

Poetry Series

kente lucy
- poems -

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A New Day

Its a new day a new week
the mid of the month
the world still dark but
in its darkness it spells
out a beautiful and blessed day.

A day of blessings of laughter
joy and peace
yes the challenges will come
but don't let them wash away
what the day is meant to be.

This is a blessed day
lets celebrate and rejoice
in it, all looks beautiful
warm and welcoming

Its a new day
the first day of the week
the mid of the month
its 14th September
a great day indeed! ! !

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Am Who Am

I am who am i am
black African and pretty
am who am.

Very warm, loving and welcoming
a woman of my own
a special person and loveable
am who am

Those who don't know me
think am phooooooooeeew
but if u get to know me
am the best you can have

join me in celebrating me
dance to the rhythm of me
join the laughter and the joys
of who am.
Am who am! ! !

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Biggest Blessing

Your my pride
my little angel
little as you are you give me joy
you make my heart swell with pride.

Though not so much like me
your mine, your small smile makes
mine bigger than the world.

I love teaching you new things
because your my today and your my tomorrow
your future is bright and your life is blessed
your favored and honored my little one

Your the best thing i have and will ever have
your the biggest blessing of my life and the world at large
am so glad i have you! ! !

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Broken Heart

It happened to me once again
I have been rejected, abused
used and damped.

Been left with a bleeding
broken, wounded heart.
Am left in remorse,
in a river of tears that's going to
drown me, and a swollen heart
that's going to burst.

My face is sullen, my soul empty
my knees feeble unable
to defend me from the glaring cruelty.

Why such cruelty, why such harshness
am left all alone, lonely and forgotten,
no happiness, no fulfillment
but only a lonely, broken heart.....

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Cant Let Go

Till now I cry
why should I cry?
the past makes me cry
why can't I let go?
no good is in crying over spilled milk
why can't I learn that.

Day and night I cry rivers
my heart sobs, it can't let go
where is forgiveness in me?
why should all this hatred flood my heart?
where is freedom in me?

I can't seem to break the chains that bind.
The captivator laughs and rejoices
while I languish in my pain and sorrow
how long will this go on?
for I can't bear it any more

Happiness where art thou?
liberty hide not your face from me
I yearn for you, I need you more than
I need anything.
come to me please! ! !

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Caught At Your Own Game

I knew you were lying!
Your sweet nothing words,
Were nothing but a bait to lay me.
You were a wolf in a sheep's skin,
A green snake in green grass.
Hahah you found me awake;
thank God I survived your
sugar coated lies,
survived your heart break,
the pain of nursing it
Heheh you cant catch me
you were beaten at your own game!

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Divorced

Moon, what happened?
why is the earth so lonely?
so dark and isolated?
stars, what happened?
why are you not twinkling any more?

Earth what happened?
you are so gloomy and scarily
you are so dark and ugly,

What happened to the love
you two had just a few days ago?
you were all shiny and glowing

No evil would roam, because
you were in control
no fear gripped those that walked
during that time of the night

Moon, stars please don't leave the
earth so lonely as it was today
the earth and its inhabitants love you
need you, please do come back to earth

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Earth's Blanket

The blanket of the earth
looked more than beautiful today
in their deep blue colour
they lazily lay up in the sky
waiting upon the sun to
warm them up and lay
them straight from their
haphazard form.

what holds them up there
no body can tell
who tells them now wear
that colour, red blue, black, white?
its all quite amazing, mesmerizing and a mystery.

I love you blankets of the earth
i love watching you
change formation and colour
you bring joy into, my life
oh earth's blanket

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Fate

Who is fate
that he should rule the world?
is he my thoughts?
my actions, my words?
the decisions and choices
that I make?

You have become irresistible
no matter how much rebellion
I put up

You surely speak not the language of men
for then we would understand you
you wear not flesh and blood for
then we would know you and
you would treat us with justice

The globe revolves around you
congratulations fate
whatever you are?
whoever you are?
wherever you are?
you rule, will rule

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First Sight

At first sight I was struck by your handsome face
Well-built body, and by your demeanor
We didn't talk much, I watched you munch away
Your delicious chicken and slowly sip your drink.

