

Poetry Series

**Kenneth Davis**  
**- poems -**

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# Kenneth Davis(September 4,1987-Present)

# A Good Night Kiss

A Good Night Kiss by Kenny Davis

Oh! How I wish I could  
Give her, but one good night kiss  
Affection shown from my heart to hers  
As she drifts off into a slumbering bliss

I could see laying, but a gentle kiss  
Upon her soft, angelic cheek  
And whisper to her, "Good night love....."  
"....I'll await you in my dreams."

A kiss from lips as soft  
As the pillow where lies her head  
Such relaxation for her that she had never felt before  
That she lays her head on my chest and in my arms instead

Her ear pressed along my chest  
To get the mere chance to listen to my heartbeat  
Like a lullaby, music to her ears  
As she drifts slowly off to sleep

As I cherish the privilege  
Of watching her sleep  
I think to myself, "God...."  
"....I don't deserve this blessing of having this angel of yours next to me."

"Lord, I couldn't thank you enough."  
"There really are no words."  
"I can't help, but to always wonder...."  
"....am I really worthy of her? "

Through all of her frights and fears  
Her smiles and her tears  
That when awakens from them all,  
She knows that I am there

As she opens those eyes  
To the blessing of another sunrise

I can't help, but look at this stunningly, beautiful woman and say,  
"Blessed is the man that wakes up by her side."

With bright light of her eyes  
Glaring from that very somber sunrise  
Is the most majestic image of God's creation  
Enough to make a man cry

Cry out tears of joy, happiness  
Cries of Thanks unto the Lord  
For the blessing of this angel, here on earth  
The best blessing, I never deserved

You would never have thought  
The intimacy from a good night kiss meant so much  
What it means to have our lips draw us closer  
By just allowing them one last touch

Such love from a single kiss  
By God, might it be made to last  
Oh, but to lay, but one single kiss upon her cheek  
Even if it is to be, but my last.

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Kenneth Davis

# A Good Night Sleep

A Good Night Sleep by Kenny Davis

There have been many nights I have laid there awake  
The late night toss and turns are becoming more than I can take

The endless tossing and turning with very little success  
Only getting a minute or two of sleep, maybe less

Many sleepless nights, wondering if something is wrong  
Seems like those nights drag on way too long

Lord, when is it going to be my time of rest?  
When will I be able to abandon my sleepless distress?

Forced to keep my eyes open because of the midnight frights  
All of them due to these many sleepless nights

My sleeplessness lasts from hours to a week  
Lord, will you come end my sleepless streak?

Then as soon as I realized, in a bright flash  
I seemed to be floating in a glorious dream at last

Wait! Look there! In the midst of all the light  
A holy man standing there in clothes so bright

He welcomed me into his arms and whispered, "Well done."  
"Now lay your head and rest my son."

As he comforted me with a gentle smile on his face  
He covered me with a blanket of love with just a touch of his grace

After many endless nights ending in sorrow and weep  
He finally blessed me with a well deserved good night sleep

© March 2010

Kenneth Davis

# A Rose Is, But A Rose

A Rose Is, But A Rose by Kenny Davis

A rose is, but a rose  
Its illustrious petals has me drawn to her  
With every one that blooms and blossoms I yearn for her  
For with every one that drops and withers away I mourn for her

A rose is, but a rose  
Holds such beauty like that of the Garden of Eden  
Thanking god for the gift of this rose, I find myself pleading  
Hoping that the beauty found in this rose is not misleading

A rose is, but a rose  
With its true essence hidden under its thorns  
Cherishing, treasuring, and loving it beyond its pain and scorn  
Hoping that through all the love I show for her, that its spirit is reborn

A rose is, but a rose  
Through the storms, finds the strength to continue to bloom  
Where most would have been doomed to allow life's rage to be consumed  
Through my admiration of her creation send a sensation to have her faith in love renewed

A rose is, but a rose  
Though there are many, none like her  
Much like the fiery red of her petals, my love for her continues to burn  
Blessing me with privilege caring for her, she allows me to shower my love for her in return

A rose is, but a rose  
Gardening every inch of her nature overwhelmingly fills this void inside  
I gained an everlasting love for life, when my world with hers collided  
Much like a rose without water, without my rose, I would wither and die

