

Poetry Series

Jamelia Lane
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Jamelia Lane(08/26/94)

well i am not a poet i just like to write.I express myself through my writing and i just feel it and write it down.. at times i get up in the middle of the night and write what i feel.. thanks everyone for taking out your precious time to read my poetry: -)

Love, J

An Open Scar

an open scar that never healed

knees bent and always kneeled

An open scar that continues to bleed

truth always told and never believed

An open scar that continues to be open

continuing tears no words spoken

an open scar that cries out

not to be heard just pushed about

An open scar in a world full of hurt

a hand lifting in pulling up your skirt

An open scar hidden underneath clothes

kept quiet so that no one knows

An open scar in so much pain

burning. peeling driving me insane

An open scar being tortured and beaten

not taken care of or bandaged mistreated

An open scar chained and binded to a pole

in the dark scared and in the cold

An open scar terrified and petrified a fear unknown

Something's people will never know.

Love milly

Jamelia Lane

Ask Me

you ask me can i see you
i say no right through
you ask me again what do you see
i told you all i see is me
you ask you see you but how is that possible
so the tears that i start to cry arent stoppable
you ask me why do you cry my love
i just look at the sky above
you ask me silently almost a whisper can u hear me
i say to you yes but barely
you reach out and touch me be nothing i feel
i say to you are you really real?
i know my love for you was never invisible
it was so strong hardly speakable
its almost time to go to bed
but these were the last words ever said
i love you kiddo

Jamelia Lane

Attached

You see attached is what she became
of the bed of lust and shame
you see she layed down and did what was in the moment
everthing within that time mattered only

not thinking of the before and after
or the why? and negative factors
you see all that mattered was that he was there in the moment with her
and that she felt what she thought was love that night

and after they layed together things would become alright
But you see things didnt turn out as she planned
she thought she slept with a regular man
but he had his cards he played his hand

a hand in which she thought was love
she gave apart of herself away that she can never get back
lost of trust that she now lacks
she cant let him go because she has become attached

to a lost soul residing in the joy of hurt
his lies, his smell, his touch lies within her mind branded and burnt
Next time i hope she dosent give herself away
Just turn to god on ur knees and pray

cover ur heart keep it latched
and not give your self away and be attached :)

Jamelia Lane

Calm Soothing Dreaming (Illuding)

Calm soothing Dreaming (Illuding)

drowning out everything possible

then comes this happiness i didnt think was possible

Cuz when i bump jill everything is always alright

And i go into this mood only i have known

to be Calm Soothing Dreaming (Illuding)

I become life life becomes me

My breath the wind my my arms the tree branches

my heart the world full of life and love

my branches just sways into this mood

Calm Soothing Dreaming (Illuding)

The love that are in my branches

embraced by a whisper a song

me knowing i have never felt this before

or inhaled this air or swayed me branches this way

Its so calming soothing A dream An illusion

Jamelia Lane

Cleansing

I jumped in to cleanse myself
From the hurt and pain
And the blood seeping through my veins
Every dropp of water had a question
And every tear cried out an answer
I felt as the pain grew the water would rise
Making things harder for me to breathe to see I started to wonder will I survive
Washing away all the lies and neglecting
The pain and rejecting
The scars were more consistent then the promises
The anger was stronger then the faith and hope
Tears were more cleansing then the water
Still I open my eyes and find something worth my time worth smiling for
Even though I have been beaten all these years lower then a wood floor
My heart a target of destruction and neglect
Still I have self respect for me and for everyone
I hug. I laugh. I love but still fear all things
Fear and things that life brings
Still I run I hide I get weak and I cry but it makes me stronger
Even when I hurt and I'm no better then the rest
Everyday I wake up wondering would I pass my next test.

Jamelia Lane

Connected

your eyes are connected to your heart because when your heart hurts you cry

your hands are connected to your eyes because when you cry your hands comfort your eyes and wipe the tears away

your legs and arms are connected to your head because they hold it and care for it and hide it to hide the tears.

your body is connected with others when they hug you and make you feel better and give you that warm feeling in your heart that you have been yearning for :)

Jamelia Lane

Covered :)

I'd like to feel covered, protected

or is it that my mind is projecting

that I'm protected put up in the safeness

Of the clouds and the comfort of the sky

Set up like a valuable piece of china

not to be tampered with or poked like and experiment

Not to be touched because i said i don't want to be touched

Just caressed like you actually care about what your holding

To be held like i was being dropped and to never return

covered as the dark blanket covers the morning sky than thing we call night

And the holes that are in the blanket where the light seeps through we call that stars

The white paint you spill on the blanket the day before shaped as a circle we call that the moon.