I knew that would pass, because I didn't expect much
To go on between us as you didn't show the interest.
As you escorted me, you protectively held my hand
Little did you know that your touch spread chills all over me
I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to know
I still wanted you to hold my hand.
The hug was so short but sweet, wished it had gone on
Because your chest dude... is uuhhhm nothing I can compare with.

I so like reading your emails, they fill my heart with pleasure
I call sometimes to just hear your voice,
I ran short of words to keep on the conversation,
being that you are reserved too, the call has
to be a short one but in me, am stirred up.
And now this promise to take me places is so welcome
I can't wait to be in your company, Am sure it's going to be More free this
time and more intimate lol.
Hmmm let me wait and see how it goes.

Am one of them that never believe in love at first sight
But as it looks, I may be caught off guard
And end up as a victim, if it is with you, then that's ok.

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Flesh Of My Flesh

She is my joy
she is my life
she is the apple of
my eye, she is all i got
she fills my heart with joy
she makes me smile from ear to ear
not so much like me but
she is blood of my blood
flesh of my flesh
my one and only
my every thing
I pledge my love to u
the whole of me and all that
I have belongs to you
my one and only
will love u forever! !

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Go Green

You gracefully dance to the
tender touch of the wind
the sun's radiance makes you glow
and you're looking beautiful
as you stand on your one strong leg
supported by your so many toes that are
deep rooted into the soil.

Next to you is your dear friend flowered purple
you all look so lovely as you talk with the waves of
your branches, I can see you enjoying each other's company
with your leaves smiling at each other

It's from you that we get the rains
it's you that protect us against the strong winds
that would sweep us off our feet.
you provide food to those lovely insects that
in turn fertilize our plants to yield so much food
and some of you carry delicious fruits on you
that mankind enjoys and boosts his health.

God forbid that we shall run out of you
We shall struggle to fight for you
fight for your rights to live
God forbid that our children will not know what you are!
Let's all Go Green for the good of us all!

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Good Riddance!

Fast you came so fast did you leave.
I somehow felt that you would not stay long,
I somehow knew you were playing dirty tricks on me,
I somehow noticed that you were not genuine.
I never the less decided to give it a try
thinking you would prove me wrong.

No you did not, my perceptions turned out
to be so right, yes you are a Casanova,
a liar and a double minded imbecile.

Thank heavens I wasted not my time on you
your true colors were sooner displayed than you thought
now you walk with your tail between your legs
like a shameful dog.

You can go enjoy your sinful ways but you gonna pay the price soon!
Good riddance! !

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Happy Birthday

It was the 4th of /09 when I made my first cry,
can't remember what it felt like, I imagine
it must have been a moment of joy for my
precious family, of which am glad to be a part of.

Many thanks to you dearest mother and father
for nurturing me, being there for me,
a stubborn baby I was,
I know it was not an easy task
but yet it's a job well done.
Sad that you're not here to see what I have become
I know you would be so proud of me.

To you dear Lord, thank you for allowing
me to live each day on this planet.
So much you have done for me that i cant say it all.
where mom and dad are not u have been
unfailingly, to catch me when i fall
to provide when i lacked.

This new journey that i have begun is so full
of blessings, success and so much comfort.
Cheers Lucy, may you live many many more years.
Happy birthday!

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I Sure Know

I sure know that I don't like you
but why does my heart miss a bit
each time I see you

I sure know that i distaste you
but why do my eyes shy away from
your gaze, why can't they consume
you with the hate I feel flowing to the
bream

I sure know that I hate you
but why does my body still yearn for you
to feel your tender touch
to feel your well built body.

Can this be hate or
love that I deny
deep inside me but yet exists?
could it be passion that is consuming
and irresistible?
I sure know that am now dreaming

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Let Go

I have to let go
no longer can i hold on
its all like chasing wind
like fetching water into a basket
crying over spilled milk

I have surrendered
no more will i cry over you
no more will i be sad,
lonely because i have you no more

Its time to redeem the lost time
the lost years, the lost opportunities
I have to forget the past
hold onto the future
and enjoy the best that is here for me now.

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Love Season

You passionately kiss the world
with your bright rays
one can evidently tell that
the moon and the earth are in love
despite the distance between the two
the affection, tenderness, can be felt
by those that dare to feel and watch the two

They whisper words to one another
the earth whispers how much she has missed the moon
and nodding in affirmation the moon embraces the earth
draws her closer to him and whispers 'i love you'
kissing her cheek the earth melts more into his brightness
and tenderness like a child.

