

Poetry Series

**Charlie Murphy**  
**- poems -**

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# Charlie Murphy()

poetry lover. + deep thinker. = all i am.

Life is a challenge - meet it

Life is a gift - accept it

Life is a sorrow - over come it

Life is a tragedy - face it

Life is a mystery - unfold it

Life is a opportunity - take it

Life is a promise - complete it

Life is a struggle - fight it

Life is a goal - achieve it

Life is love - love it

Life is adventurous- have fun

Life is a duty - perform it

Life is a game - out smart it

Life is a beauty - praise it

Life is great- make something good of it

So life is a celebration -eat, laugh and do meditation.

# Don'T Go

This lie's become a part of me  
For months I've played this game  
Acting like it doesn't hurt  
Each time I hear her name

Ignoring what's inside of me  
Pretending I've moved on  
As if the feelings I once had  
For her are somehow gone

Spending each and every day  
With happiness and laughs  
Forgetting all our memories  
Avoiding photographs

But last night when I thought about  
Her  
Like many times since she left  
My heart stopped for a moment  
I couldn't catch my breath

When it suddenly hit me  
As the tears started to flow  
That even after all this time  
I just can't let her go.

Charlie Murphy

# Flowers

Flowers  
are dancers swirling in place  
I saw them waving their petals  
To catch my eye  
So I in silence stood and watched their face  
Sweet song with the sounds of  
tweet-tweet  
that can not die  
I smelt the syrupy fragrance  
As sweet as springtime  
And saw the sun  
Shine down upon each petal clear  
They are angels touching my heart  
With gentle words of rhyme  
That make me smile  
Knowing they are near  
Their beauty is like  
The pearly mist of morning  
It wakes the songbirds  
In the trees  
They who danced until the day's dawning  
Are laying softly like waves upon the deep blue sea.

Charlie Murphy

# Friend To Friend

Listen closely my friend  
For I have something to tell you-

Life's a butterfly's persistence  
It began its struggle  
Grasping edges leaf to leaf  
But my inner buckle  
Strapped me in from any grief  
This persistent endurance  
Began awakening a spark  
I started seeing signs  
Even in the darkest dark  
Once in an event occurred  
Causing a balance loss  
Being that I had conquered  
A cocoon formed from the toss  
It emerged and flew away  
To another point  
When renewing that past day  
I appreciate my standpoint  
I will never give up  
I won't back down  
For I know-  
Life's a butterfly's persistence.

Charlie Murphy

# Friendship

A Friendship is like a road  
A Road that you've never gone down before  
It looks just as any other road would. One of the many you've traveled down  
before  
A road that is a test  
Of Heart. Of Hope. Of Faith. Of Patience. Of Trust.  
So with not much knowing, you take that path  
You go down that road  
It gets bumpy, and your tire goes flat...with no gas left in the tank  
You are left standing in the middle of nowhere with your  
Patience little, heart lessening, little trust, and hope diminishing.  
You reach into the trunk and attach the new tire...and begin to push your car  
up the hill, up the hill with all your strength  
And halfway there, your arms give out...your knees buckle...and you fall  
Beaten. Tired. With little hope. With little faith in your car and yourself.  
So you see a house up on the hill  
and you go up to that house and ask for help  
A helping hand now assisting you to push your car  
A hand so friendly and kind, you both push the car up the hill  
But you slip and scrape your knee.  
A hand reaches out and asks you to grab it  
So It pulls you up, on a test of faith  
and you push that car to the gas station a few miles down the road  
Down the road.  
Down the road.  
Down the road.  
So Always believe.  
A friendship is like a road that you've never been down before.  
So keep your faith  
Keep it close to your heart.  
And always remember to bring an extra tire.

Charlie Murphy

# Frustrated

I feel these words deep in my core..  
something like love at first sight but somewhat more..  
its a feeling of overwhelming substance from which you can't release..  
words are not enough for this overwhelming caprice..  
have you ever felt like you can't express your feelings so you just laugh..  
my words in my brain are like hilarious notions I can't graph..  
so many ideas in my head like an ingenius plot..  
its something in your soul... it can't be taught..  
so as I battle my mind and actually find a way to put these words on paper..  
my soul still burns with the feeling of insufficient waver..  
but I have no worries because my brain becomes adaptive..  
it learns, becomes sharp and it will no longer be captive..  
the shackles of verbs and adjectives will be unwound..  
that day the world will see my genius will be found....