I like to feel covered as a coat covers your body from the cold

And a shoes covers your feet form , and needles you may come upon

That shoe covers your foot form the hurt anything on the ground may try to cause

That ride we all get on that may stop at different places and let you off and there are things u aren't ready for

That ride we call life.

Jamelia Lane

Dancing In The Rain

I loved to do because no one sees Your pain
Twisting and jumping and mabey a little stomping
splish splashing jumping from puddle to puddle
The wind starts to blow leaving you a little chilly but
But you want to dance a little more and bring your mind from your body
Your telling the sky how you feel
and the rain wispers in your ears
the puddles dance on your feet
the darkness wipes the tears from your face
the stars smile and say its alright
one day like me you will shine bright
The moon picked me up into the sky
it told me one day i would fly
rocket flew by and i saw pictures of myself
theres 1,2 oo 3
A good time the moon showed me
BUT it was time to go back to reality
And the moon put me back on my feet
in the rain i continued dancing
as the trees spund around
and the puddles swished on the ground
I wouldnt be me if i didnt feel real pain
Thats why i decide to dance in the rain
see i had fun in the wet outdoors
the rain lifted me and showed me more open doors..
In my dreams i can soarr!
But i can also Dance in the rain!

Jamelia Lane

From &To

From the crackheads and Ghetto streets

To the rapidness of my heart beats

From parents always out

To no food in your house

From the days of long hunger

To the days making me stronger

From outside playing in the streets

To coming home with nothing to eat

From watching your brothers and sisters every night

To seeing better things for us in sight

From Hoping house to house

To moving school to school unannounced

From Not having clothes to wear

To you being gone giving my heart a scare

From wonderig when you would come home

To me feeling all alone

From Being a parent at the age of 8

To me knowing we would soon escape

From dreaming in our hard wood beds

To keeping knowledge in our heads

From beng alone and having no one

To be loved and cared for by everyone

From being young and in the ghetto

To having great people called heros

From all the things I'd like to have the courage to say

To me being scraed and thinking about them everyday!

-Love milly♥

Jamelia Lane

Helen

How could Helen handle her husband hitting her like a punching bag
Helen's heart was cold as stone hard like a rock
Slam! Slam! Being knocked into the wall
Her heart cried inside as it no longer beat in her chest
She was so tired she could have slept for 50 years
Beating bruising biting
Helen's feeling had ran from her body long ago
Stomp! Stomp! The sound of the kids running to hide
Helen's heart was as empty as a ocean with no water
She could have hidden in a thousand closets and still she couldn't get away

Jamelia Lane

Help!

i was looking out the car window and all i could hear was my heart crying saying let me out help me get me outta here i saw a group of what looked liked guys my heart cried out to them for them to help me me not thinking about what they would do to me or do for me. me not thinking that if i get out of the car that my sistuation would turn from bad in to worse. all my body wanted to feel is free free from hurt stress and pain. help get me out of here iam so confused and so lost iam begging help me! help me! out of this box i want to be loved free and cared for i need you. whoever you are and where ever you are help me iam trying to talk to you but you dont hear me. i want you to help me but i dont know how to askit is just so much pain behind this mask only you couls see my true feelins becuase it has a true meaning pretending isnt easy when you cant pretend to feel the real pain.

Jamelia Lane

I Dont Know

so i dont know what to say about you
on and on id like to think were threw
instead you say that you care
lying and faking dont you dare
i would like to allow my self to love you
but i cant because my heart says not to
my guard is up and my heart is locked away
i love you so much i rather you stay
but you cant keep doing what your doing
becuase it takes so long for my heart to start choosing
whos to say what will happen to you
mabey you wil leave or be gone like the others too
i dont want you to leave me
because that would be 1,2 then 3
i love you so much that i cant tell you how much
mabey because ur bust and such
my hear t is aching
iam trying to keep it from breaking
and i love you so much and i not just sayin
whish i could sit down and tell you everything
but to get the word out are harder than it seems!