This is the best of the months the time to love
and be beloved, let's join the moon and the earth
into the love making and dance together in celebration.
cheers to you Mr., Moon, cheers to you Mrs. Moon! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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Love And Sex

There is a difference between the two
Wonder why you keep confusing the two

Love and sex are two different actions, feelings
You may love and wait to have sex
And you can have sex when you don't actually love!
Sex is the aftermath of love.

Its best when love is allowed to blossom
Then the sex works as a fertilizer to make the
Love more intimate and sweeter.
When love is lost so is sex
but when sex is lost, it can be rekindled
by the same power of love!

Most important of all is love and not sex
So let's first sow the seeds of love, compassion, intimacy
Before we can start thinking of and doing sex
These sexual feelings can be contained until that
Time that we say 'I do' but yet our love cannot and
May not be contained until that time.

When the difference is understood then I know
That we can together do love and sex
Together we can be that house that was
Built on the rock and not the sand.

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Love Is

Love is when two hearts
accept, and appreciate
each other
its when both hearts beat at
the same time and rate
speak the same language
which is only understood
by them only
its when both hearts are set
free to sail on the sea
of commitment, love
friendship, forgiveness, compromise
and hope against hope that the
love ship will not be wrecked
by the strong winds blowing
towards them! ! !

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My Child

Means the world to me,
more precious than the most precious thing on planet earth.
More precious than gold, silver, diamond and money.

My Child
is an angel sent from heaven
her smile is a kiss from above
her touch soft and tender like a cat's paw
her eyes full of innocent love.

My child
gives me reason to face the raging storms of life
a reason to live
a reason to hold on longer
a reason to give love.

My child
needs all the care and love
that you can give
keep away from her if you don't offer love
away from her if you don't offer wisdom
keep away, far away if you have nothing good for her
keep far far far away!

My child
is the lost treasure that I found
the candle that lights my darkness
my ray of hope at the end of the tunnel
she is my life, my joy and my pride

A gift sent from above
bore by my womb,
carried and nurtured by my own hands

My child is all that i have got
all that i ever needed
is all that I care for! ! !

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My Valentine

You laid down your life for me
Died on the cross for the forgiveness
of my transgressions.
You wash away all my iniquities
And make me whole.
Unconditionally have you loved me
that you knew me even before the foundation of the earth.
You never leave me nor forsake me
when am going through fire, your right there beside me
Perfect health is what you give to me,
You fill my life with joy of your salvation.
You change not and your promises are true.
Will love you as you have loved me
looking forward to dining with you on that great day
when you call me to reign with you forever
My dearest Valentine! ! ! !

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Never Ever

Taking anybody for granted
Is an infamous act one ever commits
Count it a blessing for each
Act of kindness, help or support
That you receive from anybody
However small it may be
For nobody is obliged to do you any favors
So never ever take anybody, anything
You receive for granted!

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No Accomplice

Am no accomplice to stolen love
when I love, I want to love with no
restrictions, with no hesitation, with no inhibition.

I want to have the freedom to love you
to hold your hand whenever and wherever
To proudly show off to the world
with no fear, no intimidation, no worry.
the prize and treasure that i have won
for myself, for my heart to keep and adore

I want to have you anytime anywhere
hear your voice whenever i can with
no limitation to time, place, and no barrier
that's why i am no accomplice to stolen love
and that's the reason we cant be! !

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No Greater Love

You became poor that i may be rich.
You were beaten, so that i may be healed
You became sin that i may be righteous.
You too my shame, condemnation
My pain, sorrow, that i may be made whole.

There is indeed no greater love than your love
I have found in such love here on planet earth.
Love that remains true to its word
Love that will love unconditionally.
Your mercies are new for me every morning
you uphold me with your righteous hand.
You never give me up even when am adamant.
there is absolutely no greater love than yours

You alone should be celebrated, your love transcends all.
With you is power to give and take life.
In majesty, glory, power and righteousness you are wrapped.
your kingdom has no end.
There is no greater love than your love! ! !

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One Time

We want our hearts to never stop beating,
It will stop one time and we can't do anything

However much
We beg our nostrils and lungs,
To inhale and exhale air,
One time they will not be able to do so.

