never understand me
or the pain I was truly in-
I was always very shy in this life
-and people wasn't very nice.
I was left alone in a small town
my family was truly broken-
there wasn't no way of fixing that.
They chose to leave me.
All I could really ever do was cry
in my cold darken room in silence,
Because I didn't want to be seen
I thought by my silence -
I would get some peace.
Instead of the peace I was expecting-
I felt panic from this darkness,
I had everyone putting there shame
-and all there blame on me.
It became too heavy for me to bear,
but no one really never cared-
I had my share.
I knew deep within my soul
I wasn't all that they said I was,
I know I wasn't evil like them-
I know not to let that painful darkness in.
I tried not to let those hateful lies
eat away my self worth,
I had to find away to see the light
and learn what is really right.

I had to find my own way
and it wasn't an easy task-
somehow I found my way looking back
at my broken past.
I had to find change in my life
-before this evil takes me in.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Battle Of Darkness

The Battle Of Darkness

I have myself toiled in sadness of darkness
While searching for freedom
searching for truth;
I spent many hard cold years
the tears that poured out like rain
while I had been toiling in so much pain
in the traps of despair.

Oh, life why don't you care for the soul
that toiled in the sand that is taken a stand?
I'm still hanging on to hope
where visions of light plays in my eyes,
it is a battle to do what is right
it is always a fight
to make my path right.

As time moved along
so did everything else that I loved in my life,
I found myself in so much pains
where my heart is wounded
cut so very deep;
I was left out to bleed away
in a place of true darkness.

I been cast into a darken dream
where my eyes can see how malicious
people really are;
lost of faith holding no truth to their words.
their words are very sharp like a sword
that cut deep piercing away at my soul.

my poor heart just bled like the sea
as I write down all that I see
in the flow of ink that is in my pen
I write on paper, on the sand
in my heart, and mind all the time.

The pain is holding me down in darkness
in the coldness,
where I stand out in boldness
I found my self lock away form what is real to me
friends they come and go
they fall like snow
that is the show
like the smoke of a fire
they hold no desire.

The ones that call their self my friends
are something I once known in my past
but nothing never last
they still are lost in the past
I try so hard not to look back
because what they show me
is the lies of darkness in scrutinize eyes.

They still try so hard to have some kind of hold
on my soul, I know I must let them go;
I'm always among every tears that falls
every cry, every scream of pain
were all those malice words bring on the rain
hateful people examining all details of me.

They're always out stalkers my life,
making quarrels of lies
that brings on a battle of the night
while I fight for my life
Oh, you scrutinizing eyes
your always watching my every move
keep other confused about me.

Oh, how the night speaks out in the rush of the wind
in torn ligaments of feather wing's
where I do scream
I know this is only dream
but I can still feel all the pain
that keeps hammering on my soul,
they have broken my wing's
where I could no longer fly.

This is the battle of true darkness
I have no friends here this I can see
they hold so much jealousy in their eyes
where they speak abusive things about me
they shamed my good name
casting all blame my way.

Their words are brutal that makes fights
hate is all I can see in their eyes,
they are always at me making me struggle
But, I fight my own battles of the night
I fight for what is right in God's eyes
this is a battle I will soon win
but until then
I will rid the raging storms
that comes my way in all my darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery 1980
Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Beast Of Darkness

THE BEAST OF DARKNESS

I have been brought into darkness,
this is what I see is a universal of greed,
O, please, I'm not trying to be mean~
but this is what I see in darken dreams.

O, those painful demand ~
to the souls that he truly commands.
I cried and I cried for all that I had seen,
that made my pour heart bleed.

I cannot get out of this darken place
~ of what is called a painful human race.
O, how he has made the chains heavy,
my wings are broken so I can no longer fly.

He has closed my way with ancient stones,
A place now he has me to call home
~ in his darken throne,
O, how I truly feel so alone,

He is a beast that is always lying in wait
plotting making trap to desolate me from my faith,
in this darken place, this is the facts ~
yet, this beast knows I do fight back.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Beauty Beyond The Gray

The Beauty Beyond The Gray

When I look in the midnight sky-
the stars looks like billions of glittering eyes.
Where the memories dance around,
looking for the solid ground.

It is where my true love sleeps
-and my heart forever weeps.
But tonight my heart beats with comfort,
I am feeling safe.

All my weight of thoughts and sadness
had been lifted just for a moment.
There are no words to express my feelings
that I could ever pour out on paper.

As the sun started lifting up
- in the early morning rise,
I seen the art painted up in the sky
with the good memories of you and I.

Oh, I look around the fields-
and I can see all that is truly real,
the beauty of the land where it is I stand,
beyond the gray I seen better days,
that is moving my way.

Though the winds are all still,
the art is in the eyes that truly beautifies
the lovely butterflies that are dancing around
the green grass where you lay in peace.

Where ancient years of sighing in angel tears
that last almost a life time of missing you,
upon on that big mountain of beautifying spring,
through the stony path of the past -
where billions of heart has truly sung for thee.

Oh, the beauty beyond the gray
-is where my love will forever lay to sleep.
The ground is parched and cracked-
where many headstones lay among the graves
and all the wild flowers was once dried up and dead.

But not to day,
I see the beauty that is beyond the gray,
the fields of glitter of sunbeam -
that shines on every wild flowers in showering rains.

Oh, how I see the beauty of wild sunflowers swaying
into the cool breeze of memories of you.
All your words of truth touched my weeping heart
and washed away my pains for the day.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Beauty Of The Days

The Beauty Of The Days

Pleasant are the beauty of days
whom true love has touched along the way.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Beauty Of You

THE BEAUTY OF YOU

I want to hold you, face you,
and let you look deep within my eyes,
I wanted you, to want me!
I wanted you to clean my spirit up,
for you to show me true love
and what it was all about,
I prayed for you to hear me,
love me, and to set me free from my pains
from this darkness that was all around me,
I hungered for your love,
for your every word, I dreamed my dreams
for you to be walking and talking with me,
I cried and cried many strong tears,
I was always in deep fear,
I even cried when I felt you was far off from me,
You my love,
You are my everything,
I know without you in my life,
I would be nothing, just dust without hope
without dreams of an ever after,
In my young life,
my grandmother thought me how to pray
I would look up at the midnight sky
that is when I started to cry,
because I seen many beautiful things,
I seen the moon, and all those dancing stars
and the blowing wind that touched my skin,
I truly felt you near me,
I was only three, I knelt down by my bed, and
I held up my hands together,
I lowered my head,
with tears rolling down from my eyes,
that is when I started to tell you my story
of my young life,
when I was finished from all that I had to say,
I knew in my heart you my love
was with me, you truly loved me back

you touched my spirit
and you completed me for life.

Poetic Judy Emery1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Burning Rose

THE BURNING ROSE

I see a old man walking in an awkward way
he is hobbling around in so much pain
then I started hearing someone screaming
while the wind whispers in my ear
danger is near bring on more fear
I started to thinking what is happening
is this a dream
I lifted my head up from uneasy
when I heard a strong voice calling out for me
I wanted to hide
but all eyes was on me
I put my feet on the cold wet floor
that's when I started heading for the door
that is when something knocked me down
without a sound
my heart aches, and I feel so drowsy
where numbness of pains
I look around and see I'm outside on the pavement
where the rain is heavily pouring down
the darkness is all around
I hear no noise
so I started heading for the hills
that is when I seen a rose burning in the field
upon the hill seeing a evil looking man
casting spells
he is leaving me no choice
but to face the unknown
I could hear the wind cry while it is still raining
the rose was turning and burning
the man was speaking lies of hate
than he turn looking my way
I could see my pictures in his hand
then he put them on the burning rose
and they turned to dust
his eyes looked like fire
I didn't know what else to do
I was unannounced but that isn't new

when the man started calling out my name
he brought me down in pain
I thought I was going insane
I ask him to please stop this madness
but it was too late
he is a evil scoundrel
pushing me to the edge of the hill
I could hear in his voice
his flagrant and haughtiness
that's when he tossed animal blood in my hair
his cold hands touched me all over
My body was like the dead
he is bloodthirsty for my soul
he wanted me to lose control
his magic casement I started to see
the opening of the angry sea
like my eyes where deceiving me
how could this be unless I'm in a darken dream
that's when I started to scream
when he started pouring his poisonous wine
then you lifted up my head
and stared kissing my forehead
that's when I seen the queen moon
turn rosy red like the ruby wine
then he started giving me the drink
while my spirit started to sink
into the eye of the angry sea.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Conversation

THE CONVERSATION

Not too far away from me, I could hear laughing
and lots of cheering, to the one who is speaking
with high encouragement in what they are achieving
So, I take my walk down that long dark hall
with a small light that is dangling from the ceiling.

I could see the hard wooden door, I silently opened it
just enough to see what is going on. That is when I seen
a withered had shaken around the large crowd of people
this is a conversation that is being held in this room.
So, I set outside next to the door, Just enough for me to learn.

Things did get very noisy, words of reading got passed around,
the sound of love, and pain, where words become overwhelming
in deep understanding. The time is passing, and they are laughing
I started running just in time to get away.

So, I looked around me, and thing started getting a little scary.
was all of this some kind of game? that Dark Angel played.
Just to see me sneak out of my room? Because when I looked back
all the people where gone. was my eyes and ears deceiving me?
am I having a daydream? What does all this mean?

Poetic Judy Emery 1995

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Cries Of Autumn Winds

THE CRIES OF AUTUMN WINDS

Oh, the cries can you hear them?
Listen to the autumn wind
that cries over and over again...
this pain doesn't lie down in love or hate,
but will be ruled by its fate....

All those famous words of long ago
those ancient day will always stay
in the back of my mind
where the sky is full with sadness
of painful times....

You can see the poor is everywhere
while the rich is getting richer
and the lies are always being told
from the evil and the bold
in a world that is cold...

If I known that I could had help
someone from letting their heart turn cold
I would had found away from letting it break,
I will not allow myself to live in vain
I will not run from my own pains,

Within my own reach
I will tell my story and let others know
they are not alone
Oh, the cries can you hear them?
Listen to the autumn wind.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Cuts

THE CUTS

There is a great deal of depression
in a life of pain;
oh, how this body aches
I know no body truly knows me
if they did would it mean anything
Dark Angel has overtaken me,

my soul longs for the day he lets me go,
all he wants is full control over me
oh, how he cuts deep at my mind
just to see my heart bleed most of the time,
his words are like an old sad love song
that never stops playing
my mind is filed with deep thoughts
my heart feels its loss,

the tears I cry is like a flood
that never ends deep within,
I was too young
to understand the ways of sin
My life was never right in my mother's eyes
No matter how hard I ever try
all she seen was the dark side of me
she called me her black seed,

I was only two when I started crying out
for those painful words to end
as I got older
the pains had grown stronger
I would get down on my knees
Please make the hurt stop
but they never did,

I would cry deep in the night
asking why did my own mother
did not love me;
why did my father leave me like this?

holding his big old mess
he just walked away
without a word of goodbyes
their ware no words
no words to ease my pains
every day this old pain
has given me so much rain,

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Darken Sea Of Dreams

THE DARKEN SEA OF DREAMS

I had seen many things in darken dream
that would make anyone scream
Where the words love is always in vain
that makes the heart feel sorrow
like there wasn't going to be a tomorrow
where the body weeps and bleeds
where the pains cut deep
while a storm is bowing down
passion flowers of rain
that keeps the mind tangled
in the web of its darkness
where the old ship sails upon the Darken Sea
But tonight I see the billions of stars shine
like little dimensions of tears poured out
into the night sky
where memories of the past has been written
where the days are long
but the night seems so much longer
where true love is always forbidden
But words mean so much to me
when it comes to my own writers mind
is stronger than the winter storms
where pages of my life is being written
in my own blood stain ink
that cut deep within my soul
But when I do write out what it is I bleed
I set my spirit on easy
I speak about the quiet sounds
that seem to be always around
Come, listen to the ancient wind blow
But too so many the sound don't mean a thing
Oh, but it does for me
a perfect place to think and sleep
I see so many thing while I sail the sea
The late velvet jewels moon shines like a dream
from every coast to every host of dreamers love
I write my own heart that makessongs

for all to read and sing all about me
I write stories and poems
late into the night where my mind
hunts the words that flow of me
where the ink bleeds deep upon paper
where it is my feet hasn't yet touched the ground
But, the ancient sounds of winter carries me
far away into a deeper dream
the waves are on high
that carries my emotions to pour out like rain
if one ever was to listen to that old ancient wind
they would hear me weep over and over again
but I do try hard to give strong details
about what it is I see in darken dreams
but things are never what they seem to be
The image is like a shadow ofghost
that keeps me on my feet
when it comes to those darken dreams
that makes me scream and bleed
where secret are made to keep
where it is my heart bleeds
upon on paper my mind pours in ink
words that roll like the waves of the sea
it is awful and very deep what life has done to me
the wear and tear upon my heart and mind
a place that is always so cold
a place where I dream my dreams
and I feel so empty and alone.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Door

The Door

This love I hold deep within my soul
will never grow old or get cold
this love has known limits,

Love is a gift;
What love we've given,
is something of long ago
that still burns in one's soul,

And will keeps you on my toes;
this love hold deep within ones
heart that lights up even the dark,

This love will chess old pains away,
Love is to be given in Love
this love has no end,

This Love is the key

That opens the heavens door.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1992

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Drug In The Human Race

THE DRUG IN THE HUMAN RACE

Razor sharp pains are forever in darken dreams.
Pampered words to add acid stains upon the brain
that would make anyone go insane.
Love and hate is the drug in human race,
where life needs to hang on tight to the faith.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Earth Stage

The Earth Stage

Oh, you poor souls,
I see how all stands in the center of all your sins,
you sinful ones as I
get down on your knees and weep
lets not do the things of the rebel ones
Oh, hold your tongues.

Look at them, how they had painted their outer walls
but what is deep within are lies and hate
they lead the way into snares of darkness
this is a large coat to pay
it will lead your soul astray.

Oh, get down on your knees and pray
ask God for the strength to see another day,
choose to live the way God would want you to
let go of the pains of the past
in this life nothing last.

Don't be the hero of the world
we are on the stage of the earth
where life is shortened,
Hold on to the glory of true salvation
where sorrow of true sadness turns into joy.

Let your tears fall to the sand
then get up and take your stand,
labor for what is right in Jehovah Gods eyes
let the sound of truth come you
Let Jesus lead the way for you to walk
Never give up.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Echoes Of Life

THE ECHOES OF LIFE

I loved the autumn rain,
I loved the winters wind,
-and I love the sounds of the echoes
of thunder that race around the sky
-late at night.

I loved the cool breeze
-that softly touched my skin
just to remind me I'm still alive.
I always act like everything
is going okay-to every ones face.

But deep down I feel I'm dying within,
when the night is still young
-the pains takes a run,
Where old memories dance around
- in my mind where the images
and old wounds start cutting at me again.

But I do love life- and life loves me,
because I still have a heartbeat.
And I love the smell of spring showers
of cleanness in the air.

But that truly don't change a thing
when it comes to my life
-and the rain
that seems to always stay
- and my days seem so gray.

I am only human,
-yet I had been cut very deep within
that makes me feel so very Ill
in a world that is real
and darken with sin.

I know I couldn't hide - all my pains.

So here comes darken dreams-
a place that always makes me scream
where old memories come to life
- and My heart starts to break
and my body forever ache.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Encounter Of Darkness

THE ENCOUNTER OF DARKNESS

I watched the wine colored rose petals fall
like autumn leaves upon unholy ground,
where love has been beaten down.

From far I would hear deep painful screams
the cries of the innocent ones;
something seem to never change
I still see the pouring rain
while many are going insane.

Oh, how the sound of the pleads
while the unforgettable threats
that echos fears
and torture of confessions in the thick air
the hateful monster
keeps beaten down on them.

My heart felt the years of my own injuries
that left my spirit broken;
I start feeling those old pains of long ago
eating away at my soul.

I started remembering a time
where love was once put to the test
where the words of love is the signature of action
that moved thoughts into meditation.

But, now all promises that took vows
has gone through hard testing
whereas the language of truth
has no protected counsel.

Soon the lies started coming into the minds
that had been told day and night
years after years
tears started rolling down into the wet round
and darkness started moving on in.

whereas true love became
something that has been written
by famous poet's of ancient times
True love is now so hard to find.

It is like a puzzle looking for the right piece
to solve it all when it comes to the heart
But with time that piece of the puzzle
somehow got lost.

Poetic Judy Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Enemies

THE ENEMIES

It is cold out tonight, my Lord, My God.
Please conduct my case,
Oh, Jehovah, do hear my cries?
My opponents, stand around me, making war
there is always evil knocking at my door.

Oh, Please, do hear my cries?
I need you always by my side;
Oh, Look at them, see what they see
wash their evil away from me.

Let the angels push them along,
back to their darkness.
Let them fall into their own netted pits.
They walk around shaming my name
without a cause for all this blame.

Shield me, from all their calamity
Oh, My Lord, My God,
read my heart, talk with my spirit
show me the way, wash me clean
and set me free from this disease
that they are casting my way.

Humiliate them like they are doing to me,
Please, Jehovah my God,
Please, My Lord Jesus, Help me.
Help my family,
to be free from the hands of darkness
this madness.

Oh, Look what is walking my way!
A violent witness rising up against me,
they're judging me,
they reward me with so much badness
when I try so hard to do good.

They say things to me that cuts me deep
they love to see me weep;
I mourn for my brothers,
I mourn for my sisters,
I mourn for my children
while they are trying so hard to mislead me.

