

Poetry Series

Ozie James
- poems -

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Ozie James(2/17/75)

40 Acres

That 40 and a mule is what I was promised
After physical release from captivity
Of over 400 years of free labor blood sweat and tears
While the Willie Lynch theory still spreads fears
In the minds hearts and ears
Of decedents of the first boat ride neck and rope tied
While mind body and soul collide
Trying to redirect the tides of education from a backwards society
And why when I speak these truths
You scared melanin tones want to quiet me
Going against the grain instead of trying to refrain
From the inwards calapse of the pagans trap
Being humble while you clowns mumble in vein
Of conciousness about your own existance
Stop talkin for a minute look feel and listen
The doorway to free-doom we walk right in it
Be open and humble and receive your blessing
Thats far greater than any material token
So Mr. if you aint given we takers
Let me have it my 40 acres

Ozie James

Adress To Undress

An adress to undress the ego,
actions to redirect the flow,
from negative to positive thinking,
An adress to undress the sleeping minds,
the minds thats blind to awarness,
for hearts of love, peace and fairness,
to promote humbleness where theres arogance,
to place truth in the face of falsehood,
replacing negative with good,
but not a task or a test,
only an adress to undress.

Ozie James

Believe And Achieve

Set out to do a thing with all faith in self to claim
With a clear vivid picture in brain
And mind and watch in time
That your wants will rise like springs
Hold no fear or disbelief
Cause it will in turn bring grief
But have faith and believe
And you will achieve
No matter how hard the road
Or heavy the load
Focus on that which you want
With all your might and soul
And watch in do season all your wishes unfold
But let doubt and fear set in
After you've planted your seed
And watch all your dreams fade away
And turn to tumble weed
A man is what he holds in his minds eye constantly
So let your thoughts be great
You can have anything of good you desire
The power that materializes thought is faith

Ozie James

Broken Wings

Can't fly when I try the odds seemed stacked against my success
Have I failed after giving it all I've got or have I not given it my best
Can't fly when I try I notice a change in my surroundings
Or is it a change in me cause when I look around I'm still grounded
Can't fly but as I try the clouds begin to turn to clear sky
Giving vision and clarity to my mind's eye
Can't fly but as I try doors begin to open
In places I wasn't even hoping
Can't fly but as I try I gain strength wisdom and courage
To move forward not just to get by
Can't fly but as I try work is done
The battle isn't over but the first fight is won

Ozie James

Cold Beauty

What is beauty without warmth n love,
Brrrrrrh cold seein but cannot hold.
No grasp of this beauty, only a distant touch,
Maybe from giving beauty to much.
Or not givin beauty enough,
Seein the distant gaze of green, grey, n blue haze
In the place where beautys eyes go.
But to the touch beauty is cold as snow.
How did beauty get so?
Why did beauty let go, of the warmth that imbrased her so tight?
Guess beauty is still beauty inspite,
Only dream of beauty every night.
To wake everyday in dismay not to see beautys face.
So my thoughts of beauty remain in solitude,
to respect beautys mind not to be rude.
Still wantin to intrude because of my pain.
But what if beauty calls anothers name,
In the hours that I dream of her.
So my words remain a secret to beautys ears,
As i quickly wipe away the tears.
And wish beauty the best of life.
As i grasp myself and my dutys,
Still lingering in my mind is cold beauty.

Ozie James

Creative Process

At that place where I feel the heavens at my face the ocean at my back
That place where peace is a reality and war, hate and crime is out of vision out of
mind
At that place where mind manifests with ease just as the rassel of the wind
against the trees
At that place where poverty is none and wealth is plenty
I see a golden land with no color against my brother no weapons in hand no need
for demand
And beauty, beauty only requires the opening of our eyes
Beauty only requires the opening of our eyes our whys our wants and our cant's
At that place where Im so intune with the stars heavens and the moon
Lighting as if illuminated in clarity of all
Due season due season consists of winter, spring, summer and fall
With the blossom of every blooming beauty springing from the ever glades of
melinin
Embeded within mother earth whos cycle of continuing birth justifies the
meaning of l.i.f.e
Her spirit manifested in you and me
That is beauty that is love that is life that is eternal that, that is the creative
process

Ozie James

Definition Of A Diva

Being in tune with her surroundings gives her insite,
Placing only positive people in her path,
Using her haters as her motivators inspite,
As so called friends hide a frown behind a laugh.
Progress is her objective as she climbs the latter of success,
Turning obsticles into steppin stones along the way,
Making every experiance a lesson and every task a easy test.
Giving help freely cause its a blessing to do,
Making the duties of a strong woman of business look easier.
Knowing what you put out comes back in direct proportion to you,
The true meaning of a real diva.