However much we adorn ourselves,
with all the gold and silver
at one time we will not need them anymore.

With money we say we can get anything,
But at that time money will be nothing
Will not be able to rescue us from the
Mischievous criminal of all time,
That ugly state of nothingness.

We love to move our bodies in every way
But time is coming when we can't even lift a finger
To chase away the fly that wants to feast on us
But just lie there motionless.

We love to fill loved by our people
But Gosh time is coming when even
Our own will want us no more
But rather be afraid and wants to get
Rid of you as soon as and as fast as they can.

We love the world and everything in it, we cling so dearly
To it, but it will quietly flee our grip and let go
Of each one of us at our appointed time.

Worst of it all is that no one knows
His/her appointed time and to where we are headed
When we are no longer part of this world
Anytime is the time, now is the
Time to prepare for that unknown time.
Oh Gosh, one time we shall one by one be no more

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Our World

OUR WORLD

It was a pleasurable moment
It was a world for just the two of us
As our bodies interlocked lost in their
Own pleasure and sweetness
So did our hearts interlock
We lived history and the present at the same time
But the future remained uncertain.

It was so indulging, action packed and energy filled
And so very intimate
I could feel the love inhibited in us set free
A love that we both deny exists
A child of our own emotions suffocated
By our own pride and short sightedness.

The connection was so real and great
A connection we have allowed to be
Interrupted by the endless whims of this world

For a moment I realized that we could recreate our world
We could rebuild the broken walls
We could bridge the gap and fill in the blanks
We could let go of everything and everybody else

Then our world would be complete
A world of mutual understanding
A world where pure love is the center point
Faithfulness is the shield against temptation
And trust is the pillar in all we do.

A world where nobody and nothing else matters
but you, I and our blessed off spring.
That world is not far from us but is in our hands
To build shape and design.
Am ready when you are.

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Ready To Fly!

All of a sudden
Am a free bird
Freed from all pain and hatred
From all poverty and bitterness
I can now smile from ear to ear.

Fear am no more you accomplice
Am way larger than you and worry,
No more room for you in my life,
Depression no more am I your subject.
The invisible is visible
Every good thing is now attainable.

The heavens is smiling down on me
And the earth is cheering me on
Everything that is, is for me
Wooho am a freed me!
Am ready to fly! ! !

kente lucy

Soft Life

So soft and fragile is a woman's life
delicate like a rose's petals
that if trampled on, they die never to
come back to life.

Breakable like an egg is her life
that she has to be handled with gentility
to keep her glowing and youthful.

Graceful in character, like a giraffe walking
with her long crested neck,
Her heart full of compassion and love,

She delights in no pain, sorrow nor suffering
she hates wars, quarrels and disunity
all her efforts are directed to one;
A united family, united country, united world
Mother nature is what she is!

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Take A Stroll

Take a stroll on the streets
what do u see?
a bunch of lovely homeless
little children
In their eyes is plain sadness
I can hear their hearts and spirits
crying out for help attention, love and care

All dressed in ragged clothes,
famished to the bone
their cheek bones
desperately stand out
and their ribs visible

As u stroll they ran after you
asking for money, food, love, care
attention, and a home
but out of ten of us that stroll
these streets only one or two
can give them what they need.

They ask for nothing but love
they need nothing but a better
loving and caring home
the poor souls need nothing
but these.....! ! !

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To Love Me

To love me
is to look past my outside
is to accept me for who am not what am.
To transcend my education, my family, my culture
down to the inside of me because that's where the best lies
and that's where my beauty is.

To love me
is to respect me, to value me like you
do value honor me, be kind and loving
in every way you can.

To love me
is to be patient with me,
to compromise at times with
what you believe and think.
Is to make me feel special
loved, respected and honored.

To love me
is to know that you have
gotten yourself the most
cherish-able treasure, desired
by many to have and to cherish,
therefore, u must guard it jealously
and keep it close to your heart.

To love me
is to have the best of friends
from whom you will not keep anything secret.
with whom you will share the high and low moments.

To love me
is to find time in your tight schedule
to write me a message, place a call to me.
To be a priority in your decision making
in your actions and in your day to day life.
To adorn me with beautiful things

shower me with sweet words accompanied by actions.