Charlie Murphy

# Funny Moment

WHEN I AM AN OLD MAN I SHALL DO AS I PLEASE. I'LL NOT COVER MY MOUTH WHEN I COUGH OR I SNEEZE. I'LL PUT ON A SHIRT THAT SPENT A WEEK ON THE FLOOR. I'LL EAT FIVE OR SIX COOKIES AND GO BACK FOR MORE. I'LL BURP AND I'LL BELCH, PASS GAS WITH A WINK, I'LL EAT FROM A DISH THAT SPENT WEEKS IN THE SINK. MY FAVORITE FOODS WILL COME FROM A CAN, I'LL EAT EVERY HOUR, THAT IS MY PLAN. I'LL FORGET MY ZIPPER, NOW THAT'S NOT SO BAD, FOR ALL YOU KNOW IT MIGHT START A NEW FAD. WHEN I AM AN OLD MAN, I'LL SAY WHAT I THINK. I'LL TELL YOU I'M TIRED OF BELLIES WITH RINGS. I'M TIRED OF NOSES AND TONGUES THAT GO CLINK. WHEN I AM AN OLD MAN I WONT HAVE TO BRAG, NO SPECIAL COLORS FOR ME, I'LL BE STARTING TO SAG. MY COLOR IS GRAY, HAS BEEN FOR YEARS. IT'S THE COLOR OF HAIR THAT GROWS IN MY EARS. I WONT NEED TO WEAR RED OR PURPLE YOU SEE, I'LL ADMIT THAT I'M OLD WHEN I'M ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

Charlie Murphy

# I Don'T Understand

It's not vanity,  
It's wonder.  
How did this girl get here?  
i wonder, looking in  
the mirror,  
Who are you?  
I have no clue.  
Slamming on the glass.  
Trapped in the glass.  
and the girl,  
she smiles,  
walks outside the glass.  
and it's all black  
because,  
i'm trapped inside the glass  
make it break.  
make it break.

Charlie Murphy

# I Love You

My head low, i walked to where we would usually meet. But instead you met me halfway. You saw my face and could tell that the pain was still there. Even though everything had been solved, you could still tell that the pain from the horrible nightmare-come-true was there. So you held me in your arms..you didn't give me a choice to push you away, to talk, or anything...you knew exactly what i needed...

One by one, the tears fell, the hurt unleashing from my mind and body in melancholy whimpers...you rested your head on mine and held me tighter. You rocked me back and forth slowly...trying to console me. You sung a song...to soothe my pain and dry my tears...

'Your smile, your touch, your ways, its you that i love so much, and you prove to me, you're my destiny, and i'm so grateful, i realized the other day, that i'm still in love with you...'

Tear by tear, phrase by phrase, word my word, the pain slowly drifted away. Your love was stronger than any fear, or any nightmare that could ever exist. My heart started to mend...it was all just a dream. It never happened.

In those few moments, you let me know a lot of things...you didn't nessesarily tell me, as I felt them in your words, your touch, your mind, as well as your spirit. You let me know that no one would ever come in between us...you also let me know that you love me and only me so very much...you let me know that everytime i cry, you'll always be right there for me to lay on your chest. You let me know that for every tear i shed, you would be right there to wipe it away.

When my anger shattered, i was left shaken and teary-eyed, but calm. I didn't have the heart to look you in your eyes, you i just stared into your chest...still clutching to you.

'Talk to me.' were the first words that reached my ears. I couldn't think. I couldn't talk. The only words. The only words i could say. 'Last night was a nightmare come true.'

'Last night was...'

Shh...your spirit told me to stop talking. 'As far as i'm concerned, last night didn't happen. Today is a new day. Live for the present. Don't dwell on the past or it will ruin the future.

Don't worry about \_\_\_\_\_ and what she said...'

'But i'm not worried about what she said...I'm not worried about what anyone said. I don't care about what anyone says. What i'm stuck on was the message relayed to me through

\_\_\_\_\_. I'm worried about you.'

'Listen to me.' he said firmly. 'The only thing that matters is us. No one else. They can say what they say and do what they do. They aren't in this relationship. We are. The only thing that matters is you and me-a and b...okay? '

'Okay.' i said softly

I laughed in your chest at both my friend's caring attitude and the response given by the expression on your face. You looked down at me and smiled. 'First laugh of the day, huh? '

I giggled. You wrapped your arms around me, and I wrapped mine around you. 'I love you...' i said softly. You didn't respond. I smiled and yelled, 'I SAID I LOVE YOU BOY! ' He laughed and said, 'I love you too boo.'

I just want to let you know something. I don't know if you feel it or not, but like \_\_\_\_\_ said, our spirits click. I can't explain it. No, wait, yes i can. Divine Intervention. The feeling is so strong and so right. I've never experienced this feeling with anyone else. I think it means something. I hope it means something. I love you. Always have. Always will. End of story.

Charlie Murphy

# Imprisoned

Dedicated to all the abused black women out there all over the world. Keep ya heads up for real.