Ozie James

Elevator Poetry

Extending mind with focus and love
Views in a different light
Guidance from intelligence above
Shielded from dangers of the night
Covered in a golden hue
Deprived by oppressors' intents of wrong
But it only strengthens instead of subdue
The struggle only makes me strong
Determined to rise despite how impossible it seems
Focusing my thoughts on high
As I humbly spread my wings
Now I know why the caged birds cry
They yearn to be free
To soar through the glorious sky
Parallel to the mind in me
As I spread my wings and fly

Ozie James

Happy Birthday Ahmeir J

my son I still remember when you was just born,
a great day that was May 22 correctly dated,
Like I was seeing myself being reincarnated,
my nose my lips even my hair line guess I can say two of a kind.
yes your birth made me the happiest dad on earth,
it was like seeing myself being born again
couldnt wait to show you to family and friends,
remember you takin your first steps a parents moment,
like your first little ride you rushed to get on it,
in your first haircut you didnt cry not even a tear,
guess you new you was safe cause dad was near,
but when the creator took you away,
I must have cried a thousand days,
Still do every time i think of you mostly on the inside,
cause my pain I try to hide.
even though you was here for a short time,
you will always live in my heart in mind,
yet your gone you will live on threw me,
happy birthday Ahmeir Muleek.

Ozie James

Life

Everyday life is a struggle if you make it
If life comes to you unjust doesn't mean that's how you take it
We are the masters of our fate
And everyday is judgement day
Every minute we are making decisions that's shaping our position
So the only opposition is the focus of your condition
Positive thinking creates a positive outcome
There's no power to negativity except that which we give
Dismantle this obstacle of illusion
Which gives a false sense of confusion
Be aware of the situations and circumstances that you create
And you will be able to go through the proper channels
For a better life that you shape

Ozie James

Love, Where Are You?

Can't find you anywhere
Looked in every room
And every closet
Under the bed
Behind the door

Where are you?

Searched every inch of town
No sign of love around
No love in the bar
Only shots of Patron
That's got me seeing stars
But I'm looking for love

Where are you?

Went to the theatre
No love there
Only scenes
But my question is
Have you seen love?
Cause that's who I'm looking for

Where are you?

I know we have had fights in the past
But I didn't mean for that to make

Seeing you my last

Yes, love, I know mistakes were made
And you feel like you got played
But if I could hit rewind
Love, I'm sure
I wouldn't be in the same frame of mind

Love, where are you?

Mental Chains

these chains that weigh heavy on the brain,
programmed threw programs like this is a game,
birthed to think in the American way,
to get your peice of American pie,
thats what alot of Americans say,
Am i not American thats what you say,
birthed in this land but dont think that way,
bleached with bull you know what I mean,
programming minds like a movie scene,
but Im just scratching the surface alot deeper than it seems,
like oceans blue and imerald green.
like crazy coat checks fits the description of usual suspects,
called stereo type or coded agendas preped for your life,
then why do why go if its all predetermined why dont we know,
secret societys behind dark glasses create illusions for the masses,
while historys wiped away like a stain,
making it hard to break these chains.

Ozie James

No Mind Of Your Own

beautiful outside but fake within,
your beings a front cant be a friend,
beautiful outside but fake within,
keep tellin all your bizz and you'll have none then,
dont matter if its sister mother or brother keep your peace,
keep your bizz to yourself or it stays in the streets.
tellin sib every little thing from the negativity taken in what can you gain.
is it you have no mind of your own excuse me miss thought you was grown.
guess not given all your info so they plan and they plot,
dictating your life cause you not have one of your own,
excuse me miss but I thought you was grown,
pisses me to see your mind is so weak,
not hard to tell why theres no you and me.
they dictate everything down to when I can see my baby.
everything we discuss you go back and tell no if ands or maybe,
first its all good then its o well.
not hard to figure you had to tell.

