

Poetry Series

**Jazzy Thomson**  
**- poems -**

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# Jazzy Thomson(5/3/97)

# Black...

...is the color of darkness, the color of depression, and the color of my soul. some say its the color of evil. that not always true. black is the color of my life. if i could i would eat sleep and drink the color black. THE best color on earth. if there was no black there would me no me. it holds the world together. without it there would be no night. it would always be day. then we would never know when to rest. the world would basically fall apart without the color of BLACK

Jazzy Thomson

# Come Home

She stole him from me and i hate her for it. He says he loves her and i hope its just a phase. He talks about children, about a son or daughter, or for me, a neice or nephue. Me, an aunt, at 14, its too early. I hate that he loves her, loves her more than me, more than us, his own family. I havnt seen him in over a month and i blame her. I cry every night he doesnt come home. Home.. Where is that now? Away from all his friends and family that love him more than anything? Apparently. I miss him more than id miss my own heart if it were to be lost. Hes MY brohter, SHE stole him from me and i want him back! ! I love you Jake. Please come home.

Jazzy Thomson

# Death

We live each day wondering if it will be our last. And at the end of the day we thank God for letting us live another. But ask yourself this, 'Am I thanking the right person? ' Is God really the one to be thanking for living? Sure he created you, but it's not up to him if you die today or tomorrow or any day.. It's up to Death. God made you, but Death kills you. So in reality, you should be thanking death, for life!

Jazzy Thomson

# Forgotten

As time passes ill eventually forget all about you. who you are, what you look like, how i know you, even the fun times we had. its already starting to happen. first, i stop thinking about you as often. then, i forget what you look like, what your voice sounds like, your personality. then, i just completly forget everything. but i guess thats what happens when were apart so long. i still love you and know i always will. but soon you be forgotten...

Jazzy Thomson

## Love Is...

when he smiles at you, all your troubles melt away. when your together, you feel safe; as if nothing can hurt you. when you kiss and your heart races so fast it skipps a beat. when hes holding you and you know thats where you belong. i felt love once, until that person broke my heart and left me for my best friend...

Jazzy Thomson

# Night Sky Music

as i stare at the night sky, i also listen to the music coming from the workers of nature switch to the p.m. shift. i listen to the creator as he brings out the soothing sounds of the crickets, the late night birds and the trees. as i watch the clouds pass, i think of how it might feel to just reach out into the night sky and grab one of those cotton like figures. all of these things pass through my mind as i stare into the night sky, listening to the night sky music

Jazzy Thomson



# Peace

do we have peace in the world? is it out there some where? i think so. but i also think that were to angry and stubborn to even try to find it. we would rather hate each other forever than to get our lazy butts off our couch and be kind to some one. i hope in time we'll be able to finally find peace.

Jazzy Thomson

# The Blood

The blood represents the tears that i dare not shed. The tears represent the pain that i go through. The pain represents the people ive lost and the bull shit i have to put up with from those still remaining.

Jazzy Thomson

# The Sound Of Silence

the sound of silence is a scary thing that everyone eventually hears. its scary because it always occurs right after something bad happens. the sound of silence after a fight, after drugs, alchohol, death.. its every where. and maybe, just mayby, if you listen close enough, the sound of silence might find you.

Jazzy Thomson

# When My Brother Went To Jail

It was sometime in April  
I was playing outside  
Hangin with my brother friends  
One wanted to go for a ride

As they started to leave  
One saw on the side of out house  
Someting frightfull to any trouble maker  
Her eyes, as if shed seen a mouse

She turned to tell my brother  
The horror around the corner  
With fear in her expression  
The pork was ready for him to order

They drove up to the house  
My brother tried to hide  
But they were sure to find him  
For the law he didnt obide

Eventually they found him  
And put his hands in cuffs  
As they read him his rights  
He didnt get at all rough

Once again they took him  
And put him behind bars  
He'll always be my brother  
No matter near or far

Jazzy Thomson

# Youll Never Understand Me

youll never understand me. who i am, how i feel, the way i think or shy i do things. everything i do, every thing about me youll never understand because your not me. so stop trying to act like you know everything cause you dont. you dont even know the half of it. stop acting like you know me. youll never know me adn youll NEVER understand me. mother doesnt always know best. JUST STOP

Jazzy Thomson

# Your Protector

i am forever yours didn't i mention? just count on me, i'm your protection. your feeling down, give me a call. i will help cure your pain and all. when your getting hurt, i am your shield. so everyone better back off and yield. when you need help, i am your sword. forever i will protect you, your smile is my reward. tainted is my heart for you. but that's ok. i know you love me too. give me your hand, ill lift you higher. you can always trust your boyfriend Tyler. if i shall die, don't despair. for my love for you will always flare. i will be with you forever, cant you see? nothing will ever separate you and me. until i die, i will yell my love aloud. even when i'm dead, i will yell it from a cloud. i will protect you from whatever stands in your way. and hold you close to me forever, if i may. i would take a bullet, for your gorgeous eyes i cant reject. if you need a shoulder to cry on, i'm your guy. to save your previous life, i would die. there is danger out there, i can fortel. but if they try to hurt you i will put them through hell. honey don't fear, don't you start to worry. when you need protection, i will be there in a hurry. so if you need my help, i'm one phone call away. because your protector will always stay.

-Tyler James

Jazzy Thomson