Jamelia Lane

Josayy

Tears stung the corners of my eyes

From what i'd heard to my surprise

You say you love me you say you care

But everytime i look up your never there

I 'm going crazy dont know what to do

All i really want is love form you

I'm hurt scared and pleading

But inside my heart is bleeding

bruised, broken & battered

Thing i feel inside that i think dosent really matter

in the positon to pray

on my knees i ask god for a better day

you give me great people and i push the away

iam very sorry dont mean it that way

i really need you if you only knew

Afriad, anxious my fright level grew

I ran away and hid from you

i want your love and your embrace

it just hard to tell you to your face

I'm scared to know you of love you

afriad you will leave me like the other two
i dont know how to handle love
not used to it so i push and shove
shove you away becuase i cant believe it
my heart has fallen and i havent retrieved it
cant believe you love me and you care
it's to much for my mind to bear
it gets me nervous and even a scare
you dont understand
i need you help i need your hand!

Jamelia Lane

Just Something That Came To Me In The Middle Of The Night

little girl little girl what are you crying for
tears funning down your face outside my door
wipes your eyes with all those tear
remember what I told you only 3 more years
but you don't understand the pain inside
crying night and day all I do is hide
my heart is hurting inside so bad
crying and crying and I don't know why she's so mad
I miss you so much and my tears tell me so
wondering the next time I will see you and say hello
I look to the sky and see the moon
wondering if will see you soon
I used to having you by my side one call away
now I have been lonely since u been taken away from me
my heart cries in the middle of the night
wish you were here and in the sight
you tell me over and over it will be okay
but I tell u I wish it wouldn't be this way
you away from me like a person with no voice
stolen, snatched, and given up I had no choice
I love you so much and I told u so
this is forever I am never letting you go

Jamelia Lane

Just Sumthin

.
dont really know what to feel

i just ask myself is this real

i need to clear my head and think

i dont even know where to go i sink

into the same place i just came from

nowhere to hide which way to run

the feelin of going nowhere but backward

yeah its crazy and awkward

you never know what to do wih yourself

Bitting. scratchin. cutting you need help

only to know noone there but you

Hurting and dieing inside

Somewhere anywhere where to hide?

Everything seems to always go wrong

my life is like an awful song

lady walkin and been robbed i feel like the purse

Snatched away gone things getting worse

wanting things to change some how

seeing that things are different now

being happy is so overrated

things go so wrong everyday i cant even date it

sad sometimes not letting it be known

tell me when it my time to go home

life is no joke

somewhere in your heart you have to have hope :)

Jamelia Lane

Lost

In my world there are two kinds of lost
the one where you want to be found no matter the cost
then there's the lost where you don't want to be found
no matter how hard anyone tried to look around
You are lost within yourself and you can't escape
maybe you wanna wait until it's too late
staying there forever because no one cares
they may not even notice that you aren't there
calling out and looking in the dark night
holding your breath and covering your mouth tight
turning back to when you wanted to be found
you would go screaming and running hopefully someone hears a sound
hopefully someone hears you and finds where you are
then you would stop and looking up at a star
looking up crying at the moon
hoping someone would find you soon
both times looking up at the sky
still I wonder what kind of lost am I?

Jamelia Lane

Lost Love

Where has the love gone?
Love is always finding a way to escape
It slips through your fingers and run when u turn you head
Snap! Your heart breaks into pieces

You fell love wraps its warm arms around you
Sometimes u can smell its sweetness or its poison
Just like roses on a special day and grass covering a snake

Where do you go when love is lost?
Where do u go to find it?
You could swim 1,000 oceans to look

Usually you find love in strangers
Like a lost dog trying to find a home
Not many people find love in the places that they should
Your so used to not feeling love u cant accept it when it is given
You shelter you love and tuck it away like a note in you secret hiding place
Where only you know where to find it
Your not really sure what love it but your heart cries to be loved

All u want to feel is a warm loving touch
You just want to taste love and take a bite
To have for yourself and keep forever
You found your love now its your treasure
No one cant take it away
Or so they say
But really it all a lie
Soon enough u have to say good bye
To the love u lost and they love u thought would stay forever
The love u finally found all for you
So is it all true
That everyone gets love
What does love sound like a whisper of a loud noise
A dream or a night mare
To fell loved it just my fear
To loose my treasure of which I reached out to draw near

I lost id and not i shelter my self
Scared to be loved or accept it
The bad memories of lost love blinds me
Still looking for the love I wish to keep

It was my treasure and you took it away from me
Afraid to love or be loved I love you is just a word it was my love and u took
it from me.