Ozie James

Senorita

Though its been many of moons past
Still can't loose the grasp of my love for Senorita
Even as I lay in the sweetness of anothers chambers
I stare into the darkness with tears of your memories rolling down my face
Damn! I miss her is all my mind can say
No matter how beautiful or sweet they cannot compare to the love
That still burns for your touch your imbrace
The warmth I feel from your smiling face
Damn! I miss her is all my heart can express
Many of moons still to come that my eyes will not receive rest
From visions from day dreams from thoughts of that part I lost
I call that half my best
As I crumble this bit of earth in my four months hiatus to relieve stress
from pains of not havin, seeing, feelin, holding, touching that beauty
That love that piece of heaven that was once ordained for me
Though even in the light I could not see
And I know those that show geniune interest in me
Are only expressing there feelings at best
But to me its just if there talking out the side of there neck
Which I would force myself to put hickes on when they press
Unless I close my eyes and imagine
Its Senorita's neck my lips are pressed against
So times on in I stay in this since
While asking myself does it really make any
Still without rest I know what you think about you bring about
So I remain in this creative process for the one
Senorita

Ozie James

Union Of Love

Recollections of time shared, a celebration of an important event,
with two hearts spared and put together for the one intent.
The creation of the greatest power of all. The unity of souls that compliment, the
cries of the greatest call. True love it is, absorbing
the sun, enduring the rain, cherishing the good times and withstanding
the pain. Flowing freely amongst each other without the strain of daily toils that
life holds, giving light to situations and circumstances that pose, to be difficult
but are only attributes to misinformation,
that is cured through close bonding and communication. The greatest gift from
above, it is truely a union of love.

Ozie James

Warriors Flight

Time lapse, while my warp calapse in the midst of this battle.
brain forged while pain scourged to noone it seems to matter.
Watching unearthly feats, as my heart beats for righteous in distress.
Never lay down never loose ground, less I know I done my best.
With power in hand soak my feet in the sand to regain my spiritual link
No substitute for bearing the truth as I consume my spiritual drink.
Travel the globe in search of my soul to place my mind on high
Threw the clouds with since of proud as i spread my wings n fly.
Now brave hearts, no slave hearts as I soar at distant heights,
Bearing the burden of the world on my shoulders, as I make this Warriors
Flight.

Ozie James

Waters Running Up Stream

The perfect of nature distilled by mans whim,
going against the current when the tide be seat him.

To get to a place desired by hearts,
where men become kings in bread from start.

Pressing up to divinty manifesting dreams.
Yet eyed by fate, not knowing the things,

What creates? What gives being?
Still breachin the worlds gravity elevating mind to get to a place.

Pressing up to divinity manifesting dreams,
moving threw waters running up stream.

Ozie James

Who Is God

He is the wind against your face,
The warmth from a loved ones embrace,
He is the best taste to the buds,
He is the real feelin of true love.

He is the stars that light the night sky,
And the breath blown into you and I.
He is the trust when it is needed,
He is energy when we are depleted.

He is the rain to the soil,
And the bloodline of the royal.
Yet still in awe we see but nod,
With the same question who is God?

Ozie James

Words From The Spirit

Give life time can't live it all in a day
Missing what's most important living to fast
It ain't all what it seems on the other side of the lookin glass
Rushing to find what's often times right under our nose
But we choose to keep that book closed
More times than one pressure has bust pipes
Regardless of who wins the fight
The answer lies on a higher plain
That is never found if we dont elevate the brain
Stains from past appointments with fate left mud on your slate
Which can easily be wiped off with action of the proper cause
And fundamental application to the proper laws
But lack of patience and persistence is usually our down falls
Always got a hand out instead of extending a handout
Looking for a gain without bearing the strain
Never willing to help without notice of applicable gain
The answer to our problems usually lies in what we try hardest to avoid
You only need to believe in self and stay true to thy heart

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