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Kenneth Davis

# All It Takes

All It Takes by Kenny Davis

I don't have to sleep with you  
To know or show that I love you  
All it takes is a kiss from your gentle lips and I fall in love again  
So much so that it carries me back to where it all began

The first time we crossed paths  
I couldn't help, but to give your beauty a glance  
All it took was the shine of your smile and the glimmer in your eyes  
from that moment on I was swept up in the romance

Call it love at first sight  
Or a destined attraction  
All it takes is the soft sound of your voice  
To lose my mind because of the distraction

Whether I call hearing your voice, music to my ears  
Or a blessed melody of angels  
That's all it takes  
To get my mind and emotions for you all tangled

What is it about your shimmering eyes?  
That twinkles brighter than the North Star in the midnight skies  
I mean all it takes from them are a glance or two  
To make me come running back to you

What can I say?  
You got it all and so much more  
Enough to get a good man down to his knees  
Here on the floor, to say "THANK YOU, LORD"

Who knew that all it took  
Was a prayer from me?  
To make a stubborn, fearful man  
Get down on his knees

Not only to give thanks  
And praises to the lord above

But to declare that it is this woman  
He so richly loves

You now know all it took  
To send my heart for a ride  
But what would it take  
To be the man by your side

Flowers? Candy?  
Or Jewelry perhaps?  
Or maybe a gift box  
So tightly and neatly wrapped?

A date on a beach?  
Or a serenade, if you will?  
Or a romantic restaurant  
Where I'll gladly pay the bill?

What would it take  
To get next to you  
An email? A phone call?  
Or a text or two?

What would it take  
To get you in my arms?  
My wit? My humor?  
My intelligence? Or my charm?

What does it take  
To get under your skin  
To get to know the beauty  
Dwelling from within

Whatever it takes  
Just give me a sign  
I might not always get it right  
But I will always try

To win your heart



The way you have won mine  
Despite if I ever get yours  
Mines will always be yours until the end of time

Whatever it takes  
I'll always be there  
Whenever or where ever you need me  
Because I'll always care

While all I ever wanted  
Was for our friendship to transcend  
You always made it clear  
That all you wanted to be was friends

To have you in my life  
I am willing to do all it takes  
Even though I might stumble  
And make a few mistakes

Let me know what you want from me  
All you have to do is ask  
My affection for you is more than enough  
To withstand the most difficult of tasks

Now I know I might not be  
The man of your dreams  
But I promise you I would spend  
The rest of my life to strive to be

All I ask is for a chance  
To prove you wrong  
All it would take is an opportunity  
To prove that my love for you is strong□

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Kenneth Davis

# Away For Too Long

Away for Too Long by Kenny Davis

I was surprised she said she missed me  
Expressed when she ran up to me and kissed me  
I told her that, "I couldn't wait to see you! "  
About just how much I need you  
Oh how we waited for another intimate moment such as this  
Embraced in one another's arms once again, passionately sharing love with in a  
kiss  
Absence truly makes the heart grow fonder  
My love for her growing each day I'm sent and stuck over yonder  
Sitting here alone without her I can't help, but to ponder  
Why am I forced to wander without her any longer?  
Could it be the so that our love for one another grows stronger  
So our heart may sing as beautifully of that of majestic songbird  
If home is where the heart is and my heart is with her  
Why can't my arms wrap around her tightly and nestle along her curves  
Instead I am here, on the tip of my nerves, wondering when, oh when, can I be  
with this girl  
The thought of being away from the woman by my side  
Is enough to make a grown man want to cry  
The mere thought of the woman I left behind  
Wanting nothing more than my angel before my very eyes  
Me without her is like a starless night without the moon  
A withering flower without life that can no longer bloom  
I want to be closer, but we can't be further apart  
Depriving each other the company of one another's heart  
To get to you, I'll walk until my feet bleed  
Then I'll keep on walking to get to what my heart needs  
To allow my spirit, my soul to be freed  
And that is you in my arms and yours tightly wrapped around me  
To imagine ever being separated from her again  
Would be like losing my right arm or my very best friend  
If we are so close when I carry her around in my heart  
Then when I am away from her more than an hour, why do I fall apart?  
To not hear the sound of her voice, nor see the smile on her face  
To not smell the perfume on her neck, or feel her arms around my waist  
To not be able to taste the kisses that drip from her lips  
To not feel the intimacy between us when I sensually grip her hips

To not be able to cuddle her in my arms, even for one night  
Nothing about that, nothing at all seems right  
To not have her beside me at every sunrise  
Nor every sunset, watching the beautiful sky colors leave her eyes  
The pleasure of her presence, honor of her essence, will I no longer be deprived  
I have indeed been away for far too long, without her I wither, I would no longer  
survive.