Assistance please, take all their power away
remove my opponents far away from me,
remove my name from their envy eyes,
and let all tongues call out your name
let your righteousness pour out among the rain.

Poetic Judy Emery 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Eye Of The Dragonflies

The Eye Of The Dragonflies
swing on high like a sad lullaby
who will ever succeed in darken dreams?

lies are always playing around on the minds
while hate leads the way into darker days,
upon the bladed grass are the blood of one's flesh
the smell up the autumn fresh air.

While the breeze blow, the autumn leaves
all over the place into darken dreams
I would hear Dark Angel call out to his slaves,
Saying, Come up close to me
where all can see.

Open your eyes and unstop your ears and hear
hear my voice you empty souls,
let all nations and national groups weep
What it is I have then to sow.

Dark Angel, starts pointing his finger
at all who are standing around,
Saying, pay attention to all my words
even if it hurts.

You lost souls, listen
to what it is being told,
the cries are howling all over the land,
bloodshed tears fall on the bladed grass.

The wind blow in a darken storm
the Black Sea holds a lot of rage,
You devoted slaves in time you will see
the waste that the owls, and ravens
will eat up along the way.

In the slaughter house you will go
On a cold autumn night
where all colored leaves did fall

Moonlight, she had named them all.

Through the rosy blooms gardens
is where she walks
around the crystal waters she did cry,
where streams once singed.

That's when Dark Angel looked at her
with his eyes looking at her with a smile,
this she had seen many times when he is
ready to start playing on her mind.

Oh, anger clouds of grey scatter around
to make another storm;
Where thoughts do nest in wonder
far into Dark Angels eyes pressed against hers.

She could see many different things,
like fields of silver edge
where slaves are out working hard
or losing their heads.

Where cows and all kinds of animals are out
eating away on parsley in a cool silent place,
deep sun searching through the eyes of the dragonflies.

I had to ask myself, where is this place I am seeing,
am I dreaming? Or is it real?
Wings of doves are flying on high
While the ravens are playing around in trees
What does all this mean.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Faded Looking Glass

THE FADED LOOKING GLASS

Oh, where is this angel that walks and tells all those lies
that wrestles with my spirit day and night? Lifeless is what I
see in his dark ravens eyes.

When I look in that faded looking glass, I go back to that mid
September nightmare. A place where painful memories threads
deep within my mind.

I remember how he would speak to me in punctuated speech,
with wild painful gesticulations. I would hear the tones
in his voice as they would change into harshness.

I knew deep within my mind something violent is starting.
When I was ready to speak my voice was taken from me,
and it wasn't long he broken my wings.

The pains were so bad, I started to scream like never before.
It wasn't long I was beaten down on the wet cold ground.
I was lost into a world of darkness.

The more I looked into that faded looking glass of my broken past,
I started remembering and feeling all those things all over again,
That made my spirit sink.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1989

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Fallen Of Angels

THE FALLEN OF ANGELS

Oh, my Lord what is this I see,
Late in the night I see and hear the agonizing cries
the sound of deep weeping pains,
I hear it all, the sounds are so clear
it brings on deep fears.

In my sleep I have deep dreams of many things
but not understanding what it all means.
When you can feel all the love around you is slowly dying
all I can do is keep on crying,

How can I stay strong?
How can I keep holding on?
I tried so hard to hide all that I see way too long.
I try so hard to reach out and ask for help
just to take all this pain away.

But all I get is the looks of hate,
you can tell they all lost their faith,
How can I save another from this agony?
When I cannot even save myself from this pain that I see.

Fallen are the angels that wasn't doing right
In the late hours I can hear them weep,
in the dark I see many things
I never thought I would fall so far as this,
Oh, my God it is you I miss,
Fallen are the angels of lies
Oh, I tried so hard to close my eyes.

But nothing works, I see everything
Oh, hear comes more pains,
Oh, please, no more rain,
I won't fall tonight I cried,
Look away from me!
Fallen Angels is what I see.

I cry out for my own protection
but now one hears me but the angels that bleed
they look so mean when they stare at me.
They make me feel so unsafe
I have so many questions I like to ask
but I think I will pass on that.

How can I stay strong when I feel so scared?
What must I do to be the fears?
Oh, please someone help me to take this pain away!
How can I help someone else
when I cannot even help myself?

I never thought I would fall like this
Oh, my God it is you I miss.
Please help me get out of this
Fallen angels is all I see standing around me.
My eyes are closed yet I hear all that they say
Oh, hear comes more pain.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Fight For My Rights

THE FIGHT FOR MY RIGHTS

This darkness held me captive in so much pains
where the old memories started pouring out like rain;
Oh, how I felt I was about to go insane, because I had
to see his evil eyes staring back into mine. I began to
cry with no end, because its starting all over again.

Oh, I knew this feeling all so very well. It wasn't long
before my emotions started taken over me, changing
my moods to a sad state of mind, leaving me feeling
wounded. I never thought ever again after all this time
this painful nightmare would take over my life.

I was his queen, but didn't want the crown; A wife,
yet felt I was his clown, that he pushed around. Abused,
wounded forever until I go to my rest bed, where all this
agony will come to its end. Until that day arrives, I will
be fighting for all my rights.

He has broken all vows to me, yet, he still gets away, and
I will forever carry this pain. I will always have to remember
his anger, his lies, his mental and physical abuse.
This is my story, it is long and full of sadness and madness
but I will never give up the fight for the power of me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1999

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The God Ofalldarkness

THE GOD OFALLDARKNESS

The sky is very dark in this painful nightmare
it is like I am staring in the eyes of the abyss;
Oh, how the stars die on this cold stormy night.

I seen the falling of the earth gods, slayed
all over the place in their final grave,
whereas the bones are scatter like fallen leaves.

I hear the sounds of quivering voices~
begging for freedom that will never come
because, they had put what was true in the eyes of darkness.

Oh, I hear the cries coming from the other side,
the tears are many, pouring like rain,
The slaves bow to the stone gods to worship their feet.

They never get fed, and they will soon lose their heads.
The ancient evil king is looking so very mean,
he has power that leads so many to stray.

Yet, he holds no powers in the heavens, and his strength
is the words of his hateful lies.
And his words hold no wisdom,
he the darkness that eats on the core of the soul.

That leads so many to the grave~
He is the one who is call the angel of darkness,
the one who loves to make you scream and watch you bleed.

Oh, how this dead evil king of darkness ascends and appears
forever and forever in darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1995
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Heartbeat Of The Mighty Sea

THE HEARTBEAT OF THE MIGHTY SEA

Who loves the sea more than me?
It is as beautiful as it can be,
April, May and June
soon comes the July flowers
that shoot high up into the midnight skies,
in full colorful with vibrant of life.

Aw, how sweet is the reality, that makes the heartbeat
in the rhythm of true love,
that comes from heaven above
What we have learn from the dead poets
that written their hearts out in history.
Oh, you dying soul of long ago.

You will never be forgotten.
You, have set the stag for all of us,
your pains and the sweat of the brows
for all to read what you bled out,
upon the mighty seas are the beauty of life,
where the decaying of souls of long ago.
are vital to all of us.

Yet, so many to this very day still make a fuss,
where the hate and the race of the Black and the White,
pouring more blood into the sea,
the words have been written in the flames
that burn on the hillside of destruction.
But what burns deep into the minds of all kinds
is the love that will never end,
Because of long ago is the heartbeat of the mighty sea.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Horrendous Pain

THE HORRENDOUS PAIN

The horrendous pain, that brought on the rain
I felt I was about to go insane,
I found no peace, in this war of a nightmare.

The environment in classical times, where love
gave true character to another heart.
But, I was always at war within myself,
the painful past cut me deep,

I now fear love, I fear the burn that frozen me
frozen my heart to ever try to love again.
This pain of losing to a place called death,
that burnt a whole deep within my heart.

It feels as if my spirit has flown way above the wind
looking for my way in. yet, my spirit didn't arise;
I got lost in darkened dreams.
I thought I had seen it all,
but I can now say I had been so wrong.

I know I have seen many seasons,
and I held on to my pains for my own reasons.
Where memories play games on my mind
and photos get put into little lockets
where the image remains with time.

I do remember when love held me tight,
Oh, just the thoughts brought me back to life,
but soon I became a prisoner to the pain
where love had been lost in a place of death.
Hold me not- Yet I still cry out your name.

Will I ever escape this pain?
Everytime I think back to where we once was,
I started shuddering in horrendous pain.
No wise -no plots to play.
Life just happen this away.

I hear so many talk in a sarcastic way
while they looked me up and down
as I walk on by, I could see the coals die
into their won eyes what they try to hide.

Let me live my own life,
go on and move a side,
Love didn't die,
because his memory lives deep within
this is my device why I write.

People assume they know what it is I feel.
Death is a given,
in life we need forgiven
If one was to look without eyes,
what could they see about me?

Without a tongue one couldn't speak,
that would make life so plain don't you think?
So, I write what cuts me deep for all to read
What it is I bleed. Because life works that way.

I have my own desires to perish.
I cry out for help, but did anyone hear?
Did anyone care for my heath?
I am broken, Yet, I did once loved.

I truly loved another, but death has taken
my love away from me.
At times I find myself hating me
for what I couldn't see to set love free.

So now and forever I live in sorrow
like I will never see a tomorrow.
Oh, laughter and bitter pain
you make me feel so ashamed.

Likewise to live life with out my true love
without displeasing me both life and death
without losing my head,
But I give life my best.

There are days, in my life that was once filled
with happiness and love. But that was the world
back then, now my heart is filled with emptiness
that leaked in more pains and sorrows.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Human Heart

THE HUMAN HEART

Timeless one would say
I look around seeing frowns on peoples faces.
I tell myself I cannot waste no more time
I have places to see
I have to live out my dreams.

Soon, I hear cries coming from the other room
in our home, hearts have been shattered
and tears fall hard
when we got the call
that cut so deep within me.

I cannot leave my house
because I'm deeply wounded,
I'm cut in two
from this painful news,
I lost a son in death.

I didn't know how to feel,
all I knew was this couldn't be real.
I started praying on hands and knees
Oh, God please help me.

As my own tears fall
I remember a poem by Rupi Kaur she written:
"What is stronger than the human heart
which shatters over and over
and still lives."

Oh, how I understood those words
they come to me so clearly.
I do often think about her words
while I'm living in my own
painful darkest hours,
where there is always rain showers.

I do thank her for those words of truth
Life is timeless
until a loved one dies.
Soon, everything stands still
in your own shatter heart
where life seems so gray.

Now, all I have upon my face
is the frown that seems to never go away.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Ink In My Pen

THE INK IN MY PEN

A good story is your own life story
I will always invite old and the new
I will keep shacking my thoughts,

In the years I find my soul bleeding more
my own true friend is the ink in my pen,
I've had countless people talking so much trash
they need take take it back to their own pad,

I've shared my stories even if they seem far fetched
I had shared my words
my heart that bled
to a world that has always been so unkind
but still I keep doing what it is I like
That would be keeping my own ink to bleed with me,

Since I have been writing my lines I do live by
it's been a dream to keep on making it to the top
I will never let this old world make me stop
It may started out as a small dream
but now it's so big I will succeed all my dreams
just wait and see.....

To create a safe space to write my stories
that is in my mind all the time living my own life
Honestly, life can be hard.....
and writing about it is not an easy thing to do
we all know deep down into our own souls
the unfriendly internet can be so cold
so bold but it will always keep me on my toes
that is what makes us a pro with time it will show.

Poetic Judy Emery 2001
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The Inter Storm Of My Pains

THE INTER STORM OF MY PAINS

In that sad hours of early June-
up from the meadows rich with corn,
the hills are yellow with sunflower
memories-in that hour I try to give
my soul peace.

I have not yet found it~ Yet, I still cry,
I haven't been the same~I feel so ashamed,
I reach out with an open heart,
I ask why did he half to die?

Oh! Son, Why did you leave like this?
You know you will always be missed.
I see how others were-and how they
still hold envy in their eyes~
This to makes me sigh.

I have not seen~how others see things,
I see the good and the bad~the illness
of a cold hearted souls I once known
Long ~ long time ago.

As others could see~ I couldn't bring
to peace~ as others would~look my way
my spirit gave passion to the ashes of
my beloved son~ Aw! How this put my
Poor heart on the run! I do feel I'm going numb.

I could not speak~all I could do is weep.
I couldn't bring my heart to a place of peace.
My passion~My love~ will forever burn
just like that painful undeniable scorching
June sun~Life turned to a slippery slop.

Where truth became unknown~
from the same source that has evil scrutinize eyes.
They speak their evil with their eyes~

Aw! you should hear all their lies.

My painful sorrows~play over and over
in my head~while my own spirit craved
to hold my own beloved son~
It was a sad heated up moment in June.

My poor emotions did awake~ like I felt
the earth sake in all this pain.
My heart lost all joy~ I felt I had lost my voice
it held no tone in this painful June.

No I clearly hear the September morn,
all I lov'd~all I known of long ago~
played an empty sad tone~
in his childhood life ~is where his memories
that burn deep within me.

In the dawn of my true agony~ in the mist
of my inter storm~ I crave for he~for peace.
ev'ry depth of my breath~holds his name,
The true mystery~of my beloved son.

Where memories binds me to my knees~
while I ask God to have mercy~
Aw! the torrent of my pains~the silent mockery
that seem to fill the stag.

Where the wasn't a fountain to ease the pains,
the ancient burning sun heated up the state~
the hill looked yellowed with red~
as the tears kept on rolling down~soon made
a heated up storm~ where my sorrow will forever life.

I watch the autumn tinted red and yellowing leaves
fall to the ground like life and death.
When I look up at the dark stormy moving in~
where lightning struck across the sky~

Oh, hear comes the tears and the fears~
that say so near~ it passes me by so fast,
the thunder seem to have a voice~

that understood me very well.

It took the form of my pains, and made more rain.

Where the rest of the heavens was so blue~

I can still see those demon eyes staring back at me,
in the view~of bitterness and mockery.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Lies

THE LIES

I've given my all and you still say I'm nothing.
I felt so lost no matter the cost:
It was late in January 29,1983.
I felt I couldn't stand on my own
I had no place to really call home.

I felt the abuse and being so used
at times I thought this was Gods plan
for all young and the old women,
I had been assaulted many times in my life.

Oh, how I cried to be set free
I didn't want to look back at my painful past
I didn't want to see what was ahead
I just know the place I'm at is very bad
that keeps me always so sad.

I can't stand on my own two feet
that is what is always told to me
Please someone tell me when will this war end
because my own nightmare started all over again.

Every time someone comes around
I would tell them move on get away from me
I don't feel good don't you see?
go somewhere else you scrutinize eye
go and talk all your lies in someone else life.

Your so condescending this anyone can see
I truly decline all your lies from me.
Dip your nose and drop your eyes
you don't hear me give a sigh.

I inclined my words to a complete stranger,
I write all the time day and night.
my poems, my letter no matter the weather
I write out what my heart bleeds.

I lean on into the gossip that is being told.
Oh, how I had to stand very bold
in a life so dark and cold.

next to a grave where love stayed:
I held back all my tears.
while all my emotions climbed.

I cried out so loud saying
I'm so sick of all these demands
I am only human:
I was always attacked by my enemies.

Oh, how foolish they truly look
the are scattered like seeds
holding no true knowledge of me.

They only directed their ears
to the talk of the town;
the lies that rushed in like the mighty winds
casting more sins and proceed what they do best.

I look always around me
while I see the evil run into the dark,
where the law of love had gone wrong
this story keeps playing on
like an old sad song.

Poetic Judy Emery 1983

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Light

The Light

The light in your eyes
is starting to fade away
just like night into day,

Your words cut deep within
my heart like a bladed glass
I try so hard to keep up a good
front that nothing is wrong,

But inside my head and my heart
is remembering every nasty word
You ever said,

You are constantly fight with me
who's right and Who's wrong
what a said way this is going,

As soon as I start to feel I can
grasp for air
You start it up all over again
and head to let this pain run,

Now I have too accept that you are
Now long gone with someone new
I had enough of the blues,

The taste of happiness has faded
To another place were silence made Home
This feeling that hunts at me
I have to scream,

I feel the cuts that eat at my soul
I hold on to myself looking around
our old cold beaten down room,

I started having a visions
that captive within myself

Feels as if someone pulling the rug
out from me,

Oh I cannot breath
Please someone help me
I fall off my feet onto my face
My heart does feel a beat
I had been cut too deep,

I don't want to give up
but this is too ruff for me
to handle all on my own,

You left me with all the blames
and so much pain that won't go away
This is killing me slowly within,

Am holding it all in
But how much can one person take
I try with all my might
to let it all end,

Why darkness try's so hard to make it's
way end another time at my mind
fall over me the cloud of gray,

When death has taken its course
This is not who I'm supposed to be
I always try to remain bright in the love
Of my God,

But this time my heart holds glimmering
dark stones of You and I of all the wrongs
Light of a lost souls
I must get my feeling back right

I call on you my God Jehovah
to let me run Free until I have finely find me
I am asking You my God to help me please

Dust me off from all my sinful ways

And let me see brighter days
to run in the race.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Mind Is Powerful

THE MIND IS POWERFUL

Whatever are you doing Moonlight? why do you look so down today?
Brutus would ask, but I never answered back. so he just kept on talking
as he always did when he is cleaning up around the castle.
he never given me any kind of hassle, Brutus is my very best friend
to the very end, he knows without even asking if something is wrong
he tries so hard to help me carry on.
I just looked away while I gather my thoughts,
I held back so many tears while I was still feeling fear know Dark Angel is near.
Brutus kept on talking, telling me why would you want to say in?
June is almost over, summer nights are just getting started,
you must let go of the pain, Moonlight look out your window,
and tell me what it is you see, That when I got up and seen the most
beautiful pale moon in late June.
I couldn't take my eyes off the beauty of its color...
but just then something happened. I started going back in another time,
I started feeling so much pain, I was out crying in pouring rain.
old memories started hunting me, I don't want to feel this way again.
"Oh, yes, " Dark Angel said, I love it when you cry,
Come to me my darling queen he would say, come take my hand...
I started feeling passion, then pain. I felt desire for my king,
Oh, Brutus I cried out, its all starting all over again,
"Brutus, " Help me please, but it was too late,
as long as Dark Angel stays in my mind, I will always get lost in time.
in my mind I will always be in aFairy tale darkness of dreams,
where Dark Angel keeps haunting me, always cut up onmy heart
to keep me always is deep pain, "Oh, how I would love to never see him again
I would love to forget about Dark Angel.
But the mind is a powerful tool, and it can be very cruel.

