

Poetry Series

**Ebone' Ingram**  
**- poems -**

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## Ebone' Ingram(April 12,1991)

### CHECK ME OUT ON

i feel as if i've matured since i've been on here. i'm no longer the one who wants only to be a jedi knight in some nonexistent fantasy world...i'm finally awake to the real or quasi-real world that i must face every day of my life. and i know that i cannot follow in anyone's footsteps. i must be a spontaneous, new face in a world of gray, kind of like how ee cummings was in the realm of poetry. i cannot be worried with life's syntax or it's capital letters. i must think about how horribly i see myself and how wonderful it would be to change, i must find a way to change though it seems impossible to, and i must figure out what i'm going to do in life and whether or not i'm going to heaven after said hard-knock life. grammar and semicolons and things of that nature will not help in this almost eternal quest i have been on since birth. This quest, one that everyone is on until the day of judgment...that is my true life story.

## \$\$ 3 \_ Alicia Keys \_ 3 \$\$

One day,  
You told me  
that i remind You of Her  
and assured me  
that that was good thing.

And i was graced  
with the deliciously sweet  
feeling of reflecting  
Her eternal grandeur,  
the look in Her eyes  
as She poses for  
photographers at the Grammys,  
Her face flawless and dynamic,  
Her body a series  
of perfectly alluring curves.

i basked in the light  
of Her fingers gracing the  
slick black-and-white keys  
that She named Herself after;  
i erupted in joy at the thought  
of my song and Hers in  
total harmony.

i rejoiced thoroughly  
at the prospect of being  
beautiful to myself  
inside and out,  
for the very first time...  
and then i found out  
that You were a compulsive liar.

Ebone' Ingram

## (= The Talent Show =)

(I'm afraid ;) = (  
that's right, afraid  
of what they'll think of me  
if my voice cracks in the  
middle of Verse 2  
or I forget the  
words in the Chorus  
but it's my best friend's favorite  
song (& mine too) so I'll try  
my best for him back home.  
so I'm singing my heart out my  
legs are shaking like I saw a  
spider in the bathroom  
(hope my roommate from Brooklyn  
doesn't see that; she'll just  
laugh at me again) = 0  
but now I'm at the part I  
always screw up when I'm singing  
alone in the dorm a capella...  
yes, I nailed it  
and it's over \*applause\*  
(I can breathe now!) , , , =)  
they won't stop cheering-  
even when I'm backstage  
talking to my Mongolian  
beatboxer buddy,  
thinking: it's funny  
how Ordinary People  
can make such a Legend out of anyone.

A tribute to all friends and enemies met at  
PHILLIPS ACADEMY @ ANDOVER  
SUMMER SESSION '06

from Eni da kid (aka 'John Legend')

Ebone' Ingram

**\*\*\*\*\* (Revenge Of The Dust Bunnies) \*\*\*\*\***

I'm nothing,  
no one,  
just a speck on your floor.  
When you do notice  
that I'm there thriving,  
surviving,  
you don't realize me  
as an entity;  
you only deftly sweep me up  
and try to get rid of me.  
But I'll come back,  
mark me, I will...  
You cannot,  
you will not,  
conquer me forever.  
I see you dancing around and  
celebrating my death...  
but heck, I'm dancing too  
(and I even brought friends along) .  
You'll keep sweeping me off  
for as long as you can,  
but each time you do,  
you'll look down  
and see more specks than ever.

Ebone' Ingram

# \*\*\*\*love And Shakespeare\*\*\*\*

now I know  
exactly why  
romeo ached to be  
the glove on juliets hand  
as she rested her cheek upon it  
or why their kiss  
was the purest sacrilege,  
a ritual made by  
a hypocritic priest.

it's the same  
reason that petruchio  
tamed the unruly  
shrew, the reason  
seeing you causes  
the tempest to  
arise in me  
again and again.

i am not caesar's coward  
that dies a thousand deaths. for  
i am rejoicing in this  
sweet sorrow no matter what

it brings. this is the  
reason why i will  
always compare you  
to a summers day  
even in the dead of  
winter.

Ebone' Ingram

# ^^^sensual^^^

love me;  
that's all i need.  
i want our lips to dance that dance,  
perform that ritual of passion.  
touch me;  
let your fingers be drawn to my body  
and explore for themselves.  
give me that erotic fragrance  
that hangs on you like a shadow.  
i want to kiss those lips  
again and again; it's my forbidden fruit  
and it tastes so good.  
i want to caress you  
hold you, love you  
while i still have the chance (who knows  
if tomorrow even exists?)  
i can't get enough of your temptation.  
your skin, under my hands  
is beautiful when you relax-  
letting go of everything,  
yet holding on to us.  
your eyes burn with a consuming fire that  
warms us both with ecstasy.  
i want more, i'm addicted;  
don't let me go-i'm begging you:  
your knowing soul can guide us both  
as we delve into sweet intimacy.

