

Poetry Series

Eddie Levert Smith
- poems -

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Eddie Levert Smith(3/12/700 A.C)

Is 16yrs old

Ages slowly

Do you believe in Ninjas

reads minds

huffman high school right now

100 Roses

100 roses,
Is what I have delivered,
100 roses,
will not be last thing you have remembered.

Because I have more to deliver,
So that's more roses you can remember,
But your worth more than can ever give you,
To give love is not an issue.

100 roses I send because I miss you,
And I love you,
Here's some more of my roses.

Eddie Levert Smith

A Tear Drop

A Tear Drop,
Doesn't mean your sad,
Doesn't mean your mad,
Doesn't mean theirs something is in your eye.

A Tear Drop,
Means you've grown,
A tear dropp is a feeling shown.

A Tear Drop is love,
That can sore like a dove...

Eddie Levert Smith

Alone In The Dark

Running fast i can,
To get where is home,
Before darkness hits,
Before the inevitable gets.

Some say nothing is inevitable,
I say impossible,
For I am to late,
To get where is home.

Slowing down,
Just to look around,
To make sure I am not found,
So I continued.

There is a sound that gets closer,
There movement that grows thicker,
Now I have lost my composure,
Because if something is to happen.

No one will see,
No one will hear,
For I am,
I am alone in the dark.

With creatures unknown,
With creatures that lerk,
With creatures that kill,
When you are alone in the dark.

Eddie Levert Smith

Broken Hearts

Love may come,
Love may go,
As all of you may know,
Love hurts.

But thats just life,
Just as sharp as a knife,
Like a glass that shatters.
Like a car in a bad crash.

Some in Relationships,
Some are not,
But in loves boiling pot,
Someone is always left witha broken heart.

Eddie Levert Smith

Can You Be Mine?

Can you be mine?
Your one of a kind,
You make the light shine,
And your a worth more than a Dime.

Your worth more than
Pearls, Diamonds, and Gold.
Can you be mine,
Ms. Fine Wine.

Please can I get an answer,
Before I run out of time,
Because If you say "No"
I promise unto God I'll cry.

If you say 'Yes',
I can truly say I've done my best'
And If you say 'Maybe'
Well...Maybe I'll Keep Trying,
Until a dropp of a Dime...
Be mine.

Eddie Levert Smith

E.D.D.I.E S.M.I.T.H

Everything that is done,
Doesn't mean it's gone,
Doesn't mean it's won,
It means pay the cost everytime,
Everytime to be the boss.

Save,
Many once,
I'll save many again,
This man name is Jesus,
Helping you everytime you need a hand.

Eddie Levert Smith

Explain Whats In My Heart

Its not like I can't explain whats in heart,
But I get this sharp feeling when were apart,
It's almost like someone is throwing a dart,
And directly at my heart.

So I don't want us to ever part,
I don't want to leave,
I don't want to go,
Cause I love you so.

But you want to leave,
And you want go,
I can't let you go,
And how will I Iive without you.

Its not like I haven't explain whats in my heart,
I want let go,
At least not without a fight,
Because I need you in my sight.

Eddie Levert Smith

Gateway To Your Heart

A gateway to your heart,
Is what I have found,
shhh...be quiet,
Can't you hear the sound.

Of the heart beats,
Somethings there,
That wants to get out,
So why want you let it out,
Let it shout.

I'll let it out,
I'll let it go,
I'll let it shout!

Because guess what I've figured out?
A gateway to your heart,
I've just let it out,
And what is it I let out?

I've just let out
Love,
Trust,
Hope,
Faith.

And now you can do all because,
I found,
I found a gateway to your heart.

Eddie Levert Smith

Is It Right?

humm..

Is it right?

That we falsely accuse a man,
Now this man has stress where he may stand.

Is it right,

For a man to die,
And not prove himself innocent,
Now he gets on knees,
And pray to be heaven sent.

Is it right?

That we judge one another on something simple,
Simple as to color of skin,
In Gods eye theirs no Black, White, or Tan,
Just family.

I say no one is a pure whole color,
Black person can look at his hands and see white,
And White can see black,
This is not right to judge.

So I ask the question,
Is anything right,
Is anything is as it seems,
The man in the mirror.

I ask,
Who is it,
Who am i,
Now can you reply, Is it right.