Poetic Judy Emery 1996
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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Moon

The Moon

The intelligent moon
shine its light and beyond.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Moon In Her Eyes

The Moon In Her Eyes

Oh, moon what have you done
What did I do?
my for soul to be so cold
I am lost and confused
darkness is taken control
I know you seen everything
that was set out for me
the traps for me to fall in
in my eyes the visions
will always be
you are the goddess of the sky
I will always cry upon old sea
but you will shine your love down
for this is what you do
you change in moods
so be good to me
A New Year is near
and darkness has not yet disappeared
lies are still being told
Dark Angel, he is out
playing mind games
on those who dream
for me to see with the eyes of a moon
I hold the goddess of you
unusual violent eyes that turn royal blue
in late June
casting beauty of visions of time
with the stars their is the light
the doom hearts lost their shine
old sea has resounded over seasons
the castle is where my body remains
locked away in my cold dark room
while Dark Angel plays games
where the black magic woman
cast her spell from a life of hell
Dark Angel is taking me in rage
to a foreign place
where people where mask

upon their faces
they are dancing around
like they are in a scorching pain
acting so crazy
like they are insane
falling on the ground
jumping up and down
something I have never seen before
then it started to rain
then they started crying out a name
to the black magic woman
please stop this pain
that Dark Angel gave
then she started to laugh
and made much thunder
then they started crying
Dark Angel of dreams
move away please
they all was on hands and knees saying
Kill us please so we can be set free
I started holding my stomach
starting to get very sick
a moonstone was place upon me
asking me what is it I see
I had no words but only tears
come Moonlight
tell Dark Angel what he needs
I will not change if this is what you mean!
Dark Angel stands over me
and said in a angry voice
we will see wont we
then the moonstone become very cold
it is the door of your eyes
the visions of time that is waiting for you
to open the door and let us see
what it is you hide from me
what is it you see
tell me Dark Angel starts to scream
then the moon is in color
Moonlights eyes are like something
of the sea but never seen of all times
Your name is Moonlight

you have been marked but not by me

Poetic Judy Lilly Emery (c)

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Night Is Long

The Night is long
and my mind is working hard
while holding back a wild storm
of pains started sinking in
I open my mind to a time
that brought me back to you
autumn was always so cold
walking around in snow
but that was way back then
where you left me all alone
I could feel the coldness of your touch
in the air holds so much fear
I looked outside my window
just to find you looking back at me
downward through the twilight
I got lost in your eyes
a place you love to take me
a place of darken dreams
a place that makes me scream
those old memories
started rushing back at me
I see the darkness all around us
I see the old streetlight
holding on to gloom
autumn leaves fallen down at my feet
my mind finds you in every memory
your eyes looking back at me,
My heart tell many stories
while the blood of me
pours out like ink
you love to see me bleed
his words he would say
started playing with my mind
his voice cutting into the fog of dreams
leaving me marked
my tears started running down my face
like a thunderstorm of rain
Oh, how I can feel the pains of yesterdays
intensified with protests cries

asking him why are you doing this to me
I feel I can no longer breath
Dark Angel is a rebel of darkness
that gives darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery 1993

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Old Gray Walls

THE OLD GRAY WALLS

I see the gray walls all around me
my room is cold and dark,
I lite many candles
so I could write my painful story on the walls,

The sky creates a heaviness in my heart
but in the summer everything seems so green
but so far out of my reach,

I remember all my disappointment that comes to me
so freely, But love seem to always be untouchable to me.
I cried all this time asking myself over and over
how could anyone want to treat a person so bad
as they had teared me?

At times in my mind would see angels swim around
in that midnight sky,
where all those shinning stars and moon
that came out in late June.

oh, those bleeding lights
that shine deep into the night
made me think of happy times
when life was once kind.

Oh, these gray walls are written in my pains
words that I written down in blood stain ink,
I would go over every word and summarized
carefully every sentence,
I designed every word in my own style of my pains.

In my mind, I didn't see away out
of this darken dream, all I could do is cry and scream
hoping one day someone good would find me,
I step back to see the moon shine
it's light upon the gray wall
I would cry when I started to read my words

Oh, how it hurts.

This is what I am made of,
I felt my heart became stone
where the terror kept eating away at my soul,
In a life so dark and cold,
where my words are now colored codes.

I drawn trees and birds all around
flying in the summer blue skies
I wanted them to be free in a world so mean.

I twisted softly my brush, and panted their eyes
just like if they where alive...
I narrowed in the excitement of their freedom.
my heart beat'd rapped,
But as soon as the lit candle
burned out, So did I.

Poetic Judy Emery 1993

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Old Stone Road

The Old Stone Road

I could see so many
walking on that old stone road of long ago
telling story's of ancient time
where love and pain comes to their mind.

It is winter and the trees are bared
the ground is weathered everywhere
Icicle are hanging from rooftops,
while the sea is forming empty dreams.

During the endless nights
candles are always lite
stories are never skipped
when it comes to that old stone road
stories will always be told.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Pain In My Heart

THE PAIN IN MY HEART

I watch the thirsty earth soak up the rain
like it was taking a very big drink;
in the greenest of the valleys upon high.
I could see for miles out from my window
in my cold darkened room.

Just for an moment:
I almost forgotten my pains;
I get overwhelmed at times
by the beauty of life that is going on around me.

I know it sounds a bit foolish
and somewhat tangled by this writing
but the more you read the message becomes clearer;
it's a touch of craft that hasn't come to its finish yet.

It's useful with deep knowledge
But so many hasn't yet mastered it:
words and pains tug at my mind
leaving my heart out to bleed.

But this you already had known
if you had read about me.
I am the author that is writing out my pains
from my own experience of life
I never said things were nice.

You know how so many
love to judge a book by its cover,
without details of the intelligence of it?
well that is my life they judge all the time.

It has been a battle that tugs away at the heart,
plays around on the mind:
keeping wonder and anguish moving along,
words that cuts deep just to make my spirit sink.

Where darkness rebels around me
giving false hope that denies peace;
I knew at the core of my soul
something has truly gone wrong.

I had been doomed in deep sorrow:
that something has pushed away all my happiness,
Woe to me some would say in their evil haste,
their voices are sharp that cut deep into my mind
I felt I had been cut by a sword.

At one time I had been left in silence
where bitterness fed at my mind
while I could watch others out living a good life.
Oh, how I felt so empty and lost.

But somewhere in the back of my mind
something wasn't right!
this isn't the way I wanted to live,
my soul felt doomed and yet not all the way
I held a place in my heart that is loving and kind.

So, this is another part of my story
that I will write out in the right time,
when it is truly necessary for me to do,
but until then I will keep seeking out
what it is I have been missing all my life.

Poetic Judy Emery 1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Painter Of Dreams

THE PAINTER OF DREAMS

The more I looked at his photo,
the more his eyes seemed depicted.
I could feel a strong power from
what the artist painted.
The eyes of this image holds great details
of something long ago, that could capture
ones soul through the eyesight.

Somehow this given me so much fright.
This transformation I seen once before
yet, it was only in one of my dreams-
Oh, how it made me want to scream.
I could see the wild animal in its eyes.
I understand it is only a painting-
Yet, this painting has a way of speaking.

And it speaks without words.
It sends a strong creeping feeling into the air
with ancient energy of something evil.
If you stare long enough, you could feel
the cold emptiness, that brings on unpleasantness
knowing there is something not right-
I watch how the artist is painting.

He is acting as if he is no longer in control
of what he is doing.
It is like the image is taking over to be reborn
in its own ancient form.
During the daylight hours,
I can feel we are about to be under attack.
I'm starting to get a cold chill up and down my back.

My own imaginations started running wild
I thought I seen something mythological creature,
that specialized in terror from the Dark Ages.
What stands next to the beast,
is a beautiful goddess with the name that is written

upon the beast right wing- "Moonlight the queen
of all darken dreams belongs to he."

I could see his long pointed fingers around her waist,
as her eyes stared right into mine.

In spite of all of this awkwardness, I find my story
in her eyes, as if she is attempting to speak.
Yet, her words are hidden deep behind her stealing
adolescent glances-I remembered seeing her in
a dream as she was piercing at my heart,

as if shes pushing her spirit upon me,
trying to become me in my sleep while I dream.
But when I awake I could feel her spill over me,
like she is taking over my spirit-
and this evil darkness of a beast is flushed
with lust and hate breaking down faith.
It was like Yesterday in that cloud of gray.

When the painter has lost his way-
I watched as he turned to me with a smile on his face.
He has a smile that would drive anyone wild
his teeth is very clean and perfect in all alignment.
Yet, I have see this smile before-
The painter has taken on the image of he that haunts
me in all my dreams, but how can that be?

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Poetess Writes

THE POETESS WRITES

Every good poetess writes from the heart
and the mind leads the way to other doors.
where deep memories start to flow
some go fast, and then slow
it is like an image show
where the paper and the pen
inks out the poetess love pain and
the sadness of life experiences.
Poems are made in the storm of true heartaches
where words are joined together
in any type of weather.
The true poetess endures many things in life
So, she writes all that comes to her mind
late into the night.
She leaves not only her words,
but her images, her rhythms of her pains.
Her voice speaks to the readers all over the world,
where her writings touch the reader individually
leaving her personality behind in each famous line.
This is her heart, her passion, her love, her life.
This isn't a life of a man, But it is a life of a women
a poetess, her name is Poetic Judy Emery.

Poetic Judy Emery 1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Power Of Love

The Power Of Love

The cold winters wind
is whispering at me again
where dreams are being made while I sleep
words of ancient times roll around in my mind
visions are like thunder in my eyes
that play throughout the night
while I see a king at a royal feast
while he looks deep into my eyes
I can hold on to some of his thoughts
I can almost feel his touch
while he raised his cup
his voice is very deep
I could not forsake
his own faith
whenever he reach for me
I already knew his touch
I looked at him saying
I'll do all that I can to win your trust
I started getting lost in his love
his feeling for me is very strong
when the world outside is dark and mean
but at time I did feel peace
But again this is only a dream
things are never what they seem
it seems I'm far away
but I never wonder where I am
when I am standing next to you
I am always by your side
I am the queen that the king sees
when he reach out for me
I am ready to give my hand
I'll do all that I can to keep peace in his eyes
love always on his mind
we're heading for sometime
a place I had never been
I am frightened
But read to take a stand

and learn all that I can
while my king takes my hand.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Prophets

The Prophets

"Prophet! " are walking around
In the green valleys of the old town,
Hoping to find the ears that would hear
The call of True Love;
But all they could see, are the souls that bleeds,
In late autumn on wet leaves,
Souls are now being marked while tears fall,
The "Prophets! " hear the cries
and the voices of all evil ones,
Ravens are flying on low just to see
if they could get control over dead souls,
Black cats are always out looking for rats,
In the valley is full with night walkers
And the "Prophets, " this is nothing more
Than true agony in sobbing,
Some are out looking for peace,
While others are looking about for more evil,
Dust is in the air but no one gives a care,
A nasty storm is coming near,
Lives are being cast out of the Light,
"Moonlight, " is sleeping,
because she has a spell cast upon her,
Dark Angel is out walking about
Just to see what he can find,
Who he can bring on his side,
Dark Angel loves to make people scream
Into his darkened dreams;
Things are never what they seem,
Oh, "Moonlight, " why do you cry in your sleep
What is it you see. "The Prophets, "
are standing around to a darkened crowd
at the end of the town,
They could see everything is moving along the darkened path
But they never seem to look back,
The sea is in sorrow like they will never be a tomorrow,
While the old moon is hanging around in gloom,
The stars are like little crystals shining on dim,

People are sighting everywhere, But Dark Angel holds no care,
"The 'Prophets, " Are calling out,
Saying the hour is coming for the True Love to Shine.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreamspoeitic Judy Emery

The Queen of Darken Dreams
Poetic Judy Emery

The dark fathomed tide
That has fathomed my life;
Of an interminable pried
That blacken up my heart
That turned it into ice,
My life is only a mystery
Of many darken dreams;
I can still hear the ravens cry
Day and night
Always by my side
deep into the night where life
is full of fright;
it is a part of my early journey
where lies are always being told
while the creepy stories are
on the making of true hearts breaking,
where old dreams never made
a home of darkness;
where poets written down
what they loved;
where plays are making drama
that made visions come alive;
with wild crazy thoughts
moved the mind and hearts
to a place of the unknown,
where words are written
to a place of forbidden,
Where a place my own mind
made a written scene;
for others to play out in their own minds,
places in the mind is a journey of some kind,
where true imaginations are made,
where the spirit of me
hasn't seen yet;
but I hold no regrets;
but at times I hold worthiness of my heart,

on dreamy eyes;
I do write what comes to my mind,
What my heart bleeds
For a world of mystery
To open their minds and read all about me
In darken dreams;
Poetic Judy Emery
The Queen of all darken dreams,
I let my inter visions of my spirit
Write out my misty scenes
for all to capture what it is I see or bleed,
My thought come with many plots;
to control the unknown;
where sleeping spell and rose dust
are being cast into a darken past;
yet; hunting down the brighter hopes in life
to come alive in my life;
There will always be the two dodo brides
In my stories;
You will hear many kinds of things
That will come into darken dreams;
Words of a thief to make the heart weep,
Where witches casting spell
Where only true love could take the spell off,
Where knights ride along the lines
Where queens are made in dreams,
In the sight of ancient time;
I care not about the evil enemies
Because they are a part of the story;
But my work of darken dreams
I do cherish because they are about me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Rose Of All Roses

THE ROSE OF ALL ROSES

I was his world his everything so it seems
I was the one thing that made him happy,
I was the rose that forever bloomed
just the way he loved me to,
I was his world his dream come true
the love he always craved,
I was that rose
the one everyone wanted to be
I was his queen of all roses
I was the beauty of his eyes,
the beauty that cut deep into his core
I was the one that made his heart beat fast,
I the rose that grow wild and free
just the way he wanted me to be,
I held the beauty for only so long
until another rose came along,
I was his one and only
soon that wasn't enough
before long he started singing a new song,
that held on to a darker beat
he become an evil king
saying thing that was so mean
that would cut me very deep,
he started beating me down so bad
soon it was taken all that I had,
it was taken my life
and all the beauty I had to give,
This rose, this beauty
that once shined in his eyes
soon started to wither away really fast,
what we had didn't last
we are nothing more than a broken past,
The rose that I once was
soon faded away.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Scene Of You And Me

THE SCENE OF YOU AND ME

O! "My Love, how the past seems inevitable,
every time your name is mentioned.
Old memories start calling me back to you,
I cry with each chapter as the pages of us
keep turning to my happiest times I shared with you.

It is as if we had written our own love scene
but we didn't know how the ending was going
to be in a drama scene where our love
will soon make a case of an end.

I truly never wanted to look back
but it is hard when I know what I once had
and what it is I had lost...
what was and what is no longer.

I still have in my heart this deep longing
for that one person that possess my heart
that truly had shown me true passion and love.

O! " My Love, what a scene it was,
It is crazy how you could keep a smile on my face
way back then...and every time I think about you
that smile finds it's way back.

Poetic Judy Emery 1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Signature Of His Love

THE SIGNATURE OF HIS LOVE

Alone is where he left me to bleed out
alone on the railroad tracks
I was too afraid to look back
I thought I was going to be attack.

My heart is pounding
my body is cold and abused,
my spirit broken
I am his token.

our ties are like day and night
when we are together
it brought on bad weather
where therain holds no end
the pain is the signature of his love.

My mind is racing
my body is aching
my thoughts are swarmed in questions
I see cameras everywhere I look
where reporters are wanting to know
more about my injuries.

I will never forget that fearful night
I think about it all the time
years after years I still cry
He had taken the best out of my life
This nightmare and grief proceeded to stay with me.

Poetic Judy Emery 1998

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Silence Of The Night

THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT

In my darken room -
I write my famous lines
in the silence of the night,
just for the world to read
all that I bleed within.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Sinking Autumn Sun

The sinking autumn sun
among salty waters breeze,
where boundaries are made,
where summer showers
was the mighty tower
among the sunshine of the lovers eyes
where true love is give with permission,
But soon where unexpected came
and taken all of it away.

Spring flowers are blooming
that reflects in my memories,
while my body is soaking
outin the winters rain
Oh, how I feel the pains...
I am aware of my fears
that lasted for years in tears,
I am a knowledgeable woman
But even a knowledgeable person
has to cry sometimes....