Jamelia Lane

Mama

Hey mama I never go to tell you thank you
For loving me caring for me and all that you do
I love you so much this you know
I don't ever want you to go
Good things don't last forever your right
But if you go I'll miss how you hugged me tight
I will miss that smile you always have on your face
When I'm with you nothing feels out of place
I'll miss our stories and how we used to play around
You helped me keep my feet on solid ground
It hard to let go of someone you love so much
If you leave please stay in touch
When I'm with you I bug you all the time
But you can't get mad that's not a crime
Yes I have my moments where I don't speak
Little did you know my heart was at its peak
But you pulled me through the storm and rain
I look back now and I'm glad you came
Because without you I would have blown away
You're always there to save the day
I may fuss and complain
But never once did you tell me to go away
Instead you pulled me closer and loved me
And I know at times I can act like a fool
But only one thing matters I will always love you Mama Jewel

Jamelia Lane

Missin You1

i miss you more and more everyday!
i miss you as much as the sunshines
i miss you everytime i dont see you
i miss ya everytime you smile
i miss you more than you can imagine
when i cry its becuase i miss you
i weep at night becuase i want to feel your touch
i want you to hold me while iam aleep
i waish i coild feel your breathe there on my neck so that i know ur by my side
i want to feel your body carresing against mine in a long embrace so i know that
u care
i want to feel your warm lips on mine so that i know that u will stay forever
i want you here with me so i dont miss you
becuase when ur not with me i miss you :)

Jamelia Lane

Missing You

missing you is like a day with no sunshine a smile that dosent rise and plane that dosent fly

missing you is like rain that never dropp a car that dosent stop a marker with no top

missing you is like a face with a frown a person not able to calm down a queen with no crown

missing you brings tears to my eyes a butterfly that neverflies in my eyes he wetness that never dries

missing you is the pain i feel wishing it wasnt real me missing you is a huge deal when i cry it is because i miss you and want you back

why does things have to be so black why do people have to hate with this pain how long can i wait.

Jamelia Lane

More And More

More and more

More and more everyday I have a pain in my heart. It all happen just from a start. Of meeting someone now that I love dearly many people see this picture clearly./ that she is someone that I really love like a mom someone that I can really trust. More and more everyday I cry at the thought of not being able to speak or even take a peak at the one I love so and never ever let go.. The time seems to go so slow and still no show. I miss her she was like treasure as I child that I would always kept without it I never slept. If I slept without my treasure at night I wept to the stars high above whispering in the ears telling their ears for my treasure back not worrying about the sleep I would lack. I just wanted what made me feel special, wonderful. and beautiful. A treasure only I knew the directions to and where X marked the spot.. I had the map to my special treasure now my map is floating about. Knowing this I am always looking out.. For that day my map rolls by and I get to capture my treasure again in my arms that treasure that was always mine.. I love you ms Miranda..

Jamelia Lane

Nature Feeling Me

I look up at the sky

and i began to cry

Then suddenly it began to rain

like the sky could feel my pain

like the clouds could read what was on my mind

and the wind could see what was in my eyes

The sunshine knew what was going on

and the flowers where wondering what wrong

As the grass comforted my feels as if they knew i've been running for miles

as the tress caressed my heart and tried to make me smile

Nature was bu my side and i didnt feel alone

I turned to look at my house which looked nothing of a home

The windows were were frowing and the paint dripped down

Then i looked and the door was upside down

The wires balled up and the railings sagged

the porch fell in and the gates dragged

but still nature was by my side

seems like it was also along for the ride

The weeds told me things will not run by but slide

i was wondering how are they still alive

if the found a way to survive then so will I

because nature was with me, and feeling me: -)

LOVE MILLIE♥

Jamelia Lane

No Name

why is it sad when i write
i don know that how i fight'
the pain the stirs inside
better to write then to hide
running running iam tierd of it
just take a breathe and think a bit
of soultions to all my problems i have
thats all i can do on my behalf
iam not the only one and thats the truth
when u make a decision follow through
if not what is the point of making it
its a risk why not take it
you are one of many
who has problems? plenty
you are surrounded not alone
please stop running and go home
some may say it is hard to do
just make a decision and follow through
you may be proud of the result
instead of pointing the finger yelling its your fault
stop talking and acting negative
fight your battle and be proud of the way you live
make a descision and make it snappy
because its ur turn to be happy!

