Poetry Series

Black on Black Arts

- 41 poems -

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Black on Black Arts

welcome to my page im happy and humble to have my work on display for other artists and poetry enthusiasts i hope you find my work as well as the other artist work on here inspirational and close to your heart thank you and enjoy Sincerely B.O.B.A

2 U 2 Me 2 Us

I'm not the man I once was.
Loving U has made a man out of Me.
If U look in my eyes all U will see is U.
If I could pull out my heart it is U that
is permanently imprinted there.
The ring that I wear, I wear proudly and
with love.
I promised to be with U 4ever and always.
That promise I intend to keep.
To love U.
To cherish U.
It is a commitment that I have made.
To U
  To ME
    To US

Black on Black Arts

A Rock And A Hard Place

Not knowing what to do.
Not knowing what to say.
I feel confused if I'm not with you everyday.
Wishing I could be with you now.
Wishing I could be with you all
the time.
The way I think about you it should be a crime.
The way we make love always got me dreamin.
The blind love we have got me grinin
The things you do to me puts me in a straight jacket feenin.
Choosing between now and the future feels like a race.
But the way you love me with such poise and grace.
Makes me feel like a Rock in a Hard Place.

Black on Black Arts

Ace of my Heart

I see her from afar
eyes concealed behind shaded glasses
as she touches my heart from up close
Hiding my emotions I deal out a smile
but she sees me for who I am
and my bluff is revealed
thats what I love about her
Either life or love she lays it all out on the table
as she waits for my next move
I raise the ante and from her actions I see hope
she calls and with a stern look of determination
I know she's serious about me, about us
My mind starts to race
still with a trick up my sleeve I stall while making
small talk with her
But she sees thru my fasade
so I fold she smiles and gives me a warm embrace
Sometimes winning comes from losing
Even though I'm the king of all spades
her love for me is always trump
for the jack of clubs
makes you my queen of diamonds
and the ace of my heart

Black on Black Arts

Alone With You

I could go out with the fellas to play a game or two of pool.
Or I could spend the nite with you(yeah that be cool.
I could go to church to pray to the heavens above.
Or I could be at home with you making love.
I could go out to see the football game.
But bein without you just isn't the same.
Of all the places I could go and all the things
I could do there's nothing I would like more than to be....
Alone with You

Black on Black Arts

Bad choices made easy

I could've made a left turn
instead I made a right
After an argument I said goodbye
I should've said goodnight
What was I thinking
Wanted to say I love you
But ended up screaming at you instead
Now you're gone
Going off to places that I rather go
but with you is where I should've been
I'm hopeless
Should've supported you more
your love is what i should have been
fighting for
I took you for granted
I thought you would always be there
Now I'm alone
because of bad choices made easy
Now I care

Black on Black Arts

Complicated

Tell me It's Alright
Tell me it's not all coming to an end
From Bad Choices Made Easy we're at odds
Trying to understand you but i'm Lost-N-Translation as our lives seem separate
But I thought we were together
I Keep Forgetting
It doesnt have to be this way
It's always been you my life my pleasure
You define me Only You
Looking out my window i see It's Getting Late
You give me this look
You know my weakness
Not playing fair Ooh Baby! !
Why do u play these games with me
You smile at me still imprinted in my brain Like A Tattoo
It makes me sad Sometimes
Whats behind the Reflection in your eyes
Love wins in the end
I believe it Do You?
Back and forth we go doin the same things and expecting different
results Insanity
Insane we are Insanity is how we live Complicated in simple times

Black on Black Arts

Dear Jenny

I remember you as a fly girl young, vibrant, full of energy and In Living Color.

The Boriqua wit the twinkle in her eyes the bright smile with Big hopes in the Big City of Dreams.

My Jenny from the Block who told me her love Don't Cost a Thing.

I still loved you even though you hung out wit the Bad Boy, looking sexy in the Versace wanting to be called J-Lo.

Eventually you smartened up and said Enough.

While recapturing my heart on a Money Train.