I'm staring at the white cinderblock walls in a cell of a person I no longer know.  
I'm Imprisoned by his love for life  
I know he'll never let me go  
I can't escape from the bars of hatred  
That's within his ice cold heart  
These chains were meant to last forever  
But I gotta get away  
I gotta break out of his prison before it tears me  
Apart  
This is the wrong way to love  
He shows his love for me through his clenched fists  
He makes me shudder when he hugs me  
And I tremble when we kiss  
I try to hide black eyes from the world  
Although my pride is ripped completely away  
Another abused black woman wondering  
How to make it through the day.

Charlie Murphy

# Life

Life is a challenge - meet it  
Life is a gift - accept it  
Life is a sorrow - over come it  
Life is a tragedy - face it  
Life is a mystery - unfold it  
Life is a opportunity - take it  
Life is a promise - complete it  
Life is a struggle - fight it  
Life is a goal - achieve it  
Life is love - love it  
Life is adventurous- have fun  
Life is a duty - perform it  
Life is a game - out smart it  
Life is a beauty - praise it  
Life is great- make something good of it  
So life is a celebration -eat, laugh and do meditation.

Charlie Murphy

# No Looking Back

Lighting up the night  
blazing  
stars are burning out before their time...

I walk onward  
looking ahead  
don't look back  
words once said  
that I still hold  
painfully tight  
to my heart  
and in my mind.

I want to look back  
just to reflect.  
The rear-view mirror  
of my soul  
Fogs up with tears  
and uncertainty  
of the future.

Wipe the slate clean.

Inside the dazzling  
signs that I missed  
along the way,  
through my dreams  
through the silkscreen  
fantasies that tread  
through my thoughts.

Trampling what once was  
and leaving tracks  
that I curiously follow...  
creeping...  
into another tomorrow.

Sweaty, shaking hands  
Savagely grasping

at nothing  
but air  
Breathing it in...  
Gaspings.  
So I can  
live through  
another today.

Charlie Murphy

# Still Here

I been scarred and battered  
My hopes the wind done  
Scattered.  
Snow has freeze me  
Sun has baked me

Looks like between 'em they done  
Tried to make me

Stop laughin', stop lovin', stop  
livin'-  
But I don't care!  
I'm Still Here!

Charlie Murphy

# The Love Of God

my mind is so beyond the blue  
can't help but smile and think of you  
the sweet and simple way  
you listen when I pray  
you know just what I need  
and you intercede

my mind is far beyond the sky  
can't help but pause and wonder why  
why did you send your Son  
why did He choose to come  
leaving all that glory  
just to die for me

Love so incredible  
It's undeniable  
words cannot express God's love for me  
it's supernatural  
it makes no sense  
i can't understand the love of God

Charlie Murphy

# The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that, the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

Charlie Murphy

# The Sunlight Is As Passionate As Flowers

The sunlight is as passionate as flowers  
Bordering the sidewalk of a song.  
Clouds shape its golden apertures for hours,  
Shifting with each breeze that comes along.  
The day becomes a mustard-colored sunbeam  
Falling through the window of your smile.  
Mystical sensations, headed downstream,  
Sit upon your windowsill awhile.  
How beautifully the choir of the mountains  
Sings to its rapt audience of blue!  
As dancing down a corridor of fountains,  
We toss in coins and make this wish for you:  
Long may you love the loveliness of Earth!  
And celebrate with joy your day of birth.

Charlie Murphy

# There's Only One

I don't understand  
how this was created  
so beautifully  
Intricate detail  
the stems and the petals  
the artistry  
and how does this flower know  
which way it's supposed to grow  
and who told its colors to glow

it started with a seed  
but who the seed what it would become  
nestled in the earth  
it waited for sun and water to come  
but who told the sun yes it's fine  
go ahead kiss the earth  
with your shine  
and who told the rain now's the time

there's only one  
creator who  
kneeled down on the earth  
molded your birth  
breathed life into you  
there's only one  
creator who  
descended as man  
with salvation's plan  
he died to save you  
there's only one

Charlie Murphy

# You Are

Why do I feel the way I do  
The way I feel when I think of you  
I feel all warm inside  
With you by my side  
You are wonderful

Your beauty is unmatched  
I can not lie, it's undeniable  
Nothing but love for you Because of the way you do you  
You are beautiful

I love you and you know it's true  
There's no one like you you are you  
Your grace and loveliness  
Sends my mind in a trance  
It makes no sense.

You are the love of my life. You are the hope that I cling to. You mean more than this world to me. I wouldn't trade you for silver or gold. I wouldn't trade you for riches untold. You are, you are my everything.

Why do you make me feel this way  
I do not know 'cuz you won't say  
Please tell me why is it.....

Charlie Murphy