I can hear the crickets out tonight
where the leave are falling
I can see a scarecrow from out my window
that looks so frightening to see
next to the old willow trees
sparrows are chattering
with twitching eyes
where violence is in the air another time,
where the teeth of rats bite fast
among the muddy puddles
and spiders webs are next to the wet woods,

where dark sheet'd clouds of rain
is ready to pour down its pains
where evil laughing plays itsgames,
that demonized the minds late into the night,
where the nerves are warped in chills
that makes the body feel so ill....

where dreams and visions are made
like a mirror of painful times.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Stage

THE STAGE

The stage is full with life tonight,
where lovers dance to every heartbeat,
they charmed the crowd that come to see,
the beauty and laughter that jocks the host.

The stage is big full of light,
upon on this autumn night,
that made sounds of true delight,
as the sea charmed the angry winds
that moved the waves like a ghost.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Stars That Shines In Heaven's

THE STARS THAT SHINES IN HEAVEN'S

Oh, how I wonder
how the stars and the moon
get along in late June.

Did they feel my sorrows
that moves on in though tomorrows
of my yesterdays blues.

Oh, how I cry out my fear
-in those forever tears,
that last out for years.

Oh, look at the stars in the heaven's
that danced around the moon
in ever burning June-

Where they're so silent
yet they shine so beautifully
while they help to release the pains.

They cast their beauty in the heavens
like a spell of happiness
that brings on forgiveness.

so late into the silence of the night
the moon looks so proud-
in the heaves so late in the month of June.

Where memories of hope,
brings on images of love,
that once touched my soul
-and that wasn't so long ago.

Oh, how that makes the heart
come to ease,
in that summers heat,
where the fears

move along in tears.

And the memories are like stars
that shine deep into the mind,
they make me just sigh -
at their beauty of their light.

Oh, how I look to the heavens
where I pray for peace,
because I lost my beloved son,
in the silent of June,
In that moments that came to soon.

Where the stars that shine on me
from the heavens of tears,
where angels fly on high
-in the beauty of star light.

They shine from far.
that has truly touched my heart,
and has forever left me marked
upon on the sea of dreams
I see many things.

A long break in the heaven's
is the silence of hope
and true love-
each night I face
another night praying for peace.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Table Are Turned

THE TABLE ARE TURNED

"Find me." he would softly whisper
in my earwhile I sleep.
"Come closer and see all the things
you've never seen.
Can you see me yet? " he asked.
my heart is beating very fast,
I'm running barefooted in the sand.
I can feel the terror hissing at my mind
I'm lost another time.
Not too far away,
I could see ravens out eating on scraps
of the dead that has lost their heads.
I could see the old black magic women
doing her witchcraft,
casting her lies around like... a scripture
with no truth in it,
drinking on a bottle of wine just killing time.
"Oh, shattered memories, " she would say.
"come to me and bring on more pains! "
I would see her slaves dancing around by caves
She looked at me then,
like she is digging deep within my soul.
" I'm not letting you in
so go on and take back all your sins.
get out of my head
stay away from my mind
you take up too much of my time! " I yelled.
the shore sounds at peace
even in my darkest dreams
the sand feels so good underneath my feet.
Oh, crying winds, why do you come to me again?
I can see the paintings on the stained sand
burning up like many witchcraft books.
The words are painfully sharp
that once cut deep within my heart.
I will face all my fears
and hold back all my tears.

I will give back all this rain
and pains that never seemed to go away.
Oh, Dark Angel move along
play your old sad song.
Do you feel the shame and blames
I pushed your way?
OH, Please, let me turn up the rain,
let me dazzle you with my kindness
that you called weakness.
Your reflection left you marked
and your spells no longer work.
so, what do you have to say for your self?
the tables are turned
be careful what you wish for.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1990

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Talk Of An Evil Town

THE TALK OF AN EVIL TOWN

Rose dust upon the white snow
this is how my story goes;
the ravens fly deep into the night sky
while the old sad moon cast its gloom
the black cats are prowling around
eating upon the rats of the town,

As I was walking
I heard some talking
about how bad I am
holding a lamp around town
casting stone upon clowns
with witch bones in a bag of Jupiter dust,

the church around this small hateful town
made a fire higher than the empire
casting rose dust and lust into dark spells
of a life of a living hell
a little old man rang the bell
while Dark Angel cast his spell
that had made everyone I'll,

Now all that talk had left a mark
on everyone holding jealousy in their hearts for me
their eyes burn deep into the night
they blasphemed about everything
I stand around them all holding a lamp of fire
all my wrath of the past is coming back on you
that cast the stone of abuse in hallowed places
will be your faces in different places,

Oh, how the little town of the past laughed
but I never looked back
while the fools cast their stones
I walked away in beauty of the night
holding what is of the light
of what is right in my own life.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Test Of Life

THE TEST OF LIFE

OH, to live on top of the highest mountain
in a castle where only darkness lives,
where no love is to be given
when it comes to the truth
it is forbidden...

This is a place I never wanted to be
Oh, how I love the summers breeze
where my spirit always run so free,
all my hours and strength
has always been given to Thee....

But, that is way before I had fallen
into a trap of darkness...
Now all I hear that is behind the cold grey walls
are the screams of agony
what dose all this mean?

Oh, how I pray on hands and knees
to please, set me free
like a balloon
leaving this cold darken room...

My sad lonely years have seen plenty
to make the mind confused
while I'm being so abused
I feel so used
I know one day I will be leaving this place,

Yet, I will truly learn from it....
that will be the day I had passed the test
and no longer have any regrets.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Threads Of Darkness

The Threads Of Darkness

Oh, how I heard the angels cry
deep into the night
from the others side of my life,
where true loneliness made a home.

In this world that I live
is a big manuscript of something
that only happens in dreams
a world that is darken
where souls are broken,

Were angels are fallen
and the light of love is fading fast,
But, true love still lives deep within me
while I'm being tested.

Where unwarranted threads of pains
blows its madness in the winter winds
that is sweeping over the dry lands
wheresad hurtful lullabies
plays its songs deep into the night.

Among the billions of stars
that once shines from far,
but now hides their beautiful lights
behind the heavy clouds of tears
that see to last for years.

Where their twinkling little flashes
reminded me of candlelight
that finely burned out.

Where darkness plague the world
that now gives so much fright
where all who lives
must fight for their own life
it is a war, of the good and the bad.

Late last night, all the other nights before it
brought much pain and rain at my door,
where old memories started making a war
while I'm scream on my bedroom floor.

Oh, how I heard the angels cry for me
all those nights that knocked me down
in a darken world of a true nightmare.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Throne Of Death Dreams

THE THRONE OF DEATH DREAMS

Oh, Look! Death has reared himself a throne of darken dreams.
Oh, Look what he has been doing to me!
I see all kinds of things in a strange city of pain,
Nothing is ever what they seem to be,
All I can hear are the screams., .
because they are locked away in caves
and now they have pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis.

Far, far down within the dim of the moon,
sound of pain that came in June.
Where do the love go, when the world gets too cold?
The bad seems to sad, they have become worst,
and the beast are in the field ready to kill.

Oh, dear Love, Where have you gone?
This old nightmare has been going on way too long.
Where is the eternal rest, where I can rest my had?
Can anyone hear what I had said?
Oh, come on don't play dead.

There are the shiners, that stand in a place of grace,
where the towers is on high,
beyond what the eyes see,
Oh, please don't look at me.
Yes, I know where we stand is like quicksand.
I look to the heavens, praying to thee
to save me from all that I see.
This ungodly gloom.

Oh, the pains that come to me brings on rain
Oh, how I feel so ashamed carrying all this blame.
Look at the time eating away,
I'm slowly slipping into the cave.
I'm trembling on hands and knees
asking God to please forgive me.

Please let me see Your holy rays from this darken place.

All I could even see is this cold unpleasantness of harshness
of true painful cries that come from the other side.
Oh, how it makes me cry all the time.

Oh, My Love, My God,
where did you go? I have spoken to thee to set me free
from these awful bad dreams.
I sing to the in my own silent songs from what my heart pours.
Oh, my Love is it death what seeks me?

Poetic Judy Emery 1993

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Unexpected Weather

THE UNEXPECTED WEATHER

I was hoping to see the light in true beauty
But the night still seems drunken
where the souls do sleep, but not me,
I just stay awake worrying about everything
in my life the unexpected weathers my way.

I'm wearing my pajamas getting ready for bed
I'm not feeling my best
I really need to rest for my head,
I see a velvet moon shining in gloom
like it is doom in a disturbing night.

It is so late at night were my mind
goes on a ride
where my thoughts run deep
because I cannot fall asleep...
I find myself starting to weep,
every time I feel him near.

I started hearing him calling out my name
while he walks back and forth
beating down on my door,
I got very nervous and scared.
he is bring on more fear.

His voice sound so fatal
his anger is like the wind
complaining while standing out in the rain
screaming out my name
blaming me for all his shame
but that is his game.

I just stayed in bed hiding my head
hoping an praying for the best,
I must had slept through all this mess
I cried and I cried
for his words to leave my mind.

Oh, how he is knocking at my emotional door,
I'm thirsting for truth
I hunger for love, and peace
I don't want no more bad dreams.

But, at this moment in time
all I see is darkness standing all around me,
while I feel so much fatigue,
I'm a victim in a trauma bonding nightmare
But no one really cared.

Poetic Judy Emery 2010

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Unseen Pain

THE UNSEEN PAIN

It was always so hard living you your world
just knowing it was only me you loved to beat
you always talked so cheep about me
you would talk you talk on the streets
telling all your friend how bad I am.

you would say how crazy I had become
I'm the reason your always on the run
have all that fun:
they would believed all your words
I guess I would to If I was them
you act so gentle and kind
when you are out with them.

But they don't know you like I do!
they only see the fake you
But I have to see the real you
the beast, my abuser
My nightmare that gives me so much fear
see others don't know what goes on in your head
and they don't see the evil side of you.

Oh, but I do, If I was to tell all who knows you
how different you really are
they would of said I was lying to them
they would had believe I was crazy
and I would be the blame for him acting that way
I didn't need to feel anymore shame.

Oh, but they are not around
when he beats me down
calling me all those bad names:
the abuse left my scared
but the emotional abuse cut me even deeper
I may not have broken bones.

But my spirit did sink

my own self worth is gone
deep within he had taken my dignity
my respect and my pride
all I do is now cry for my life
while he is living his.

I could never feel safe when he is around
I dread for him to ever come home
when I feel him near me
I start to feel edgy
because always he is ready to have a fight
every day and night.

I can still hear his voice calling me
slut or a bitch
he would call me an ugly witch
a cheap whore that no one would want anymore
then he would walk out the door.

My heart heart bleed out like the sea
I'm in a world of darkness
I'm in a family of dysfunctional
I had no friends that ever came around
my family didn't care
I had a life that was so unfair
I was always so scared.

All happiness that I once may had known
is all gone:
He had tortured me daily
mentally, physically, and emotionally
now that I got away from him
I will never trust another soul ever again.

Time never healed me;
the memories, the scars are still hard for me to bear,
I had always buried all my feelings very deep
but they years that keep moving along
the changes that life is bring my way
I still see the clouds of grey
that seems to never go away.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Walk With God

THE WALK WITH GOD

Oh! I stand so close to hear the word of long ago,
A calm and heavenly as I listened. I would sing on high to my Lord
as I walk upon darken roads. The peaceful hours talking to thee,
I held my tears way too long, soon all my tears became to me
as joy in a love song.

How sweet the words can be in the memory of time!
Whereas love and peace has filled the emptiness.
I held in my heart this aching void my life could had never filled.
The world of true darkness cut deep into the soul.

Oh! how that has all changed, in the moment of a peaceful walk with God. I cried
and I cried for change. All I ever known was shame and blame Holding on to pain
others gave in my life. I'm not saying I didn't have my I had returned to my
emptiness of long ago.

I started to cry to the heavens of the Most High. O holy of all. Return! Please
don't let me fall. I look around me, all I see is the pains of emptiness that this
life given me. Sweet love of thee! Please, Help me. I'm on my hands and knees.
Soon the messenger gave me rest!

I know I am a sinner, I do hate that I sin, I do mourn over my madness. I learned
each tear is a cleanness. Oh! I thank thee, for loving opening up my heart!
Cleaning up my spirit! You're the poetic of my heart, Your love is what I crave
each and every day.

Oh! Let me walk and talk with you my God, My Lord. Help me to give you my all
my tears flow like the sea, Let me worship only me always keep my eyes on
you, Know matter the hours or the day, Please, come my way. Let us have our
talks even in my painful showers.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Web

THE WEB

Psyche reflections,
where discomfort lays deep into the mind,
echoes of a shady past
somehow finds its way back.

Words of love faintly shine through,
but never get yourself too confused.
Who is playing on who?

Oh, whispering winds do come again,
let out your cries for the dying eyes.
Come hear my prognosticating thoughts
that will leave you marked-

Like blowing dark memories back your way
just to watch you pray for better days,
where all your lies will haunt out your life
and cut you deep like a knife.

You're juggling words around like a lost soul
that will never be found.
You talk your trash all over town about me
to set doubts and fears in the hearts who loves me.

But, soon you will find yourself tangled in your own web
that you have set out for me,
just wait and see!
All your evil ways will haunt you in a mystery-

Of your own corruption.
Yesterday's pains come back to stay
in your darken mind you set out to play.
Just remember all eyes are on you.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
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The Wish Of Your Love

The Wish Of Your Love

Oh, you scrutinizing eyes
It is a full moon out tonight
where my mind dips in the memories
of you and me...

Oh, how I wish of your love
I have written your name in the stars
Oh, how they shine so bright
upon the the world....

just dancing around with the moon
in late June....
where the ancient lights shines deep
into the midnight sky,

I made a wish
you was with me tonight!
where You have my love on the go
I know we need to take it slow...

I know what I wanted could never be
that would be true love from you to me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

The Withered Rose

THE WITHERED ROSE

I open my book and I seen a withered rose,
that I left there years ago.

It was pressed closed between the leaves
of pages of time, where words of my pains
had been wrote in my own blood stained ink.

The tears did fall upon the brittle stem,
the leaves no longer together
and the faded rose lost it's color.
Tut the memories will always be apart of me,
on those sad long winter nights, my tears will fall.

Just like that red faded rose that withered away,
I will always remember that sad summer day
when you had gone away. I pressed the rose in my book
and now it was the time to take another look.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

The World Of A Writer

THE WORLD OF A WRITER

What is running in your fundamental emotions?
Where does it all stand or end?
where did it all begin?

When it comes to life mysteries all in dreams,
Its like I'm cradling sight in true darkness.
Who knows where all this wonder will go
when it comes to the mind of a show down
where words make images in dreams.

Things are never what they seem
at times I do feel scared yet, truly amazed
by how hard the mind works.
When it comes to literature or science
only a big imagination can piece it all together
like Albert Einstein.

He wrote down all that he seen in a world
of darkness that is so mean,
in his onmind he seen many things
in his own style and rage of age
he was still eager to share,
to all who cared to hear
where criticisms an the flirtatious charms
always knocking on the science door.

We, who read makes dreams;
we also read what another human thinks
in the world of writers thoughts of deep emotions,
these are like little tokens to the reader
from a heartfelt writer,

We read what a true poet of ancient time
bled out his famous lines
where the inner conflicts that plays on the writers mind
that runs deep making a scene to our own imagination.

Oh, how I truly love reading Shakespeare,
His words build imagination of his life
like I could see what he was seeing,
how the mountains with evergreen, wildflowers swaying in the wind
of what his summer of his secrets played out on stage,
where all his words spoke into all ears
that would hear his musical notes are like the breeze of love.

Then before I know it,
I start to hear words from Edgar Allen Poe,
where dreams are made to make you scream
where all thoughts started run like the sea in many dreams.
Oh, this is so vital to all that reads
to process images of a writers Life of imagination.

Poetic Judy Emery 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

The World Of Darkness

THE WORLD OF DARKNESS

I feel your darkness all around
the air is thick with gloom
I hate how my heart race every time I see your face,
just the thought of you makes me blue
Oh, I think I'm coming down with the Flu.

I see his shrewdness in his eyes
as if he is conjuring up a dead spirit of lies
I can see shadows moving around in my cold room
near the glimmering lamp...
I rose from my bed feeling so scared.

I am awake and so very alive,
my heart is pounding so fast
I feel the fears and deep emptiness
I see him holding a black magic box
while he is casting out spells
It's as if he is trying hard to take over my life.

My mind is drifting to another time
I'm strong but yet I'm weak
every time he comes near
I start to lose my mind in a place of darkness.

Oh, how my pains run deep like the sea
this is my true misery is he who haunts me
in my dreams or in my life,
I'm written me down in history
I am the one who is writing this story.

Where old memories play's its games
this pain has brought me so much rain,
This hurtful past has given me a world of a nightmare,
it has took and destroyed every good that I ever known.

He started making me feel
I was never good enough

he kept beating me down
emotionally, physically, mentally, and spiritually.

Through my bedroom window
the moon shined its dimmer lights,
that is when I started remembering
when he first said he loved me
But, somehow I new his words are only lies.

It was like when he first lade eyes on me
He started immediately playing head games
like he had so much he was trying to hide
behind those evil eyes.

This abuse has cut me so deep
it felt like a blade dug in my heart
the deeper it got,
the harder it was for me to breath.

Every time I looked in his eyes
I felt more pain
every time he would speak
I could feel his darkness
his heart is cold as ice.

It wasn't long;
before he started screaming at me
he didn't seem to hold any morals,
I could hear the whispering wind
crying back at me again.

