

Poetry Series

**Michael Budwah**  
**- poems -**

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# Michael Budwah(October 7,1994)

Name: Michael Jamal Budwah

D.O.B: October 7,1991

Birthplace: Miami General Hospital

Hobbies: Dancing, Rapping and writing poetry

Personality Traits: Kind, Funny, Caring, Educated, Loving, Smart, & energetic.

Spare time: Be with friends, go to movies or anywhere fun.

# About You Babe

I think about you babe,  
When the sun shines,  
When the moon glimmers,  
The sparkling water shimmer;  
When the rain drops fall on me,

I dream about you babe,  
When I'm sad and lonely,  
Down and depressed when I'm gone from you,  
My heart seems to skip a beat and fleet,  
And below my feet, The ground tumbling,

This is about you babe,  
because I care and love you a lot,  
if anything was to happen to,  
I'll kill and steal for you;  
my feelings is deep and complete around you.

Michael Budwah

# Baby Girl

Baby girl in this world,  
i love you and so do mommy,  
so your the one, and i choose you,  
your the mom im the dad,  
and no more sad moments,  
a new life and new place

Baby girl come with me, ,  
take light steps and come with me,  
step by step, heart by beat,  
beat by heart, i love you,  
i really do, between who,  
of course you, the only one.

Baby girl in her belly,  
kicking and kicking,  
pulling and pulling  
cut the cord, tugging the string,  
im going to hold her hand,  
through bad and worst,  
good and better,  
demons and angels, i choose the faith,  
till death do us part my love.

Michael Budwah

# Before You Go

Before you go kiss me,  
before you go let me hold you like i did,  
before you go let me see your pretty face,  
when you leave i want to believe your still here,  
with me and the things you left behind,  
and all the sweet love moments we had,

Before you go let me grasp your waist,  
and replace the old with you,  
because i want you here with me,  
and nothing but us in the sheets,  
climbing on top of me,  
between us both your the one,

Before you go fly with me,  
take light flight,  
in the sight of angels and demons,  
they take control of our souls,  
as you crash deep into my hands,  
and my wet glands turn into sand,  
because your no longer here with me.

Michael Budwah

# Crazy Girl

Crazy girl is in this world,  
she thinks she's attractive,  
climbing different hills,  
such as things that build,  
fighting and fusing,  
no time for childish games,  
or little lames,  
steep hill, really kills,

I mean, does she really, who she think she is,  
thinks she's it, question mark,  
exclamation mark shows my expression,  
she gets me mad and never sad,  
truthfully she has no looks,  
not to be mean or anything,  
but come on, look at me,  
no smiling or frowning,

Just drowning in sorrow,  
for what she said,  
to me an my beastie,  
she upset us all, never the lest,  
i think of her nothing besides a pest,  
sleep in thy nest,  
fresh eggs wake me up,  
but never the awaking of a mean text,  
friendship is done, oh thank god.

Michael Budwah

# Dark Times

The roses are black, my mind is blank,  
The half light half dark girl in the corner is lonely,  
So I wonder towards her and she turns black like coal,  
I step away, Far away, The light returns,  
Little did I know the meaning of dark power,  
Until I met the girl in the corner,  
Not only did she show me nothing is true,  
But everything is permitted,  
So I committed myself to the cause,  
Who are humans to decide life or death like a theo,  
I'm writing from the perspective of my brothers,  
The triangle symbolizing our power and control we have,  
The eye representing everything we see, everything.

Michael Budwah

# Death Of Us All

We all know we die sooner or later,  
its not a funny face, or a misplaced trace,  
god is good, and they say so is death,  
it draws your blood, and floods you in it,  
and drowns you to deep depth,  
death gets you sick and ill,  
and makes you feel dead like,  
death want more victims, its sickling,  
storms and dark dimmy days,  
no happy smile face, or good grace,  
just evil doing, stuff out of place,  
earth crust falling apart, tsunamis tearing apart,  
what do you choose, heaven or hell,  
i look forward to 2012,  
look back and think, what the hell,  
they say stay together till death do us part,  
but what if you part before death,  
stabbing and shooting whats in our world,  
try to save all worlds, an humanity,  
the earths plants will turn to rotten,  
and god child's will be no more,  
but a new cycle will appear, with different fears,  
but really, who are the ones that cares,  
when you think about it., its not really fair,  
who are the ones to go, who are the ones to stay, im one that goes with nay.