Askin me if you gave me all your love would you Trust in Me.

I always did even when the Anaconda threatened to take you away.

And even though you're from Brooklyn you was always my Maid in Manhattan.

The Jersey Girl who took the world by storm.

I knew you were The Most Beautiful even before People.

The American Idol regardless of who the fans voted for.

Now you're ready to start a new chapter in your life.

No longer wanting to be the wife of that guy who plays on Hawthorne.

Through it all stay classy and dignified.

Keep that winning smile and your head up high.

I wish it was me who was your man.

I see the pain in your eyes and I truly understand.

I know we can never be so I'll just hope and pray that one day I can find a Boriqua with a twinkle in her eyes with Big hopes and Dreams with a smile that lights up the New York sky.

A love that Won't Cost a Thing.

I wish upon a star as I toss a penny.

Hoping I find a woman like you.

Dear Jenny.....

Black on Black Arts

Dementia

Born into a world of madness.
The world awaits me.
Strike one against a young black child.
The world hates me.
Loved by my family.
But the anger consumes me.
Destined to live behind bars until they free me.
Didnt ask to be here this so called life.
So i took my anger out on poetry my first wife.
Slowly she took the pain away but the anger the burn
it still stayed.
Migraines in my head as i dropped to my knees i prayed

Black on Black Arts

Do I(2) (1) Do you pt 2

(1) Like all the games that we play
(2) Give you the satisfaction that you need everyday
(1) Ever find yourself calling out my name
(2) Feel that I'm the one to blame
(1) Love it when I make your body shout
(2) Make you the one that I love and can't live without
(1) Get enough of me or do I make a pt 3
Do you?

Black on Black Arts

Do you pt III

Miss me now that I'm gone
Have the strength to carry on
Remember the good times that we had
Do you?
Wake up like me feeling sad
Wanna get on with your life without me
Do you?
Think anyone can love you like me
Do you?
Want me to stay on your mind
Think someone like me is easy to find
Do you?
Feel like thinking about me is such a crime
Wish I was available to you anytime
Remember I had you addicted off I and II, now that you have pt III
your feenin for me
Do you?

Black on Black Arts

Do you?

Think of me when your alone at night
Ever dream about us when your day isn't going right
Do you?
Get excited thinking about the love me make
Do you?
Love the risks we take
Want me to be the one that you always want to be near
Need me to say the words that your body and soul need to hear
Do you?
Have everything that you want in a man
Do you?
Know that i can give you all the love you can stand
Do You?

Black on Black Arts

Everyday's Valentines Day

I know I don't tell you I love you as much as I should.
I know I don't take you out like I use to.
I know you feel that I take you for granted.
So today im a love you like you deserve.
Today im not gonna take you for granted im a take advantage.
Tonight it's all about you.
Tonight I rededicate myself to you.
Tonight baby no friends, no sports and no phone.
Here and now I belong to you and you to me.
For tonight and the rest of our lives when I'm with you everydays Valentines Day.

Black on Black Arts

Flaws-N-All

I wasn't your type but you loved me anyway.
You had issues of your own but when I looked at you it was like Christmas day.
Arguments N the daytime, love making at night was our forte.
When you weren't around I thought about you every minute of every day.
        I still do
My insecurities and your bithchy ways.
My constant calling and your constant screaming
left me hurting and you steaming.
But thru it all the ups N downs you were always around.
I hate you was the last words I hear and now reality has
faced me with my worst fear.
        Your Gone
Into the arms of another man who could never love you like I could.
I don't know why I can't get over you.
Don't know why I still love you.
        But I do
                Flaws-N-All

Black on Black Arts

Fly, Fly Away

Spread you wings.
Fly, soar high soar far
You're free now
Fly away from your hurt
The pain that has kept you
grounded is no more.
Let the wind carry you
Away from here
Have no fear, just fly
Up to the heavens you go
Fly, fly to where no humans can
go
Go to where dreams travel
where prayers go not turning back
Fly, fly away angel
you have truly earned your wings
No more crying
No more tears
Spread your wings angel
Fly, fly away

Black on Black Arts

Four seasons without you

Nature comes to life with florescent flowers in bloom bright,
lively trees filled with colorful leaves.Birds chirp songs of love, signs of spring brings love to the forefront.In love we were reminiscing of picnics by the lake
followed by long walks in the park.Loving every moment as we watched squirrels at play.Thinking to myself the only thing more beautiful than spring is you.Happy times long since past.