©September 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Cage The Beast

Cage the Beast by Kenny Davis

Lord, in Jesus' name  
Please cage the beast  
Causing all of my heartache  
And pain to cease

Please bind these feelings  
Locked in a cage  
In hopes on concealing  
This fiery rage

What are these many factors  
Which torture me so  
Endlessly causing the feeling  
Of despair to grow

The fear of what should happen  
If it is to ever to be unleashed  
Feeling the wrath and scorn  
Of soul of this tormented beast

I feel it lying  
Hidden beneath the skin  
Lord, keep this monster  
Buried deep within

Itching to get out  
And let loose its pain  
Heart full of vengeance  
Soul of distain

Hatred and scorn rules  
Where this beast currently dwells  
Hoping to get out so that it may  
One day on world unleash its hell

What might have been done  
Or so horribly said

For this untamed beast to claim  
To hear voices in its head

Lord, all these people  
Are driving me insane  
Can't avoid these ruthless images  
From piercing my brain  
What's to hold me back  
From my potential insanity  
What's to hold me back  
My plague upon humanity

What's to hold me back  
From my destructive path  
Who's to stop me  
Shall the world feel my wrath

It's often hard to measure the depth  
Of the pain of one's heart  
Exactly how much it's been battered  
Bruised, broken, or terribly scarred

It's complicated to determine  
The darkness of one's soul  
The depth of its anguish  
Of its internal black hole

What shall hold the beast back  
If the world pushes me too far  
What's to hold it back  
If it's free of those cage bars

Lord, what am I to do  
With this agony inside  
While these animalistic intentions  
Darken the depths of my mind

I can only take, but only so much  
I can only hold it in for so long  
But to provoke this beast  
Is terribly wrong

So Lord I ask you, I beg you  
To continue to cage this rabid beast  
In hopes that the world might continue  
To live on in peace

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Kenneth Davis

# Can I Be That Man

Can I Be That Man by Kenny Davis

Can I be that man?  
The man who makes you laugh  
Who makes you feel whole or complete  
When you feel less than half

Can I be that man?  
A man, for you, beyond the sheets  
Whose presence excites you and love delights you  
Whose kiss makes your knees weak

Can I be that man?  
The man that makes you smile  
Who makes your sun shine through the rain  
Even if just for a while

Can I be that man?  
The man that holds your heart  
Who intends to mend and defend  
Where others have pulled it apart

Can I be that man?  
That man different from the rest  
Who gives you more of himself than you expect  
Always giving you way beyond his best

Can I be than man?  
The man that serves as a breath of fresh air  
Where all you would do is wake up in the morning  
And he will be honored to take it from there

Can I be that man?  
Better than those of the past  
A man to show you what a good one feels like  
A love from the heart that is meant to last

Can I be that man?  
Your angel from heaven on this earth

A man who knows how  
To love and honor your worth

Can I be that man?  
The legendary "man of your dreams";  
For when you chose to give up on love  
He restores your faith to believe

Can I be that man?  
A knight in shining armor at your defense  
Who is more than willing to give you the world  
At little to hardly no expense

Can I be that man?  
The man by your side  
Who allows you to feel no one will hurt you  
Whenever you look into his eyes

Can I be that man?  
That meant for you by God's design  
A man that is honored by you  
A man to make you glad to say, "He's mine!"

For the one who jumps when you jump  
Holding hand in hand  
I ask you one time more  
"Can I be that man?"

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Kenneth Davis



# Cry For Help

Cry for Help by Kenny Davis

Lord, please hear my cry for help.  
Lord, what must I do to save myself?

I beg of you, please! I'm at the end of my rope.  
I've lost all of my belief, almost all of my hope.