The coldness touched my body
It felt like winters snow,
Dark Angel!
why dose every thing has to be about you?

Poetic Judy Emery 1996

Poetic Judy L Emery

The World Of Pain

THE WORLD OF PAIN

The pains are cutting me way to deep
just thinking of you, pain without love
pain cuts very deep, I don't get know sleep
But, when I do I start crying to you.

Pain, it seems I don't get enough of it
because if I did I would had end this hurt
I wouldn't be feeling I had been beaten
down in the dirt by you.

I'm sick of feeling the emotions of lose
sick of my body feeling so numb
while you go around acting dumb,
I remember when you taken me by the hand
and given my life a very big spend.

Showing me a world that I didn't yet understand.
This life you have shown me of darkness
and so much fears,
that last for years,
you filled it up with pains.

My poor life will never be the same,
you make me so ashamed,
while your giving me the blames
for all this pain you handed down to me.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

The Years

The Years

My days are turning into months and years
holding on to all those fears and tears,
my own body is weak
all I want to do is sleep...

I can still hear the Whispering winds
calling at me again...
while I'm lying in surrender
throughout the night I weep
among the autumn leaves...

where all evil eyes are staring at me
while I hear Your voice whispering in the wind
telling me secrets of long ago...
depth of the earth are many sounds
that come to me in darken dreams,

While the night moved along
You sung me sad songs...
Into a deep sleep is where I scream
crying out all my pains and shames,

By morning you were gone
and life moved on.

Poetic Judy Emery
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Thenightisstillbeautifullyyoung

THE NIGHT IS STILL BEAUTIFULLY YOUNG

I walk and I talk in a poetic rhyme
with sweetness plays like a charm,
that is the true beauty,
My style-that drives the mind wild.

I write in my own blood stained ink.
When it come to darken dreams,
I cry out what it is I bleed-
upon the mighty seas.

I write like the wind-
that blows against my skin-
while the night is still beautifully young-
whereas all my deep emotions pours.

Yet, my spirit is brilliant-
as my thoughts climbs upon the starry skies,
where the moon shines so bright-
In a dark and brilliant night.

The mind shades with time
the more I write it clears my head.
upon on the ship -
My heart skips a beat.

Because I see a raven staring back at me.
In every movement of its yellow red eyes
I can see the pains-
of what he left behind.

But, as the night slowly moves along
like a sad love song-
I can see the serenely in its expression.
A place we both are dwelling.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

These Old Memories

These OLD MEMORIES

I'm here so alone
setting in the ancient throne
you have me call home
Don't touch me
just because you think you own me
I know you call yourself the king of dreams
But what does it have to do with me?
Oh I 'm trying so hard to remove you from my mind
But your words play over time
then the phone rings
and who could it be
It's you calling for me
I'm trying so hard to get you off the phone
I am in my room that is cold and empty
But the memories is plenty
You keep calling
just to say how much you'r inlove
Oh how you need me
please get away from me
my mind just lingers to a time
when my life was feeling right
But all that has changed
with all your blame and shame
so much thoughts that cut me deep
all those old memories eat at me
just to make me bleeding and weep
in those darken dreams
I always wonder why my life is like this
I know it is a very big mess
I could still recall your words
that brings me down in fall
I am walking down those winter memories
where the hall's are marked
with the blood of me
stained walls with words written from heart
from all those old memories
that keep haunting me

I can't believe what you did to me
I don't want to remember
all those things you said to mess with my head
at times I wished I was died
I don't want to hear your lies no more
or the songs you played to even your score
don't sing to me all those misery
don't hold on to what you feel we had
that was a sad broken past
I don't wanna feel the pain no more
don't you see I don't want the blame
or all those shames
in my heart I do bleed out like the sea
please don't act so confused
about what you do
You are evil and so very dark
I'm so tiered of being used by you
your the reason I can't move on
everything about you is wrong
why everything you say cuts deep
Oh I know how you love to see me weep
my tears are a flowing down my face
I could still see your eyes upon me
How can I go on like this
will I ever be missed?
How can I act as if everything is fine
when you make my world unwind
in another time that isn't kind
Oh I must be losing my mind
the tears and the fears are always near
But this is one of your evil shows
this is how the story goes
you said you care
and I am the angel you always prayed for
so why am I beaten down on the floor?
then you walk out the door
I don't want to remember
that cold late December
like last September
Oh, can you remember?
the things we used to do or say to me
Oh please don't act confused

I will never trust you
I remember all the things
that brings on the rain and pain
that remind me of you
that cuts me so very deep
that keeps me always weeping
while you sleeping
I don't wanna feel the pain no more
please walk out the door.

Poetic Judy Emery
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Poetic Judy L Emery

They Want To Film My Pains

They Want To Film My Pains

Now they want to make a film about me
And all my pains of yesterdays,
But if only they could feel
what it is I feel that keeps me so i'll
they would all be understanding me
and they wouldn't be looking down on me
they would be trying to help me,

Oh, how My emptiness gets the best of me
it has left me in a dark state of mind
where my Life isn't very kind
where all this pain has left me marked
my heart is soul abused
where life has left me confused,

Oh, the cuts are very deep
I feel most of the time
I could no longer breath
Oh, how I can feel him always watching me
Dark Angel is so evil to me
he has given me darken dreams,

But now they want to film me
and make stories about and all my pains
my life of a beaten down past
they want to write all about me
can they see my fears in my eyes?
do they even care about what it is I fear?

my tears are like blood
that is rolling down my face
Oh, what a disgrace they would say
My heart bleeds like ink
because of my pains of Yesterdays
that keeps eating away on my soul,

I gave them my best of what it is I hold
deep down in my mind where Dark Angel

haunts me all the time,
where he keeps me keeps me trap
But when they ask me
if they could film me and all my pains
I just moved my head
then I said yes,

That is when I seen the eyes of
Dark Angel looking deeper into mine
I crawled into my cold empty bed
praying one day this will all end
I pulled the cold sheets over my heard
like I was already dead.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

They Written Us Down In History

THEY WRITTEN US DOWN IN HISTORY

I see where my name is being written
in the statue of us,
I see the mountain top
where you kept me locked up
in a dark castle of sin.

Oh, how the tourists walks around
thinking and locking for the sound
of the cries that are left behind,
they will walk and talk and stare
they even touches the walls of my written pains.

All they could say, is what a shame
their words are like bubbles blowing in the wind
they take photographs of my broken past
they even written down names
while they cast more blame
its all the same.

They fault the years of my tears
they act as if they know my life story
that they experienced all my pains,
they are thieves and lies
the den of wolves rummaging the night.

They think they hold the answers
Oh, they swear they do,
they written us down in history
where all my pages are in the eyes who reads
what it is I bled out in my own blood stain ink.

But don't they know its a world of its own
the pages are truly contagious,
eating away on the mind
in a world of dark times
that brings on an eternal pain
where sleep becomes agony.

Poetic Judy Emery 1994

Poetic Judy L Emery

This Lonely Castle

THIS LONELY CASTLE

'Once more in this lonely castle ~
that is full of darkness and so much coldness,
where old memories seems to dance around
making life seem a little more complicated.

Yet, I do so much love the old melodies ~
of gentle winds, where the white doves filled the air
with so much beauty that colors the sky in brightness
in a time of gray hours of pain.

Oh, bring back once more the happiness I lost ~
so long ago when love filled my heart in humbleness,
when the world was hanging on to faith,
~but all that vanished in this place.

Once this place was apart of the saints,
where the hearts were filled with truthiness
that made the future look so bright~but all that is gone now.
All I see is the darkness and coldness that fills the air.

The souls of long ago lost their way because they started
listening to the voice of darkness, now their hearts
are deadly and cold, but they still try to stand bold
in a world that is dark filled with bitterness.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2019
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

This Pain

THIS PAIN

This depth of my pains
run very deep within,
that makes me weep
in all my dreams.
But, isn't that what nightmares bring?

THIS PAIN

Isn't no game:
what I hold can be unbearable,
So, I put a very tight grip
on what I truly love,
and that would be my heart.

THIS PAIN

I truly feel, makes me feel
so very ill, So, I put a tighter seal,
upon my heart so never again for~
another to come around and take it apart.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Those Days

THOSE DAYS

I've seen fire and I've seen rain
it's all about the same -
I've seen sunny days -
that brought a smile to my face.
I've seen lonely times,
those days and nights -
everyone calls those days mine.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1994

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Those Sad Crying Winds

THOSE SAD CRYING WINDS

Cold winds blowing around again,
fed my mind to that dark painful time
that makes my heart forever bleed.
when I do fall asleep -
I feel true agony That makes me weep.

Those sad crying winds-
they keep calling me over and over again,
As the dying leaves are perfuming the air
letting me know winter is here.
Bring on my emotional fears-
with memories I once held dearly to my heart,
but that was way before everything fallen apart.

I try so hard to never think about my painful past
yet they always find way of coming back.
I tried so hard to bury all that burden -
they're too heavy to carry, and they are very scary.
Oh, how the wind and rain brings in all those pains
that touched me deep within -
of yesterdays old news.

Death smite the creepy silence in the air-
where Love and peace are written down in books,
for others to see and read.
To all whom has taken that first look-
to only find more sadness in the written of names,
On that cold wind blown of rain.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Those Who Dream

THOSE WHO DREAM

If you only knew what pains
I have been through in my life
just maybe you would understand
but by the expression upon your face
I can see your not listening to me,

I see the anger moving along your eyes
and the demons running through your veins
you don't care about my pains
you love to give me blame and more shame
you bring on the rain,

you sink into the shadows of my mind
another time in my life;
you are life a thief that sinks into the night
just to bring on more fright;
you don't play nice
you sink into the minds of those who dreams
you love to make them scream,

in the back of my mind
I see the signs of all your lies
deep into your eyes
you cry out in anger
making thunder all over the land
deep into a painful sky
casting evil all over the sea of darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery 1985

Poetic Judy L Emery

Thunder Storm

THUNDER STORM

Don't make a fuss about us
this will never be
we have no secret's to share
so why do you come around me?
Its not like we have something to talk about
I looked at him as he walked away
I have my fountain pen in my hand
next to my leather bound book
treading down what I need to write
where I can let this rage pour out
in an extravagant manner
It is late at night I can see the clouds
swallowing up the stars
where the darkness holds its mystery
while the thunder started rushing in
off the shore making a nasty storm
Its ridiculous how my emotions
started conflicting with my heart
I am posted at my desk next to the window
just where I can see everything
soon a booming sound
shoots deep into the darkness with flashing of light
like a flame of fire jumped into my mind
its so idiotic how my memories can travel so fast
to a time in my past
just to reveal its pains all over again
I can see the flash of light flicker into my eyes
it is very fierce where old desire are near
I notice my souls felt deep agony of pain
that's when I seen myself knelled down in the rain
I thought I was going insane
I could hear his voice screaming at me
blaming and shaming me for everything
he consumed me in fear
his words will always haunt me
the fire that was flashing in his eyes
with so much anger that night

I felt so empty and very lost
under that dark deadly sky
that stretch out up above the sea
I cried and I cried just to get this memories
to untangle from my mind
undone the spell that rage over me
leaving deep scars upon my heart
He has stolen my freedom of peace
I want so much to mend
But its so hard to mead a tortured spirit
I'm lost deep within darken dreams
that haunts me in memories of my broken past
I can hear the old crying wind
whispering a conversation of a hollow journey
that holds no escape.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Thundershower That My Heart Embraced.

Thundershower That My Heart Embraced.

Rain awake me up from this poetic nightmare
O! please, someone take the lead
and help me wash the blood off my hands,

In the secret, silence of the night I can still
feel the eyes of he who haunts me...
O! please, let me be, set me free.

When all the stars shine did you see the light?
Did you see how the darkness of the moon
that came out in late June?

O! Rains wash me clean,
cast the pains off of me...
to the ones how has cast the plague on me.

Another sleepless night
where my mind takes me back to painful times
I listened to the sounds of that old crying wind
O! how it makes it's way back to me again.

For where love is lost and forever gone
I somehow kept hanging on to that sad old song.
In the mist of the pouring night
I still felt the fright of my life,

Where all my nightmares began
that sent my heart on the run.
Where all the memories are spun,
and my painful past became undone.

O! Look at what I have become!
I am broken, left out to die...
I had been cut deep
Now all I do is weep.

Across that ancient painted sky
my story is being written in my tears
of all my painful years.

The Oceans and the seas are being filled
as my tears pour like the rain of a strong
thundershower that my heart embraced.

Because this old world was doomed,
right from the start.
O! My God, please, wash away all my
unforgiving mistakes!

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Timeless

TIMELESS

One afternoon of summer rain
I skimmed my room soon I found a photo of you.
It was from 1982.

I could see in your eyes back in that time
You thought you gave me all of your worldly goods
yet, they mean nothing to me without you.

What we had way back then is Timeless
How do I know? You are always in my mind.
And in all those years that has moved on
My heart still beats for you.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Together We Stand

Together we stand for peace

together we will be free

together we symbolized

true emotions for America,

Together we sealed a kiss

into a darkened world for the Blue

that stands up for me and you

together we shine,

Together Love brings moments

of true dignity

no matter what may be.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

Poetic Judy L Emery

Tortured

TORTURED

Words and lies that cut deep
That makes your heart weep
Makes it hard to sleep
Have you ever see someone tortured?
Bleeding out like ink,
While looking into the eyes
While life is leaving their eyes,
Having no words that could ease the pain
My thoughts of sorrow
lasting longer than tomorrow,
Poets of ancient time
Had seen the ink that was bleed out
While the hearts sink
Words of true knowledge was written
In a world of the forbidden,
Deliberate torture is a sickening
and abhorrent,
bleeding heart are being written
God sees all things;
While the souls cry out in their own
blood stain ink;
Life and Death we all must face
memories and agony's
that evil gave, but in darken dreams
you can see anything of curtly
where winter winds are always calling
where rainstorms are always brewing,
where the flesh made a bed
bones and ashes are in the mirror
that broken the glass
of my beaten down past,
the windows of my life
cut deep with a knife,
praying for God to reclaim my soul,
to lead me out of the pit,
Words and sound kept me bond,
I cried out in merciful tears
But true love never came near,

I got lost into my fears;
clowns of the darken town
are being crowned for their dirty deeds,
while my mind roamed around
my heart wasn't yet found;
while my own spirit is being tortured,
where coldness taken over
while I was being abused;
I felt so used because of Dark Angel;
this world of darkness is a big mess
that gives sickness to the mind,
tortured day and night
Oh, how I can hear the cries
They are now becoming lullabies
in my life;
every day is a darkness of old memories
cut deep at me;
all my pains are written on the wall
for all to read what it is I bleed.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1980

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Tossing Sea

Tossing Sea

Oh, tossing sea
you get the best out of me
you are the treasure of darken dreams
Oh, gloom velvet moon
I could never forget you
Oh, crying wind
you are my true friend.

Poetic Judy Emery

Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Tranquilizing Love

Tranquilizing Love

Your love is like a tranquilizing
of the dark, you even took my heart
and broken it down
Deep, deep down from on reaper.

In my heart
I find a love for you sometime
ago even in the pain of age
But hate comes to my mind like a
cold rhyme of the dark side.

I lost all feelings with time
A heated-up night of summers blues
came like a firecracker in late June.

For some reason, I don't feel the same
as I Once did in my life
I can't explain it
my heart had gone so numb.

But letting you go was the best thing
I could had ever done
Your love is like a wild storm
that never goes away.

Your dark Love
brings me so much heartaches
so much shame of your sick way's
You take even the smile off my face
Your love is too much for me to hang on to.

I let you go so give me back my soul
My heart has gone cold
This old love of yours is to old.

You kept running deep in my mind
I find myself praying night and day

For the image of you to go away.

you make me want to scream
you even haunt me in my sleep
I am not the best person in life
But I am not a bad one.

I don't deserve your kind of love
Darkness is your game
your love is so fake it gives heartaches
I can't live like this
Set me free please
let me be.

I made a promise to always love you
I will never break that promise
But not the same way you love me
If you come out of the dark and change
to light of day .

My love for you will run deep
Like the Mediterranean Sea
Your love in the dark that is killing me
You have taken all my strength from me.

Your love is lukewarm
I was always loyal to You
I never cheated on You
I was always there to hold you when you sleep
I even watch you dream.

You are always about you and your needs
You gave me lies
and false dreams of what a love could be.

Never had I made you doubt my love for you
I never broke a promise I made to you
I was always true even when
you cut my heart in two.

But only you did all those bad things to me
And even called me Nona of your dreams

Your accomplishments were you with me
the woman of your dreams
Your true happiness.

You always told me God gave you an angel
and her name is Lilly
But your love hurts so much it made my heart
bleed many seas;
I want you to never suffer nor cry.

You told me You had Loved once before
but that love had faded
You never Love anyone as You had Loved me
I was the best thing in your Life.

You even said I was the gift from God
but I must ask which one is that
I promise I won't allow anyone in my heart
because you already killed it.

That promise is true
You have me running on confused
Love is a word I will always fear
The turning of your voice
the deepness in your brown eyes tells so much lies
that runs in my mind.

Something I want to let go
I hope you understand why I want you to
move on without me
I want you to stop hurting my life
You make my life feel like I'm a failure.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1998
The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Trauma

TRAUMA

My mind goes over the words he would say
"Do you think you can leave?
Did you ever think about what will happen if you try? "
Oh, I can remember the hateful look in his eyes
as I start to cry...