Michael Budwah



# Does She

You say you love me!  
but do you really?  
a few a months ago you did,  
but now you look the other way,  
but never my way, or in my eyes,  
i see you like someone else,  
not me, i can't stop you,  
i only wish i was with you,  
only not to be alone or stoned,  
in the dark, with fear,

And your on my mind 24\7,  
on top of that your my only love,  
i believe or whatever i see,  
my heart beats like time sheets,  
my heart doesn't need this pain,  
they say no pain no gain,  
and what you don't know doesn't hurt,  
but what you do know hurt, i say so,

Ive been trying for some time now,  
to be with you and only you,  
people say why her, i say why not,  
they say you can do better,  
but its something bout her that has,  
some type of control of me,  
i have to pull myself together,  
and all i think about is you,  
i wish you understand the understood.

Michael Budwah

# Don'T Cry In The Rain

Please don't cry,  
please don't,  
cause when you cry, i cry,  
let me go in the rain,  
where they say its no pain,  
in the rain, i have stained,

Where the broken hearted cry,  
and the weak lay, thats there stay,  
so please don't, please i don't,  
so let me go, let me go i say,  
in the rain, where i can cry,

Ill stand outside,  
were i could still have pride,  
i'm out in the rain crying,  
saying things i don't understand,  
i'm so confused without you,

Ill be alone with the cold,  
and freeze in the rain,  
because i'm in pain,  
and pain i'm in,  
i don't want you to see me cry,  
so ill go outside, were i lay in pain.

Michael Budwah

# Feelings

I seem to be blessed in many ways but yet cursed at the same time, I'm not looking for love because I know when you look, you usually don't find what your looking for, but I have open arms to the idea, but at the same time I feel rushed and pressured at times just by life itself, with the time other people's actions almost resulted in me loosing my life or very very close to it, but Buddha is watching over me, and has a master plan for me, which I don't have the key, but my third eye can see the light at the end of the tunnel, I've lost so much people I don't have much friends, and it hurts my heart, burns my soul deep, it sinks in the abyss, like beauty and the beast, but I'm the monster with a beautiful soul even though it still burns, not red flames but blue, that turns black because it burns so hot, pain is temporary, but I'll never quit life, no matter how depressed or down I am, my mummy always told me I was a king, so I'll wear my crown, dark days I wear a frown, I'm a man but we cry to, it's the painful truth when you loose those you love, but wash away the negativity and think with positivity, it's the law of the world, because ours is filled with lies, that you believe, a truth within a lie, a solute to those with cancer and my friends fighting strong, the hardest battle of life, fighting a disease, living within the, conquer all and live on. I swear I love you all, the best thing you could find within a group of people though everything is friendship.

Michael Budwah

# Freak My Life

Freak my life,  
who cares anyways,  
a stop sign stops me,  
a cross guard walks me,  
triple c.'s get to me,  
why me, why the,  
why now, how come,

Freak my life,  
thats now i feel,  
ill say it again, fml,  
no fyl or fol, im by my myself,  
no one steels me, or feels me,  
no one knows the way i feel,  
it comes inside with in a lie,

Freak my life,  
of my life who soon dies..,  
and those who cannot fly,  
some serious ship, no playgrounds,  
no swings, no sand, or sunny days,  
just chains, concrete, and dimmy days,  
really really, thats all i can say,  
so fml i say today, and fyl..

Michael Budwah

## Free Verse

Its crazy that we just met,  
But it feels like we didn't,  
When it feels like it's at the peak,  
You fulfill my every needs,  
It's just not there yet,  
Not to say i won't, but to say it will,  
Ill keep it real, show you the deal,  
Looking into your cat eyes, I can't lie,  
Because i wan't what's inside,  
when your down, ill change that frown,  
I know you wake up grumpy, and i'm slumpy,  
Pull that hair randomly, being scandoulsly,  
Yelling and fighting what's in it,  
A relationship I wana keep that ima grip,  
Feels like ever since i was born,  
I was cursed with not being blessed,  
Being stressed, and compressed of lust,  
Just being lucky living off fate,  
And without faith i couldn't,  
And i wouldn't without the dedication,  
Preporations on concenstrating on you,

Michael Budwah

# I Love To

I love to read books,  
hooked on phoenix,  
move in bionics,  
im smart like a worm,  
i giggle and wiggle,  
stumble humble weed makes me sneeze,

Purple and green trees,  
orange and black hair,  
diamond in ears,  
not really fair,  
its pretty scary,  
some times all the time hairy,  
yes i love to rhyme,  
mostly all the time,

Im young and back again,  
sack not fat again,  
positive negative,  
ya there all the same,  
see me see the,  
theses no game cant complain,  
i love to get hooked on books.

