Poetry Series

Janis Land Raymer - poems -

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Janis Land Raymer(6-28-71)

I came from a divorced family. Both of my parents remarried, unfortunately to people I didn't care for. Probably not surprising, I am separated and trying to get a divorce. They say children of divorce have a higher rate, don't they? I have two beautiful teenage girls and a man in my heart (for going on 20 yrs now) whom I love with everything I have...heart, body, mind, and soul. Sadly he doesn't feel quite the same. Therefore many of my works are filled with longing and love gone wrong. But that's ok, cause even when it's bad or it hurts...love is still GREAT! However, I've always heard it said: 'It's better to have loved and lost than to never have loved at all' I'm not entirely sure that's true. Anyway. My poems are very personal, I only write about things that really move me, an experience born from incredible love or great pain. My favorite grandfather(papa died in 93. My father, Tommy Land died in June of '02, my favorite uncle Johnny Land (though I loved them all) died in October of 2000. I also lost two other uncles, Charles and Ronald, and I love and miss them all. Recently (this year) I buried my paternal grandma which was so very difficult. Finally in April '99 my grandad on mom's side and a very good friend of mine died...and let me tell you...other than my dad and his parents, loosing Kay Padgett was the hardest for many of these works are in tribute to very special people. Poetry for me is, very honest and great therapy, so very many of my works are...well, raw. Anyway, I hope you enjoy the way I choose to express mysely on life and sensitive issues I've either lived personally or helped a close friend through. I hope these can, not only entertain, but maybe help someone along the way. Sometimes, like in times of loss due to death my writing is all that keeps me sane.

#0451

Those you love the most

Hurt you the deepest.

They carry in their arsenal-

Your Fears...

Your Dreams...

Your Weaknesses

Your Pain

Your Failures

Your Insecurities

Your Strengths

Your Darkest Nightmares

So, lovers, beware...

Beware who you give that power too...

Once given,

It isn't easily taken away

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#12-8231

Like the gold ring you're out of reach unbelievable to imagine I have anything he needs strong-with physical beauty but it goes so much deeper than that. a soul that is wise... a heart that is kind... why can't he be you? he's the one I love vou're the one I should... I saw those qualities in him-once... but were they really there, or just part of the game? only God knowsand He ain't talking!

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#43051

I say 'I love you' You say 'I'm nothing special' Don't you realize you're everything to me?

You're the beautiful morning sunrise-Blue, pink, white You're the firey, sexy sunset-Blazing reds and oranges. You're everything beautiful in my life.

You're the mighty roar of the sea-Dangerous and unpredictable. You're the majestic snow-capped mountainsstrong, yet unnattainable.

You're my loveMy soul mateYou're the star I wish uponYou're my first thought in the morningAnd my last thought at night.
I want so bad for us to be together...
Forever.
Do You?

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#625.93

Dark, desolate highways

Leading to

nowhere.

Echoes of

the past-

Reverberate off

the walls.

The soul shakes

and trembles.

As winds howl

and the storm

shakes the foundation.

Cloudless night

violent whisperings-

Arise, my soul,

Arise and be counted.

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#628.71

The goal has not been met Complicated destiny-Victorious crises
Destination unclear

Mutiny

The swift wins...

the race

Funeral walk...

Grave yard wisdom

Follow the yellow

brick...et cetera et cetera

Tragedy claims

the spoils-

Yabba Dabba Do!!

Dissention, terror...

Seeking answers to

Questions unasked

A party of one-

Loud music, dancing, and

drinks

Earthly tortures-

Earthly pleasures

A clear, decisive

regret-interesting.

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#731.99

When you say 'I love you'
What you mean is:
As long as you are who I say you should be.

When you say 'I need you'
What you mean is:
To fill my own selfish desires and take care of me.

When you say 'I want you'
What you mean is:
To meet my sexual desires and bring me pleasure.

I am the truth finder
The human lie detector
I hear your words
But see the meaning
beneath the surface.

Go ahead-lie to me
But beware
I will catch youand then...

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for My Good Friend Kay Padgett

I remember your smile so bright and full of love you gave me a glimpse of the peace of God's love.

I remember your laughter, comforting words, your strength,
I wish I had told you just what your friendship meant.

You're a shining example of what a lady should be The peace and love of God for everyone to see.

I realize how lucky I was to know you and call you friend You taught me so much even at the end.

You taught me about God how even I can call him friend You taught peace, courage, and dignity when our journey comes to an end.

I truly believed God would spare you.
I thought your healing was guaranteed.
But I guess instead of healing,
He wanted you totally freed.

I know I took you for granted,
I thought you'd always be there.
I was too shy
I never told you how much I cared.

At first I was angry at God, but now I realize I was wrong. Even though I miss you, you're not really gone. Your memory will live on in our thoughts, hearts, and minds.
When I close my eyes I see youyou're not hard to find.

And I know I'll see you again-Hear your voice, see your smile. I'll see you again in our Father's home, in just a little while.

I love and miss you! Janis

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for My Papa Land

You were a wonderful manintelligent, loving, and kind. I really miss you Papa, you're often on my mind. I can still hear your whistle, I can still hear your voice. I see you often, Papa, in the faces of your boys. I rmemeber our trips to Hendersonville, going out to eat. Remember? We used to love to go, that was a special treat. So many things I remember, things I haven't thought of in a while. So many special memories, memories that make me smile. You never realize how much someone means to you, until you find them gone. It broke my heart into, the day God called you home. So many things I should've said, so many things I wish I'd shared. I thought you were eternal, I thought you'd always be there. Papa, if I took you for granted, I'm sorry, I didn't know. I really hope you know, I truly loved you so. I'm very proud to be your grand-daughter I consider myself a lucky girl. To have had the greatest grand-dad in the whole wide world. I know you're in Heaven now, resting with our Father on high. I just can't wait to see you at that reunion in the sweet by and by.

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1...2...3...Ready Or Not....

1...2...3...

Ready or not...
here I comelooking for truth,
not more of your lies.

1...2...3...

Ready or not...
here I comelooking for love,
not more of your lies.

1...2...3...

Ready or not... here I comelooking for forever, not more of your lies.

Like bees your barbs sting deep in my soul. The scent of blood attracts the killer instinct I never knew you had.

As a general leads his troops, you have led me far into a territory that is frightening and strangeand left me to wonder....

1...2...3...

Ready or not here I comelooking for answers not more of your lies.

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A Poet Sees Death

death toll rises patience non-existent cadavers scream their pain... the camel's buried in a big straw stack tragedy and misery my closest companions the heart races the soul hemorrahages... dreams, hopes, desires the end of life...time heaviness, and blackness i sit on my floor staring at the door the door to life....with him the razor stings my eyes widen as... blood flows slowly yet... generously down the arm. my head spins reality and unreality seem to combine... i drift slowly above myself and sadly watch my self die finally...escape.

