

Poetry Series

# **Courtney Redmond**

## **- poems -**

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## Courtney Redmond(1989-present)

# Bare White Walls

These walls sit in front of me  
Bare white walls  
One wall intrigues the mind  
Chipping white paint  
This wall calls to me  
I sit and look at this wall  
'What is do I seek from this wall'  
This wall shows nothing yet so much

Figures move on the wall  
Screams of despair erupt  
Making you wonder  
'What the hell? '  
A figure strikes out upon me  
A red glare is all I see  
Looking at the figure more  
Watching it's ever move  
While he watches mine

Walking closer to the wall  
I touch it  
The figure sneers  
While painful memories  
Fill my mind  
wars and battles  
Death and despair

The figure looks and writes on the wall  
'Living in this wall has made me know  
That without a home the wall stands tall  
No joy in the wall can be seen  
But walls are for standing not for feeling.'

As the figure fades  
I watch it leave  
Now I'm left all alone  
To stare again  
At these bare white walls

Courtney Redmond

# Change

I let go  
Time had come for change  
Yet of all the changes that came  
No matter how big or small  
The change of moving on  
Just seemed so easy.

No wondering of what could of happened  
Or wishing for another chance.  
All I did was dropp the subject  
And poof no more problem.  
Relief lifted off my shoulders like boulders had been there for years  
dragging my spirit and body down.

Though I still wonder how it all could have been  
I can see now that change was needed to move on.  
No more days of waiting  
No more listening to sorrow stories of life and what it can and could be  
I wish I could look back  
But I know if I do it will creep back on me.

And I don't want that to happen  
No  
That isn't needed at all.  
I needed change.

Courtney Redmond

# Failure

My feet were pacing  
As I ran from it all  
I need to escape the pain I feel  
My mind hurts from memories  
I wish not to see  
There is no solitude for me to feel,  
Everything is clattered  
I need the darkness to find me.  
Living in the light has made me blind  
I want to search for hope,  
But how can I when  
Concrete holds my feet down.  
Just slipping and sliding  
Along the paths of life  
Nothing I do will change it  
If I break it all apart  
Then I chip at the aura of me  
My personality will leave me  
There I go again,  
I'm lost in my mind  
The mind, of a failure.

Courtney Redmond

# Great Grandmother

Waiting was the start  
Of all the troubles  
You left me  
I couldn't believe it  
God took you away  
When I needed you the most  
How do you explain to a six year old  
The world of death and grief  
The stages hit the heart  
While your mind still grows  
How can explaining help  
Seems as though time  
Just stopped for that minute  
Of waiting  
To hear that you were gone forever

The tears came  
And the smile faded  
The face scowled at happiness  
Nothing could change the way I felt  
Pain and heartache took over  
And moved in to their home  
While nothing in the days to come seemed to be

My life timbered downward  
My dreams ceased  
I got stuck in a hole of shame  
The dirt laughed at me as I made my way up  
The sticks of helpfulness  
Broke as I tried to grab them  
But I couldn't get out  
As my life grew dimmer  
The lies continued  
To cover my unhappiness  
But I lost all control of my mind  
The psychopath in me killed too many souls  
That they lost count  
It all stood on standstill  
As I lost it all

But losing you  
Was still the only thing  
That stayed in my mind

Today your memory lives on  
In my heart  
Your words of wisdom still live in my head  
"Don't worry baby it'll be alright"  
And the favorite one of all  
"No mater how old you are I can still beat your but  
Even if I have to get on a chair and reach you"  
Your legacy might not be great  
Nor heard about in the world  
But you're still loved  
My life  
My love  
My friend  
My great grandmother

Courtney Redmond



# I Am A Poet

I am a poet  
I write my tragedies, I write my sins  
For this please excuse me, for what I have written to feel again  
Cry it out they say  
But how do you cry when pain runs deep.  
Through scars not healed, by the warm breeze.  
So let me write it down so that it can all go away.

