

Poetry Series

Joshua Merchant
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

Joshua Merchant(07-09-94)

A Man Who Loves

A man
who loves
will do anything for his love one
even if it means to kill with a gun
love is addictive to us
because we put in all of our trust
love fills our hearts its about to bust
sometimes it makes you cuss
and argue and fuss
and keep adding feelings,
plus
emotions,
angry,
and deep concerns
A man
who loves
will do what it takes to please his queen
and makes sure she sleeps in the bed of no worries
and puts diomand rings
on her soft fingers
she needs to feel love and royal at all times
A man
who loves
will kil for her
and provide her needs and wants
so love can be a inspiration to come together
and care for each other

Joshua Merchant

'Emotions'

My emotions get to me
they run me into sorrow
in my troubles of tomorrow
that's why i don't boast about the next day
because tomorrow has its own worries
you shouldn't let feelings control you
because they will take over you in a second
faster than you blink
and quicker than you think
the heart is such a bittersweet part
but my emotions and my feelings set far apart
away from the love
but closer to the hate
i wish i can make that line more thicker than thinner
because its easy to cross over from love to hate
don't let people control you by making you mad
by saying stuff that makes you sad
and make you feel worthless with all that you had

Joshua Merchant

My Love For My Mother

the love i have for you,
is like no other,
i can go no further,
without you my beautiful and intelligent mother,
you have taught my right and wrong,
you have build me up to be strong,
I was your first love,
when I first saw you,
you looked like a peaceful white dove,
cause when push comes to shove,
you are there for me like no brother,
and you always keep it real,
and help me seal the deal,
that I am what i make myself,
and what wonderful blessings God has for me and you,
and my love for my mother.

Joshua Merchant

Red People

i can see the little red people,
poking their heads out of their homes to see whats going on,
they are on the phone with friends and family,
and pass it down like its a relay race,
but now they are worried so they pace,
and stress is rising its showing in their face,
they dont know what to do because they dont have a clue whats going on,
the red people meet up with the yellow people and combine into orange,
and they try to find hope to combine all colors,
in till they have enough colors for a beautiful rainbow

Joshua Merchant