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# ^^^arson^^^

You know the drill...if it sux...tell me so.

It starts blazing at my feet  
and moves up my body  
as your fiery hands squeeze my waist.  
I feel a heat wave  
as your lips like nitro kiss my neck.  
Baby, you should know:  
my heart is volatile  
and my mind goes to Hell  
every time we ring that alarm.  
By now, I know  
that each time you come around  
WE'RE GONNA START A FIRE.

Ebone' Ingram



### 3 Guardian Angel 3[song]

When will my angel come?  
My breathing's coming so much harder  
I think it's time for me to slip away  
My soul is coming out my body  
And darkness finds my eyes

But then your voice calls me back to light.

Chorus:

When my heart is gone  
And my life means naught  
And it's just an endless darkness that I trod  
I have you  
and that soothes my very soul  
When I cannot live  
And I'm too weak to go on  
And there's nothing more that I feel I can do  
I have you with me  
And that's all I'll ever want

Verse 2:

Your hand is reaching out to catch me  
To pull me up from this sea I'm drowning in  
And now you put your arms around me  
Which causes me to smile =)  
Cause when the final blow was coming  
You shielded me, you brought me back to health  
And when I thought my story'd ended  
You came and turned the page

And I am sure that I'll remember

(repeat C)

Shelter me with your wings  
So I don't have to fear anything

(4 measures rest-awesome orchestral part =))

You'll never know how much you mean to me, baby.  
You gave me love; that's all that I'll ever need  
When tears are falling down my face,  
    you make it better when you hold me  
You are my angel

(repeat C 2x)

I have you with me  
And that's all I'll ever want

I have you  
And that soothes my very soul  
When I cannot live  
And I'm too weak to go on  
And there's nothing more that I feel I can do  
I have you with me  
And that's all I'll ever want...yeah.

Ebone' Ingram

# A Dependency Worse Than Alcohol

Pain.

I know it's there.

I can't truly feel it now, but  
only because it's sleeping in  
a pit in my soul...

and when it wakes up

it will never cease to vex me;

whispering in my ear

that only it loves me,

that I need no one else,

that it will kiss me with misery

and hold me in arms of stone.

It stirs, and the biting

mausoleum chill is more than I

can take. But I have realized

that breaking free will cost me

dearly; because maybe it's fate;

and perhaps I do need

this spiral of silent agony and

just as silent tears...they let me

know that I'm still alive;

pain is my only true vital sign;

it's the only thing I can feel anymore.

I don't want to feel it...but

I have to.

Ebone' Ingram

# A Needed Hand

Falling.

No one put a hand out to catch me,  
So I've been here for a damn long time,  
Still falling in this Hellish Otherworld.

I screamed for you to come  
Come take me out of here,  
But I guess you're like them after all,  
Never listening, never caring.

Come to think of it, I remember:  
You were watching me leave,  
Watching my tears fall into nothingness  
As the sun set on me forever.

Ebone' Ingram

# Ab Barathro Meae Animae Iv (Dead And Lonely)

i feel that  
i am the  
only  
one...  
(alone  
in this  
accursed crowd...)

Ebone' Ingram

# Ab Barathro Meae Animae V (Death Of A Destiny)

horrid Fates!  
i Fated fear that  
beholding my Fate's  
hapless Fate  
is my eternal Fate.

Ebone' Ingram

# Ab Barathro Meae Animae Vi (Spiral Of Death)

Life has  
no meaning;  
why should i live it?  
Love has  
no luster;  
why then am i in it  
Dead though it is to me?  
this cycle,  
this spiral of  
accursed death...  
has it  
no End?

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# Ab Barathro Meae Animae Vii (Death By A Heavensent)

when I thought  
of you, I saw  
an Angel,  
but was it the  
Angel of Death?  
(for it has slain  
both You and I!)

Ebone' Ingram



# Confessions Of A Rich Kid

if i could but have that luxury  
that luxury which is forever your soul  
i won't ever want to leave i'll stay  
here, (smiling/laughing  
like it's Christmas)  
perhaps i've gone mad  
but i would sell Anything  
to have the money to acquire such  
a Jewel  
for You are my Jewel.