Day by day, through life like a drone  
The chilling thought of standing in the abyss alone

Lord, what must be said? What must be done?  
To banish the rain, in hopes of seeing the sun

On the brink of insanity, a constant urge to yell  
Crying for help, but I feel that no one can tell

Lord, what must I do for you to send an assist?  
I feel like I am tightly shackled at the wrist

I know, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God....."  
Then why do you find me worthy of the rod?

Lord, I hope I don't sound so demanding  
This is merely one of your children, looking for understanding

This humble plea is, but an S.O.S  
A humble child of God, looking to be blessed

Looking for a miracle, a favoring, if you will  
Please open up the flood gates so the blessings may spill

Gift of God goes to those who endure till the end  
Lord, when will I get to experience happiness again

My mental scars, tearing apart; Emotional wounds starting to bleed  
Lord, I know of nowhere to go, but down on my knees.

Lord, guide me for I am lost

Please lay me a blessing at the foot of the cross

Lord, why allow Satan to disrupt my path;  
Instead of banishing him with your mighty wrath?

Perhaps to test my sincerity, patience, and faith  
I shall cry out no longer because I know help is on the way.

© November 2010

Kenneth Davis

# Drifting Slowly

Drifting Slowly by Kenny Davis

You say that you want to take it slow  
The thing is, I have already caught feelings for you  
It is impossible to drift any slower  
For when I am with you, it is as if time stands still

Truth be told, I would rather drift slower with you  
That way every moment with you would last a lifetime  
A true fantasy in my heart cherished to last

Drifting any slower would have us going backwards.  
In a sense, carrying me through all of those moments,  
To all of those boundless moments you made special for me.

Slow enough to recapture again, to relive again  
Sending us on a ride to enjoy this romantic spin again.  
Jumping in this pool of the endlessly cool water of these love and life filled rifts  
again.

Taking it slow, I cherish the thought  
All of the make ups, and make loves, and all of the times we fought.  
Never thinking that possessed the love I had sought after  
Years of searching I knew that the essence of you had me caught

Though this cosmic ride, is hard to describe  
Time spent with you is giving me the precious breaths of life  
But the pain of waiting is killing me, I'm dying inside  
Wondering why you're pushing me back when you have this love and heart of  
mine  
Questioning if the strength of my love for you can shift the very fabric of space  
and time.

Shall I compare my slow making love to a blossoming flower  
With every petal that falls with time, my love for you grows with every hour  
This poem, being a monument of love for you, like that of the leaning tower  
Like a storm steadily brewing in my heart, allow the rain of my love for you  
shower

To drift slowly like a dream with you is a moment in time that for the world I wouldn't miss.

For every moment with you is one of happiness, one of bliss, one that is truly timeless in itself.

© May 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Hiding Behind The Cameras

Hiding Behind the Cameras by Kenny Davis

In front of the cameras  
I would flash my prize winning smile  
Even for just a little while  
Basking in my glamour and style  
While under the vile, pile of this world's bile  
Drowning in it as if I had jumped head first in the Nile

You see, behind these cameras, I would cleverly hide  
All of the lies and late night cries that I buried inside  
Memories of goodbyes, "Oh my's", and "Lord, why's? " behind these pain filled eyes  
Holding together the disguise, that my tear ducts have dried, saying over and over  
"Lord, I have tried! " avoiding to relinquish my stubbornness and pride

Embracing the flash, as if it would last  
Knowing that it was just a mask, for my stressed, depressed ass  
Just a blast from that flash, but a way to move on from the past

Flaunting in the presence of paparazzi  
Wearing Armani, sipping on Bacardi, Going the way of Gotti, like I was somebody

My whole entire world, caught up in entertainment  
Who I really am, struggled in detainment  
Behind this smile, if the public only knew what my name meant  
All the tears that were spent when I needed to vent  
About the real blessings I was sent and then where it all went

Hiding behind all of the glitz and glam  
While the public did their best just to slam who I am  
Confused by who they knew and who they thought I was on cam  
Confusing remarks that made them say, "Damn! "  
Putting me in a category with all of the trash and internet spam

I would give them the look, so they could get a shot  
Sporting the latest fads and fashions, I even dropped it like it's hot