Sunny skies and scorching heat brings in summer, fireworks and cook outs excite the senses.Remembering trips out of town and painting the town red at night, followed by moonlit dips in the ocean and love making under the stars.Good times gone but not forgotten.

Fall hits and there's a crispness in the air as the leaves begin to fall.
Shorts and t-shirts are replaced with pants and long sleeves.I think of the times snuggled up under a warm blanket on the couch watching movies and eating popcorn together.Loving you in fall was the highlight of my season.Now replaced with days and nights alone looking outside my window pane as the leaves blow off the trees.

Bitter cold from the north sweeps down as winter sets in.Snowflakes fall from the sky, as we watch in amazement.Intimate dinner for two followed by hot cocoa and even hotter sex fueled our winter wonderland.Holidays filled with gentle kisses under the mistletoe gift giving and cheer while drunk off spirits.Celebrating the new year was fireworks on it's own.Now my winters are spent without you, there's nothing worth celebrating.

Four seasons of happiness I loved and shared with you is now four seasons of loneliness as I go thru changes as the seasons change without you.

Black on Black Arts

I Don't Mind

When you get an attitude and you don't wanna talk.
When you get tempermental wit me I just go for a walk.
When life and your job got you down.
If you need somebody to take it out on.
Know that I'll always be around.
I Don't Mind

When you can't take it anymore and you wanna scream.
And you need somethin to do to let off steam.
When punching, kicking and yelling is what you do.
As long as in your heart your love for me is true.
I Don't Mind

The days aren't always sunny sometimes it has to rain.
Your not always gonna feel good at times your gonna
feel some pain.
I know you are a complicated creature sometimes your gonna cry.
My shoulder is here when you need it just don't ever say
goodbye.
Whenever you need to laugh I will be your clown.
I will be your superman when life's got you down.
When it comes to lovin you there's no one better you will find.
When you think your bein too much.
Don't worry, I love you baby
I Don't Mind

Black on Black Arts

I Keep 4getting

'Good morning baby' I said as I turn over to kiss her there's no one there just a cold empty space where she use to be.

As I finish taking a shower' Baby can you hand me a towel.....'

Damn! I did it again

I sit down after making breakfast I begin to eat.
I stop and look across from me and notice I made breakfast for 2.

Needing some fresh air I go 4 a walk I see couples holding hands and embracing, I smile as I extend my hand out to her and grab nothing but
air.

I'm Slippin

Walking thru the door I pick up a picture of us during happier times together I laugh'Baby do you remember when.....'
I put the picture back down.

I begin to break down my house is but a shell what made it a home
is no longer here.
The woman I once loved is gone she walked out of my life a long
time ago.

I Keep 4getting
I Keep 4getting

Black on Black Arts

If I was a girl

If I was a girl I'd be more understanding knowing that my man was my better half who makes me whole.
I would love him whole heartedly and stand by his side during good times and bad not naggin him about everything because I know he has the weight of the world on his shoulders.
I'd listen to him and care about what he thinks knowing how it feels to be ignored and neglected.
If I was a girl
I would know he's just a man and and a human who isnt perfect because i'm not perfect I make mistakes as well.
supporting him rather than putting him down because as a woman I know how it hurts.
making love not war making you a better man making me a better woman making us better together.
If I was a girl
I would be your queen and you my king together in love we rule, Together there is no limit to the things we can accomplish but separate our world would fall apart we will build a strong foundation for now and the future.
If I was a girl
I would just want to love my man as he would want to be loved as i would want to be loved by him.
But your just a girl and you don't understand how it feels or what it's like to be a man.