Michael Budwah

## Im In Pain

Im in pain, cause the girl i like got a main,  
and apatite for game thats insane,  
my heart bleeds when im around you,  
but never revoke, when i speak i choke,  
so i hold my throat, and then i float,  
and take a couple strokes,  
when i sleep i think, and take a wired wink,  
that thy could sink to deep with me,

When i see you i dream of only you,  
its jus something about you that makes me wish,  
im like a son that cant find his mother,  
or a father that cant find his way,  
i love you, i wonder sometimes if you love me too,  
my heart screams for youu like a screaming baby,  
im never in a rush, but i sometime blush,  
but you cant tell, you just wonder like what the hell,

If you fell i would catch youu, take you and latch you to me,  
like a chain around my knee, your like a puzzle  
that cant be solved, or a question that cant be answered,  
every time im with you my knee's feel a breeze,  
ill put a ring on your finger, that makes a zinger,  
ill marry you, see me and you we stick like glue,  
together and forever ill be by you, ill never leave your side,  
no more scaring you, because i never wana loose you,  
thats why i choose thy to be with you, through the end of who?

Michael Budwah

# In The Night

In the night you look as beautiful in the day,  
When it rains it drains the pain away, please go,  
No stay, its like a feeling I can't explain,  
The word insane can't even explain,  
The days are young but i'm getting older and colder,  
My shoulder is nothing but a step in my path,  
A dash in the crash, a loner for stoner.

Michael Budwah



# Love & Life

September 22,  
November 22,  
2008 and 2009,  
love of my lives ,  
at least they was or use to,  
i use to care and ventilation on air,  
now i don't give a freak a leak,

I lean not stand tall,  
what if i really fall, will you  
catch the ball, and not gall,  
the ball is strolling,  
at least not all,  
i sober and ponder,  
ive been to jail,  
now i don't give a hell,  
stop smoking weed and,  
give up all needs, catch some trees;

And blow the breeze,  
i can't start to freeze;  
can't you aliens see,  
i can't believe me;  
im blind and can't see,  
wheres the ret of the,  
i fall back under a shoulder called my sis.

Michael Budwah

# My Brothers

My brothers are gone,  
my family is missing,  
my loves not here,  
sister don't care,

My life is sad,  
my brothers are gone,  
ive been thinking and thinking,  
wishing and wishing,  
they were here with me..,

My life is gone,  
my life is wasted,  
shot and destroyed,  
not coming back,  
like something distracted,  
on there laid down back,  
sorry to say my brothers are gone,  
and not coming back.

R.I.P Sean, Anthony, Robert

Michael Budwah

# My Heart

My Heart burns like a boy with flames on him,  
as if his heart was black,  
ii cry and cry,  
thinking and drinking wishing ii was over her,  
or didnt love her as much as ii do,  
ii know ii jus do,  
people wonder why,  
ii say why not,  
its better than hers and yours,  
your my everything,  
your all ii want,  
your all ii need,  
your the one ii lean on,  
your the one ii dream about,  
the one ii love,  
so my heart bleeds and bleeds,  
screaming to stop and give up cause iht hurts to much,  
but shes the one for me,  
so shes in my life,  
been in iht not going no where.

Michael Budwah

# My Love Burns For You

My love burns for you,  
my heart is in agony of pain,  
am i insane, or sane,  
believe i or not thy is gain of grain,  
and i grow day by day,  
night by night, as you sleep by my side,  
creep into me, slowly moving,  
as temptation builds.

Share your body with me,  
as i crash deep into sleep,  
as i feel so incomplete,  
cause i have not finished,  
i want more, i need more,  
i feel aggressive as i lift you from your feet,  
and throw you on the seat of steep fleet,

As me, as i cant cry,  
deep into the dream of she,  
she complete the incomplete,  
and the dread of tears,  
as they appear, they easily disappear,  
into thin air, or evaporated somewhere,  
out of now where, she's there, standing right here.

Michael Budwah

# My Love Is Deep

My love is deep,  
and incomplete when im around you,  
i imagine of me and you together,  
i try to let go, but the flow doesn't go,  
I think and drink, wondering what love is,  
does it mean flowers and bouquet,  
what does it really say?