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Abortion

Small, trusting, vulnerable you never had a chance. Victim of a negligent choice, I was afraid to dance the dance. I took you for granted terribly, thought you could be replaced. Put my wants ahead of your needs, you were a consequence I couldn't face. Now I realize my error in judgement, how badly I messed up. Caught up in my own selfishness, the damage already done. Thankfully I've learned a lesson, that only tragedy can bring. Passing the consequences of your decision, can only bring guilt and pain. It was cruel and undeserved the pain you felt that day. I was afraid, angry, and so alone I let my fear lead the way. I realize now, I betrayed youin the worst possible way. I deserted and abandoned you on that awful day. My precious child, please know I'm more sorry than I can say. But I know you're in Heaven above and I'll see you again one day. Then I can put my arms around you comfort you and hold you close. Tell you how much I love you for now I see, it's you that matters most.

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Acceptance

There once was a time

I believed in us and

our future.

We laughed

we loved

you were my every dream

come true.

Maybe I fooled

myself into

buying into the lies...

happily ever after

mr. right

now I see that

lies are exactly what they were.

but what does it mean when I say:

it's ok?

I'm not

crying

dying

lying here, aching

for your

touch

love.

I've accepted it

I'm ok with it.

I'm peaceful,

for the first time

in a long time.

I'm ok...

I can let you go.

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Alone

No one heard my cries You all had better things to do He was your priority, mom I was struggling, but you never knew. Dad, you were drinking and partying, much too loudly to notice my pain. When he started to stalk, I was too naive to know what was up. I thought I'd found a friend to listen and with whom to talk. Then he betrayed me in the worst way, stealing my trust and one gift. I was damaged and very alone, a victim of one I thought friend. Never before or since have I felt so hopeless than the day he took my innocence away.

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An Open Conversation With God

God...

I know You're all-knowing and You have a plan **But God** I'm still not sure You really understand that lady in that bed is so much more than Your daughter or even my mother let me explain and maybe then You'll see why You just can't take her away from me She's my hope when my faith is weak She's my protector, my voice when I'm afraid and meek She's my conscience when I've done wrong She's my security as long as she's here, I'm not entirely alone She's my mental stability my rock, my guiding star so, God if you're taking her just take me along whenever yall go.

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Awakened Desire

I close my eyes and in my imagination all I see, is you loving me We're at your place enjoying a drink. Conversation flowing, trying not to thinkabout the many reasons we shouldn't be here the many reasons we shouldn't care. You take my drink from my hand gently pulling me to my feet We hold each other in our arms as tenderly, our lips meet. Slowly, seductively you undress revealing yourself to my hungry eyes. As night wanes on we speak the language only the body knows all night long. We travel to destinations I've never been before We've awakened a passion and desire we can no longer ignore.

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Back

Do you remember the magic of childhood? We really had it good... no work, taxes, or bills. But we never understood. We wanted to grow up so badlynow? We want to go back. Back to when Santa was real... Remember struggling to go to sleep Christmas Eve? Back to Halloween... the costumes... the candy. Back to Easter eggs and fourth of July picnics Back to the tooth fairy Back when life was easy, magic, carefree, Sometimes you just wanna goback.

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Because I Love You

Because I love you... I sit by and let you choose your path, even leading to turmoil and destruction. Because I love you... I forgive you when you turn your back when you repeatedly forget Me constantly opting for the world's temporary pleasure over My promise of eternal glory Because I love you... I died for you rose, and now intervene to the Father for you you are My beloved and I wait patiently for you to acknowledge Me and My Spirit Because I love you.

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Broken Promises

You promised to be honest, not hiding or lying, or concealing the cold, hard truth from my eyes...
But you didn't.

You promised to be my friend, to be there when I needed you, to be my strength and sounding board, just let me talk and share with you... But you didn't.

You promised to be my protector, to stand for me, and be my courage and hero, when I could not stand for myself... But you didn't.

You promised to be my lover, to be with me, and only me, to love me not her... But you didn't.

Ah the broken promises of a dishonest lover... possessing the ability for so much pain... and so many lessons. You promised...but you didn't.

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Can She

Can she...
care for you as I do?
Will she put you first in
all things?
Can she...
love you as I do?
Can she touch your soul
as she holds your body?
Can she..
see the beauty
you have within your being?
Can she?

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Can You

Can you?

Can you hear my soul's cry?

It cries out for your love and mercy.

Can you?

Can you ever begin to forgive me?

For my many, many sins?

Can you?

Can you help me to stand?

To stand firm on your promises and love.

Can you?

Can you reach him also?

I worry so...

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Christmas Without You

The Christmas season is approaching fast...

Not much different from the one just past.

Christmas without you just feels wrong,

Sometimes I feel sad and alone.

Then I remember your laughter, your smile...

Things about you I haven't thought about in a while.

That's when I realize you're not really gone,

Your memory, your love will always call my heart home.

I miss you, I love you, You're so very special to me...

But I realize this is how it has to be.

Your influence on me was lasting and strong...

Your presence I feel even though you've gone home.

Yes Christmas is coming and coming fast...

Along with memories of you and joyfull Christmases past.

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Clueless

The sun doesn't know how the earth yearns for his warmth, his touch. He doesn't know how she sits in the chill of the morning air just waiting for him. Just as the stars are unaware how their very existence thrills and brightens the night sky. I have nothing you need, certainly not in your league. But I can admire a perfect work of art. And wish he were more like you.

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Dear Me

Dear me... I'm sorry no one told you but you need to know... never trust men the truth isn't in them. Dear me... life goes by very fast... take time to enjoy the scenery it'll be over before you know it. Dear me... learn what love is. It's easy to confuse it... with lust and even friendship... love can be beautiful... if it's real. Dear me... your family can sometimes drive you crazy! But they also love you.. and you love them... cut them some slack, no one's perfect... not even you. Dear me... before you know it... life is almost over... live it, enjoy it... there's nothing sadder than lying on your death bed asking 'what if? ' Dear me... God loves you... always remember that. He's forgiving, holy, and merciful. He died for you, is it really too much for Him to ask you to live for Him?

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Death

Death-O Friend Where do you abide? In the darkness, In the shadows-Or in the air, do you glide? Does your sallow voice echo-in the canyons of the soul-Your pale, waxen face Remind men of terrors once known Your cold, cold grasp upon the heart can make grown men cry. You come so swiftly and your wake-Leave mourners asking why.

Death, so many see you as evil and sinister-

Only I, dear friend, know your role is actually one of minister.

To comfort the suffering and end their pain

That's your God-given right.

To take them to the shores of wellness again-

To cease this endless night.