Ebone' Ingram

# Diving

I take a breath.  
My heart flutters as it begins.  
I'm sinking headfirst  
into this soul-stirring ocean,  
but I feel you guiding me,  
your arms around me  
as we enter this new land below.  
The phenomenon of your love  
finds me there  
like light finds darkness.  
All I see in this new world  
is beauty; the glow that descends  
from the distant sky  
shines through the depths  
of this full nothingness  
like an exotic memory of joy,  
a Nirvana under the surface,  
I shudder from the chill  
in this Atlantis we've found,  
and yet I've never felt so warm.  
As much as I want to stay  
in this place forever,  
I must still breathe-  
I must return to Earth.  
I rise, release this sensation.  
But I still know, as reality returns  
and I come out of the water,  
that I must dive with you again.

Ebone' Ingram

# Dream Song

Your love is like a dream that I will never want to wake right up from  
Your heart beats for me and now I see I am cared for  
I can't seem to think, my mind is froze and now I know I'm crazy  
For you (it makes me so happy it wanna make me cry)

I don't know what's wrong  
When I'm with you, the feeling's just so strong  
Must be something about your walk, your smile, your kiss, your everything  
Without you I won't live  
Oh, what I wouldn't give (for you)  
It's true: I fall for you over and over-your love is like a dream  
Hey yes baby, your love is like a dream

Ebone' Ingram

# Everything

Every little melody I write (I will sing for you)  
Every little symphony I play (I'll perform for you)  
Every bit of poetry I hear (I'll recite for you)  
Every little thing thing that I do I will do for you

Every last salary I get (I will share with you)  
Every little thing that I buy (I'll get some for you)  
Every type of car that you drive (I will ride with you)  
Every little thing that I do I will do for you

Everything that I do (I do)  
Is the way that I say that I love you (love you)  
No matter how far we is apart (yeah yeah)  
You know that I will say it from my heart

Every little love that I have (it will be for you)  
Every pain that you ever gotta face (I will bear for you)  
And when we keep on going with our lives (I'll remember you)  
Every little thing that I do I will do for you

With every last ounce of my courage (I will fight for you)  
The last deep breath I ever take (I will die for you)  
Every last tear from my eyes (I will cry for you)  
Every little thing that I do I will do for you

I will do for you  
Every little thing that I do I will do for you

Ebone' Ingram

# Existence

Am I dead?  
Am I alive?  
I don't know.  
All I know...  
is that you and I  
were beautiful.  
That one week...was a dream,  
And I didn't want to wake.  
You made me feel  
As if I had a soul  
reborn from the broken pieces.  
So...am I dead or alive?  
All I can say is...  
When I was with you  
And you with me...  
I...Was.

Ebone' Ingram

# Fall From Grace (Angel No More) [song]

Verse 1:

Life is like a broken dream  
And I can't even feel you out there anymore  
(No I can't, and it kills me)  
Baby, yes I'm still your angel  
But my wings fell out so long ago  
And now flying o'er horizon's just a wistful stare

My Nirvana's shot to Hell  
And I do not think that there  
Will ever be a sanctuary here  
A demon rages in my soul  
My body longs for desecration  
Though I know there's no light beyond the tunnel there  
And Twilight calls to me  
Bids me sleep endlessly  
The halo from my hair  
Falls to the floor.

Verse 2:

If you see my broken heart  
Could you tell it where I am and where I'm gonna be  
(It I've lost, and I'd like it back)  
I'm consumed by flames of darkness  
And my mind is cursed with fantasies  
That I know will never be more than forgotten dreams

My Nirvana's shot to Hell  
And I know for sure that there  
Will never be a sanctuary here (in me)  
That demon rages in my soul  
A beast that I still yearn to vanquish  
But I've no strength to lift my hand and crush it there  
The darkness calls to me  
And now I cannot sleep  
I'm begging baby save  
Me from myself  
(repeat section, humming first 6 bars and singing last 4)

And sunlight blinds my eyes  
Catches me by surprise  
I know I'll never see  
That dawn again

Ebone' Ingram

# Family Reunions

I love them so,  
with the egg & spoon races  
(grass stains all over) ,  
the air thick with the smell of  
barbeque ribs on the grills  
and heavy with the shouts of the young'uns;  
the old ladies (cackling with laughter)  
the girls (singing, dancing) .  
Grandpa (telling about  
'When I was your age')  
And the young boys around him  
soaking it all in (or nodding off) .  
Then Cousin Junebug strolls up  
In the bright red suit  
and the smile showing bright white teeth.  
As I watch the action, I must ask  
With wide-opened eyes:  
Mom, who are these people?