Jamelia Lane

Red Is The Color I See

Red Is the Color I See

Red is the only color she can see

Dripping from the sky sliding from the trees

Red is the only color she sees

From the blink of an eye to a dropp of a penny

Red is the only color she sees

From the pain exploding within

To the drink being mixed with vodka or Gin

Red Is the Color Hanging On the Walls

Crawling on the floor and sliding down the halls

Red it the blanket that covers her a night

The color that hugs her skin so tight

Red is the Color that whispers death

That suck up the air and your last breathe

Red is the color tell her it will be ok

Just lay down close your eyes and pray

Red is the color that didn't make it through the night

Eyes closed no more memories in sight

Red it the color that hung on the knife

Gone was a life

No a breathe or a blink

The knife now lies in the sink.

Jamelia Lane

Remember Those Times

Remember those times

when we were little singing songs and nursery rhymes

when little girls fell and skinned their knee we all lost teeth not virginity

when all the dreamin of what to be

dreaming farther than the eye can see

remember those times

Remember those times everybody went to school

laughing joking ha! my mama didn't raise no fool

yet now everything changed

they got crazy. weird, strange

kids dropping out of school parents not caring

remember those times when it was candy we were sharing

not even worried about drugs

kids running around being thugs

Remember those times we used to pray for toys

now we are praying got dead boys

living in a world that have turned so selfish

in world women treat there self worthless

Remeber those times we played outside

now it is shooting. raping anf kidnapping. lucky if you survive

rememer those times moms cared

successful. someone always prepared

now your all alone on your own

your considered luck if you even had a home

Jamelia Lane

The Hood

Living in the streets all her life
Watching her father beat his wife
Who was her mother
They were all she had since she had lost her brother
Mother a crackhead
Slept on the floor, no bed
School is where she was safe
Because home was what she really hate
Typical poor black child
The block as not hot but mild
With rapist,
Running because a victim she was already one
Within the household and this was quiet no one told
Mama Was Passed out hours at a time
Could believe this monster was a father of mine
Minutes passed slowly feeling like hours
Feeling so dirty I'd live in the shower
Comfortable spots hurting killing me
So lay on my back Afriad to Ever Lay On My Stomach Again
Life In the ghetto
Open Your eyes or you'll never know...
In The Hood Life Int Always Good
Love'Milly

Jamelia Lane

The Pieces Of You!

They were not longer words but symbols
Kinda Like pieces to a puzzle
But i couldn't speak i felt like a dog with a muzzle
Then i could no longer hear
Because i no longer wanted to hear the pain
which clouded my mind with who to blame
Then i went blind
Not wanting to see the hurt
From draggin my heart in the dirt
Then my body went limp
No tickle, touch or feeling

It's about time my body needs a healing
To open my eyes and see
All the beautiful things that make me, me
To feel the love that runs through my veins
And to no longer feel the pain
To open my ears to the musical sound in my vioce
To be able to laugh be happy and rejoice
to be a smart and beautiful young lady
not letting all the bad things phase me
To learn the power to ignore
Because right now i have the floor
To be me and live free

I think that makes a beautiful Milly
Put the pieces together and you'll find out
What the world is REALLY about.
Find in your heart the things that are true
Then you'll find the pieces of a puzzle that makes beautiful YOU♥

Jamelia Lane

The Untold Eye

Open your eyes to things you pretend not to see
With eyes wide open how could you act so blindly
To all the action in front of your eyes
Yet you act so stunned, amazed, surprised
Knowing You knew what was going on
Still you say and watched like nothing was wrong
Sometimes it's like you want me to hate you
But i cant all i can do is love you
As Much as i want you to see whats happening
My heart is dripping like a tree sappling
Sticky is my love to hold you tight
Like the wind through birds wings as they take flight
Blind is your sight to things around you
some so bad you claim you have never seen, never knew
The blurry vision that you claim to see
I guess the one that sees this awful picture is me
Open mouthes and closed eyes
closing out the picture outside
The eye in which the picture is to enter
Closing mine so i no longer see it either

So until you are able to see the things i see

In Hiding I will always be.