For, Death, you and I know that this is a beginning

Not and end-

Once we leave our exile land of darkness, fear, and woe

Forever, Death in the Sonlight, pain no longer to know.

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Death #2

Death comes to all: rich and poor, young and old.
Sometimes quiet and peaceful, sometimes like a lion: loud and bold.

Yes, death is the common denominator of every man. But for those with Christ as Lord, death leads to a better land.

A land of peace, happiness and love. Loving, praising, and livivng eternal with our Father above.

I've lost many to death, loved ones and special friends. Sometimes it's hard to accept when the life of a loved one ends.

So take my advice friend, don't waste a single day. Each one is a gift from God, don't let one pass awawy.

And remember too the ones you love, don't assume they know how you feel. Tell them you love them, how important they are, that your devotion is real.

If not you're doomed to wake up each morning with regrets that drag you down.

There's no second chance to say 'I love you'

After your loved ones have gone.

Don't harbor jealously, anger, or fear. Make the most of your time, you only have a little while here.

After loved ones have gonedoes it really matter what was or wasn't said? It's hard to say 'I love you' or 'I'm sorry' once someone is dead. So remember to show your love, forgive, and share a smile.
Because on this Earth our time is short, we have only a little while.

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Diamond Ring

Diamond Ringwhat did you think that entitled you to? was lying ok... what about... putting others beforeme, us?

Diamond Ringwhat exactly did you think you were doing? buying property... slavery was always a bad idea... but it's illegal now.

Diamond Ringhow much power did you think it had?
did you think...
it would hide your abuse
or make me love you...
you cannot buy menor can you own meI'm not for sale.

Not even for a million... Diamond Rings.

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Do You?

Do you wonder...

Where I am

What I'm doing?

I wonder consantly.

Do you fear...

At all, that you're losing me?

It's my greatest fear.

Do you worry...

When you don't hear from me?

I do, I want you safe in my arms.

Do you care...

If my heart still belongs to you?

It does you know.

Do you long...

To hold me and love me?

Not as much as I do you!!

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Dreams Of You

As I lay dreaming no activity no stimulation I think back on you and smile I remember our time together fondlyconviently forgetting the pain for a while I long to see you be with you but I know... she's taken my place your memory holds me captive taking me to a dangerous place I don't know how to live without you I'm so tired of tears and pain so I guess this is it it's overyou belong to hernever to me again.

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For A Special Friend

I hope the stars above shine their light down upon you. Guiding your footsteps into a future bright and new. I hope your every prayer is answered from above. I hope your dreams come true. I hope you find love, a woman worthy of you. I hope life is kind and you never have to carry extra burdens, worries that trouble your mind. I hope you always have what you need but never forget those who don't. I hope you always look forward but never forget those you left behind. But most of all I hope you're happy and can say without regret, when God calls you home, you've lived and tried your best.

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Forbidden Attraction

I hear you
whispering in my ear
enticing and tempting.
I hear you
whispering in my ear
teasing of pleasure yet to explore.
STOP!!!!
It's not the same
He's not playing the game
It's not his name
I should be hearing.
I hear you
whispering in my ear
daring me to act.

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Going Price

The money's on the table...a business transaction done now all that's left is to have a little 'fun'. She takes off her clothes-dreading what's to come... He climbs atop and uses her...he's satisified and done.

What's the going price for a girl's dignity and pride? all alone with her thoughts no one in which to confide.

She lies on the table...her legs open wide the doctor inserts his instruments-to get at the treasure inside the pain is bad and long but now, he says, the 'problem's' gone.

What's the going price on an innocent child's life? all alone with her thoughts no one in which to confide.

She kneels at the altar...tears flow from her eyes needing grace and forgiveness-from the pain a reprise only He can redeem her...of this she's been told through His death and resurrection-she has been reborn.

What's the going price on freedom, grace, and dignity? no longer alone with her thoughts Christ Jesus in which to confide.

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Going To Meet Michael

grey ones and blue ones round ones, square ones old ones and new ones.

I pour them slowly into my hand anticipating my trip to never-never land

each a doorway to the escape I seek
I swallowed greedily, ignoring the tears on my cheek.

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Goodbye Michael

Small yet so dynamically talented cute with boyish charm we saw your charisma who knew you would be THE ICON

Hot and sexy
every young girl's 'Thriller'
and yes, you were 'Bad'
you surrounded yourself
with the wrong people
they just wanted what you had.

You tried to use your gift to 'Heal the World' you reached out to those in need endearing yourself to us all.

You had trials, made mistakes but who among us hasn't? you were a good man and we will always be differentfor having loved... you, and your music.

Too soon you were taken it doesn't seem quite fair we will always love you Michael, rest in peace...please forgive my tears.

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Harvest

Demons in your mind, in your heart **Demons** ripping you apart Leeching your blood feasting on your flesh Piercing your soul with poison arrows of pain Lies, deciet who do you believe? He lies, They lie, You lie. 'Hindsight's 20/20' but who needs a life of 'if onlys'? 'You reap what you sew' Planting was fun... But it's time for the harvest.

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Have You Ever

Have you ever thought what would it be to be psychotic?

Yes, that's what I said.

Living and functioning to a certain degree

but, deep inth heart of you...dead.

Feeling nothing for other's pain

for that matter, not even your own.

Looking at life from point of gain

not truly knowing or being known.

Have you ever wondered how it'd feel

to be in complete control?

Have the power to hurt, their very doom to seal

power complete and total.

Have you ever wondered how it'd feel to kill...

for no reason at all?

To watch the blade slice through the skin, until...

no life left at all.

How would it be to have not the slightest bit

of conscience?

To fight and cut and rip

to have the killing desire deep in the subconscious?

I think it'd be almost a relief

to live life with no right or wrong, good or bad

To have no true beliefs

others viewing you mad.

You cannot be held responsible for your actions

if you don't understand life itself.

No matter you're crime and society's reactions

they can only judge that part of you that's left.

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Janis Land-Raymer

Hey! Remember Who You Are!

An Open Letter To Me

Hey-

Remember who you are!

You're Alvin Land's grand-daughter.

You must behave...

You represent your Papa.

With his kind nature he earned respect and got it.

He was kind and gentle and compassionate.

You'll never be him-

But you can try...

You can make him proud.

Hey-

Remember who you are!

You're Tommy Land's daughter.

You must live life...

You represent your dad.

With his compassion and personality,

He won our love, respect-our very hearts.

You'll never be him-

But you can try...

You can make him proud.

Hey-

Remember who you are!

You are Janice Frazier's daughter.

You must be strong...

You represent your mom.

With her integrity and morals,

She gave you an almost impossible goal to obtain.

You'll never be her-

But you can try...

You can make her proud.

Hey-

Remember who you are!