Ebone' Ingram



# Father, I'M No Catholic

Father, i'm no Catholic  
but i must Confess:  
i've been a bad girl.  
My mind's Mayor of the Gutter  
and my Body's just a tool for him  
(whoever 'he' is...)  
Fantasies are my harsh Reality;  
maybe i'm a little 2Fast2Furious...  
I see more of the boys than meets the eye  
when I see them walking by.  
Yeah, you don't have to remind me;  
I know it's a Tragedy  
that I must write these Sins

Ebone' Ingram

## Focus [song]

Let's get this party started tonight  
We're gonna dance from noon til midnight  
Watch me as I work; want you to see  
All the things you've got with me

Focus, put your eyes on me  
I'm the only thing you can see  
I just thought you might wanna know  
That I don't take crap and this ain't a show-this is for real

Everybody scream; it's all right  
All right let's get it on, cuz I want mine  
And when we break it down, don't let go  
I don't wanna hear 'Let's take it slow.'

I can see in your eyes you don't wanna leave  
For us, the party's just beginning  
And if you keep your gaze locked on me  
I'll give you what you want, everything you need

Ebone' Ingram

# Godsend

When I think of you  
and how beautiful you are to me,  
I wonder how in this cruel world  
there can be something that pure.

When I think of you,  
how your smile illuminates me  
like a candle in a dark room,  
it astounds me that your light  
could shine through even Hell.

When I think of you,  
how you hold me when I need you,  
shielding me from those things outside,  
I can't hold it in anymore-I cry  
but you hold me that much closer.

I can't understand  
why you would care about me,  
but that doesn't matter;  
I'm just happy to have you with me.  
And when I think of you...

I see an angel.

Ebone' Ingram

# Heart Surgery

The doctors say it's broken  
and they can't operate.  
My eyes grow wide  
is it fatal?  
The surgeon won't look me in the eye  
and it takes her too long to speak.  
There are too many pieces, she says;  
and they're way too small  
to make it whole again.  
You can still live  
unless you want us to remove it.  
My eyes flicker  
like a dying lantern  
with the memories of my condition.  
Do you not know  
how loudly I scream  
every waking day  
for this pain I feel?  
So go ahead and take it  
at least I won't hurt anymore.

Ebone' Ingram

# Holding Hands With An Angel

Actually, the whole entire poem's subject to change. give tips if you want.  
Dedicated to all the people I've ever cared about, even the ones who hurt me,  
played me, and lied to me. They were my angels...once upon a time. Based on a  
painfully true story.

i still dream about it...  
reaching across the chasm  
to grasp your hand.  
i didn't make it there,  
but i did catch a glimpse  
of your angelic face  
and the smile that graced it;  
a light piercing through,  
compassionate and pure-  
it caused tears to flow down  
from my eyes.  
a whole world separates  
us now...an entire destiny  
graced by another  
more capable goddess than i.  
i am vexed, yet consoled for the moment  
by this bittersweet phantasma-  
the vision of you...  
reaching out for my hand.

Ebone' Ingram

# I Can Be [song]

Chorus:

Are you still lonely tonight?  
I will hold you until the moon breaks from the clouds.  
I will hold you until the night gives in to day.  
I can be a friend.

Verse 1:

If you'd only let me in, I'd save you from drowning.  
If you'd only let me in I'd be a light to your darkness.  
If you'd just believe in me I'd never let you down.  
Just believe, just believe.

(repeat Chorus)

Verse 2:

The war lasts so long in your heart  
But there's always a hope and a dream.  
I can show you where it is inside  
I will help you fight this battle.  
And I won't let you fall;  
I can heal the pain inside you.  
(If you'd only let me in, I'd save you from drowning)  
You just have to come to me  
Come to me, come to me...

(repeat C, V2, C)

And I won't let you fall;  
I can heal the pain inside you.