You look so hopeless and confused,
I thought over and over to myself.
Why did I return to this abuse?
what was I thinking at the time?
I know I must had been loosing my mind.

All those pains I carried around with me
for all those long suffering years:
I had trulylost my way
I could never trust another soul.

I can still see all the darkness in his eyes
they had shown me a painful story
way before my time...
His evil spoke out at all times
But mostly in the night.

He speaks to all who is around
saying, " You have dwell'd in so much pain
being with a toxic man like me." he joked,
while all his family and friends would laugh.

Oh, how it hurts me to look back to my broken past,
I remember how I had struggled for my life
and for my kids life,
I had to learn to fight
for my rights and my kids rights
while heplayed with our lives.

He was always making traps for me to fall in
it didn't matter what the time or day was

the hateful head games he would play
making life a hard place to be in
everything always seem so grey.

I had been trapped in his webs of lies
It was all very carefully crafted.
I had been lost in this trauma bonding
I didn't know how to find my way out,
I felt this nightmare would never end.

Poetic Judy Emery 1991

Poetic Judy L Emery

Twisted Emotions

TWISTEDEMOTIONS

It is cold and very lonely, hear in the unknown-
I often wondered, if I was to fall deeper in this darkness
would anyone truly care?
how will I ever get out of this mess?
And when I do where will I rest my head?

I feel this twisted emotion of darkness all over me,
this forever emptiness- has keeps my poor body cold-
yet, I still walk and talk bold-
I can still see his eyes looking right through me
like he was readying my mind.

I remember when others use to tell me-
love is a blessing, but if love is a blessing -
Why do I feel cursed? Why am I always being hurt?
In the days of my loneliness,
I had to endure trials of heartaches.

By night my fears climb-into my brilliant mind,
packed in hard memories, where smiles I had one seen
are now buried in a grave.
I'm miserable and frightened -I wanted so badly to scream
from the bottom of my soul, but would it mean anything?

I'm lost into darken dreams- so I write and I write
for the whole world to read what it is I bleed,
the pain I bear, that reaches deep in the core of me.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1993
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Poetic Judy L Emery

Two Hearts Became One

TWO HEARTS BECAME ONE

To drift into passion, soon became Love,
that stringed two hearts together as one,
Is this the time for my heart to be given?
Is this written down in the ancient scrolls,
Where the words flow like a new song,
that keeps me moving along,
where time holds the secret
to what Love really is.
That makes two souls a whole~
I did touch with true passion
that soon became love~
I did touch the heart that taste so sweet
as if the sweetness became the honey
to two beaten hearts that became one.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1995

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Understanding Who I Ampoetic Judy Emery

UNDERSTANDING WHO I AM
POETIC JUDY EMERY

We all must understand this is a real dream
a dream that can be so mean.
What shall I do with this great opportunity?
So, I write out my famous lines,
where all the sounds and images can be written
in a world of the unforgivable.

Some may ask;
what is the interpretation of this planet earth?
And why does the moon look so gloom?
So, whoever is not reading what I write
I wont be offended by it.

But all those with the imagination of what is fiction
and can read between the lines of reality,
you have the intelligence to understand
what I am bring out in my writings of dreams.
I must say to all of you,

You must have a deep strong characteristic mind,
Because my writing isn't easy to come by.
I still feel the rain touching my skin,
I can still hear the old ancient winds crying to me
over and over again.

I try so hard to never let the past bring me back
into that state of mind. But it is truly hard for me not to
when others are always finding a way to bring it up to me.
I don't truly blame them for all that has happened,
But at the same time, they could at least respect me
enough to never bring on more than I could bear.

Some people are just like that. They truly don't care
because we live in a world of broken dreams.
I have only words I write in my own blood stained ink,

that I can put down on paper what I see in dreams
of what makes me scream among the malicious people.

They always have ways to keep me broken,
they would cast lies of old hateful tales about me
where I would have to define what is truth or not.
Putting guilt and shame and blame my way
because in life I did get away.
Oh, how I lived in a world among the fallen,
a world that is full of darkness and pains of true rainfall,
whereas the hearts and mind are always being broken.
I felt there wasn't a way out of this misery.

So, a world of fictions and reality started running deep
within my mind, words of the past started making
its way back to me. I started listening to what is all around me
I would listen to the sounds of the now.
Soon, all those sound and images of the past made dreams.

I can still here the cry's of the winter winds
blowing across the angry seas in darken dreams.
It is like I dream over and over many dreams the same
soon things started to change.
It was on a Friday night, and the world is still turning.

And most of the people are asleep having their rest
and I am doing my best to try to understand all my mysteries
that keep haunting my emotions and my dreams,
Sometimes I feel it is taking the best parts of who I am
But I fight to always stay ahead of what is going on around me.

My mind always seems to stay hungry for new words
New understandings where all of this is taking me.
I stay true to what is yet to come, and what isn't.
as anyone can see the mind is powerful, you never know
where it will travel and where it will take you.

When it comes to my imagination and reality, I call it beauty
of what is in my mind to share with an unkind world of what I
hold deep within me. When I dream my dreams, at times I
would see myself out upon seas. On an old ship called -
The Black Pearl, that belongs to he who haunts me in dreams.

The old ships sail on the mighty seas where all my emotions
are cooped up as they can be ready to be set free.
It is raining out side all the time, Yet, my heart feels it is drawing
with so much pains and heartaches.

Deep within my soul I can almost feel my bones breaking
and my nears are feeling agitated by pains and sorrows.
That keeps burning inside my mind. Pains of long ago that keeps
eating away on my heart, that keeps play upon all my emotions.

I had always longed to help others to understand me,
But they only see what they want to see with an eye
and not with a heart or a writers mind. I call them malicious
people of this darken world of dreams. This is my prison cell
of a true living hell.

Sometimes I wake up feeling dismayed. So I would take my
pen and paper and start to write whatever would come to mind.
I have written down all my famous lines just for the world to read
what it is I bleed deep within my mind.

Without speaking or looking, I would find myself arriving at places
to palaces and kingdoms of the unknown darkness.
I see many doors that would open up for me, Yet, some doors
are better left shut. But before long I started to build up this hunger
for more adventures and deeper words to express all my feelings.

This major storm of richer vocabulary, soon the inter vibration of
my mind waves started moving me in deeper and more understandings.
that moves my needs of insistence. At night I watch the fragment
of the beauty of thunder burn across the midnight sky's, I love how the
reflation of the flash moved across the sea.

This would truly sets the motions of where my own pains live,
the more I hear the rumbling into the night, I could find my inter spirit
at its own easy, but the more I go on listening to the sounds.
I drifted off into heavy sleep. I would start to dream my dreams.
where words of his lies play around on my mind.

I hear his voice screaming at me across the angry seas, I would here

the sounds of autumn winds crying out to me again.

The wind is cold and icy touching my skin. I feel as if I was frozen like a death like feeling, yet, my spirit lives. I hear the mighty winds across the sea pushing waves around me.

all my emotions come pouring on in beating upon my heart, drowning me in so much pain of agony. Just maybe this is my destiny for me to write out my misery of what I lived and dream. Just may be this is what my life is truly about for others to understand that some doors are meant to be open, and some doors aren't.

Just maybe this is some kind of edition to show others that they are not Alone. We're imperfect people that lives in a darken world. Yes, I would like to always write what is kind and shine beautiful light your way. But then that would only be an illusion and not what is true. So, I write my stories in fiction and realty.

But I don't allow myself to get sucked in to deep I love life and life loves me. I ceaselessly listen to what bleeds deep with my soul and I do try so hard to let it go. I cry my cries, I danced my dance in the rain of my own pains. So, hear comes more rain, the seas and the crying winds that seems to speak to my own hollowness.

Parts of me burns like the sun, Yet, another part of me cry's out deep into the stormy skies, where darken dreams Makes me scream. I know things are never what they seem. But it truly keeps me aware of the awareness that lameness of what is around me.

In my dreams are always the angry seas, from what was and what is and what is to come. the past lead me to the dead cry sorrows of true agony of my own pains of what I hadn't yet healed from. Some calls me evil for writing out my pains in the most intelligent ways.

But, than what do they know, evil is something we all know we all live and we all must forgive. We are all sinners, And we all live among it. So does that mean I'm evil? If so that shows truth of the world we live in.

I do love to write to a world of intelligence, we the mind

is always hungry for more. Always ready to learn and to change errors when needed. But never be ashamed of your own accomplishments. Know who you really are not what others tell you to be.

I know I have so much to write about, I have so much I had lived in true agony, a life where it always seems to rain. But I don't run from it, I just put it all down in my writings and I do what ever it takes to learn from it. I still do hear the sounds of his perpetual nagging, that brings on the heavy rains that gather up like a bad storm.

Wherever the sufferings may be of autumn's castings that moves the sail of the waves that beat upon the ship my heart truly slips a beat. I can still hear his castigated words that cut deep within my heart. My tears still flow down my face while I see his image staring down at me in disgrace.

I maybe there with an errant wave among pains I passing through my eyes and my mind. While others stand around to hear my cry's not understanding the why's, all eyes are glancing, Soon a man stands near calling me his dear.

I find myself glancing upwards in tears. Oh, hear comes the fears. I hear the crying seas speak to me while he stands over me saying 'How can I reach you? ' for you to understand there isn't no escaping me. Your silence will be broadcast by saying nothing.

I see him speaking while his words are echoing as my emotions are taking me deeper down into the sea of darken dreams. I can see the waves moving over me, covering me as if I'm drowning Soon to find my self rustling salt withdrawing from the sandy banks where the sea birds sing.

Soon I find myself on land of the unknown whereas freedom may not be as free as I had hoped for it to be. I'm crying holding no answers to what is shuttering my heart.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Unfixed Fear

Unfixed Fear

The Night has made its way
into another nightmare of pains
that brings on more rain,
while his words start to sinking in,

I open my mind to an ancient time
that plays upon my mind,
when autumn became my friend
out in the rush of wind;

where hate and lies taken me back
to that hurtful time;
where witches roamed the woods,
making spells on all they see,
they love making the innocent weep,

I could feel the coldness renting the air,
holding much fear to all who hears,
I looked outside my window to see
if everything is secured,

that's when old memories
started rushing on in my mind,
while Dark Angels words started cutting
at my heart;

I see so much darkness all around me,
Witches calling out an unknown name,
I see the old streetlight on stick of fire,
holding its gloom of doom like the moon,

autumn leaves fallen by my feet
in darken dreams while Dark Angel speaks,
to my mind, Oh, Moonlight come to me,
let our soul dance in lust of darkness
like the fire and flames of rose dust,
I could see Dark Angel eyes

looking deep into mine,
while given me unfixed fears of an ancient time,
Oh, how he is playing with my mind,

My heart started to break like glass
From an ancient past;
while the blood of me started pouring out like ink,
My tears flowed into his cup while he drinks
On every tear that falls from my eyes,

the sea of darken dreams come to me
while I sleep and weep;
the moon is blood red
while his words filled my head,
his voice cutting into the fog of the night,

my tears run like a thunderstorm of rain,
Oh, how I can feel the yesterday's pains,
that intensified protests cries,
then he would ask me, kiss me in passion
let me feel your hunger and lust you have for me,

I looked at him with anger eyes; saying to him,
why do you want me like this?
What is it you want from me, I have no lust for you
I have nothing to give, that's when I became in
a state of emergency;

I feel I can no longer breath, he is taken over me,
Dark Angel is a rebel of the night,
giving so much pains and fright,
he taken me down into a place of the unknown
A place he calls his home.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
The Queen of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Unheeded Mystery

UNHEEDED MYSTERY

Into the magic of my mind
comes the trembling of all times
the venom of the past
is starting to making its way back
like a darken mystery
where my own specialized knowledge stays
within the eyes of the mainstream
the pains started sinking deeper in
I open my mind to that time
when autumn was my friend
but that was way back then
were everything was so unheeded
I could feel the coldness setting in
in the air holding much fear
that is always coming near
I looked out side to see the colorful sky
that's when old memories
started rushing back at me
Oh, the Pains and the cold stormy rains
I could feel my eyes filling up with tears
darkness of the night is around even in the light
I see the old streetlight from far holding its gloom
autumn leaves fallen down from the trees
my mind started to fine the a place of peace
But nothing came back to me
his eyes I can see through the gray clouds
looking back into mine
My heart started to break
while my blood cells
started rushing through my body
like a mysteries fight for my veins
to try to fight away the venom of evil
tossing around like the angry sea in darken dreams
the street is run red like autumn amber leaves
while his words started playing with my mind
his voice cutting into the fog
my tears run like a thunderstorm of rain

I can feel the pains of yesterdays
intensified with protests cries
I screamed out asking him
"Why do you want me like this? "
I was in a state of emergency
I feel I can no longer breath
Dark Angel is a rebel of a nightmare of pain
He is the one who give me darken dreams.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Unknown

Unknown

It's sad that people act so bad
you can see in their eyes
Insecurities
They walk around like they
have a hole in their heart
like someone has cut them deep
Oh, no are they in my dreams?
I looked at them
I just wanted to touch them
just to see if they are asleep
but then I just let things be
I can see they are
lost into darkened dreams
right along with me
what does this mean?
I run my fingers up along the walls
down the halls
hoping no one is following me
sometimes I could feel
that old coldness
that stands always near
given so much fear
this time I know
something is going so wrong
I feel the heaviness
on my bare feet
then a voice comes out of the unknown
saying, I won't tell your secrets
your secrets are safe with me
you're my friend
who walks with me in this pain
I watched you all the times
you had fallen
enemies are always at the door
But I will always protect you if I can.

Poetic Judy Emery

Unleashing

UNLEASHING

Oh, hear I stand face to face with you,
all I can see from the way you look at me
nothing has changed...

No one will ever reach me
no one will ever hear me
this pain you are giving
is almost killing me...

You tell me how much you love me
but then why do you love to hurt me?
when you make me bleed
you walk away like you never cared,

you would tell me many ancient stories
about what others had done to you
you try so hard to keep me so confused about you,
I fight for my life and what is right
I hold my head up when you try to bring me down,

I will never surrender to your evilness
soon the vengeance will be all mine
you driven me in your sorrows of pain
Oh, I felt I was about to go insane...

Oh, come and hear my endless cries
that you given to me another time in my life
you have shattered me in darken dreams
but you know you will never truly take me down
and that hurts you so much,

Oh, how I can read your darken eyes,
Here we are standing face to face
driven by sorrow and pain
this is the legacy of you and me
in darken dreams...

Oh, Dark Angel, what dose this mean?
when it comes to you and me
I know to night you will give me more pains
I know we will still be dancing in the rain
my pains are your true delight,

It is the symphony of every cold September
the night we will always remember
even in late December
the sadness in the winters wind
will always play over and over again.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Unmanageable Sea

Cold darken world Is where I am
standing next to the crying angry sea
always in so much agony,
in darken dreams things are never what they seem,
this old pain pours out like rain
that keeps on drenching me down
where my life feels so heavy
I almost feel I could no longer breath
like life is being taken from me.
in each wave that comes near me
I had once seen then all be for
where dreams of darkness is always knocking at my door,
where all my words has been washed down and
has been rewritten in every language,
but this oldpains will always be the same.
my cut are so deep
Dark Angel loves to watch me weep while I bleed out
like the crying sea,
he has tried to take the best out of me,
just for me to feel all his pains, that he calls love...
he gave me a world of true darkness
a place where no peace could ever be
a place to be written down in history of me
where it is I bleed for all to read,
he loves to see me fad away slowly like the waves,
he tells me there is so much to be written
in a world of the forbidden,
where words are tossed about like the unmanageable sea.
where words are withered and drenched and sprayed
with my own blood and scent.
he observe all my wounds
each day he cuts me deeper
where he left his makes on all my intestines
where my blood supply would pour out like ink
into the angry sea of darken dreams,
that are placed upon my heart
where his words twisted around in my mind
day and night to give me fright,
where I would write down my famous lines

of my life that was never nice.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Unmended Soul

All I had ever wanted was a simple life
I never wanted to feel all this pain
all the clouds are all long gone
but the rain is still pouring down,

I never understood
how life can change so fast
I tried hard to never look back,

I know I could never interpreted all this pain
But, Oh I do try
to give it all I have that is hidden deep within
I write and I cry most of the time
when I put the ink to paper where all my tears fall,

I poured my heart out to a unkind world
my affections are so real
I know I don't have much Political wisdom
when it comes to companionship,

where word are always seem to be souped up
and stirred around in lies..
Oh, how you can always see it in the eyes,
where high sounding voices play mind games,

Oh, hear comes the rain...
I feel more pains,
I experienced more than I needed to
this darkness can keep many confused
if you don't know what to do,

I cry out so loud...
Saying release me from this agony
while my own mind of thoughts are being tossed around
tangling up in a spider web...

Oh, the madness and the prose
poured out like a true artist in words,
where quick anguish of characteristic are being made

written in the clouds of grey...

where a sadness of self conscious
sounds in my mind like an orchestra playing
hot and then cold of its importance
where my emotions are left in gloom...

Oh, I write and I cry....

I put my pains down in my own blood stain ink
what it is I bleed...
for an unkind world to read about me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Unrelenting

Unrelenting

Unrelenting howling from the others side
O, how it seem to make others cry,
I hold my own mournful cry deep inside.

No one knows what I feel within-
If they did, it would only be called sin-
Yet, I drift in passion.
Until my own soul has turned cold.

Unrelenting winds, crying at me again-
Where the old ship sails alone,
and the wind blows the waves
where dreams are forever made.

cranked into a tune of pain
that brings down the pouring rain-
the sound of wounds,
Into the silence of the night.

