Poetry Series

Mary Lou

- poems -

Publication Date:

June 2006

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Mary Lou on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

BEAUTIFUL RED RIVER

I grabbed a knife,
My friend did keep.
Slashed my wrist,
Through skin so deep.

Blood began to flow,
So fast and free.
Looked like Red Rain,
Falling on my knee.

I watched it fall,
As if in a trance.
The Blood Red Drops,
Seemed to dance.

Down my hand,
and across the floor.
Plop, Plop, faster, faster
more and more.

Everthing looks,
so Red and Bright.
Now the Day,
looks like night.

I smiled,
in sudden Glee.
A Beautiful Red River,
was flowing in front of me.

Now all is peaceful,
for me at last.
I have forgotten,
my sad, sad past.

Beautiful Red River,
I look at you and see.
The one who came,
and set me free.

By: MissMarry - 2001 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou

COME TO ME

Come to me
Hold me tight
Love me tender
All through the night

Kiss me Darling
Kiss me sweet
Oh the ecstasy
As our lips meet

You make my heart
beat so fast
You take away
all doubts of the past

Just love me
Oh love me true
Love me Darling
The way I love you

Mary Lou

DIRTY RED RIVER

Bright lights in my eyes
Somewhere Heartbroken cries
Sirens screaming in the night
I see a weird revolving light

Hands tossing me around
Picking me up, Putting me down
What are they doing to me
It's so dark, Why can't I see

OH NO,
My Beautiful Red River so bright
Now an Ugly, Sticky, Dirty sight
There's a loud voice crying
Oh God, Hurry, She's dying

My sight began to clear
A scene, hard to bear
My baby on her knees
Praying,
'God, save my Mommy, please'

What a terrible thing I had done
Causing such pain for my loved one
God, please forgive my sin
I'll never sink so low again
I'll live my life for you
Living as you want me to

By: MissMarry - 2001 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou

GRADE A #1 BITCH

I've decided life is a bitch.
I feel like a real witch.

True friends? come on get real.
Dog eat dog that's the deal.

Life is cool and I am too.
I'm a fool but what's that to you?

Hand me that nice sharp knife.
Remember, It's only MY life.

Gonna tell me I am, oh so wrong?
Go elsewhere to sing that song.

This is my poem I'll do it my way.
Leave it alone you have no say.

Don't like the way I talk?
Don't read, go for a walk.

I've decided I am no witch.
I am a grade A #1 Bitch.

Hmmmm Your getting upset with me?
Now I wonder why that pleases me.

By: MissMarry - 2002 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou

MOTHERS AND SONS

Mothers are crying
Their sons are dying
In a land far away
Because of the evil done that day
Bombs are falling
Hearts are calling
To the Heavenly Father above
Knowing he will respond with love
Taking them to a place of peace
Where all pain will cease
As each soul heads home
They find they are not alone
Jesus is right there
Leading them with loving care
Each boy's Momma saw God that day
This is what they heard him say
Momma go ahead and cry if you must
His death certainly wasn't just
This man is evil
And must be stopped
Or many more Souls
Into hell will be dropped
But this I want you to see
My Son Jesus
Brought your Son to me
He is a happy beautiful boy
He brings me much joy
You can join us someday
Live right and don't forget to pray

This is dedicated to the six
Soldiers I met in the Wagon
Wheel cafe on 10/12/01 In
Clay City Kentucky. Stay safe!

By MissMarry - 2001 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou

RED RIVER OF PAIN

Beautiful starry night of fun
Getting home before the rising Sun
Something is very wrong
I feel the death of my Heart's song

Night air filled with flashing light
Uniforms in and out of my sight
Who are the people, Where can Mommy be
Mommy, Mommy, Please answer me

Get out of my way, Let me in the Door
Oh God, There lies Mommy on the floor
She's lying in a River of Bright Red
She's so pale, She looks dead

My Heart and Soul are crying
I know my Mommy is dead or dying
I fall to my knees to pray
'God, Please don't take Mommy away'

My tears fell like rain
As she whispered
'Forgive me for causing such pain
God, If you let me stay
I'll praise you in every way'

Suddenly my Soul was filled with love
I knew it was a blessing from above
He would let my Mommy live
Our loyalty To him we would give

By: MissMarry - 2001 - (All rights

Mary Lou

RUBY RED DROPS

Ruby Red Drops falling free
Such a beautiful sight to see
They roll slowly down my hand
In a puddle by my feet they land

As more drops fall near my toes
They become the image of a red, red rose
No one has ever sent me a flower
Soon I'll have a whole Rose Bower

My sight begins to grow dim
Isn't it strange my flowers have no stem
I know my roses will soon disappear
Like me they have no stem to hold them here

This is simply a dark poem.
I do not condone self mutilation.
I do not believe in giving up.
I believe in fighting to the very end.

By MissMarry - 2002 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou

SHATTERED PIECES

Once upon a time
A long time ago
I met a man
A man I could not let go

He had eyes
of deep chocolate brown
His sweet face looked
as if it knew not, how to frown

I felt him
reaching out to me
Though there was no movement
for the simple eye to see

My heart reacted
and reached out too
That very first day
I fell deeply in love with you

I had been hurt
So many times before
You gathered the broken pieces
and promised I'd be hurt no more

The years have come and gone
Each more lovely than the last
My trust grew I began to forget
All the doubts from the past

Then like a bomb
My life exploded in my face
I found that in your life
I no longer had a true place

My heart can not be repaired
The shattered pieces, far too fine
Gone is the happiness
I thought would always be mine

By: MissMarry - 2006 - (All rights reserved)

Mary Lou