Love'Milly

Jamelia Lane

These Grounds I Walk On

You know nothing about these grounds I walk on

Along these grounds I walk on somewhere i came from

These grounds i walk on have been trashed, mistreated and spat on

These grounds i walk on have been misunderstood hurt and stepped on

These grounds I walk on no one understands unless they have been on them

They play with your emotions like a kid on a jungle gym

Huh these grounds i walk on trust was lost love was gone and rain strated pouring

So You cant tell me anything about these grounds i walk on until you've been on them

Until you see what my eyes have seen felt what my heart has felt or even hear what my ears have heard

Things about me will never be learned trust will never be earned stories unheard

Since you never try why open my mouth or part my lips to begin to tell you about theses grounds i walk on

so dont look back or even ask about it just move along becuae you will never know about theses grounds i walk on

Jamelia Lane

Tired!

so tired of seeing ur face
I'm about to put you in ur place
u see i knw if i do that
then everythin will go black
not only for u and me
but also my whole family
so what descision have i chose
always to keep my mouth closed
cuz in the end she wil choose u over me
like u were here before me but i was me!

That dosent stop her form making excuses for u
I'm about to give up and say im threw!
But i have to keep going to be strng for everyone else!
If i didnt knw any better i know say i need HELP!

You know i never knew anyone was able to hurt this bad
Even though my life some people wish that had!
I know everyone think i always complain about how things are going
but they are always making comment and not even knowing
whats goin on inside my head on what the situation is about..
something i just just want to say just shut ur mouth!

I know things dont seem that bad to you
Because your not me and to me they do
I hate the words that some judgemental people will say
But little do you know ur comments dont matter anyway!
At the end of the day iam gonna feel what i feel
Even though to you its no big deal.

But you arent the one feelin all the pain
So dont look at me like and shake ur head talkin about what a shame
I am only one person that what u need to understand
So Instead why dont u try to help and reach out ur hand!

I'm tired of hearing people say stupid things about me
when the thing is you dont even know me!
man iam tired that all i have to say!
And u still dont try to help at the end of the day!

Jamelia Lane

You Dont Care

I guess as time passes I mean nothing to you

I guess it is a way to say were threw

I still love you no matter what

I feel like my heart has been cut

Into pieces but you dont care so what

I dont want to lose you is that so hard to understand

I felt like your daughter now like an unwanted friend

I barely remember where we began

i would hate to see your love end

If you only understood how much i need you

But i see you have no clue

my heart has no beat

I can barely move my feet

iam stuck here in the rain

hoping i can get rid of this pain

i want to speak the words but they wont come out

i just feel the pain building i want to shout

iam sorry that i cant ever tell you what wrong

I turn away like nothings wrong

without you my mouth has no words

As you see the trees there are no longer any birds

I love you and that all i can say

Why did i waste my time writing this you dont care anyway

Jamelia Lane

You Left Me

you left me when i was down

you left me when no one was around

you left me all alone

you left me on my own

you left me with no sound

you left me on the ground

you left me to cry

you left me to die

you left me and came him

you left me then came them

you left me and i was scared

you left me unprepared

you left me weak and hungry

you left me lonely

you left me for no reason

you left me season to season

you left me in the dirt

you left me to hurt

you left me outside

you left me i cried

you left me wondering

you left me running

you left my heart racing

you left me wth no love so i went chasin

you left me and didnt care what happen

you left me my heart was sadden

you left me and traded me for somthing worthless

you left me i dont deserve this. i look to the sky and wonder why u left me

all i could do was pray of what could be

bent down on both knees

i just asked god please..

please dont leave me

Jamelia Lane

Your Smell :)

when i walk into the room theres your smell that makes me think of you. your smell makes me feel good safe and protected your smell makes me feel like everything is ok. your smell makes me wanna talk to you and see you when i walk around and i smell you i want to cry and breakdown and just give up. when i smell you i wonder why your not by my side and even sometime your smell make me feel good inside. i love you and i wish you knew how i truly feel i been wanting to tell you this for so long it still hurting me. all i can think about is seeing you the next day when i smell your fragrance or hear your voice i feel for that moment everything will be ok. when you hug me and i smell you i just want to scream and tell you everything.. all i can do is apologize over and over for not telling u and wasting time. its crazy your smell makes me think and hear so many things i want you to hear me and just listen. mabey your smell will tell me it ok long after you have left and walked away

Jamelia Lane