Ebone' Ingram

# Incarcerated

I'm sitting in this prison  
counting the days  
until you free me.  
The laws are getting stricter  
and your hand keeps closing on me  
tighter,  
tighter...  
until my cries are choked.  
My eyes are raw from weeping  
behind these iron bars,  
under my melancholy black and white,  
because I have no friends  
and I get no visitors-  
another sanction of yours.  
The funny thing is  
I was wrongly accused;  
I'm innocent; everyone  
tells you that to this day.  
And yet I'm still here.  
I'm still here, and I  
watch you from my cell  
as you walk by,  
those keys that locked  
my happiness out  
enclosed in your left fist,  
a club that you threaten me with  
hanging from your belt  
(but the pain of confinement  
is still worse than  
the electric chair) .  
And as I watch you  
and your haughty being,  
that demon that vexes my sanity,  
i can't wait to be free.  
The tally marks fill the wall  
and my unknown sentence  
gets longer by day.  
I harbor the thought  
of the day it ends;

the day that door is unlocked,  
I will run and jump,  
play and love...  
and you will be the inmate instead.  
I will laugh when I see you  
in that cell alone  
though I barely know you;  
for that is how you treated me  
when I was convicted,  
charged though innocent;  
I will laugh at you,  
my hated friend,  
for you were always the guilty one.

Ebone' Ingram



## Issue # 2 (Sweeping Up My Heart Shards)

My heart broke a while  
back. I was trying to  
find the pieces....But  
then it hit me. I gave  
most of them to You.

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue # 5 (Green Thumb Destiny)

it was a small  
and lonely flower,  
you and i...  
i wanted to see it bud,  
water it, and  
watch it bloom...  
but Fate only wanted  
to watch it Die.

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue # 6 (The Leech)

It sits on my shoulder  
and bites out my lifeforce.  
(Dang! It sucks) .  
But still, after all the  
scars and the bleeding...  
Maybe i LIKE the pain.

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue # 7 (So Sick) [song]

Said I'm so sick of people,  
They get on my nerves.  
Tired of being walked on,  
If you haven't heard  
Yeah, I'm so sick of people.  
They're trifling, no doubt:  
So why can't I just pop them in the mouth?

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue # 8 (Love Is Blind)

i thought i  
SAW the tRUTH,  
but i rEALIZED that  
my cONTACTS were  
put in bACKWARDS.

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue # 9 (Kid In The Candy Store)

just take it from  
Me...if you have  
Candy Fantasies,  
you might as well  
Dream about the  
Cavities too.

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue #10 (The Great Facade)

i hate masquerade balls...  
and yet, i must point out  
that you and i  
attend them  
every single day  
(and behind different masks  
each time.)

Ebone' Ingram

## Issue #12 (Bombshell)

Because they  
light the fuse  
and still provoke me  
as time ticks away,  
I soon  
!!! EXPLODE!!!  
even when I  
don't wish to

Ebone' Ingram



## Issue #13 (The Advent Of Pitch-Black)

Darkness takes its merry time.  
And I can't wait for it to come.  
The light blinds...and the pain inflicted  
is visible; at least when the sun  
sinks behind the clouds,  
you can't see what's trying to kill you.

Ebone' Ingram

# Just Peachy

I'm fine,  
Never better.  
(Unless you count the pain,  
The jealousy and anger,  
Dejection, the desire for  
Acceptance, and  
Having to wear a Mask  
Every single minute  
To hide my emotions  
from those who seek to  
Break me down again)  
Yeah, I'm just peachy;  
So let's get on with today.

Ebone' Ingram

## Late Night Write (Trying To Make You 3 Me)

It may be bad...I need feedback on this one...

The clock  
on my dresser  
tells me that it's  
late as hell, and  
the batteries in  
my CD player  
announce that they're  
not long for  
this world. My eyes  
are heavy, hands  
are shaking from  
lack of sleep, I'm  
running out of paper  
too if that's important,  
but my pen is going  
still. I'm writing you  
something  
that I hope is  
good enough to  
make you think,  
to remind you  
of that pathetic little  
girl who kept  
trying to catch your eye.  
I'm sitting here  
knowing  
that you will never  
want me, never  
want to  
touch me, look  
in my eyes, or  
speak words of  
love to me, if  
you only see  
me. But maybe  
my words are  
beautiful enough

to make up  
for all that I  
lack. I only  
wish that you  
would love me,  
and all I have  
to make that happen  
are the lines that my  
pen's spitting on the  
page right now;  
right now, while  
the clock  
on my dresser  
tells me that it's  
late as hell, and  
the batteries in  
my CD player  
are dead.

Ebone' Ingram

# Life Goes On [song]

Verse 1:

Wish I could tell you  
how much pressure has come on me  
I look back now and then on how it coulda been  
But all I see is your face

I guess I haven't gotten over you  
I wish you could come on back to me  
I know I have to face the music

Chorus:

Life, life goes, goes on, goes on  
(repeat 2x)  
Life (echo 2x) goes (echo 2x) on...