Eddie Levert Smith

Is This What You Want?

Is this what you want?
For good guy to go bad,
Be happy than turn sad,
Is this what you want?

Is this what you want?
For the thriller kid,
To turn to a killer kid,
For the Sun to die,
And then theirs nothing to see.

Is this what you want?
To live than die,
For a man to be innocent to die,
For the guilty man to be free.

Is this what any of you want?
To have one shot to live,
Then to miss the shot,
Is this what you want?

Think about it?
Is this what you want?

Eddie Levert Smith

Its Okay To Cry

Its okay to cry,
All you have to do is don't be shy,
And what I'm tellin you is not a lie,
Even the sea sometimes cry.

Its okay to cry,
Because once you were a little baby,
And you had to cry,
And what I'm telling you is not a lie.

Its okay to cry,
When when he or she has passed on,
Because we all need something to latch on to,
Look around at the ones who cry,
And see thats your proof.

When these life is all gone,
And no shoulder to lean on,
And we're singing our death song,
I'm telling you its okay to cry.

Come on,
Cry,
Cry,
Cry.

Come on let it out,
And I'll be their to dry them out,
So let it out now,
Because its okay to cry,
All you have to do is don't be shy...and just let it out.

Eddie Levert Smith

I'Ve Killed A Man

Have you killed a man,
I've killed a man,
I've killed a man of many,
But not with my hand.

I've killed a man with the words I say,
I've killed a man where he lay,
I've killed a man where he stay,
With harsh criticism, I've killed a man.

With Insulting words,
By keeping my helping hand,
I've killed a man,
Even where he stands.

Yes I've killed a man,
Have you Killed A man...

Eddie Levert Smith

Life Is Like A Dream

Life is like a dream,
That is a mystery as it may seem,
That can grow like a team,
Aint that bout a dream.

Life is like a dream,
Because you want to know what it means,
Life gets hot like steam,
Aint that bout a dream.

Life is like a dream,
You get scared,
Then you scream,
Aint that bout a dream.

Heres a question I would for you to answer,
How does life seem?
Then say 'aint that bout a dream.'

Eddie Levert Smith

My Death Or My Life?

In life,
We often have to fight,
But sometimes it seems like we don't exist,
So we act just to be notice.

I no,
I no,
It may seem like in death,
There's no wealth.

But it is fame,
But thats the problem,
That needs a solving.

The dead singing,
Only if you saw me,
Only if you loved me,
Then maybe you would have known me.

Now we live in a time,
In our mind,
That it seems,
My death will be more important...
More important than my life.

So what is important,
My death or my life,
Because it seems people only care when your gone,
In my death I hope not to that song.

Eddie Levert Smith

My World

My World,
Humm,
Is very quite different,
The land is quite tempting.

But watch what you say,
Because a lie can start living,
Money that is not spent,
Can start spending.

My World,
My world is quite different,
You can walk or you can fly,
Even climb to the golden sky.

Yes,
My World is different,
In dream of dreams,
You can live it.

You can be in the wild,
Flying with lion,
Or maybe in the park,
Walking my Cheetas.

I've said many times before,
My world is different,
And very independent...

Eddie Levert Smith

They Gone Hate It. Will You Hate It?

They gone hate it,
When this good boy goes bad,
When happy turns mad,
When friendly is no longer friendly.

They gone hate it,
When love no longer waited,
And life went faded,
I must say life is so slayed.

They gone hate it.
When you can no longer talk to me,
When you can no longer feel,
No longer twist the gadgest.

No longer turn the pages,
They gone hate it,
When you can run away and be found,
When you can hide and be found.

They gone hate it,
When care has no meaning,
They gone hate it,
Now hers a question,
Will you hate it.

Will you hate it,
When theirs no more roads to travel,
When theirs no more food to eat,
Will you hate it.

Eddie Levert Smith

Where Is She?

WHERE IS SHE?
SO BEAUTIFUL,
SO GOREGOUS,
SO REAL.

WHERE IS SHE?
I'LL SEARCH TO FIND,
AND FIND TO SEARCH,
WHERE SHE WILL BE.

WHERE IS SHE?
I'LL KNOW,
I'LL FIND,
WHERE SHE'S AT.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW MY HEART,
AND IT WILL LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO YOU,
ONLY BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

Eddie Levert Smith