Black on Black Arts

It's Alright

When I was down in the dumps
you use to comfort me with a kiss.
Now that I'm alone it's you that I
miss.
The road that I walk now seems darker
to me.
Love has made me blind
but it's you that I still see.
Thinking back to the first day when our
hearts met.
As I gazed into your eyes watching the sun
set.
All the good times we had and all the
memories we shared.
You walked out of my life like you didn't
even care.
Remembering about the good times when
I held you tight.
And the bad times when you told me to get
out of your sight.
The road that I walk now seems bright.
Now that you have back to comfort me
with a kiss and tell me
It's Alright

Black on Black Arts

It's Getting Late

Looking at you looking at me.
Lustful eyes staring, undressing me, arousing me to my very fiber.

The clock strikes 11: 00
High off lust and desire we inch ever so slowly.
Thoughts replace words I wink you smile.
Like the 7 wonders of the world your beauty is captivating
Your touches send shivers thru my body like ocean waves,
my heart skips a beat.
Playing it cool, I reach over gently kissing the inside of your
neck, your eyes close with ecstasy.
I feel your goose bumps and hear the softest purrr come from
your soft lips.
You are pleased, wanting more I devilishly tease you.
Music softly plays, with a mischievous smile you rise, your body moving
to the rhythm as if in a trance.
Winding and grinding closer, closer you come you are graceful at the games
you play.

The clock strikes 12: 00
Seductively you close in, gently just barely touching me.
The scent of your perfume embodies me.
Eye to eye face to face like a predator you breathe me in.
Like a snake your body slithers across mine as I feel every curve.
I am yours for the taking.
You know this all to well as you begin kissing my chest.
I free fall, which seems like an eternity on to the bed.
Straddling me you feel that I am where you want me to be.
The clock strikes 1: 00
'It's getting late'
As you grab both my arms I become submissive.
The predator now becomes the prey.
Back and forth we go the sound of moans echo thru the room.
The clock strikes 2: 00
Dong! Dong!
The clock goes as if synchronized to the beat of my heart.
'It's getting late'
Naked we lay as hands and lips explore
Looking at you looking at me.
'The night is still young'you say with a seductive smile.
Traveling down my chest with kisses you take me in.
Eyes rolling to the back of my head overwhelmed with pleasure.
'It's getting late'
I moan 'but we have all night' she purrs.

Black on Black Arts

Journey

Come with me
Let me show you wonders unseen.
Set your mind at ease.
Show me your heart.
And i will show you love without boundaries.
Come with me
I long for your touch.
Hold me close.
Our souls intertwined.
Release all your inhibitions.
Come with me
Don't be scared.
I will never let you go.
Open your eyes to the beauty that is love.
Be free to explore ecstacy.
Let me kiss you there.
I feel you shiver.
We're not done yet.
Come with me.
Mentally orgasmic.
Bodies merge.
Adrenaline based.
Dopamine induced.
Addiction imminent.
Come with me
It's almost over
Outer body inner SPIRIT.
Your afterglow shines.
Supernova blinding.
I can still see you.
Transparent.
Coming Down.
Euphoric.
Don't want it to end.
Your SPIRIT embracing.
Close your eyes rest.
Our trip has come to an end.
Our journey has just begun.
Come with me

Black on Black Arts

Kiss of Death

Beautiful I am and forever young.
Irresistible to those who cross my
path.
You are destined to be mine,
If only for one night.
Then I move on until I have full filled my
need to feed.
I rest before the day breaks, only to be
awaken by the hunger I have had every
night of my existence.
There is nowhere I haven't been.
And no one who I cannot have.
Years go by like minutes but I never change.
I have seen many generations of people
come and go.
I am a loner because there is no one under God
like me.
I am feared because I am not understood.
You can see my beauty but only once.
You can touch me only if I want to be touched.
You may kiss me but only if I can kiss you back
because once you see my beauty you will not resist
me.
Once you touch me you are at my mercy
and my kiss of life will be your
Kiss of Death