You are a Land!

You must protect that name.

You represent your family.

With their moods and habits,

They gained a sometimes unfair negative reputation that you must fix.

You'll never be totally like them,

But you can try...

You can make them proud.

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Home

I've searched for you for years...
do you exist?
I thought you would be
warm, safe...
But I cannot find you....
Are you real?
Or do you exist in fairy tales?
The lies parents tell their children
That set them up for heart acheWhen they find that
'happily ever after'
'prince charming'
'home'
are all lies.
What a cruel, cruel joke.

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How Strange

Doctor, Doctor I need some relief. There must be a cure for my disease. This love, it stalks like a tiger on her prey. The fear I feel grows larger every day. It locks its eyes on its target, I know I'll never be able to outrun it. Suddendly it launches itself in the air, knocking me to the ground. Its claws rip into my flesh its teeth tear open my very heart. Yet through the torture, I hold on to the beast. Never letting go... nor allowing anyone to harm my tormentor. How strange. What is it that makes me endure and accept, why is it I can't walk away? Is it true love... or truly a disease? Obsession? How strange.

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How?

```
how?
how do i forget
the things u've said?
```

how? how do i accept that u don't love me...like i love u?

how? how do i deal with the fact that u're with her?

how? how do i comprehend that u're not missing me...like i'm missing you?

how? how do i reconcile the idea that u will always be out of reach but on my mind?

how?

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I Can'T

I can't make you love me, and I'm so tired of trying. I've given you my heart... you've shattered it with your lying.

I can't trust you, and I grow weary of your lies. You hold me and deceive me, loving her in your mind.

I can't hold on much longer,
I hurt like never before.
I'm slowly letting go,
you either don't care or don't know.

I can't understand what you want from me, or who I am to you.

I've laid it all on the line-heart, mind, body and soul-What else can I do?

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I Close My Eyes And Wonder

I close my eyes and wonder... will anyone ever understand? I close my eyes and wonder... will I always stand alone? I close my eyes and wonder... will he ever know what he means? I close my eyes and wonder... will I see daddy soon? I close my eyes and wonder... is sanity real or imaginary? I close my eyes and wonder... will I ever have the answer? I close my eyes and wonder... will she understand and forgive? I close my eyes and wonder... will I always be afraid? I close my eyes and wonder...

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.Janis Land-Raymer

I Lay Aside...

I lay aside...

my right to be correct always.

I must remember I learn most from mistakes.

I lay aside...

my fear to be myself no matter the cost.

I must remember that anyone who wants me to change doesn't have my best interests at heart.

I lay aside...

my yearning for 'prince charming'

I must remember that 'happily ever after' exists only in fairytales.

I lay aside...

my anger for my dad's death.

I must remember that death will come for us all, it's natural, anger changes nothing.

I lay aside...

my frustration at the voices in my mind.

I must remember they are only my own thoughts and desires I am afraid to share.

I lay aside...

my terror at what my future may hold.

I must remember that fear of the future changes nothing and learn to be thankful for today.

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I Miss

I miss that look in your eyes The one that told me how much You wanted me. I miss those sweet words you'd whisper in my ear. I miss your arms how they'd hold me tight. I felt safe and secure. I miss the feeling. deep in my heart, of love-pure love. I miss your laughter infectious, contagious. I miss the sound of your voice, sweetest sound I've ever heard. I miss our connection, knowing where I stood. When things got bad, it hurt, but when they were right... they were so good.

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Thank you. Janis Land-Raymer

I Never...

I never...

lied to you...

I was always honest.

I had no reason to lie

to the man I loved.

I never...

wanted anyone

but you.

I've loved you since the day we met.

I never...

dreamed

we would end up here.

Unsure of each other

living with accusations

and insecurity

believing lies from outsiders

rather than trusting one another.

I never...

needed anyone

but you

and Baby...

I still do...

love, need, and want you-

and only you.

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I'M Done

You're not enough... I'm done. I won't play your games... I'm not the one. You have lied your last lie... I've shed my last tear... that's it, it's over, I'm done...I'm out of here. I thought you were my Mr Righttoo late I see, you're a joke... you're broke... you're the king of lies. If she's the one you need then jump, baby. jump! just remember: lay down with dogs... wake up with fleas. Like acid my pain burns down through my heart... to my soul. It's over, we're at the point of no return... we have to part, I no longer care for the goal.

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.Janis Land-Raymer

Innoncence

Have you ever looked into the eyes of a child?

I mean really looked?

Or maybe watched them sleep?

The sweet musical laughter-

innoncence.

Young, untouched, undamaged by the world's...

cynicism,

hatred,

danger.

When do we lose those child-like qualities?

When do we stop seeing the beauty of a sunrise?

the cuteness of a bunny-

the vastness of our universe-

the freedom of rain-

the majesty of a mountain range-

'How does this work daddy? '

'What makes the choo-choo train go? '

When do we become callous?

When do we stop caring?

When do we lose our curiosity...

our innoncence.

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Janis Land-Raymer

It Is What It Is

```
He's gone
No amount of tears will change that
Death comes for all...
Friends,
Enemies,
Strangers,
Family,
and yes...
Daddies-
It is what it is
```

He won't
No amount of tears will change that
You can't re-create a person
Into what you want them to be...
NotFriends,
Enemies,
Strangers,
Family,
and yes...

It's useless

It is what it is

Lovers-

To worry about things you cannot control Life brings chaos and surprises to all... Friends, Enemies,

Strangers, Family,

and yes...

you-

It is what it is.

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Johnny

I remember how fun you were always had a laugh always there to help another sharing anything you had.

You were an inspiration in so many different ways no matter the situation you faced it with humor and grace.

You had your difficult days that took more from you than I'll ever know instead of becoming bitter at what life gave you faced life's challenges-choosing instead, to grow.

You left an incredible legacy, one of fun, honesty and love no matter what, you'll always be respected, admired and loved.

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Just To Win Your Love

16 years is a long time to love someone, to care and want someone. If I could...I would take you away to a place for only you and me. If I could only dropp a coin into a wishing well... I'd make a wish that you'd be mineonly mine. We'd make a commitment only to each other. Tell me howto hold onto you to win your love. You make me so happy... yet you also hurt me deeply. How do I let go? How do I hang on? show me a mountain, I'll climb it. Show me an ocean, I'll swim it. I'll do anything...

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yes-anything...just to win your love.

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Let Me Believe

I feel you in my mind filling my head with thoughts It's like I can't focus... focus on anything but you. I know I let you take advantage Yes, I know I let you hurt mein very real ways.

You're the blood pumping in my veins You keep me alive There's no way I could ever leave You've become my whole life I know it's dangerous to give you so much power... but living in danger with you is saferthan being over.