If i could i would be with you,  
only if you choose to,  
rewind and redo time,  
only to be alone again,  
its hard just to be friends, i want more  
don't close the door on me,  
i can't be set free, don't release me just yet,

I dream of one day us together,  
but not forever and ever,  
im not ready for you to pull the lever,  
so understand im clever and never leaving,  
please don't make it come to this,  
please don't let it end like this with me gone.

Michael Budwah

# Running Track

Running in a race,  
But not the same past,  
I wish i could go faster,  
But my body wont let me,  
Like im tied in chains,  
And the pain is to insane,  
Running till I fly,  
But my wings wont let me,  
Like a bird with dislodged wings,  
Running In Place,  
Even Though Im Comming In Late,  
And I bit to much on the plate.

Michael Budwah

# Something Stupid

I did something stupid,  
it was foolish of me,  
they say thy that cry is sad,  
but why not mad, why not both,  
i wish i can go to the past,  
and go to the present time of date,  
witch takes place another way  
by were i lay, and say hay waive,  
can someone save me,  
and set me free into the waves,

I did something dumb, that made me hum,  
that made me hum a bum, that almost fumed,  
and consume my every feed, of a single need,  
thats eats your heart little by little,  
as if the hole was black as pitch,  
and as deep as a ditch,  
and a human that didn't flinch,  
as mean as the green grinch,

I did something wrong,  
and something that made me sad,  
and cold inside, and a fake smile,  
like a evil crocodile in a Nile,  
this might take awhile till i regenerate,  
and played into hatred,  
witch can walk the streets of heat,  
and leak a drear of tear.

Michael Budwah

# Sometimes

Sometimes it doesn't take much to know a person well, sometimes it takes a lot to see what's under their skin and feelings, being alone sucks and most times I feel stuck, like life without a purpose, I'm wondering what's mine, to be alone forever and die, or be with you and survive, I'm always down but yet I thrive and try being as positive as possible,

It's not impossible but I know it's hard at times, like my father told me it's always going to be hard times, so I keep my faith in Buddha cause he's what keeps me alive, and the thoughts of finding true love without being cheated on, we know the feeling and it isn't great, we hide our true and deep feelings because the pain, like when it rains, at times I feel like nothing can drain the pain I feel, the emotions I keep bottled up in a safe, unbreakable unless I let you in, to be one with you like the universe would sooth my heart, mind and soul, but I can't do much to make you mine and I don't have a lot of time, the person I am and things I've done in the name of love, left me with nothing but a rug, like the evil thoughts and good are fighting in my head like tug of war, a never ending battle just looking for love, and not always in wrong places, we've both been thought hell, in and out of it, make the madness and sadness stop, I know I'm a man but yet still can only take so much hardship, a partnership is what I seek, help each other and build up like a team, sometimes I'm scared of what life might bring, dark dim days or sun shine of rays, I could die today and not accomplish what I started yesterday, leaving behind nothing but my name and bones in a natural grave.

Michael Budwah



# The Crutch

The crutch of my heel cannot feel,  
as i walk it bleeds, and free my needs

The crutch of my heel bends,  
and tends to fend, within him,

The crutch of my steel heel,  
am i a reel of peel,

I bleed because of my crutch clutch,  
witch can not heal,

And thy that seoul,  
my crutch heel can now feel,

My crutch heel can now heal,  
and now thy don't steel,

My crutch heel does not peel,  
cause i understand how it feel.

Michael Budwah

# Thinking Of Her

She walk the walk,  
she talk the talk,  
i think of her,  
when she think of me,  
we belong together,  
together we belong,

She loves me,  
i love her more than,  
how she loves me,  
she shines so bright,  
like a light in my sight,  
i want to take flight,  
with her at least,

She argues with me,  
i argue with her,  
i walk alone, she walks with me,  
i can't get her out my eyes,  
my eyes can't get her out,  
i love her like flowers in a meadow.

Michael Budwah

# Why I Wake Up

I wake up to see your face,  
to hear your heart beat against my cheeks,  
by all means, to fulfill my every needs,  
that includes all things, besides me,  
i only think of your eyes glistening in mine,  
i see a all time shine, all the time,  
because your the one that wears the chain,

I wake up to hear your voice,  
and rejoice in luster,  
as i sit in fluster of what to do,  
should i choose to be with you,  
my mind cant redo time,  
or take away the past,  
of what happened last,

I wake up to feel your arms around mine,  
and to breathe your air,  
and conduct electricity between us both,  
that doesn't make us cold,  
and make me unfold for you,  
just to re-hold you in my arms again,  
because times wasting,  
thinking, waiting for the sun to come up.

Michael Budwah