I write my happiness, I write my joys  
I feel it move me like a dancer to a beat  
Feel the beat?  
That's my song there playing.  
So as my inspiration is my beat  
I will write the happiness it is to finally feel loved  
Love is what I searched for in life  
But I found it in my poetry.  
So my happiness is my poetry

Crossing the lines of the picture gets the artist a great recommendation  
If I cross my words will I get recognized by society?  
If I take my time to write about the life of me and not about my tragedies and happiness  
What would I be labeled as?  
For my tragedies and happiness has made me be the young women of today  
So to a final, I say let my life be known by the words I wrote.

Courtney Redmond

# I Know You Want Me

I know you want me  
Don't lie to yourself  
I see it in your eyes  
Lust controls your body  
As I make my way to your heart

I know you want me  
But another's in our way  
We can't kill her  
So just leave her  
She might have your body  
But I have your heart

Come to me  
And I'll show you the light  
No repercussions of one night  
Just love from me is all I will give  
So don't let her body play tricks on you  
She never wanted you in the first place  
Only a person to put her pleasure on  
She doesn't love you  
Leave her alone  
Before the disease hits you

I know you want  
So come and get me before it's too late

Courtney Redmond

# I'M Done

I'm done!

I can't do this anymore

Living life freely, and

Breathing are two different things.

□

No more tears can fall down this face.

But no

I'm shunned by the world

Is it because I'm not pretty enough for yours

Or anyone's standards.

Or that I don't weigh a size below a twenty.

What is it?

Am I too sporty for being a woman?

Does my wealth exceed yours so much?

That I scare.

Leave all the drama for your mama.

I'm standing here waiting,

For my rainy season to end.

The sun said it left for a while.

But what do I care?

The sun won't come back, nor

Will the past.

Only the future to slap me across the face

Leaving the red print of the days ahead.

I'm just done fighting the war

Between my heart and mind.

I don't want to prove I'm worthy

When I already am.

Proving to you that I am the right girl is hard enough

But no I won't sleep with you so I'm not important.

Screw it, so run off with the girl who will sleep with you

Cause I'm bigger than that.

You might think your keeping my rainy days here, but

They are just ending.

They might have stopped me for a while but,

I'm making it through

With God at my side,

I'm going to be done with the devil and,  
And all his hellish mess.

Courtney Redmond

# Imagine Me

Tombstones hold the value of a life,  
While the grave yard spirits, walk along their roads calling out lost names of ones  
who have long lived.  
But a tombstone beyond the dying horizon rests upon a wrinkly old hill,  
Dead oak trees lay low over the grave of this one tombstone.  
This poor soul died so young.  
Flowers stray around her buried body.  
Many knew her as the girl next door.  
But for me, I new her more then her title  
She was my life.  
I loved her more then any friend I had  
This lost soul died before I could protect her.  
I failed her.

Remembering the times we had,  
Being friends and being ourselves.  
Day after day school then home  
Night after night it seemed to be the same thing  
She cried.  
Till her eyes were red and puffy,  
Each day showed how hard life was.  
Her father a drunk, mother was in and out of house and home.  
All that was left was her brother, and her.

When June hit she said goodbye  
To high school and its drama  
To life, all itself.  
When the drama ended so did her soul  
Broken and beaten  
One last breath was all that was left of her  
At the end of one long string  
With her song Imagine Me by Kirk Franklin playing she said goodbye.  
This girl meant so much to me  
But not the world  
I failed her  
I failed her! ☐

This girl was me if you hadn't noticed  
I took my last breath after all life's drama

As I lay in this earth  
I hope the world will see what they have done to this broken soul  
Or at least  
Imagine Me

Courtney Redmond

# In My Arms

You belong here  
In my arms  
Not in hers

You told everybody how much you wanted me  
And how much I made you happy,  
But then you turned around  
And went to her  
I don't know what I did to lose you  
I was just me  
But I guess me wasn't enough to keep you here

I can't believe that you left  
I guess I was not enough for you  
I couldn't give my all to you  
Nor could I give you my virginity  
Maybe cause I wouldn't sleep with you is why you left

Love was all I gave  
But the love of two bodies together in one bed  
Is more than ones heart?  
If you ever wish to be with me  
I can't say I would accept you  
You would have to earn my heart again  
Even though you've had it  
Since the day you entered my arms