No drink could warm me, baby, the way your gaze can
No powder could take me as high aswhen you touch me
If there's lies in your eyes
and deception in your touchplease don't tell me baby...let me believeI want to believe...so much.

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Lost

How do I get through the fog?
I can't seem to get my point across.
Living in limboquestioning where I stand.
Flying blind...
groping, lost in the darkness.
I've lost the meaning to what I originally set out to do.
I'm frustrated and so tired of trying to understand what I mean to you.

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Love

It lies in wait... like a tiger stalking her prey. Patiently waiting, crouching, prowlinglooking for any sign of weakness. Then, when you're at your most vulnerable place, it attacks: sinking its claws deep into your heart, ripping and tearing, feeding on your blood... in a wild, uncontrollable frenzy... you find yourself torn and mutilated. The pain is intense, you're weakened from the loss of blood. as you suffer and die, as your life's blood drains from your body, you feel fear: real fear. While dying, in the greatest pain you've ever known, you scream his name... and die.

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Love's Fight

I argue with the

voices;

As they

Spew there bullets-

Flying thru the air at

Warp speed:

'Dirty Jew'

'Nigger'

'Wop'

'Bitch'

Words, Killing

Words

Words that kill...

Prophets,

Freedom,

Justice, the soul.

The words belong

To you-Me-Us

No one has

blood-free hands.

Mistakes

I gave up on us, didn't have enough faith. So scared and unsure, I simply walked away. Turning to another, turning my back on you. Biggest mistake of my life, one I wish I could undo.

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Mom

No matter the circumstance...

she was there

No matter the trouble I'd caused...

she was there

Believing in me, when no one did...

not even myself

Pulling me out of one situation

after another.

Her strength knows no boundaries...

yet sometimes she's so weak.

She's the most intelligent person I know...

but even she struggles for answers.

She's decisive and strong...

but can be unsure and tired.

She's a a mountain of faith,

an ocean of integrity,

the sheer width of the universe is her pride.

However...

she also slips and falls up that mountain...

sometimes barely treading water in that ocean...

and sometimes her humility is equal to the total eclipse...

no light escapes.

she is a mass of contradictions...

she is...mom.

An impossible legacy-

but a beautiful dream.

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My Addiction

It's like I'm lost
as if I'm trying so hard to find my way
It's like I'm caught
in your trap and I can't find my way
It's like I hear
whispers all around
It's like I fear
all the places that darkness abounds

And, yes it's true
I could stand and fight for
the control that should be mine
but the thought of losing the war
always keeps me in line

It's like you don't care
that I cry myself to sleep at night
It's like you only hear
what you want and think is right
It's like my pain
is my burden, and mine alone
It's like never again
will your love call my heart home

And, yes it's true
I have given more
than you actually deserve
but the thought of losing you takes all my nerve.

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.Janis Land-Raymer

My Broken Heart

Never will there be relief As long as I'm with you. Wickedly you plot and scheme To rip my heart into. Do you think I'm made of stone? Don't you know my pain is real? You've left me all alone The agony's unreal. You say she's the one you love. Why can't I understand? I'll never be enough. You'll never be my man. I have to let you go. This I know is true. I'm better on my own, Than waiting forever on you.

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My Confession

for my 'alien spawn'

It wasn't so long ago I considered you my best friend I did you such an injustice, Taking vows... vows I didn't mean. Promises I thought I could keep. But my heart belonged to another, and probably always will. Then came the separation-We yelled... We hurt each other... We crushed each other's spirits... We stole one another's... pride, dignity, and self-worth. Effectively destroying everything, free, peaceful, friendly, and loving that ever existed between us. Sad. How very sad. But... I forgive you, I forgive myself, I...forgive-My Confession? Part of me still cares for you... and always will. Surprised? No more than I.

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My Father, My Saviour, My Love

I want to praise You
I want to worship You
I want to feel your love
I want to adore You
I want to glorify You
My Father, My Saviour, My Love

I want to sing for You
I want to dance for You
I can never do enough
I want to tell others of You
I lift my hands to You
My Father, My Saviour, My Love

There is none like You, Oh God No one can take your place. You're Holy, Redeemer, Saviour and Lord You extend to me Your saving grace.

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My Grief

Like a child lost in the dark I wanderconfused and frightened just when I think I've accepted you're gonesomething rips the wound openyears of neglect... ignoring the pain... hiding the tears... running from regret... ooze from the gaping hole in my heart like an infection... bacteria and germs creating more diseaseleading to additional pain possible amputation gangrene deathof tissue, of existence, death.

My Heaven

I miss your voice...deep and sexy rumblings in my ear.

I crave the feel of you lips pressed to mine.

The hot, smoldering look in those expressive eyes, while every part of my body you see you claim as yours, as powerfully as a physical touch. Your heated gaze brands me as your property, and yours alone. The feel of your velvet hands, caressing my body, reaching my soul as no other could.

The security and warmth only your arms can provide.

My mental skies cloud with unshed tears as I long to be with you forever.

I am yours and do not regret that fact, however; I yearn to play a more pivotal and permanent role in your life. I have sworn myself to you forever...and you cannot ease my emotional pain by swearing the same.

What is it you have done to me?

How have you broken my heart so completely yet only increased my love for you?

I am no match for your charm and skill at the game.

I am a feather blown away in a tornado of desire.

You are my poison and my cure, my temptor and my rescuer.

You make all in my world right yet wrong.

I will not...no CANNOT live without you.

I'll not even try....I'm yours forever...

You bring laughter and tears, joy and pain.

You're a mass of contradictions...

but I will live with, go through, anything for just the chance to be in your arms. Because there and only there is where my Heaven lies.

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My Illusion

Looking into your eyes I feel your love, your desire I know you'll never leave I'm all you'll ever need The devotion shines bright Making all things in our lives right You complete me, forever on my mind Though the pain you sometimes cause is great My love for you is blind I love the yearning I see in your eyes-To know that only I can cause that fire The thought of losing me scares you to the core No matter how much you have with me You always want more More time More love More you and me alone I'm a habit, an addiction One you don't want to control Then-suddenly...... I wake up and realize none of it's real There isn't forever in your eyes No matter what I feel.

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My Life In Numbers

- 10: the age I realized how cruel children could be
- 09: the many nights looking for him in bars, or watching him hit her
- 08: the year it really changed, Cory born and he married her
- 07: going back and forth, like a football, from one team to the next
- 06: trying to deal with questions to afraid to ask
- 05: not completely sure how the changes work or affect me
- 04: remember the one violent act I saw and could never forget
- 03: weekends with mama and papa, perfect...happiest days of my life
- 02: just a baby myself, noting do I recall
- 01: mom and dad got married young, possibly a warning to us all.

