Poetry Series

soul child - poems -

Publication Date: 2006

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

soul child(9-08-1992)

am untouchable ve that.

Amor

Amor,

its the funniest thing.

so funny that it makes you laugh and at the same time it makes you cry.

Amor,

its like a fruit that never rots.

Amor,

its lika an age that never grows old.

Amor,

its like a ghost many dont believe in it but it really exists and very few get to see it.

Goodbye

The time has come, for me to say goodbye. Lets make this as quick as possible, so you dont have to see me cry. Its funny because, we, ve been friends a long time. But i had never, how blue your eyes were. Blue like the sky, when we went on picnics. Blue like the ocean, when we went swimming. Blue like the shirt, you gave me. Blue like the suitcase, am carrying right now.

Together we overcame many this is one war we have already knows maybe one day when your walking the street we shall I shall look once more into your blue eyes

one thing, s for sure, everytime I see the sky when am on a picnic, everytime I swim in the ocean, everytime I wear a blue shirt, everytime I pack a suitcase I shall remember you. I promise.

'so tis true then my fair maiden the hardest thing in friendship is saying goodbye Good Bye'

Lonely Dark Corners

lonely dark corners,
dats where i belong.
full of sorrow,
singin sad songs.
just when i get a chance to be filled with joy,
someone comes comes around and plays with my heart like a toy.
I dont know,
maybe am blind.
because the people i trust,
are the ones who play with my mind.
and i go round in circles just to find myself in a lonely dark corner.

Mothers Day2007

She hath my heart, she is my mum.

She hath my heart, she is my only, she is my one.

She hath my heart, though rough winds may blow.

She hath my heart, still her love will flow, her love will always show.

She hath my heart, I thank my lucky stars.

She hath my heart and i have hers.

She hath my heart, i long for her presence.

She hath my heart, her name is essence.

She hath my heart and forever she will.

Lifetimes will come and go, i will love her still

She hath my heart, this fact i cant conceal

Our bond is like sentiment you just cant kill

She hath my heart in times of sorrow.

She hath my heart, yesterday, today and tomorrow.

She hath my heart, my voice will sing.

She hath my heart, she makes the bell in my heart ring.

She hath my heart, in times of trouble.

She wont stumble no i will not let her crumble.

She hath my heart in each and every way

And my love for her grows with each day

She hath my heart for we were once one.

She hath my heart, the heart of the boy inside the man

I hath her heart, the heart we once shared.

Though separated in body the hearts still paired.

She hath my heart i need her near.

She hath my heart my mama dear

She hath my heart and she already knows

In a world of thorny bushes she stands out like rose

She hath my heart for she is always by my side

When the sun sets she is my light, she is my guide.

Picture On The Wall(The Song)

She, s the picture on the wall,
She, s the fairest of them all.
She, s my one and only beauty queen.
The prettiest girl I, ve ever seen.
But am only fourteen,
And she, s eighteen.
If she was, nt four years older.
Then maybe i could have told her.
she, s like the ripest peach.
high up in the tree and i just cant reach.

Rolling Squares

Before you came into my life,
i never knew how it was to be happy.
I never how it was to be whole,
because i hadn, t found my better half.
But from the second i laid eyes on you,
all this changed.
i started seeing things in a whole new light.
And am sure my life will never be the same again.
Because i wake everyday knowing i have a purpose in life.
Even the smallest things count now because you keep me sprung.
and now I see rolling squares.

Unconditional

Is this life that am leadin here really ment for living
Everynight i talk 2 GOD I hope I've really been forgiven
Nigga this what I believe in
This is the truth not just a song that am singing
God why bother why try
Why send your son to die for my sake
Yet still I forsake
God why bother why try
Why send your son to die
Damn am so ashamed I couldn't look you in the eye
But I still look into the sky
Though my life is messed up worse than a pig sty
You are still there to comfort me when I cry.
Am mission a mission without vision.
I've got 2 be going through a period not a season