Verse 2:

I'm laying in bed thinking about  
How your smile lit up my night  
I wake up ashamed and disappointed;  
It's just a distant memory

How will I go on without you?  
Why did you hafta (hafta) leave?  
I gotta keep telling myself that life will go on, I will fight on, yeah.

(repeat C, V2, C, second part of V1, and C)

Ebone' Ingram

## 'Life Is Like A Box Of Chocolates...' (Forrest Gump Had A Point There)

I look back now  
on that Twelfth of April,  
the day I first got  
my Box of Chocolates.  
The Chocolates were Assorted  
at random in some unknown factory.  
Some were Milky Smooth,  
others had ribbons of Caramel-  
a Sweet and Luscious treat.  
And some were Dark as night  
(those were an Acquired Taste) .  
Of course there were those with Nuts  
that got stuck in my teeth,  
and some of those Chocolates  
were Hard and Half-stale-  
but I chewed through them  
(and yes, I'm still chewing) .  
And as I reminisce  
about my Life-sized Box,  
I think to myself:  
Thus far, it's been Delicious.

Ebone' Ingram

# Love Lost Again

I tried so hard to love you  
Knowing it wouldn't work  
Still I decided to love you  
And look at how much I'm hurt

Gave it my all  
But my all wasn't needed, or wanted  
It was over the top  
So I'll never try to love again  
(I never will try, no)

I wished on stars to have you,  
Made my hopes clear to God  
But I guess I just couldn't have you  
Even though I prayed so hard.

Now all the fantasies haunt me  
Your image, your voice just won't leave me alone  
I just can't take it, love lost again  
So I won't ever go again (into that unknown)  
I needed somebody, anybody  
To wipe away the tears I've been crying for these years  
Love's been so cold to me  
So I just don't care anymore

Ebone' Ingram

# Love Lost, Darkness Found

The first time, your mien touched my heart-  
that is, the first time I saw you.  
When I saw you again, we were well acquainted  
and I knew for a fact that I loved you.

Brooding in the deep shadows, I'd recall  
your light that I'd been blessed to feel.  
And out I stepped, out of that darkness  
into a haven that was beautifully real...

And there I wait to reach you again,  
to feel your touch, kiss, anything.  
I long to know that you're still with me;  
that assurance would cause my heart to sing.

But as new twilight numbed my fingers,  
all the world was veiled in sin.  
And though I hoped and longed for your face,  
I knew I was alone once again.

Come again! Rebuild my broken heart  
and fill it with happiness from above.  
My cries each night fall on deaf ears,  
but if you do hear me, send your love.

Ebone' Ingram



# Memories

when i walk through  
those halls  
sit in  
those rooms  
i think of back then  
back then,  
when i was small, naive  
and Brandon could still carry me;  
when Keia and i could laugh so much harder;  
when Andre and i were so close  
that growing up couldn't come between;  
when Brian made fun of me but  
i knew he still loved me:  
those waves of memories  
return to me like high tide  
and i can't help but cry  
aching for those days  
when i was too young to worry  
and life was kind  
and family was all that mattered.

Ebone' Ingram

# Our Love Will Bring Us Home

Go on, take me; I don't care anymore  
I'm not afraid of you at all  
I'll fight, I'll go; take me in their stead  
Their lives too valuable to waste

The heroes die, their bodies run cold;  
How long will I last in this battle?  
Tired and weak, but I must fight on-  
I don't want sight of fallen friends

I know I must survive  
I can't just walk away  
My friends are still alive  
I cannot let them down here  
This great war is trying me  
But I am not alone  
Our love has brought us here  
Our love will bring us home again

The moon is dim, we cannot see  
Soul cannot rest, dangers unceasing  
My friends are here, for them I am strong  
Because our world is dying

Our love, our love, will bring us home  
Our love will bring us home again.

Ebone' Ingram

# Rain [song]

Verse 1:

Looked in the setting sun  
You're nowhere to be found  
This desert made its home here as you left  
All of the things I felt  
When I was with you then...  
Gone with my wounded heart and severed mind.

Chorus:

Let it fall down (let the rain fall)  
Let it fall down (let my tears fall)  
Let it fall down on my broken soul  
(repeat lines)

Verse 2:

Wanted to feel your touch  
Together here with mine  
But now I'm living in a thirsty land  
I need the rain to come  
So I can breathe again  
It soothes the scars that vex my severed mind

Clouds are forming on my heart  
And I can't seem to get you out of my mind  
All I want to do is see you  
My oasis in this land (I'm so thirsty, baby)

Ebone' Ingram

# Recluse

Sitting in a box  
Watching my sanity sink beneath rocks  
While breathing in toxic air  
With a crystalline stare  
At everything lost-  
Thoughts of how much it cost.