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My Love Confession

There's a big difference
between lonely
and lonely for way too long.
And, baby when it
comes to you,
I've never been that strong.
I hear your name
and my heart soars
I can't fight my love for you anymore.
You'll never love me
like I love you.
It's hopeless to dream, this much is true.
No matter the outcome
I'm here till the end
Forever, in my heart, you'll be my man.

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My Past

You are my past-He is my future. You are my 'then'-He is my 'now'

No one ever hurt me the way you did.

I was so young and naive...you knew just what to say.

But I've found my true love now.... so I release you from guilt.

I'll always care for you...Ijust wish you had believed in me....us.

However, I now see... we were artificial, fake My Baby and I, in contrast, are real.

So, yes, you are my then.... He is my now and my forever.

GOODBYE

My Promise

You bring out in me a hatred I never knew I was capable of feeling. You inflict emotional pain, distress, bitterness, your own version of poison. You polllute and contaminate. You're not hppy... probably never have beenand are deternined to prevent anyone else from achieving it also. You cannot beat me. Not only will I be happy, I will thrive... and when you die-I will lead the dance!

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My Soul Cries Out

Father God I want more of You I want more of You today. Holy Spirit lead and guide me, Please show me the way.

Father take my life and use it as You will. From day to day, through trials and failures, You comfort and love me still.

Send Your sweet Spirit
With love and mercy anew.
I pray for annoiting and blessing,
To be a mighty soldier for You.

Father I am so weak, Your strength-it carries me. Mold me, fill me, use me Father, Show Your love for others through me.

I'll never understand why You died for me.
I feel so unworthy.
To receive Your love, forgiveness, and mercyForgiven, redeemed, and set free!!

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My Thoughts

I can't control my thoughts... my dreams... my longings... I allow my mind to 'get away' and find I'm afraid of what it creates. Feelings are never 'right' or 'wrong' they just 'are' but what about our thoughts? do we control them or do they control us? are we who we are because of or inspite of them?

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My World

Down in the dark
no one knows they're here
I must not tell
I've been warned
Mutinywill only bring disaster.
So I quietly listen
to the threats.
I make no response.
None is expected
or even required.
I maintain my
position in both realities.
A tight rope walkwith no net.

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My Wounded Hero

As his words hit your mental skies I see the terror fill your eyes. Staring at me with tears overflowing needing reassuranceall the while knowing my words were empty had no substance at all. I wonder if you knew or even saw the horror and helplessness raw and angry. The idea of life without you terrifying and lonely. You're my best friend You bring out the best in me. You're my greatest adversary challenging me daily to dream hard and love harder. You're my only honest critic keeping me at the top of my game You're my biggest fan win of lose, cheering all the same So when you ask 'Am I gonna die? ' Struggling to face your immortality. I hope you cannot see, My struggle to comfort and give strength to the strongest woman I've ever known.

Next To You

The stars twinkle....but pale next to you.

The morning sun cannot outshine your radiance.

The majestic mountains must stand aside... The powerful oceans must concede to your strength.

You are sexy, kind, majestic and powerful. You are everything-you inspire and excite.

The twinkle in your eyes lets me know it's gonna be okay.

The smile om your lips lets me know that you love me.

The touch of your hands lets me know that you want me.

You are the thread my dreams are made of.

You are the canvas on which my future is painted.

You are the 'Happy Ending' to my fairy tale.

You are my prince charming-my hero.

You are my everything-my life and my heart.

Nest to you...nothing else matters. I love you-just as you are. You are my man...now and forever. '143**MC'

Now What?

i needed someone to laugh at my jokesyou laughed i needed someone to listen when i cried you listened i needed someone to let me talk you let me i needed someone to show concern vou did i needed someone to be proud of my work you were and then one day i realized i am in love with a memory of what once was a dream of what will maybe be again i've been talking to the real deal this whole time and didn't even know it!! now what?

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Oh To Be...

Oh to be a butterfly flying high in the sky to escape the pettiness and the lies Oh to be a butterfly

Oh to be a colorful kite sailing through the summer breeze to escape the dream of love that never appears Oh to be a colorful kite

Oh to be an eagle soaring way above the land to escape the schemes and manipulations of man Oh to be an eagle

Oh to be a man with abilities to control and decieve to escape guilt and conscience Oh to be a man

I am not
a butterfly
eagle
or man...
I do possess a conscience
therefore, I stand condemned to suffer silence....
Oh to be.

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Old Faithful

It has always been there Alone, unnoticed Taken for granted-It would never leave stained from too many spills Scarred by constant abuse But... when it's neededit's called upon and expected to fulfill it's duty submitting to its calling...for which it was creatednever to be thanked or appreciated Lonely and misunderstood... once again.

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One Day

One day...

I'll be over you

I'll be able to look

on our time together and smile.

One day...

I'll be braver

I'll be able to feel

happiness for our time together.

One day...

I'll be able

to remember the sweet things you said

how you used to make me feel.

One day...

I'll be healed

I'll no longer hurt, and ache

for your love and your kiss and your arms.

One day...

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Pleasurable Destruction

Forbidden yetenticing.
Wrong, yetso right.
Imagination running wild.
Driving my mind into a hot frenzy.
Sinful desires...
lead to destruction.
But in your arms,
destruction soundspleasurable.

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Praise The Lamb

So many times I've let You down, couldn't do my part.
Didn't understand where grace abounds, there's shelter for my wounded heart.

Hallelujah, Praise the Lamb! He loved and accepted me just as I am.

I can't stop singing Your praises Father! You've done so much for me. Saved, Loved, Frogiven, and Redeemed-Calvary was for me!!

Hallelujah, Praise the Lamb! He loved and accepted me just as I am.

You never walked away from me, no matter how many times I failed. You were there to love and comfort me, Your mercies they never fail.

Hallelujah, Praise the Lamb! He loved and accepted me just as I am.

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Questions

Illusive dreamlife's mystery. Wandering thru desolate valleys... Searching for the sunrise. The wind whispers your name thru the willow's branches. My heart trembles in terror; My soul begs the universe. The sea is deap-The storm fierce; Waves pound the beach... that once was my mind. The earth cries out-A mother's longing... for her child; her sanity; her peace. The beam-where's the beam? Only its sword can pierce the night. Then....as they lay drowning, in their own blood drowning: I weep such complicated tears. For our life essence. Sweet agony and fear-Answers sought, answers found, answers.

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Rain

a shower of God's love washing the Earth clean. refreshing and cooling. from the heat a reprieve. lakes and rivers swell to capacity. the soil drinks greedily. everything's fresh and new, Heaven's moisture... peaceful and true.