To love me
if you find this too demanding
and too hard to do, then you
are not meant to love me
so go on find your love mate.
But to love me is the best thing you
can do for yourself.
For loving me is pure fun.

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To You I Run

While others run to their husbands and boy friends
Because these are mere men, who can change their minds anytime,
who can pass away and they can't give it all.
so I run to you.

While others run to their much a massed wealth.
This wealth that can pass anytime,
That can't buy life nor happiness
I have none but to run, to you I run, you have it all.
Above all you never pass and ever present.
I would still run to you, even if i had it all.

While others ran to their adorable parents, that can pass away,
That will not give all that they want and need
As much as their parents love them, they know not
what's best for them.
Some have been denounced by them that bore them
Have been wounded by them that they call parents.
Their tears have been left to run with no father nor mother
To wipe them away

But You have called me by my name, you knew me before I was born
My name is inscribed in the palms of your hands, you call me your child and
you have good plans for my life.
And now am an heir in your precious kingdom.
You are able to give exceedingly, abundantly
You very well know what's good for me
Where else can I run, if not to you! !

While others run to their brothers, sisters
Am thankful that i have them, they love me very much
They still can't help me, they can't give all that i want
so I will still run to you.
Those that have run to friends, have been deserted
Left wounded and hurting.
Others have been supported, friends don't have it all
so they can't give it all
So still I have to run to you.

You have proved to be very dependable
With you everything is very possible and able
Never to fail and never to desert me no matter what
I have nowhere to run to
No one to run to
But to run to you.
Here am running to you.
Yes to you i run! ! ! ! !

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Too Far

Its late night and I feel so alone.
I think to myself "God is the nearest of them all."
So I close my eyes to speak to Him the Almighty.
After a few utterances, he seems not to hear my
Desperate whispers,
I think to myself, "Lucy you need to shout for Him to hear
Because he too is far off."
But I cannot shout, my little ones are in deep sleep.
God are you too that far?

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Touch Not

Touch not a woman to hurt
but touch in tenderness and in love
touch not a woman to kill
but touch to give life
touch not a woman to curse
but to bless, and make jolly.

Make not a woman cry
for her tears augur nothing good
make her happy and you will enjoy
all goodness and beauty in her

Is it not known all over the earth
that woman is the mother of all creation?
She needs her respect, her love and beauty
she is adorned with beauty, meticulously put together
to move who ever sees her

Who gives the right to strike woman?
what authority do you have to abuse her
what power do you have to violate her rights
look man, you are because of her

Gone are the days, when women meant nothing
they now mean everything, they put food on the table
pay fees for their children, fend for their families.
Touch not in anger and spite
touch, touch, touch not! ! !

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What Do You Do?

What do you do when you
want to love but cant?
when you want to forgive
and forget but cant?
when you want to appreciate
and say thank you but cant?
when you want to drop the pride
and embrace humility
but still you cant?

strange monstrous feelings erupting
in the inside of me
my tongue is too sharp very piercing
it speaks not blessings but curses
not love but hatred,
my eyes no more warm with love but
blazing with hatred the desire to bring
all to an end, my heart not warm any more
My heart shut the door to noble character
my arms have no more the warm embrace
and my body, no longer at ease
speaks not the language of beauty,
but violence and anger

love I desperately cry out to you
come back to me, warmth I need you
more than I need anything
life I yearn, crave, desire you
peace love, patience, joy
come back to me! ! !

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What Am

Chasing me is like chasing a whirl wind
knowing me is knowing nothing
am elusive, am invisible, untouchable
nor can you smell me.

I have caused joy tears, enmity
and some murders am responsible
no one has understood me but those
who do, really enjoy me
that's what am, am called LOVE! !

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What I Think

The doors seemed to have closed down on me,
and the curtains had been drawn.
My world reduced to a small four walled room
filled with total darkness, no ray of hope.
There I sat in my silence with sunken eyes,
curled in a corner, eyes shut, so frightened
to gaze and grope in the darkness, to find my way to freedom.
So tied down that i could not move, my bones to seek their freedom.

Then a small voice whispered 'you are what you think'
Every time i pondered more on the phrase,
my shackles got loose, i felt a light penetrate my down cast soul
and a relief over take my heavy laden heart.