Black on Black Arts

Like a tatoo

The thought of her torches my soul.
my mind constantly racing trying to erase her
but she's embedded in my mind, heart and soul
with the permaneant marker of love.
unbelieveable to me but something I can't deny.
The addiction, I never got over
Still wanting her needing her.
Still baffeled as to the reason why.
The questions I ask myself only leads to no answers but more questions.
I think she put a spell on me.
Irrational thoughts that leads me to excuses of a lonely heart.
I have to kick this habit, she's gone but not forgotten.
God please help me to forget.
He's not listening what do I do?
This is all too painful, I need something to take it all away.
I'm so stressed I need to rest.
Must sleep getting tired.
My eyes are getting heavy drifting, drifting off when I wake my thoughts of her will be gone.
But as I sleep I see her in my subconscience so real I can touch her.
Reaching for her I wake up with a sense that forever she will be with me
constantly on my mind, my soul aches from the dependency of not having her.
In my heart she will forever be branded on me
Like a tatoo

Black on Black Arts

Lost-N-Translation

Beauty as seen thru the eyes of the beholder.
One hears sweet sounds entranced in it's melody.
Voices that resonate speech often misinterpreted.
The road that's walked often provides mystery with suspense.
Feeding food for thought.
A touch is often felt thru one's mind.
Giving the spirit something to hold on to.
While satisfying the taste for life.
Coming to terms with what's not understood.
We embrace the unknown.
And cherish what's often taken for granted.
Finding oneself above the rest.
No longer blind in darkness.
Nor deaf to what is around.
To speak clearly and be understood.
The journey that is taken you walk proudly.
You feel life as if it's the first time.
One soul is touched never to be the same again.
You see clearly, finally understanding.
No longer
Lost-N-Translation

Black on Black Arts

Love wins

You love me then you hate me
Gentle kisses turns to knife
piercing words.
But through it all my love for you never flip
flops.
I tell you let's make it work
you say it's not working.
what's wrong with this picture.
Mad at me for the mistakes that I made.
Am I not suffering enough?
People constantly in your ear.
Are you really listening?
Do you remember 'for better or for
worse'
I remember, that's when I said I do.
That's what you said too how quickly we forget.
There are the times that will test the fiber of our very
being.
It will make our love stronger or bring hate to the forefront
In a chaotic world full of struggle.evil and death.
When all else seems hopeless look to your heart and love
will always win.

Black on Black Arts

Means to an End

It started with a smile bright illuminous like the north star.
Ever present given me hope.
We kissed and nothing else in the world mattered but you.
We laughed hard, we played hard and loved even harder.
No one under God loved you more than me.
A pedestal I placed you on so high so out of reach.
Are we movin too fast?
Time went by but it seemed to stop when you're in my arms.
It all seemed so perfect.
Until your true colors showed like a chameleon out of hiding.
Shame on you.
Truth is pain that is why it hurts for me to know.
So a poker face I put on so she could'nt see what I was feeling.
Defenseless I swallowed my pride out of love.
I build up the courage to leave her but with no foundation my plans crumble to the ground.
Shame on me.
So I start over.
Cold, calculating I become.
You start to cry my heart cries for you but my mind and body remain steady emotionless.
You hold me your touch makes my pulse react.
I stand strong as you whisper I love you's in my ear.
Without a response I slowly back away watery eyes holding back tears.
I won't let you see me cry as I leave without a goodbye.