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Rape

It hurts both physically and emotionally a pain you could never imagine Sit back I will walk you through this agony called 'rape' He's much stronger than you with one thing on his mind your destruction, your victimization Maybe he's violent, maybe he hits you. Maybe he intimidates you... No matter whatever method he uses a victim you're gonna be. Suddenly he's on top of you ripping clothes laughing at your tears. He opens you and enters you, the pain is unreal. You're at his mercy being used and violated your pain and disgrace all for his perverse pleasure. Never will you be the same, always look at people differently. A victim's mentality is hard to live with, even harder to recover from.

Regret

One of the hardest things in life isn't mistakes but regret they leave behind. Kowledge of wrongs and pain caused can drive you out of your mind looking over a long list of failures within a certain theme can make you... your judgement... are things really as they seem? is sanity attainable, possible or even real? when all you've known is chaos and painan existence so surreal.

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Reunion

I still remember that day how I prayed and begged God not to take you away. I still remember the emptiness and pain knowing with you gone nothing would ever be the same. The day we buried you was hard I didn't know how to grieve. I wanted to go with you I didn't want you to leave. But now I know you're safe in our Father's embrace. Death is natural, the finish line comes to every race. I'm looking foreward to our reunion, feeling your hug-seeing your smile. I know we'll be together again in just a little while. So until that day, my memories of you will have to comfort me. Until my God calls me home, and your precious face I'll see.

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Rr1999

I woke up one day in a coffin all alone, darkness so heavy, like a weight on my chest. Suffocating, struggling for every breath. Frightened, alone. Begging for my: release, life, sanity. I must escape. What have I gotten myself into? How do I... get away, hold onto my strength, my mind? I must be free. The pain is too great, I'm suffocating, I'm overwhelmed, I'm consumed. I must escape... no matter the cost.

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Searching For A Dream

i've always believed they told me u were there that i'd know when i found u romance would be in the air u would sweep me off my feet take me places i've never been and hold my dreams in your hands helping me fulfill them you'd be my rock my shelter from life's storms and frightening times share my joys and laughter, coloring within our lines prince charming, romeo, cassanova all rolled into one, you'd be and no matter what or who came by you'd only have eyes for me now i know why they're called fairy tales, pretend, and make believe they're nothing more than lies told to innocent kids who believe why...why do they lie to children setting them up for pain? living their lives searching for nothing more than a dream

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Secrets

how do u keep secrets? when they eat u alive. i am going toif for no one else but merealise the dream. i have to know i can scale the mountainif ever the desire arose. i cannot accept that i cannotwill not, yescan not, no. interest can be generated sometimes you just have to close your eyes... tell your better judgement to shut up.. and jump..... let's fly!!!

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Self-Worth

I wasn't that different from you... but you treated me as if I was. I'll bet you never knew I had the same dreams as you... I wanted to be happy, know love, chase dreams, yes, even fail... that's how we learn after all. but it wasn't all youyou guys were a symptom to a bigger disease-Isn't that right mom? dad? you, it was you that took that right from me. I was the weapon ya'll used to inflict pain on each other. Therefore it should come as no surprise... I've had the victim mentality all my life. Kids at school, men, I never saw myself as equalyou two may never have SAID I was second rate but you proved it daily... and actions speak louder than words. I don't know if I'll ever begin to believe in... my self-worth. Only time can tell.

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Separation

I wander alone...you hear my cries...but refuse to answer.

What have I done to cause you to abandon me?

The darkness is so heavy...The night owls hoots...so lonely, eerie.

The trees' bony arms...reach to gather me to their chest.

The starless sky seeks to crush me in my isolation.

The shadows taunt with echoes of what once was.

What will...I fear... never be again.

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She Is

She is a woman who knows what she wants...yet still looking.

She is a woman who is strong and firm...yet weak and insecure.

She is a woman with experience in love...yet naive and vulnerable.

She is a woman who knows who she is...yet still discovering herself.

She is outgoing, friendly, and funny...yet quiet, shy, and unsure.

She is everything...yet nothing.

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The Basics

Geometric patterns Squares with no... corners-yeah, corners cool man-Psycadelic neon orange bland, dull cheap diamonds-Blind officers arresting drunk pregnant nuns... Gotta beat the system babyrun baby run... Fanatic puppies driving mercedes Schizo Sigmunds hearing... the elephant choir my complicated exciting dull....existence. Ah-the brain cells shout silentlyfudge veggies... Amen

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The Final Battle

I can see them all surrounding you on... YOUR BATTLEFIELD Some are beautiful with starry crowns. Others horrible and disfigured. All wanting one thing: You...body and soul... Then..... past the praying saints... past the crying family... past the Angels praising... Comes... The ONE saints pray to... The ONE families cry out to... The ONE Angels praise... The horrible, disfigured beasts trying to lay may claim.... MUST STEP ASIDE!!! For in comes: THE KING OF KINGS

AND

LORD OF LORDS!!!

With one statement of comfort for His weary child.

'Not yet Daughter. soon you will be with me, but not yet.'

The saints glorify Him. The families shout their joy. The Angels rejoice.

Death-

has been delayed, THANK YOU JESUS!! Delayed but not destroyed....YET!!

The Game Of Life

Fear...

of the unknown

the questions unanswered

Anticipation...

of the yet to come

the questions being answered

Life is what you make it

There's ups and downs

ins and outs

but life can only beat you

if you refuse to play it out

just as in any game

there are

rules

fans

scores

fouls

losses and

wins

all to be relived

in our mind's eye

when the game comes to an end

don't sell yourself short

don't settle for second best

for second place is only

the very first...

loser.

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The Girl In The Mirror

I see her face and wonder... what as she learned? I wish I could talk to the girl in th mirror. Would she tell me the secret to life to love? Does she watch and wonder... why I can't see the truth the answers the way? Does she reside in an alternate universe? Does she have a deeper understanding? Or maybe she really is just my reflection... knowing nothing more than I. maybe, just maybe, I've made her... and myself proud.

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The Interview

Who?

Who do you spend your time with when you're not talking to me.

Who am I competing against?

Who hurt you so badly that you can't seem to trust?

Who is in our way?

What?

What do you feel for me?

What can I say or do to show my devotion to you?

When?

When will I have you all to myself?

It seems I've had to share you since we first got together.

When will I finally be enough?

Where?

Where do I fit into your life?

There are so many things you won't share with me.

Why?

Why is it I can't seem to get you out of my head or heart? Why do I love you like I do, even when I have doubts as to whether you love me?

How?

How do I make you love me? And, God forbid, if I ever lose you-How do I live without you?