Courtney Redmond

# Letters Of Love

Days from now, I will be gone  
Moved on with my life  
And I hope you with your.  
I can't say I'm sorry for leaving you here  
But you know I love you  
Forever and always  
I'm leaving you this letter  
As a way to say I'm sorry  
I never meant to leave you here all alone  
But life told me to go  
Maybe in the future  
We will meet each other again.  
And then we can be lovers forever and ever

Courtney Redmond



# Life

Sitting by and watching  
Life drifts on  
Through dirt and stone  
As life breaths its hollow end  
We dream of silence and noises

During the time I live on this earth  
I wish to change so much yet  
I am one person you might say  
what could you change

I can teach you some thing new, about your self that you never knew  
Or preach to you, till im blue in the face  
I can let you cry on my shoulder, when your having a bad day  
Or give you that bear hug, that you need  
I can walk a road with you as you find life  
Or let you go on your own, but I cant walk it for you

I cant tell you how to be  
Nor can I save you from your problems  
Cause ive got my problems too.  
You may say how do you have problems for you walk so proud,  
I" ll say watch me enter this door when somebody I loved walked out  
Scars have formed on my body from years of pain, but I lived to see another  
day.  
My eyes have cried so many tears, that my bed should be an ocean from each  
drop.  
I might be rich on the outside but that doesn't mean I like to spend some green  
Let me tell you  
Im as cheap as you get  
If a person could take a dime out of a quarter  
then id be takeing a penny out of a dime.  
I swear I feel like preachin now.  
Christian beliefs make me strong  
God saved me from that day when the world walked out on me  
So many people have died and, alked to the cars and left,  
but the man upstairs hasn't left my side  
My soul lives on as it hurts from each  
obstacle the devils put in front of me

But I overpass them and laugh in his face as though I got I've got gold mines  
Diggin' in my own back yard. As Mrs. Angelou says

I can't help it I want to live, problems or no problems that's how I'm made  
I'm not meant to be perfect.  
I'm a woman who says I have to be.  
All I'm trying to do is find a way to make it  
With issues of many  
Yes I'm a thick chick  
that lives in a world where  
skinny is in, but I don't want to thin  
I'm happy with my size, so please make my KFC plate I'll be there to eat it in three

As the song says if you're happy and you know it clap your hands... Clap Clap  
But I'm going to clap for figuring out who  
I am and not needing someone to tell me how to  
I like being single,  
I've come to embrace it  
I'm not saying that it suits my style  
for I would like someone by my side  
To give me some attention

But to me this life is just great

Courtney Redmond

# Love Of Two Can Make A Girl Wonder

What am I doing  
I've never been through this  
The one I love is so far away  
Yet someone who I like and can get what I need is here  
I'm so confused  
If he had asked me before about doing the things we do earlier  
I would be more into it  
But I'm not  
I'm afraid to lose the best person in my life  
I want my baby so much to be here  
But he is somewhere else  
And I can't stop him from being there  
I miss him so much  
My friend is great now but what will happen after  
I mean I like him I can admit that  
But I don't really want him the way I used to  
Ohh lord please help me  
I can't figure out the world anymore  
There's too many obstacles and choices to make  
But when the time comes to deciding them  
It all falls apart  
It almost like your head is telling you to enjoy what you have now  
But your heart holds you back with the constant reminder that  
the one who loves you and who you love is not too far from you  
I want cry  
For the fact I miss them both  
Yes one more then the other  
But what is a girl to do when she has love  
But its not with her  
Is she supposed to stay put and wonder  
Or go find it in another  
I finally understand why women do the things they do in relationships  
With meeting new people not anticipating something more then a friendship  
But something more arises and you find yourself lost in something that fresh and  
new  
I finally get it  
I need love  
No more running from love  
When its one of the things that is keeping me grounded

And not going back to floating in nothing  
Im here and its here to stay  
For ever and ever

Courtney Redmond

# Moolight Orchestra

Moonlight flows through open doors  
Stars twinkle like diamonds  
Lights go out with one breath  
The night music starts to play  
An orchestra of musicians starts  
Different notes put together  
Sings the sweet songs of the days end  
Soon another note plays  
DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG  
Clocks chime 12 a new song starts  
It's the beginning of a new day.  
A song starts low  
With only a few instruments playing a note.  
Then the noise gets louder, and louder.  
Someone's playing a saxophone in the night  
The beat is pleasant,  
But shows the pain in the notes.  
It's telling a story, about what,  
I don't know  
The sun rises  
Colors beam from trees  
We wake from dreams  
The music dies  
And the day goes on  
Till tonight  
When the moonlight orchestra.  
Rises again