Dreamers do listen to the dreadful sounds
of cries of faraway towns-
no one wants you around-
while the roaring sea making its own screams.

The slaves came to plunder,
while it thunder skies made so many to cry,
While the old ship sails deep into the night,
where so many souls bleed out onto the sea.

Hear comes darken dreams-
that brings on the screams.
Is it for what has been given away-
where ancient cries are the wisdom of time.

Tears do fall as they look at the dreadful sight-
that cuts deep into the night,
where water witches cast their spells,

to all who sees in darken dreams.

Were creatures and haunters playing games
into dark fantasy.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Velvet Moon You Are My True Friend

VELVET MOON YOU ARE MY TRUE FRIEND

I written my pains down for so many years,
but all you can hear are the rumors of this town,
~where my tears are always overflowing,
while they make me feel like a wounded clown.

The poetic side of who I am
was made to bleed so that my pains would pour out into ink
~for all to read about me.

Yes, I am the gossip that rolls out from the haters mouth.
Ah! But I, still hold my head up high,
~while I write my famous lines.

My pains are very real no matter what others say
~ I stand strong in my faith,
although my poor heart sinks in a lifetime of pain.

All I see is the gray that holds the gloom,
at night I sit alone crying out to that big velvet moon,
~ as my pains pour out in painful June.

Oh! I prayed so many time for my pains to be removed.
In those cold stormy nights, that gives me so much fright
~I held on for dear life.

Because these old memories don't seem to go away
~ nor night nor day.
My sadness just wants to stay, leaving me in heartaches
that brings on those rainy days.

What have I become, to allow this pain to over take me?
~My dear sweet velvet moon,
you had seen all that I had gone through, and look here we are
once again holding secrets my faithful friend.

I know in life things seem to end with pain,
~ everyone I had known, left me all alone.

But isn't that what my story is about?

I do know one thing for sure,
you have been around longer than anyone I had ever known.
You know everything, you seen it all even in ancient of days.

Even when evilness of hateful humans made empires
~ that tried to kill off ones holy faith.
By far you seen all things. Oh, my dearest friend, you maybe silent,

yet, you are the eye of this painful life.
~ You had seen the most famous love that was ever made,
my story in written in the color of velvet gray.

Oh, Velvet moon, you are my very best friend to this day.

~I had written all my words in the place of doom.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Victory Song

VICTORY SONG

Oh, passing the visions on a summers day,
by night the wind blows,
where the words of hope moves along
like a song from long ago,

When it became winter
old memories moving into my mind
like little butterflies...
carrying on through out the night,

I felt the first tear fall like a raindrop,
soon it became a rainstorm of pain,
I cannot say what got me this away;
I only sigh'd, I held my voice all night,

Soon, by morning of early spring
true love came to me;
in victory songs of psalms playing in my heart
pushing away all the pains of yesterdays'.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Vision Of The Fall

VISION OF THE FALL

The burdens that swift around in the desert clouds.
The hurt wasn't over, its coming in stronger
lasting so much longer.

The eyes are pierced, that makes me want to cry
when you live in a life of the fierce
that really bring on the pouring of tears.

With words being spoken
that are tossed around like tokens
but only hold empty meanings,
what does all of this mean?

All I hear, in this dried up desert
is the commands to destroy all that is good
Oh, you hypocrites, workers of evilness.

All your idols will take you to your grave
a place where all your lies will soon die with you,
a place where you will crave
because of your lack of faith.

Where your hearts wither up from thirst
your spirit hungers but, never gets fed,
your fruit of knowledge you gave to stones
Now, look at you, You're standing all alone.

Because all you ever did,
was fight against your brothers and your sisters
and you had them all killed.
You are so ill, how can you live with yourself?

The moon is full of dimmed light,
where summer become a slumbering winter.
Where all those fear keeps wrestling in your head
among all the dead in late June.

Where swords clutched deep within your soul,
by morning tide will wash away
all Gods enemies deep into the sea of dreams
that is where you will always be.
That is where I will always hear you scream.

Poetic Judy Emery 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Visions And Light

VISIONS AND LIGHT

In so many visions of painful darkness
I hear the screams of true agony,
whereas the joy of love departed ~
leaving so many brokenhearted.

By day I am awake, yet, I do still see
the light that shines upon me.
Ah! what is not a dream ~
still feels like one.

I start to get this repulsion everytime
I feel him near me.
To whom eyes are always cast,
Ah! don't look back.

I truly try to keep things simple~
to all who stands around me.
I love the ray's that shines from above
it is the heavens I love so much.

I try not to return back upon a broken past,
I look for the holy dream~
But somehow I still see the things
that are so hurtful.

That shows repulsion in behaviors
of something so badly composed
a nightmare I assume~
while all the world is darkened by lies.

A lonely spirit I truly am
yet, lonely but guided by love~
well-respected by it.

What beauty this light shines
even in the darkest hours~
though the wildest storms

this love will not be shaken.

Yet, at times I trembled with fear,
because I am still only human.
Even though what could be more pure
than the word of our living God.

What is that the bright light that shines
from afar deep into the hearts of all humans?
Deep into my life through that true love
that pours out into my beating heart and spirit~
That brings me visions of the unknown.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Waiting For Someone True

WAITING FOR SOMEONE TRUE

I'm here waiting for someone true,
someone that is better than you,
It was only yesterday when I walked away.

Poetic Judy Emery.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Warmth Of My Tub

Warmth Of My Tub

I see vengeance in your eyes
I can feel the burning of your anger
you have so much on your mind
but all I can say
is please stay away
I don't know how this gives you power
to stand so brave over all my pains,

I don't know how to succeed
when all you do is give me darken dreams
your voice whirling around in my mind
day and night
most of the time
the old autumn wind
speaks to me time and again,

I get into my bathtub just to feel
the warmth of the water
Oh, how my body felt so cold
but now I'm stating to get warm
Life is on my side
death is always near
holding so much fear,

this old griffin legged tubs
holds so much love in my tub
I close my eyes
but just then I start to cry
praying you would get out of my mind
I almost fallen a sleep
but my spirit started to sing,

I open my eyes
looked at my bathroom door
I thought I heard a knock
so I got up out of the warmth of my tub
just to find emptiness

hollowness of cold sadness
moving over me
something dark,

I see my bed
I lye down in it
an slumped my head down
upon my cold pillow
and gone off to sleep
oh, hear comes another painful darken dream.

Poetic Judy Emery 1990

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Waste

WASTE

To waste something good
is a pointless of the week
where evil takes you down while you sleep,
where wishing wells are always filled,
and words are no longer important
because all you had
has wasted away in the grave,
because of lack of faith.
Oh, counterfeit prophets
have no clue of what is true...
You are glue wasting away
in the darkest of your mind,
Oh, images of hues,
while your being used,
you lay out magnificent lies
to lead a stray to darken days
Oh, wicked souls your work is cold
But you still try to stand bold,
Your anticipation is on a long road
the route you choose to go
has been wasted long ago...
slow down and look around
all that is following you is the blind
that holds no sight in their eyes,
ridiculous hues are being used,
in a desolated waste,
a disclosed case;
your words have no value
no significant of use
just wasting away where all your
hopes and dreams are being decayed in a grave,
that is where you blind prophets will be,
even in the revisiting darken dreams
I have no use for someone like you,
Oh, come to me of the true Light
that hold everlasting love;
cast away the fear that is forsaken

that keeps the hearts broken,
with the passing of time,
where the pain is always at my door,
like a chore; trying to even out a score,
placing me in a cold darken room
being abused by lies,
that come to me day and night,
lye's vanity in the sight of he who haunts me,
but I will never give in to the darkness,
I committed myself to be tested,
To find all my own weakness
To change what I can to do right by true love,
I seem so many evil things in darken dreams
That kept me screaming and crying all the time,
Oh, how I felt I was dying, but so alive
feeling the agony of he who haunts me,
I see the scum all around the cage;
of those who lost their way
while they are wasting away in a dirty cage,
because they presented lies,
holding no true sight for what is right,
they are always muddy
being so fruity
but they never nudge for true love,
I sit alone in silence in a darken throne.
The crowds of darkness call me their queen
Of darken dreams;
Oh, how this makes me scream
I slide back my anger, and crush out the lies
I grab stronger and hold on longer to the visions
That is handed down to me,
Oh, how I see disaster upon the stained sands
Where true love has been misrepresented,
where demons are always with a mouth full of garbage
Playing out a tactful game of traps,
Where maliciousness and violence is always a game
of hate to make the slaves loss their faith,
but the true light is shining bright in the eyes of love
where they established peace even when they are
out to bleed like the sea on stained sand,
true love is un associated with darkness,
Oh, your hateful waste you are polluting the cage.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Way Around The Sounds

WAY AROUND THE SOUNDS

Way around the sounds
are the impressions of life
that blows deep within
-winters wind,
that hold so much sin.
Beyond the trees,
-are darken dreams,
that forever makes you scream.
What does all this mean?
Love no one;
-and never let the pack know
you're wounded.
Conversations are simple;
yet, when it comes to the sound
of the impression of life and death,
will leave you in a mess.
Darken dreams;
are made to make you scream
-and yes they are always mean,
So take that to the streets.
Learn to brighten the mind
and then things will seem kind,
But, don't let the darkness
play games on the mind.
Though the days destiny will shine
as long as you hide,
yet, never lie
it's okay to hear the cries
that blows into the winters wind.
Were enough is enough,
in a world that seems to rough,
a place you must always be tough.
In darken dreams is very mean.
But never quite
- the beauty of life,
and death is a place of rest
so don't lose your head.

A way around the sounds
that play upon the mind
is the way of life.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

We All Have A Past

WE ALL HAVE A PAST

We all have a past and it has been written,
but now that we face those days ~
they are slowly slipping away.

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The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

What I Hold Deep Within

WHAT I HOLD DEEP WITHIN

I stretched out upon my cold lonely bed
where I was once wed,
my thoughts of my beaten down past
that has broken the glass
-made me feel I was on the edge of time
like I was about to lose my mind.

What I hold deep within
would make any human skin crawl,
It is hard for me to stay motivated
when all I have around me is all the negative,
and the all the darkness
-that brings on true madness.

Aw, I could always remember
-how my poor heart hungered deeply
for true love to be knocking on my door.
But that is something I could only pray for,
I think about what my life could have been
with he who would had truly loved me deep within.

But all I ever get is a glimpse of him in visions
or old memories that keeps me hanging on.
What I hold deep within-
Nobody could had ever known, I was always
very good at hiding my emotions, my pains.

But late at night before I go to sleep,
my tears and all my fears start to take over.
I would think to myself how could anyone
-truly love me if they could never know me?
I could never let another in my heart.

Knowing I am broken because of my past.
I know I am a better person than that-
to ever hurt another like what was done to me.
It wasn't long I start to feel Dark Angels rage.

I am his favorite out of all the other angels.

I know he knows what still runs deep within my heart.
And that is something he will always crave
-to take away, that is why he gives me more pains.
Because I still hold on to my faith.

My eyes are shut as if I was truly blinded,
I didn't want to see him staring at me,
even the memories are very painful
that keeps knocking deep within my mind
that keeps me up late at night.

I felt I was about to lose control,
Like he was casting his magic on me.
Oh, please someone Help me!
I would cry out late into the night
I felt so much fright
-for my poor life.

I would hear him say;
"No prayers are allowed in this place,
Get up I say, off your bed and stand before me,
Open your eyes and let me take a peek
of what it is you see.

I have a surprise for you"
as soon as I open my eyes,
He blows rose dust my way,
I felt I was about to faint,
then he would say, "Now where is your faith? "

Before I knew it I started acting strange,
When I looked at Dark Angel,
I thought I seen my prince standing before me
I thought I was so in love-
to a man that was sent to me from heaven above.

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What I Left On Paper

WHAT I LEFT ON PAPER

Things I left on paper, wasn't for others to read
I let it just the way I needed it to be,
I held in my life the happiest hours that made
me dance among the rain,
I had the darkest hours that made me bleed in ink.

Yet, what I write and what I feel is apart of me.
Oh, you scrutinizing eyes that is always looking
at me in hast, going around criticizing me,
what an episode of craziness.

If anyone must know, this is my own show,
I write to set my soul at easy,
away to freed my spirit from what ill me,
I cry in my own writings,
I put my pains down on paper as an outlet.

What I left on paper wasn't for others to read,
It has no beginning or an ending yet,
I am somewhere in between,
where the tears and fears met.
Now, all my words are on the scroll of fame.

Yet, I don't feel ashamed, but I give so many
the blame, for going around trying so hard
to shame my name, But, as you can see,
I'm now the queen bee of the sting.

While you haters and your scrutinizing eyes
goes around overlook all good meanings
about me, just find shame that became fame,
I know you should feel the pains of me.

The wrath of my darken past has its own way
of an attack, so watch your backs.
what I left on paper wasn't yours to read.

Oh, look at them act like the espionage,
that watered down my words, to weaken
the beauty of my own talents,
yet, they go around trying to use my style.

Trying to kill the true flavor of meanings,
to make my word dull and untasteful.
But it wasn't for long, my words I had
left upon paper, became miniseries.

Oh, look now, I'm being charmed and protected
from hateful lies that had been cast aside.
I swear nothing moved in the room,
all hatefulness lost endorsement.

whereas words incomplete conversations
didn't get a request from me.
It is time for me to take the step
and to never give them a fragile response.

I stand up for what is mine, I wrote my final line.
What I written on paper, was never for any one
to see or read. What is mine, is mine,
and it wasn't for scrutiny.

I wrote my day of true conflict of my own life,
the sofa is where I lay to rest my head,
it wouldn't for long until something crossed my mind,
stuff that has been buried for some time.

Soon, I will have to rebury them again.
So, you scrutinizing eyes of hatefulness,
what are you doing with what belongs to me?
What I left on paper was never for you to see or read.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Whats In Between

WHATS IN BETWEEN

Between what I need
and what it is I want
goes way beyond
the bitter sweet.

Where brightness
makes creativeness
that expressed truthiness
something that brings life out in me.

Yet what I see
-isn't what others see,
and what I need,
so many already have.

What I write comes from deep within,
when I sleep my dark side creeps
to give me darken dreams-
by day I get visions of true dismay

but, the one thing that is in between
the darkness and the light
is my spirit and faith
That keeps me always writing out
what it is I see and bleed.

When I think I am almost done
here I go back on the run
in a world among the ruins
that leaves me feeling wounded
- and so very lost.

By the time I think I'm in the clear
here comes the tears
that last out many long years
-and the memories start to pour,
that sings to my broken soul.

I tried so hard to let all this pain go
but it is hard when that's all I know
because I come from
what is already broken.

I know my past is already written
and I maybe be forgiven-
but what I do write is what I bleed,
because the ink is apart of me.

My pains are real
-and what I write, bleeds upon paper,
pours out like rain
that makes the ink pen bleed like me.

Because it is the blood of me
that everyone wants to read,
I hear the cries coming from deep within
where my tears fall like the rain
bring on the pains.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

When I'm Long Forgotten

WHEN I'M LONG FORGOTTEN

There are roses fading upon the ground
where young tears wet the soil
underneath the feet.

Oh, please, Don't misinterpret my silence
for a place of weakness
because that isn't me.

I choose to be the way I am

I didn't ask for another to try to make
me any different you see,

I could never let that be.

I know so many tried to make their way into
my heart of long ago,

But I could never let that happen to me

I once truly did fall in love

But soon after my young heart got broken,

Death came his way

death took my love from me

I will forever bleed.

When I'm long forgotten
I pray all who reads about me
will truly understand my pains I lived with.
I'm just like any other human in this world
I just keep my peace, and write all that I bleed
I raise my pen to write
what it is I feel deep within,
I saw many thing in many dreams,
I felt my heart shattered over and over
in old memories that truly haunt me,
But that don't stop me from living
it just makes me a stronger woman.
I know my voice is soft
yet, it is very strong
while you read my words
I have written down for the world to read.
I love all that is good.
I love the beauty of poetry,
I love the summer and the winters.
I do hope everyone will remember
and I do hope all will start to understand.

My beauty hung upon a broken stem
where my heart withered up like a rose
some of times pain I'm in
some has told me
with time this old pain would heal.
Just maybe that is true
But my love for him is deep
even though he is asleep
my heart forever weeps.
as you read about me
you will see in all my words
I'm still very hurt.
Those old wounds still remain
with some new ones,
so the ink in my pen always bleeds out for me.
The stained paper imprinted
the scars that are written upon my heart
long after I'm forgotten
my words will remain the same.
Forever my love will be written.

Poetic Judy Emery 1983

Who Am I

Who Am I

I'm the air you breathe
the love you seek
I am the the universe
I am the Mighty King
who's name millions seek
but some shame and give blame
I am the light that shines deep into the night
the red colored tulips of the field
I am the beauty that shines in your eyes
I am the way
I will never lead you astray
I am the memory of ancient time
that always feed your spiritual mind
So, who am I
I'm your forever love.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Wholeheartedly

WHOLEHEARTEDLY

I wholeheartedly, seen the autumn cry
as the leaves fallen from the trees,
Yes, I do remember how the cold wind blew
I felt the pains as the years passed me by.
I held that day, that moment forever in my eyes.

I can still here the way of that day,
How it felt and its ways!
That truly shadows over me
the hillside lay to slumber,
Where silence lay's the grave.

How could I ever forget;
December gave me the Flu
crying over you,
During early June I lost another part of me
every December, June, July, and Autumn
I will forever cry.