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The Maze

```
Lines...Walls...darkness
Which way? left...right
or-
do I stand still?
The voices...spurred on by my...
fears, medication, fantasies...
Have you ever known fear?
Not of monsters or people-
of YOURSELF.
Fear you're losing control...
of life, your independence
just losing yourself!
Fear of...just losing.
Fear of not trusting your own judgement.
Which way?
Left-Right...
Can I trust myself?
-or-
am I permanently lost
inside myself
inside...
the maze.....
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The One That Got Away

You were right there I don't know why I couldn't see Your charm was so unnerving It wouldn't let me be Too late I realized You were the true one I was so very frightened I let myself come undone Your charisma, personality, and wit Make for almost perfection You're a cut above the rest an absolute distinction. What's so funny is you know this poem is written for you-I try to picture you reading my words and their affect on you. I would have given anything if he was alot more like you then maybe we would've stood a chancemaybe we wouldn't be through.

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The Temptor

Attraction lures intensely facinating... enticing, sensually lulling the eye... suspending judgement... sending out the near humiliating... yet irresitable visions.

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To Daddy

Can you hear me when I pray? When I ask God to send comfort my way? Can you feel my pain? as I beg to see you again. I gaze into the sky... where exactly is Heaven? The clouds are soft cotton, do you rest on their gentle fullness? Do you walk with angels, is there really no illness? Is all I've heard true? No tears... No pain... Streets of gold... Pearly gates... When will I see you again? Can't you tell me that? Won't you ask God to allow you to visit my dreams tonight? I miss you, that will never change. I was blessed beyond measure to have the relationship we achieved. I was always a Daddie's girl, through good times and bad. I'm truly thankful we both realized what we had.

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To My One And Only

Top Priority

Never mind what the Bible says about homosexuality... after all a person's rights are top priority.

As Christians aren't we charged with changing our environment? seasoning our surroundings? we are the salt of the earthwhat use is salt with no flavor?

Never mind what the Bible says about the gift of pregnancy. After all a woman's rights are top priority.

As Christians aren't we charged with speaking for those with no voice? How can ripping a child to pieces be labeled 'just a choice'?

One day we will stand and explain why, instead of God's truth and mercy, we chose the world's approval as our top priority.

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Untitled #214.20

silence reverberates in the walls of a soul dead men survive on dreams of the innocent tears of blood give truth to the lie of loyalty...mental stability lovemankind"s wizard in a pathetic Schizo Oz. The Tin Man's heart exploded-too much honesty. The lion awoke as afraid as before- and the scarecrow-the low down... He knew all along Dorothy where have you gone? Mirror Mirror on the wall Follow the yellow brick yadda yadda Something... happily ever... Hey! listen to that echo!

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Voices

Reality merges with unreality darkness and light duel for superiority from a distance, I hear a voice... like a deep rumble out of quicksand guiding and leading me through But whose voice? God... Satan... My own conscience... or worse... something lurking, waiting, searching... for victims... well not this time. I've been victimized enough. IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN. God? ...I'm open. Any one else? ... the door is closed.... I certainly hope I have the only key.

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Watching

watching...
You kill yourself
is slowly killing me.
Your rambling and partying...
Why can't you see?
It won't end well
death is all it brings...
Watching you kill yourself,
is slowly killing me.

Watching...
You turn to her
is slowly turning me.
Daily I let go more,
degree by degree.
I can't hold on much longer
when I'm gone, I'm gone.
Watching you turn to her,
is slowly turning me.

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What Does It Mean?

Monogamy

what does it mean?

Do you understand the concept

of one man and one woman?

It's time for you to learn...

I can share you no longer.

Communication

what does it mean?

Do you understand the idea

that we should be able to discuss anything?

It's time for you to learn...

I can't make these decisions by myself any longer.

Love

what does that mean?

Do you understand that true love puts the other first

even above yourself?

It's time for you to learn about unconditional love...

I can't keep giving and giving without receiving.

I'm tired...

I want to be with you for life...

I want us to share

communicate

be true to one another

and most of all-

truly love one another.

I can, hell, I allready do.

How about you?

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What Have I Done?

I've been jailed for un-named charges. I sit alone and wonder...
What have I done?

The walls close in,
I hear whispers in the corners of my mind...
What have I done?

Solitary confinement...
no contact with the outside world.
What have I done?

I feel myself losing grip... on my anger, fears, and emotions. What have I done.

Arrested and shackled... Led away to suffer alone... What have I done?

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Where R U?

You were my strong tower,
my fortress against the foe.
When my life got hard,
it was to you I ran.
You were my sunshine on cloudy days,
my rain during my most severe drought.

Now there's nothing, just emptiness and pain.
Without you I cannot imagine, how life is supposed to continue.
I spend my nights lying alone, in this huge empty bed.
Dreaming of your kiss, your touch, your caress.

I miss the precious, sweet nothings you used to whisper in my ear. When our love was new, and all our desires and dreams were in our grasp.

Never again will I feel for anyone, what I feel for you. I can't possibly give my heart so completely again. It belongs to you, now and forever. I cannot give what I no longer posses

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You

As far back as I can remember you were always there. Asking questions that weren't your business pretending you cared. You gave my dad such a hard time no wonder he hated you so... Knowing exactly how we felt all the while. You stood in the way of mom and me. Forever putting in your opinionsyou just couldn't see that, point blank, I didn't much care for your opinions, approval, or concern. Trying to make daddy look bad will you never learn? you can never be him, get used to that fact. If only she hadn't married you, if only we could go back. You made it impossible for me to keep my kids and tried to take away my mom too. It must be so hard to be as miserable as you. But know this: I will beat you, of that you can be sure. I will only be satisfied when: I see tears on your face too.

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You Were The One

You were the one in my dreams but I didn't know you were the one that answered the unasked questions but I didn't know when searching for my mister right you fit-you would've filled all the holes in my life yes, you were the one to fill all my tomorrows but I didn't know.

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Your Everything...Or Nothing At All

I wanna be your everything... or nothing at all. I wanna be the one you hunger for, the one you miss, and dream of. I wanna be your everything... or nothing at all. I wanna be your every want, need, desire. I wanna be the one you can't live without. I need more, no, all of you... there's no doubt. I want you to get drunk on my kisses... to ache for my touch. Yes, I wanna be your everything, or nothing at all.

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Thank you. Janis Land-Raymer

Your Kiss

My spine tingles the magic and power take my breath the panoramic view of colors brighten my world like none other my knees tremble the earth tilts on its axis everything is right everything is new my soul sings my mind echoes your name the pulse of my heart increases ba-bum...ba-bum electrifying no denying the effect you have mesmarizing spell-binding

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Thank you.

.Janis Land-Raymer

You'Re It

Every time I dream of forever what do I see?
I see youYou're it.

When I think of Prince Charming who do I see?
I see youYou fit.

Sometimes I remember what you've put me through and a tear rolls gently from my eye it matters not your intention only that you made me cry.

Still...

everytime I dream of forever who do I see?
I see youYou're it.

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