Courtney Redmond

# My Angel

Your sweet as a button  
and as nice as a lamb  
you are gods angel to me  
he sent you to save me  
and free me from my pain

But something has happened  
I have fallen for my angel  
could this be love  
or is it lust

Could I have found my tru love  
or is it all a dream  
my angel  
or have you fallen for me too

My Angel  
are you there  
can you hear me  
can you not see my tears  
or am I lost to you

Please my angel  
be mine  
forever and always  
please  
dont leave me behind

What other person could treat you  
like I can  
who can be me  
and make you happy  
like I can

Please my angel  
come to me  
you say you love me  
but would you show it! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !



# No Love Please

Every time I look at you  
My head screams  
Kiss him  
Hug him  
Love Him  
"NO", I can't; I can't do it no more  
Love was the silly emotion I played  
He took my heart and broke into pieces  
I won't love again  
"NO", I will not let the dreams of a romance  
Start to swim in a vat of open arms  
"NO", I won't be taken alive  
You will have to kill me before I let another take my heart  
Enough is enough  
I won't play the fool no more  
One romance was too much for me

Hate me for giving up on the lovers dream  
I drove that road before  
And I won't do that no more  
I'd rather have a raven pick out my eyes  
While vultures eat my body  
Before the emotion of love,  
Can spill from my body.  
Sweet victory, please come to me as  
I fall in the darkness  
No more can my eyes see  
For the color has faded and the sights been drawn  
Just figures of falseness  
Brewing on faces of people  
Simple as that  
No more love is to spare

Courtney Redmond



# Purple Rose

Stepping on the golden stairs  
I saw my life flash on the walls  
My pains  
My happiness  
My hatred  
My everything

It was all judged on the walls  
Nothing was said, but the screams I yelled  
As devils beat my back  
I didn't mean to do it  
All I did was live my life  
Please stop the pain from coming  
Blood trickled down my back as the blades hit  
My sensitive flesh  
Open and shredded  
Muscles revealed themselves  
My tears flowed freely now  
As the pain fused with my mind  
Nothing could save me  
From the life I lived

All of a sudden the beatings stopped  
No blood covered my body  
Feeling nothing my hands drifted over the scars that were once there  
But the were clean as though nothing had ever touched me  
Looking around to find an answer for my salvation  
But all that was left was  
A dove floating off into the heavens  
And a purple rose at my feet.

Courtney Redmond

# Reasons

Give me a reason to wander the world.  
Tell me the truth, for lies are told.

Whisper your ways to be yourself  
And I will whisper mine.  
For today is changing  
Screwing with the minds making people feel unwanted  
Letting them wait for death.

Show the way a child feels lost in this world  
We lose everything we wish we had  
We have all lost hope in what we believe; it left the day tragedy struck  
Will everything we lost come back to us?

Courtney Redmond

# Salvador Dali Made Me Think It

Sweet windows of Imagination  
Dream upon wisdom  
For surrealism is the key.

As my mind wanders the page  
I wonder how statues of men and women stand so tall  
When the world falls,  
Or if life is truly life  
Unless we follow standards of others.  
Imagination I say  
Run wild  
With checkerboard floors that beam lasers into the weary eyes.  
But the wild savages as we call them  
Know what to do  
They know the land  
The cliffs  
They know man is help responsible for their crimes  
But where I might ask  
Does a woman reside  
Women are woven material  
All perfected by the creator  
Men have no say in what creates beauty  
Darwin sat there and tried to categorizing beauty  
But if beauty is so hard to see then stop looking for it  
Because you won't find it as you watch women grow  
From daughters to a mothers  
As they wipe away the pain and sorrow into the lake of forever use.  
The art forms pictures,  
But when the art of real life turns to fiction  
What ideas will other genres have?  
We have the capability to spread the ideas around  
But they are taken by others who point fingers at one another  
Even if, there is no one to blame.  
Let's just forgive each other of our crimes  
The crime of thinking beyond  
As volcanoes explode in our brains  
Unless they lie dormant for years of nothing to do,  
But sit and stare.  
Though are mind deteriorates, our body grows

Finding our stature in life as our fingers find the egg of life  
But as it drops  
The answer to all life's problems cracks upon us.