Black on Black Arts

My addiction

Hooked on you trying to put my thoughts and feelings into perspective wanting to maintain, to be strong i can't u make me weak.
I hear you calling me
Having you is a top priority feenin for your touch
i begin to shiver as goose bumps travel up and down my body.
Going thru withdrawal cause i don't have you.
Can't sleep or function without you.
I'm at your mercy
My minds in a state of turmoil trying to occupy my time but it doesn't satisfy my urges.
my need for you intensifies, the food that i eat has no taste and alcohol has lost it's kick.i can't get drunk.
Days and nights drag on leaving me lost in translation
all the extremities of life no longer has meaning.
I'm lost without you
For now i will keep fighting, fighting to have you,
living to love you.
my dependency that i yearn for, the drug that keeps me coming
back.
My weakness the one thing that truly brings me happiness.
You
My addiction

Black on Black Arts

No winners

Like friction we clash.
It's when you hate me that I love you the most.
Love is funny that way
Back and forth we go one constant struggle.
Remembering back when loving you was simple.
Good times we shared bad times we cared and we did it together.
Because i'm out of sight does that mean I'm out of your heart?
I love you even when I'm mad at you.
But the thought of bein without you is unbearable.
Dreaming of you as I sleep waking with my arms open wanting to embrace you.
But I can't
Wanting to love you
You won't let me in.
Like two magnets on opposite ends I push you pull.
I go left you go right we never meet in the middle.
What do you do when you love someone so much it hurts?
Please make the pain go away.
Tired of fighting.
You win
I just want us to be happy.

In life love is a battlefield.
If we give in to war there are
No Winners

Black on Black Arts

Only a picture

I stare at you,
constantly staring,
wondering, whats on your mind at that time.
Looking into those soft brown eyes
I wonder, who's loving you or
are you waiting for that right man?
It's only a picture I look at,
and it tells a 1000 words.
I dream about you every night and wake up to
see you smiling at me.
Thinking of how it would be if we were together,
but your to good for me.
So I will keep on staring, dreaming about you
and waking up to see your smile.
And regardless of how much I want to touch you.
I stop and realize.
It's only a picture

Black on Black Arts

Only A Picture Pt II

Can't help it, looking at you I'm in a trance the way your eyes sparkle like the stars on a clear night.
Your smile mesmerizing enchanting, wishing I was there beside you hoping
I was the reason you had such a glowing smile wanting to be the reason why your eyes look so excited so wanting to be loved I'm so wanting to love you without a care in the world. Hold you tight and tell you all my secrets my problems to make love to you caressing kissing our bodies merged as one my love inside yours moans and heavy breathing is all that is heard until our climax and explode on to one another. I know this is far fetched. I know and maybe a little corny but this is how I feel. This is how I want us to be again. Not mushy but in love not arguing but fucking it's only a picture but it's a picture of you.

Black on Black Arts

Only You

Lost in a world of confusion there's
only you
Trapped in time and space there's
only you
Lingering on the edge of insanity I
think of only you
Day's go by like weeks and months go by like years
there's still only you
Sitting here contemplating about now and the future
I see only you
Through it all good times and bad I look and see
Only You

Black on Black Arts

OOH Baby Baby!

You kiss me in the morning
ooh baby
We embrace I can't get enough of you.
This can't be real.
ooh baby baby

Your touch send shock waves thru my body.
OOH Baby!
Caressing you I can't wait any longer.
Take me there.
Take me there with you.
OOH Baby Baby!

I'm so hard so wanting you so needing you.
OOH Baby!
Teasing me, like a surgeon you take your time with me
loving me, fucking me.
OOH Baby Baby!

An amazing woman you are satisfying physically, emotionally stimulating.
OOH Baby!
OOH Baby! I want you.
OOH Baby! I need you.
I Love You!
OOH Baby Baby!

Black on Black Arts

Phenomenally Yours

You inspire me.
Deep, sensual are the words you Whisper in my ear.
The love you give me is like a touch from God.
I'm blessed by your very touch.
I look at you and it's like the first day of spring
visually captivating mentally extraordinary you excite my senses.
Your fasination leads me to temptation which has me in awe.
Everyday with you is like the first time.
I can never get enough.
Je'ne sais quoi
Words alone can not describe you, your aura.
You ask me why I love you so?
I ask you why not?
And with a kiss you send me spinning.
A phenomenal woman you are.
I will and forever will be
Phenomenally Yours

Black on Black Arts

Reflections

Times when i use to be happy.
Times that use to be fun.
Now that times have changed there are none.
Thinking about times, when there were always good days.
Now that there gone I just wanna run away.
Remembering life as so sweet and bliss.
Hard times have come and it's those days that I miss.
Looking in the mirror the only thing I can see is me.
And the blurred reflections of the way life use to be.

