Poetry Series

magregor emmanuel - poems -

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magregor emmanuel(10/01/1975)

we high school education

A Bridge We Cross

upon the ocean of reality lies you and i we shade the morning sunlight as if to say that dawn break the even sunset that weaken all mankind and so we traverse thru the land to cross that winter brace

now we give all we must to face the open sea now let us cross that everglades of time that we often foget in time nevertheless we stand together holding unto what we see to cross, a bridge we cross

Lonesome Valley

along the roadside of life lies beauty which fades away into the night filled with estacy that reils the soul to cheer in to the dismal future of our souls never had i to imagine that i am in need of the heart and soul that bekons me to cry into my life

Lucian Rose

she stands erect by the stalk holding unto the faint memory of you you are the enigma of the soul that's is me in the neon shades of pink

you are the flower that emulates as thou you and i know you're watered down your soul so you know that all i need is your scent

your inner soul holds my life within you try to, makes me face my reality so you are my flower that beckons me with every one that greets me in

your inner soul tis the beauty i control maybe you and i are never soulmates that's why you end up being seeing late as times all you need for you bing trail

On The Open Sea

we face the winter breze of the ocean upon that which fails to see we do to each other we claim that the sea has nothing for us this day

even in the turns of the waters we find our souls lost in time as the sailors did in time past the offer their lives for futures be

never we to belive that we are stagnant cause we are to be disdained bout the future that is now before us can we now be there for us when we fall

Rein Of Beauty

it sparkles when all is hidden between the night shades of everglades til when the day speakes into existence you are the night the day and the fortress of my life and all

the night glaes between you and me

True Love

there she lies upon the sands of pleasure that calls you it's own and a myst of sunshine and rain it covers all i am which lies within you every where yougo into these emotions of life you are to become what we fear at this time never give into the sweet cummings of the soul that waters my soul

give me your heart and soul