Courtney Redmond

# She Who Conquers

Could the world see me  
If I showed my true self  
The fearless gurl  
Stays silent  
As night turns to day

Most the time the real b in me tells me to do things  
The silent me doesn't want to do  
Most the time I shut her up with cookie and keep on going  
But lately I can't stop her from the mess she makes  
The struggle between the two of us brings so much drama  
Though drama seems to be my middle name lately  
As it unfolds into the bigger issues  
I try to hide myself in my little corner  
But the other me fights till she get what she wants  
If she wants something she has got to have it  
Even thought the one thing she truly wants she cant have  
The man of her dreams seems so far away  
He knows her but cant see her  
He senses her attitude, her charm, and her wit  
He can't find the beauty that resides  
No matter how hard she flirts  
He can't see it  
It's only a chuckle  
Then back to his own life

So the silent one forgets  
And the loud on retaliates  
Though it seems we are so different  
In stature  
Though we are one body

Courtney Redmond

# Teenage Romance

Teenage Romance is hitting me... again  
Seems like not that long ago  
I didn't give 2 shits about romance  
Other then the appreciation  
"That I Courtney Redmond was in a relationship  
And getting some ass"  
From a guy that truly loved me for me  
Sex is nice, well if I would get it on the regular  
Then I could write more on it  
But I can't.  
I can only say with pride  
That I'm a virgin  
Who reads too many romance novels  
And dreams of a romance that will last for all time.  
Silly dreams.

I'm such a teenager... I need a life.  
I need to get laid too.... Soon  
Well I think I can make it for a while  
But the only thing that makes it all worthwhile  
Is that I'm clean... there ain't no bugs on me  
Says the puppy in me.

I need to move on from the romance days  
And into the new  
No more living in the sex crazed world of others  
And into the world of focusing on school  
And career.... Then \*poof\* live on.

Being single isn't as bad as people make it seem  
Its fun most of the time  
Till the dreaded Valentines day comes  
Or the couple of the week meets and puts their lips together  
And eww I don't even want to talk about it anymore.  
I need a drink after all this teenage romance stuff  
It's all for the birds... well more the love birds.  
Girls here's a hit how about instead of a guy  
How about you get a dog.  
More reliable I say on certain matters.

I hate being a teenager... might as well shoot myself  
For all the drama in romance.  
But hey what else would I have to hide from  
Other than myself.

Courtney Redmond

# Willow Tree

Let her weep  
For her tears mean nothing  
They just flow to the earth  
To begin another's life  
Oh willow tree willow tree  
Please don't cry onto the riverbank.  
It's not healthy for you nor for me  
I know you have been hurt, and I have too.  
I see the marks on you bark  
Man has made those marks  
As one man has made mine

I wish I could heal your wounds,  
As you have healed mine.  
Willow tree willow do not die  
Do not wither in the earth, and fall to oblivion  
As others have left me  
I can't handle that no more  
I need something to last here.

As time drifts on  
And the seasons change  
I want you willow to be there for me  
I don't want a man to hurt me  
I don't want a friend to betray me  
I just want you  
Let's spend today consoling our selves  
As our lives and dreams die on as we all succeed time

Courtney Redmond



# Wounded Soldier

What have I done?  
To feel this way  
Moms always working then going to school  
Dad works all day to then drinks it all away  
Why must my brother and I worry so much?  
We ask ourselves  
Why must we put up with this?  
Why?  
Can you tell me that answer?  
We are good kids  
With a family  
That thinks for themselves.  
What would it be like if no one cared?  
Where do I qualify as a good person?  
If I cant do anything but be me  
And still fight each battle as a wounded soldier  
I want it all to stop  
I want to drink it off till I'm numb  
I don't want to have to fight anymore  
I'm just so tired  
Maybe if I rest it will all go away?

Courtney Redmond