Black on Black Arts

Rite of Passage

Walk a mile in my shoes and you'll develop blisters.
As you drop to your knees from the weight of the world
that i had to endure since birth.
Your shoulders will slump from the sacrifies I had to make.
Try to stand with watery eyes the tears will fall.
Headaches and dizzyness overcome you as vertigo sets in.
The world around you starts to spin as you grab hold to keep from falling but nothings there.
You continue your decline.
Everythings in slow motion.
You see the ground inching ever so closely.
You close your eyes as you see the enivitable approaching.
Stalking you like prey.
I grab you pull you up.
Do you still wanna walk in my shoes?

Black on Black Arts

Sometimes

I can't sleep.
I wanna find a bridge and leap.
My feeling cut me deep.
Sometimes
I wanna cry.
I wanna kiss the world goodbye.
Sometimes.
I Feel locked up but i'm free.
My heart feels cold to me.
People don't like me.
Sometimes
I hate myself.
Sometimes
I wish I wasn't alive.
Sometimes
Death calls for me.
Sometimes
I answer.....
Sometimes

Black on Black Arts

Tears Of A Clown

He's the one who always has something funny to say.
Anytime there's a game around he's the one that wants to play.
If there's a joke to be pulled best believe he will try.
He's everyone's prankster or funny guy.
He's the one that doesn't have an enemy in the world.
The only problem is he has everything but that special girl.
For a person so blessed also was a person cursed with sadness.
So next time you see him alone looking down look at his face his smile will be a frown and if you look closer you will notice the
Tears of a clown

Black on Black Arts

The Demise of a Poet

Time slowly ticks tick, ticking away.
Sitting at the table staring at a blank piece of paper.
Pen in hand tapping tap, tapping on the table.
It echoes as it resonates thru the house.
His inspiration washed away like seashells on a beach.
Eyes red as the tears fall it wets the paper that was once considered his canvas.
Creativity gives way to frustration.
Liquor becomes his aspiration.
Nothing else matters as he drinks the pain away.
Laying down bottle in hand.
Giving up on his one true love.
Feeling a pain in his chest he holds his heart his eyes shutter and close.
The bottle falls.
His body goes limp.
An eerie sounds looms acroos the house.
The time slowly continues to tick, tick away
I flatline

Black on Black Arts

The Truth behind the Lie

You ask me why I lie?
You ask why I say the things that I say?
Is it because I had a bad day?
This is what I think about as I lay.
But the truth behind the lie is that I don't know why.
I don't mean to hurt you, my love for sill stays true.
It hurts for me to tell the truth so I cry.
But it hurts even more when I have to live
Behind a Lie

Black on Black Arts

These arms of mine

Open and waiting.
Comforting yet anticipating.
Sheltering and protective.

These arms of mine

Will help you take the pain away.
In these arms your more than welcome to stay.
Cry on my shoulders I don't mind.
There are not more secure shoulders you will find.

These arms of mine

You can hold me tight.
In these arms everything will be alright.
Embrace these arms when your emotions run deep.
In my arms you can cry yourself to sleep.

Black on Black Arts

Whisper

Waking up back hurting.
Sun in my eyes, mosquito bites on my skin I begin to itch.
Swating away flies I get up from my concrete bed.
Bloodshot eyes see blurry in the light from crying myself
to sleep at night.
I've hit rock bottom but it feels like rock bottom has hit
me as I wander aimlessly for food and shelter.
Just a little taste to curb my growling stomach.
Water ever so important now more than ever as my lips dry
and crack from thirst.What do I do now?
I pray but they go unanswered.
Don't wanna go on living anymore my pain unbearable slowly
losing all sense of reality.
I fall to my knees wanting death a release from the pain
and suffering of a wasted life.
I scream but all that comes out is a whisper
Do you hear it?

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