During those long sweetened summer days
Now, all I will see is the grays.
I wholeheartedly felt the unfavorable
of a storm brewing deep within my soul,
I felt I was about to lose control.

I felt the pains, the cuts me very deep
that carved into my heart.
Something is broken,
that can never be fixed.
This moment will forever be in the mix
among the autumn storms inopportune moments
of an unfavorable memories.

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Why I Write

WHY I WRITE

My earliest poetry held so much memories,
I would cry like I was about to die...
Oh, how the pains cut so deep within me.
When my readers would read what I had written
they felt it was somewhat forbidden.

I put so much ink in my bleeding words
every line had somewhat a crazy rhyme.
Some had thought I may had lost my mind
But people can be so unkind.

Every autumn I would see the colorful leaves fall off the trees
I would write all I could find that was crossing my mind.
The painful memories, to happy times,
My most famous poets I loved to read,
I would love to say. Shakespeare, Edgar Allan Poe.

But in my later years, I loved to read all kinds of poetry,
because the older poets felt like family to me.
It was like they understood me as well as I them.
I started reading longer forms, soon they became a big part of me.

When I write I lose myself in my stories,
through poetry I feel a big part of me comes to life,
the part that has been hidden for so long.
It is like I found myself again.

Each word I looked up feed my poetic soul,
my mind craved so much more.
I love to write all that I can, to let the world know my voice
know what it is that I bleed.

My poems and all my writing is my documents of me
my history of fiction life., and somewhat of my life.
This is my legacy to all my four children and grandchildren.
Where they can always have that part of me
that lives on after I'm gone.

My writing is the journal of me, my fiction stories as well
beyond so much more.

This is why I write, Because I love for the world and my own
family to always hear my voice, to know me.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Wing's Are Made To Fly

WING'S ARE MADE TO FLY

I don't care what you say
I tasted the pains
I danced in the rain
You almost made me go insane
given me all those blames
shaming my good name
I don't want to waste my life
on the things that are not nice
No, I won't let you make me cry
and I'm not being shy
Oh, not this time
I spread my wings
from this darken dream
no matter how much you scream
I know your trying to be mean
I want let your words bring me down
So, move on your dirty old clowns
of this evil town
I won't let you keep me up at night
and when I do sleep
I will only fly on high
like a beautiful angel in the sky
I can feel my feet move from the wet ground
Oh, I can't hear no more sounds'
coming from your hateful mouth
Yeah, walk on over hear
I don't have no fears
because I don't care
your words don't mean a thing to me
Can you see I'm Not listening
You know wing's are made to fly
well that is what I'm doing tonight
I won't let you bring me down
Oh, I don't hear a sound
My feet is off the ground.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Winter Rains

WINTER RAINS

The winter rains
and the falling snow
made the crows go silent.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Witches In The Little Small Town

WITCHES IN THE LITTLE SMALL TOWN

Dark Angel, lurks around the old wet grounds, soon alerted him to the witches, where they all do hold in their souls bleeding lies to give words of true deceptive capabilities, where they give wary predictions to come.

There would be poets writing out their famous lines of witches scaring the small little town. Casting spells all over the place. Since Dark Angel, is part of their evil darkness, He couldn't be misled by them. But he wanted them to help him win people's confidence.

So they started telling stories of little truth, in order to mislead who all believes the words they speak even in darkened dreams. Betrayal is the head game the key of many things, that truly cause so much pains. You can see how they would stand out late at night while the blood moon shines.

Oh, how they love to trick innocent people, with their gentle language or phrases. But late at night they are crying out in riddles of true agony. The little town grown weary. Oh, how the witches looked so scary. If only they had listened closely to the words they were saying, It may have saved them from all the blindness of what is soon to come, In their language are that they speak serious.

Oh, the consequences will be hard, that is when true reality kicks on in. But so many ignore the signs while they rest in their bed. How ironic are the master minds. They walk around with smiles on their faces like they're "innocent flowers," that can charm a very big crowd. But what they really hold in their hearts, true darkness, where "serpents" play all the time on their minds. Their method is to use charm and somewhat little truth to feed on innocent souls. It would be impossible for them to be set free once they are under the witches spells. Just like what the words of "Shakespeare," "Where our desire is got without content; 'Tis safer to be that which we destroy, Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy."

"Here we stand!";, the witches cried out among themselves, saying to the stars that are shining in the heavens. "Let all eyes not see what lies within, Let them only see what we ask of them to see. And that would be our outward appearance. where the smile can charm those innocent hearts." "Let them hear with their ears the words that we speak, let each word dig deep.

Where imagination plays the game upon their minds. That cast out true emotions of all times. Imagery and appearance conceal what is of truth."

Sometimes the witches use those nice little skills even upon themselves.

Oh, don't they know by the looks in their eyes, that they're not nice? They even

ask the stars to extinguish their light so they couldn't see the dirty deeds they
where doing.

Dark Angel, walks around in hunger saying out loud, "Oh, this little small town
don't know what is truly out to get them."

Poetic Judy Emery 1980.

Poetic Judy L Emery

With Every Man There Is Woman

WITH EVERY MAN THERE IS WOMAN

Every man there is woman,
and in every woman,
there is a poetic heart
that burns day and night.

Were there is beauty
love is flowing deep within,
where Life and Death
must always be acceptable...

Where there is a man
there is the burning of destiny
no matter were life leads
the heart will always beat.

When comes death man or woman
will forever must face.

Poetic Judy Emery 2018

Poetic Judy L Emery

Words

WORDS

Words I love them
I write them
I even crave them
without them I would be mutt.

When it all comes down to it
silence was once me
But, that was some time ago.

I could do without many things
But words no way
the words are always on the edge of my tongue
rolling around in my brain day and night.

You just don't understand
I love to write most of the time.
I'm always learning something new.
Words are something I could never live without.

Poetic Judy Emery 1999

Poetic Judy L Emery

Would It Change Anything

WOULDIT CHANGEANYTHING

A life without you is hard this isn't a dream,
Why, do things have to be this away.
My life is slowly slipping without you
Don't you see it is too cold for angels to fly
this don't feel right,
Oh, take my hand, stay....

Oh! Please don't go, it is to cold out side
for angels to fly...
I know heaven is calling you, Yet, I am too.
Don't you see, what you are doing to me
every part of my heart is aching
I'm breaking deep within
I know this isn't a sin.

I need you so much more than the angels.
Oh! Life you, without dreams would be so cruel.
Where do you think your going? I need you too,
If you could only see what you are doing to me
would it change anything?

If you could reach out and take my hand
and tell me you'd stay, I would feel so much better.
If you could talk to me again
my spirit would fly on high with you.
But I know things don't work that way.
I know it's getting that time for me to say my goodbyes
I promised I will give it a try, But not right now,
because all I can do is cry., I miss you being in my life.

Is this a dream? If so someone wake me,
I try to speak but my voice gets thin.
Oh, if you could only see what you have done to me
would it had changed anything?

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Poetic Judy L Emery

Written In Blood Stain Ink

WRITTEN IN BLOOD STAIN INK

It was another lonely night
While holding on to old tears drops
of bits of rain, I always feel this pain,
I can still hear your voice
dancing into the night of fright,
sending me kisses of death,
this doesn't make my night carefree
all it gives is darken dreams,
I see your ancient eyes looking deep into mine,
that tries to incense me with words,
To make traps for me to fall into your fake love,
In your senses of hateful thinking;
You tell me to come to you with an open mind,
To lite a fire deep into your empty heart,
but I know not to waste no more of my time
On an old ancient rhyme,
Oh, but how Dark Angels words linger in my mind
Trying hard to play games on my heart,
Old desires make a big fire,
He would tell me all kinds of things
Like my heart is his home,
My soul is all he wants to make is own,
He would tell me over and over,
Oh, Moonlight, together we can be alone
And our spirits can run free,
All we need is each other in a life of a storm,
We can make love in splendor of lust,
Oh, how swiftly life passes on by,
Come Moonlight, take my hands
Let me be your man with deep commands,
I can see your eyes telling me many things,
Your heart is graving with mine,
Come to me and let's make many more dreams
Let's write down in your own blood stain ink
about you and me, you forever king,
our souls live beyond what others ever known,
let me feel your heart beat my queen,

let me touch your silk hands, this is my command,
Oh, from faraway I can hear the glass break
Where dark dreams are, being made
While souls scream to be set free,
Wish me well my queen,
while I take others down in a journey
of darken dreams with me,
Come Moonlight,
put your candle lite by your window
Let me feel your true delight
even if you're not on my side,
I am torn by your politeness
It gives me so much madness,
But with time you will see things my way,
You know you could never fix me?
So, stop trying to forgive me,
I will always burn in your desire
I will always linger around in your mind,
I am Dark Angel, your king in all your dreams,
Your heart will only beat for me;
Just Waite and you will see,
Oh, Moonlight, your heart is my home,
Your mind is my throne,
Your soul is what I want,
I will never let you go,
Together we can make many storms in history,
We will be written down in the beams
of the moon stones, together alone.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2017
The Queen of Darken Dreams
Is Poetic Lilly Emery

The Queen Of Darken Dreams

Poetic Judy L Emery

Written My Pains

WRITTEN MY PAINS

I written my pains down in my own blood stained ink
for the world to read all that I bleed.

I hand sung my songs of all my sadness,
in a world of madness, looking for gladness
~ but all I found was bitterness.

I watched how winter winds pushed its way in
bared all the trees ~ and swept away the leaves,
where the sky is always gloomy gray;
I have no riches to give but my thoughts are always
being written in a world of the unforgiving.

Yet, wealth is never enough ~
when you live in a world of darkness,
the threaded lies has seeded,
and will soon be weeded up from there roots
to burn away into ashes that will blow in the wind.

Oh, how this evilness ~
took its sweet time to play on the minds
day in and day out, it was all like clock work
leaving behind the hurt, in a whirlwind of sins.

Oh, this loneliness that runs deep into the night
chasing away all that is bright;
yet, the heavens are full of stars of true beauty
that glitters over my head. The nights are cold,
but your words of love burn deep within.

To keep me warm to see another sunrise.
in my heart I will always treasure you;
no matter the pains I live in,
I know in the long run this agony will come to its end.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2018

The Queen Of Darken Dreams Poetic Lilly Emery

Yesterday's Repeated Dreams

I tried so hard to change my ways
but in my mind, is like the weather
when I live a life of gloom
this life doesn't make my heart beat
like it once used to,

my life is somewhat verisimilitude
when it comes to living a life in dreams
what does all of this means?

I have been waiting for a sign
to let me know I will be fine
while Dark Angel saving all his lines
who is right when you live from Light,

I know I must stay strong and not let hate
become my fate, this will not save no one
this I truly know hostile ways will never
save it will only strain one's ways
my mind is running like crazy
while my body is growing in pain

my spirit stands in faith,

even when I am growing weak

feeling locked away in Darken Dreams

I will never let Dark Angel

take that away from me even though

he stands strong in darkness poisoning minds

my body may fall and I may go down

like a flu virus I need to know,

My God is still there with me

shining his Light on me

and never leave me

because Dark Angel is a virus that

makes things so hard to defined.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1983

Poetic Judy L Emery

You

YOU

Though you give me your all
when it comes to worldly goods,
Yet, love is timeless.

You,
awake me in the morning with a kiss
that is how I want to wake up every morning
just know it is with you.

You,
you don't have to give me gifts
to prove your love,
They mean nothing without you
To share them.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1982

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Poetic Judy L Emery

You Shall Forever Be

YOU SHALL FOREVER BE

Your sweeping words of long ago
that cut deep within my soul,
Oh, how you work methodically
upon my mind, day and night-
I started feeling your classical style,
you true characteristic shame
where your always casting the blame.

You have many features about you,
some are good, yet, all fake just to get your way,
as the old familiar story leads to the pain
that features who you really are.
you are the mastermind of lies,
characteristic all my feelings as if I was in a play
for all eyes to watch me on stage.

While you where beaten me down for all to see
did it make you feel good?
Did it make you feel like a man?
from a distance could you feel my touch?
Did it hurt you much? did you stop to think about
what you felt for that moment.
Did my name come to your mind?

No, I didn't think so, because your a beast
with no true feelings. I wounder if you remembered
all those empty promises of sweet delights
just to keep me by your side.
Oh, how you stood so bold out in the cold
it was like a show.
while you were reading out your scrip of lies.

Could you hear me scream late into the night
calling out your name?
You left me broken in billions of pieces,
it was like you craves the taste of my pains,
I remember how you bit my lips,

just to watch them bleed.

Oh, your unintelligible ways, you call wisdom
of love the bittersweet of you and me.

When I look at you I can see by the way you look at me
while I'm down in true agony, it looks as if your bathing
yourself in my tears? If this was my final breath
would you be swollen in emotions?

I know better to ever ask this of you, But I needed
some kinda clarity, because this nightmare has gone on
way too long. But from some reason each word
that you had to say, seems to be falling from your mouth,
each line of your lies are slowly fade from my mind,
when the dark hours of the night grows thin.

You shall forever be the shadow of all my pains
you're the beast that gave me so much rain.

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Poetic Judy L Emery

You'll Never Know

You'll Never Know

You'll never really know
how this story will go
or how it will end.
My heart will be with you,
just wait and see.
You are in all my dreams
this Dark Angel brings.
My heart still skips a beat
every time he comes near me.
when I hear his name
I feel I'm going to go insane.
I feel far from what would seem close
And close to what would seem far.
At times I feel I'm flying among stars.
I don't want to cry
but this is what I do
when I live in a world of confusion.
Dark Angel gives darkened dreams
a place I've never wanted to be.

Poetic Judy Emery © 2004

The Queen Of Darkened Dreams Poetic Lily Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Your Heart Is Too Cold

Your Heart Is Too Cold

Why don't you come over hear
tell me all about your love affair
do you really think I care?
you think you are brilliant
untouched in your hateful games
you should feel ashamed
I give you all your own blames
for acting that way
So, go on and tell me all about her
Is she worth throwing our love away?
I packed your garbage in a sack
so don't bring it back
I remember I was the love of your life
but that was way before I found out you had a wife
just in one night our love faded into darkness
so much pain of untriest
I waited for you to say what you need to
But the more I was standing next to You
I started feeling so abused and very used
we got in to a heated fuss
because of your lust
I felt your coldness in out bedroom
your heart was even colder
your words are rehearsed
where loneliness come to me quickly
my world felt so empty in a bed of bitterness
I looked out from my window with careful eyes
where I see him drive away on streets
that old memory will be the photograph
that will stay on my mind
the more I look
I started to see yellow leaves
fall on that old dappled street of you and me.

Poetic Judy Emery

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Your Love For Me

What a beautiful feeling
with true glory and peace
that comes in spring
with hearts that sings
when I look into your eyes
I could see Love for the first time,

I then had realized you're the one
my heart needs to feel complete

Your love for me is light
like a beautiful butterfly
that fly high in lover's spring,

You my love has truly showed
me what true love is all about
you make me want to shout
and dance around like a child
on the playgrounds,

To others seem to be a dream

or it is a likely thing

but true love is something of lies

true love is not about control

but it is about two hearts becoming one.

Poetic Judy Emery © 1986

Poetic Judy L Emery

Your Words

YOUR WORDS

It has been yesterdays pains
but it all feels the same;
I can still hear your words
eating away at my heart,
you loved to abuse and use
you had always been aggressive man,

But to others you show a different kind
you act so nice to all your friends
but when that door shuts for the night
oh how you love to beat me down
you turn the music up really loud,

Your anger blazed into are bedroom
you start you blame game
then the name calling
then the abuse
you belittled me way to long
even though I moved on
you are always with me playing in my mind.

Poetic Judy Emery 1984

Poetic Judy L Emery

Your Wreaking My Life

Your Wreaking My Life

Oh, hear you go again
talking your lies of sin
"Why won't you leave me alone? "
I repeated over and over again
Leave me alone
You come visit me in the middle of the night
beating down my door
screaming so loud that you are sorry
that you never meant to hurt me
I Don't want to hear your words of lies
just get away from me
moments like this makes me very sick
I can acknowledge
what we once had in the past
I could remember it was in December
when you told me
how much you truly loved me
I will always be your queen
I am the angel you had prayed for
you used to be so sweet
I loved it when I thought you truly loved me
I can remember we had so many dances
it was a true romance of love
your words was smooth
I truly thought we had love
But, all that slipped out the door
the night you beat me down on the floor
and called me a whore
You didn't have no right
to lay hands on me
I cry so loud
"WHY are you doing me like this? "
We didn't have to be like this
But, that's when I had learned
what we had was only a Lie
Oh, but look at us now
we are in a very big mess

you keep coming around
playing your mind games
telling those ancient lies
that keeps me up late at night
I got the message by looking in your eyes
you are not trying to change
every word you speak
every line you written to me
are just lies that make my heart bleed
You tell me what we had is all you need
Boy get off your knees
Get away from me
your lies don't mean a thing to me
all your doing is making me sick
you are the talk in this little town
you are nothing but a clown
the things I hear are loud and clear
I had to sit down and analyze it all
your lies makes my spirit sink
"Why won't you leave me alone? "
your wreaking my life with all those lies
"Please stay away from me. "

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery

Your Written Words

YOUR WRITTEN WORDS

Those hours of reading your famous lines
moved my spirit to gentle thoughts to a place
where life was once so sweet in that time.

In those memories of you I did frame
forever in my heart.
My love for you will always be the same.

Your written words I did read
every day and night
my heart will forever bleed.

Poetic Judy Emery

Poetic Judy L Emery