

Poetry Series

IceTee Junior
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

IceTee Junior()

Definition Of Love

The berry may look blacker,
The juice may taste sweeter
The root may go deeper,
But your love is always a ladder

That I climb to reach the tower
Of duty, honour and diligence
To snatch and grab the power
To manipulate people in universe

Cry me a river, cry me an ocean
Walk past mah soul and stir up mah emotion
If love has wing then I say it's illusion
If you say forever, I'll say it's delusion

Today I rest mah head on
The shoulder of the dense
Soul of a warrior
Who slew and bleed in defense

Got me stressed up in sorrow
Now, I need a heart to borrow
Not dark, lost and hollow
But pure, guided and mellow

Take mah heart, take mah soul
Mah heart is racing and palpitates
Hold mah hand and don't let go
Mah heart is shaking and vibrates

Tis not love when ye forgives not
Forgiveness they say, is a player on love's court
Spare me the idea of being in the cooking pot
And face the reality of having me for your new thought

IceTee Junior

I Wanna Be

I wanna be your voice
I wanna be the delicate part of you
Pampered and laid down to sleep with a trumpet of lullaby
I wanna be that love figure sighted from among the moon
With a cute smile like that of the morning sunrise
Moistened from the drops of your hair
After a reception from the heavens through the air
Staring through those eyeballs and
Still don't know if it's love or affair

IceTee Junior

Sins Of The Past

My own dagger is stabbing me
Right from behind and I can't retreat
Confiding in ye, gave mew harmony
Why did thou betrayed my belief?

Sins of the past still scratch my back
sins of the past still scratch my back

You swore to be by my side
When you promised my secret, you'll hide
Time and Karma have betrayed my trust
When they gave me venom in a silver cup

Sins of the past still scratch my back
sins of the past still scratch my back

Bedraggled in the mud of shame
I tried all excuses but they were lame
I'm tired of this silly heat
And I'm afraid I can no longer compete

Sins of the past still scratch my back
sins of the past still scratch my back

IceTee Junior