

Poetry Series

rickey sims
- poems -

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rickey sims(April 8,1994)

Anger, Mind, And Thoughts

What ever I said, I take it back.
I hate this feeling, most things in my life I lack.
Writing my thoughts for everyone to read, with no shame in my brain.
You said all you did was love me but it wasn't they way I needed to be loved.
Now I'm on my own and there's no fear on my eyes.
My mind is scattered, thoughts running rapidly, non-stop, uncontrollably.
Not seeking help time to do things one my own,
I would rather fail by myself than succeed with your help.
The only problem with that is,
I'm still being treated like a child and it's starting to get to me,
one day I will snap and it won't be pretty.
On the other hand, there is no other hand!
It is what it is but it's not what you made it out to be.
This is my reality, my life, my destiny, my choices not yours so stay out.
You turn a great day into a terrible one;
I tried to avoid the conflict, problems, all the conversations but I knew one day it
would all catch up and last night it did just as it planned to do.
Evil intentions I suppress my anger is limitless I can hardly control it.
You will never feel the way I feel and felt.
Only seventeen but I feel the world is out to get me,
trusting in no one but always believing in my mother.
I don't know what I would do without her, spending my life preparing for her
death.
I know I'll never reach that point I can never brace for her passing,
I know I will miss you very much.
I have a lot to say only if you would've paid attention you would've heard my
voice.
The elephant in the room has just been exposed.
Just for you "DAD", no longer in my heart.

October 27,2011

rickey sims

Family And Friends

Where others have failed, I will prevail.
Because we're all in hell, if you think about it for real.
Many have come, but none have concord.
We all have a chance, but who's gonna take that shot.
That wins the game and gives you all the fame.
When it comes down to it, we buckle under pressure.
We run from the problems and never look back.
Why on Earth do we act like that.
Family and friends go hand in hand.
By your side I will stand.
We bond for life, but still we fight.
Nothing on Earth can get this right.
I love all my family, brothers and sis.
Love and hate, there's no escaping this.
We fuss we fight, I go threw this, every night.
The next day we do it again, there's nothing like your family and friends.

November 22,2010

rickey sims

I Know

I know who I am.

I know who I'm not.

I know that all of my words, will be heard.

I know this, 'cause all of my words, come from the heart.

I know that everything on the Earth, costs.

I know that one day, my life will be lost.

I know I'll be missed.

I know that it's true.

I know one day, I'll miss you too.

October 12,2010

rickey sims

I Miss You

I miss your touch, your smell.
I miss your smile, your laugh.
I miss your arms around me, your lips when we kiss.
I miss the sound of your voice, when you can't be seen.
The day we first met was the greatest day of my life.
I couldn't take my eyes off you; it's like a sight for sore eyes.
I love you.
We laugh, we cry, we fight, we make up.
In the end we will never be separated,
Sole mates for life through all of the fights.
Everyday I want to be with you.
O how I wish for more days like this.
The woman of my dreams I will miss.
Once again I Miss You.

November 4,2010

rickey sims

I Thank God!

I Thank God!

I thank God for the ones still alive.
I hate the Devil for the ones who have past.

God...?

I thank God for the ups and the downs,
Because you can never go up without first put down.
I thank God for the ones that love me.
I thank God even for the ones that hate me.
I look around to see we've all fallen down.
Lets pick each other up, it won't hurt that much.
I Thank God!

The Devil...?

I fear the Devil only because he can take me from God.
Temptation in the mind to do the wrong things.
Suppose we kill, suppose we steal.
Is it to get by in life?
Peer pressure day and night.
Keep God in your life, you'll be alright.
I Thank God!

Life...?

No reason to take.
One thing we do is make mistakes.
You have the right mind, there is a second choice.
Stand up and stand out, make some noise.
I Thank God!

Violence...?

Violence in the street will put you in jail
Violence took my cousins put my brothers in jail.
Nothing turns out good when it goes threw violence.
Violence took the life of my niece and my sister,

I can't even believe I never got to meet you.
The ones in jail I write to daily.
The ones in heaven I pray to daily.
I Thank God!

Family...?

I can tell by my family, that we're not whole,
Missing piece by piece, without a soul.
I love you guys with all my heart.
You accept me with all my faults.
I thank God for you all!

I thank God for the ones still alive.
I hate the Devil for the ones who have past.
I Thank God!

rickey sims

Life

What is life?
Is it something wrong?
Or is it the things we do right?
Is it the pain?
Or maybe the fright.
We shine through the darkness,
And bring shade to the light.
We help one another,
Without thinking twice.
Doing something wrong?
Make it right.
Find something you love,
And bring it to life!

rickey sims

Mans Best Friend

At your feet, ready to eat.

What ever you dropp won't be missed,

Nothing get's passed, something like this.

You let `em lose, you let `em free,

Somebody explain what is he?

October 18,2010

rickey sims

Mom And Dad

They're always there, when ever in need,
Even the times, when you bleed.

Through the good times and bad,
The happy and sad,
You can always count on, mom and dad.

If you're on your own, call dad
If you're all alone, call mom
'Cause you never know when you'll need a home.

Over and over, they'll be loved,
Through all the arguments...and the hugs.

Mom and Dad,

The two greatest things in life, until they're gone
Then they'll be missed, for ever long.

October 11,2010

rickey sims

My Thoughts

Every night I sit on my porch and gaze at the stars, remembering the days that are gone.

Missing every second, all the thoughts that make me cry,
'cause everything I think about is bad which makes me think,
...what is there to live for?

I feel like my life is nothing.

I go threw the days with the same routine, with no importance.

There's no love, and arguments daily, I quit! I have nothing.

I don't know how I can keep on living with this.

I just wanna have fun and live my life.

But I need someone to help me make my life right.

November 4,2010

rickey sims

What To Do With You

Attention users and abusers down and out losers,

Stop chasin' `det weed it never fails to confuse ya',

Spendin' `det money like its, lemonade

`Ya get "ya stupid high, on `ya two weks pay

Joint steady burnin' `cause the, weed stays hot

24/7 `ya on that block

Goin' to jail, `cause ya' live in a cell

Nothin' better to do, so what ya' gonna do

People get they money just to get high with you,

Man that's it, I don understand you.

November 1,2010

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Where Are My Friends

Don't you miss the days when friends actually meant something?
When your friends really were your friends.
Don't you miss the days when you could actually talk to your friends?
When you can have nothin' to talk bout' but you would call your friends.
And your phone had all your friends and not just Possible friends.
Or ppl' you barely like or dont like at all.
when you knew who to trust.
When your frinds were there no matter what.
Through thick and thin.
They wanted to help just 'cause they were a friend and they took stuff serious.
Friends are like the Earth and the Moon,
Where ever the Earth goes the Moon is always there.
These ppl' are all over but still are no where to ba found

-Alone-

October 3,2010

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