All of a sudden my darkness was no more, my walls shattered,
my face glittered with a brightness.
I could see beauty, possibilities, so much to achieve and so much to live for.
My lips parted into a smile like that of famished mice,
that is about to feast on stolen cheese.
It dawned on me, Am What I Think

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When You Believe

Believe in the unseen
and they will be revealed, before your eyes
believe in the impossible,
possible will they be in your own hands
believe in the unthinkable, they will be real
in your own mind and world

When you believe in the positive
the world is clear, so bright and so enjoyable
the world becomes a better place to stay
when you believe there is
a yesterday, a today, and a tomorrow
all is crystal clear

All needed is the strength to paddle
through all the goodness
believing is the best way to go.

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Where Are You

Mum you left without a word
you did not bid us farewell
gone to work, with life
you return motionless and pale
with no life in you

where did life go mum?
where on earth are u?
i wish i could still touch
feel you, hear u speak to
me those words of encouragement

Where do they go those that
go and never return?
those who sleep and never get up
i look every where but i cant find you
mum we all miss you, we need you
but where are you.....

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Who The Hell Are You?

You are in different shapes, sizes, colours
you have different meaning to each one of us
you have different names in different places
you beat my understanding.

Some call you dollars
others call you pounds
while others call you francs
and others call you shillings
some have gone ahead to give
you sir names, names that common
tongues would bleed to pronounce
you have a thousand and one names.

Some have to sweat blood, to own you
while others have to just smile
there you are at their service
some have taken it to an extra level of killing,
sacrificing their loved ones because of you.

Some people celebrate that you came to the world
while a lot others curse the day you were born
curse the day you were conceived
would stone to death whoever bore you.

Whoever the hell brought you to the world
wherever you came from,
did you come to bring us joy really
tell me one good reason
why you are part of us.

We can not do without you
you make life, you rule the world
how you hold the world together
no body can tell, will ever tell

Anyway i bow, salute you
you have got power, you will always do! ! !

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Will Never Disappoint

Looking for love that never disappoints?
Try the love i have found in Jesus
He is the answer to my every question
solution to my every problem
Provider to my every need
fulfills all my desire
Healer of my every disease
purifier of my every sin
its him that will never leave me nor forsake me!

He makes a way where there is no way
makes rivers flow in deserts.
its him that levels my every mountain, breaks every bronze gate
and cuts down the iron bars.
In his unconditional love he upholds me and keeps me from the fowler's snare.
His love is true and unconditional.
If he can do it for me, Yes he can do it for you too
Accept him, try him and forever you will be grateful.

He never disappoints! ! !

kente lucy

Woman's Dream

The woman I want to be
A woman of valor and integrity
One that fears the creator of heaven, earth
And everything there in.
A woman with a warm, loving heart
So welcoming, reliable and confident
A woman that the world will confidently
Look up to for any help.

The woman I want to be
A wife that is adorable and supportive
Render my heart to him that wins it
Give my time to love, adore, cherish
Encourage him to soar to greater heights
To achieves his dreams with my support
A forgiving, cooperative wife is all I want to be
Together with the conqueror of all times
To be the flag bearers of what a family is.

The woman I want to be
Mother of adorable children
To love cherish and fend for
They will be the apple of my eye
Children I call my own to teach
The ways of the world
Children that are the twinkling stars
Of my life that will never die out
An exemplary mother is all I want to be.

The woman I want to be
One that's not perfect but works on her flaws
To get perfection out of them
Not hindered by her failure and mistakes
But corrects, learns from them
To make her life better and worth living.
Unstoppable and will traverse all challenges
To emerge conqueror.

There is so much I want to be

So much I want to live for
This is every woman's dream
And every woman's strife.

kente lucy

You Lied To Me

You lied to me
You told me sweet nothings
Words I had long forgotten
They sounded so sweet that a deaf man
Could hear them
You became so real that the blind could see you
Regardless of the distance
But all these were lies

You lied to me
How could you break a broken heart?
How could you lie to the lied?
The words that were so sweet are now so bitter
The delicious lips are now hot with lies that they unleash.

You lied to me
You gave me a false hope
False confidence and joy
Why did I believe u so easily?
Why did I open up the door for you?
You lied to me so! ! !

kente lucy