I told them to go,  
To leave me dead to the world in the snow  
Of this winter unending  
For their laughter was rending  
My heart to the grave-  
With no pieces to save...

And now I rue  
All the things that I said to them and to you  
Because nothing's here  
But my imperfect fear...  
It's my fault I'm alone;  
I need saving...and home.

Ebone' Ingram

## Revival (The Great Awakening)

I'm a clean sheet,  
a blank expanse  
where You may  
write words of Love.  
I am an Unblemished soul,  
sacrificed for Your Glory,  
Baptized in Light.  
In this lucid Newness  
I will write Your Word  
and hide it in my heart;  
I will make as Joyful a Noise  
to You as David did.  
I am refreshed, renewed,  
and once again saved.

Ebone' Ingram

# Rewind

## Verse 1:

Every time I see you with her  
And I see you hug and kiss her  
Don't worry bout me; I'm all right  
I'm just here watchin my dream die  
I'm tryna move on  
But under the surface it's the same old song  
I'm'll tell you why I'm hurtin  
Cuz I've been silent so long

## Chorus:

I thought that you were my destiny  
Now that the dream's died it's stressin me  
And I do not know where to go  
It's takin the life outta me  
Rain clouds formin all over my soul  
Where my heart used to be there's a gapin hole  
It's like I'm stuck here watchin it rewind  
Again and again and again

## Verse 2:

You know, my friends have told me stop it  
Dust off your shoulder, try to block it  
But when I slick feel like I'm doin fine  
There you go again; I gotta make you mine  
This infatuation is unhealthy  
I need to break it I know  
But now I'm startnta be like Ne-yo, baby  
'Why can't I turn off the radio? '

(repeat C)

I'm just sprung and crazy for you baby  
I can't get you out of my head  
Sprung and crazy for you baby  
And I ain't got a chance  
(repeat 1st three lines)  
You got me baby on rewind

(repeat C 2x)

Ebone' Ingram

# So Maybe I'M Still Sprung

So maybe I'm still sprung  
because I still keep his smile to keep me warm  
And under his sunshine is still where I belong,

Still sprung,  
because his arms are still that gentle blanket  
that calls to me in the midst of this rough place,

Still sprung,  
because his voice is still that perpetual song  
that makes love to my ears and sticks in my memory,

Still sprung,  
because that dream I once had of us  
still tugs at my eyelids and laughs.

Yes, maybe I'm still sprung...  
because some habits take time to break-  
(and maybe that's time...I don't want to take) .

Ebone' Ingram



# Sonnet 1

I can't believe you tried to lead me on  
And give me a fake haven for my pain.  
Looking back, I see that I was wrong  
If I thought you a shelter from my rain.  
When I cried, you bade me wipe my tears  
And reassured me with Moon-rivaled smiles.  
Also you were known to give my fears  
Something to fear, protecting all the while.  
Alas! You cast my hapless love aside;  
A lovelier, quaint maiden took my place.  
And now in ashes does my heart abide;  
Love ignores me. I don Sorrow's face.  
I know now it was too good to be true;  
'Twas just a bittersweet dream, me and you.

Ebone' Ingram

## Sonnet 2

You cannot tell me where to place my heart  
Because it is not yours, my dear, but mine.  
This tempest that you've wrought tears me apart;  
The skies are rough; the breakers are unkind.  
My happiness has given way to pain  
And fury vanquishes intended love.  
I think of you, and hail mingles with rain-  
Our quarreling has scared away the doves.  
'My lif is mine! ' I'd told you times before;  
And since my birth I've longed for cordial grace.  
But still my words are frozen at the core  
When I take but a glimpse there of your face.  
I'm sorry wretched anger vexes you,  
But I do what my heart tells me to do.

Ebone' Ingram

## Sonnet 3

Oh, darkness, darkness, is your advent near?  
For life and light now take their somber toll.  
The strongest men, of you they live in fear,  
But I wait for the day you take me whole.  
I've pressed and toiled perpetually through  
The valleys and the mountains near and far.  
This life has many battles, it is true;  
But pain comes in the wounds becoming scars.  
Some days, I could die; those times there's naught  
I want here with me than that pleasant end.  
With every hardship, deeply I have sought  
To have that sacred solitude begin.  
Oh, dark! I'm begging that you come before  
My heart can lift its eyes here nevermore.

Ebone' Ingram

# Sultry Red Beauty

I'm nervous on the sidewalk,  
pacing back and forth  
in my ruby red stilletos.

(I hope I look beautiful.)

I'm waiting under a full moon,  
in front of your apartment,  
eyes on my red-strapped watch.

(You're taking your time, beautiful.)

I'm growing impatient now;  
and I look like a streetwalker  
in my siren red strapless.

(The men say, 'Hello, Beautiful.')

I see you parking now, late as ever.  
You're on the driver's side  
of a blood-red Ferrari.

(I always thought that car was beautiful.)

You're stepping out of the car,  
And walking to the other side  
To hold open the red door.

(A gentleman...how beautiful.)

A woman steps out of the car:  
A vixen if I ever saw one,  
White smile parting shiny red lips.

(Now I don't feel so beautiful.)

You walk to your apartment door,  
your hands, your lips all over her...  
At last, you're caught red handed.

(You'd told ME I was beautiful...)

If this is how you treat the comely,  
I'd rather be the repulsive Medusa  
and stone you for your red deception.

Ebone' Ingram

# That Feeling

Fall down to Earth  
Then rise to Heaven again-  
No height is too high.

Intensify every emotion  
With a pure touch  
From the angel of desire.

Give in to the feeling-  
Don't be afraid  
To say the words that tug at your heart.

Love with all your being,  
Love as if nothing else matters,  
Love...and be loved in return.

Ebone' Ingram

# Throwaway

The action figure that you  
loved for a day and then let  
your bulldog Fido mangle.  
The favorite video game that  
you conquered and sold-  
the night after you bought it.  
That book you used  
to read until the pages  
fell out of the binding  
but decided to trash at  
the last minute.  
That lonely little lady that  
you had between your legs  
every single night of your life  
but decided was nothing  
more than a loose little tramp...  
Yeah, that was me...  
I should've known that  
I would always be YOUR THROWAWAY.

Ebone' Ingram

## Untitled [song] (Untitled)

You tore my heart out  
And broke my destiny  
But now I'm running  
Back to love you  
All I know is  
Everything hurts me  
But still I'm running  
Back to the storm.

Ebone' Ingram



# Wandering Sorrow

A shadow in the midst of day.  
Alone...in the middle of the crowd.  
I couldn't take it so I disappeared-  
Not even Love could find my tracks.

To my secret place I walked;  
To where I belong.  
And, fallen when I; d been in the light,  
I rose.

I rose above it all,  
My being cloaked in Night.  
Sadness my protection,  
Misery my song.

Ebone' Ingram

# Warrior Soul

You all know Kristin...this one's for her.

\*Damn! \*There's a whole world at war with you;  
You're outnumbered like crazy.  
Sun's beating down, armor's rusty.  
It's like the end before it's even started.

\*Man! \*You know everyone's safe in the village  
Praying, wishing, calling for you  
To 'get er done' and get on home,  
And you want to just get up and leave the battle.

\*Whoa! \*Suddenly, you're surrounded  
By great legions of your worst enemies  
And some of them even resemble  
Your friends, your faith...your own heart.

\*AAAA! ! \*You're scared out of your mind  
And shaking out of your clothes  
Struggling to think straight

Ebone' Ingram

# Why I Love You Now

Your voice is music to my ears.  
When I look at you, I have nothing to hide.  
You come to my mind like tears to my eyes  
And then you never leave.

Even in my happiest moments,  
My heart longed for you.  
I wept for you every night,  
And I prayed you would return.

At twilight on my darkest days,  
I'd look upon the moon,  
Gaze upon that orb and wonder  
If you missed me too.

Now, again, you have come to me,  
And once again, I feel you  
As your presence soothes me  
And your soul finds mine.

Ebone' Ingram

# Will You Be There For Me [song]

Are you still there?  
Is that your shadow?  
Are you listening to me?  
I've got a lot to say here  
so you best clear your mind.  
Yes, I love you  
So don't dare leave me  
I couldn't live without you  
But when you walk away will you heed me?

Will you be there for me  
Will you be there tell me

We've been through a lot  
Yeah, we both know  
Worlds have changed at our hands  
Heart beats for you, soul longs for you  
God knows I'd wish you'd stay  
Don't dare take my words for granted;  
Love ain't like that, you should know  
If you feel me, I wanna know now (do you love me?)

The coming rain washes over me (my tears)  
Please don't leave me alone (not even if you die)  
The funny thing about love is (it's beyond the grave)  
Baby, I'd follow you anywhere (even into darkness)

Ebone' Ingram