It's where would all of the people come from that stumped me  
Surrounded by the masses of those I thought that loved me

Though I was showing the signs  
Of the pain and hurt that dwelled deep inside  
I would hide this broken line on this withered heart of mine  
All to reinforce the strength of my spine  
That in time this heart of mine would heal with these cameras I hide behind

© September 2011

Kenneth Davis

# How I Picture Heaven

How I Picture Heaven by Kenny Davis

How do I picture Heaven?  
The great kingdom among clouds  
His children, His saints  
His angels, rejoicing loud

How do I picture Heaven?  
This astonishing, glorious place  
Where I pray to have the honor  
To gaze upon his majestic face

How do I picture Heaven?  
The street paved in gold  
Worth more than the richest treasure  
Even grander than I was told

How do I picture Heaven?  
Beyond light-years away from earth  
Beyond mere galaxies away from pain  
Even much further away all of the hurt

How do I picture Heaven?  
Many mansions made of pearl  
Luster brighter than the stars  
One that shines across the world

How do I picture Heaven?  
Free of worry and strife  
No more heartbreak and heart ache  
Looking forward to this eternal life

How do I picture Heaven?  
On every face, there is a smile  
The joy amongst his followers  
Can be seen for many miles

How do I picture Heaven?  
Land of milk and honey

Sweeter than grain of a sugar cane  
And every day is sunny

How do I picture Heaven?  
Or should I say, "The land of honey and milk"  
With everyone in their marvelous robes  
Softer than Egyptian silk  
How do I picture Heaven?  
Land of joy and bliss  
If you are to miss the train  
Oh! What a party you would miss!

How do I picture Heaven?  
With much dancing around the throne  
No ailment, No sickness  
No illness or broken bones

How do I picture Heaven?  
I was told of a great feast  
Food stretching beyond North and South  
Further beyond West and East

How do I picture Heaven?  
Christ went to prepare a place for me  
More glorious than I have heard  
I can't wait to see

How do I picture Heaven?  
As the angels spread their wings  
Harps and trumpets are to sound  
As his many children are drawn to sing

How do I picture Heaven?  
Everyone stands in celebration  
Forever shielded from the troubles  
Forever shielded from the tribulation

How do I picture Heaven?  
With amazing sights yet to be seen  
More glorious wonders left to witness  
For many, will be far beyond belief



How do I picture Heaven?  
As the angels' robes glisten  
They shall sing many songs of Zion  
All who have ears shall listen

How do I picture Heaven?  
The legendary kingdom of glory  
The masses, gathered in fellowship  
And every day is Sunday morning

How do I picture Heaven?  
The mere thought of a world without sin?  
Sure hope I don't end up  
Left on the outside, looking in

How do I picture Heaven?  
When we are called up into the air  
I am doing all I can to go  
I hope to see you there!

© November 2010

Kenneth Davis

# If Heaven Could Wait

If Heaven Could Wait by Kenny Davis

If heaven could wait  
If only for a year  
If only, but a slight moment longer  
One chance more to hold her near

If heaven could only wait  
If only just for a night  
That my eyes may have a chance at one last glance  
At her beauty once more in the moonlight

If heaven could only wait  
If only for one last sunrise  
A moment to gaze upon the majestic horizon  
As the sun glistens from her eyes

If heaven could only wait  
If only for an hour  
Time to hold her tight  
Before a time spent without her

Lord, why would you bless me with a love like this  
Only to have it taken away  
Can I please just have this one moment longer?  
Oh, if heaven could only wait

If heaven could only wait  
All I simply ask for is time  
For the man who is blessed to have her heart  
And for the woman proudly holding mine

Is it possible for heaven to wait?  
If only for, but a season  
One last chance to cherish moments with her  
Please allow me this minute more within reason

Lord, please understand  
Leaving her so soon, is very hard

To call up my soul from hers  
Would cause me to shed heartbroken tears from the stars

Can Heaven have a time to wait?  
To avoid this momentary hurt  
Although I would love nothing more than to be with you Lord  
She is, but my only tie here to this Earth.  
After all of this pain, all of this time  
I have finally found the one you have made for me  
You have divinely favored me to find true love here on Earth  
Only to tell me now I must leave?

If heaven could only wait  
Long enough to have one last cry  
As I look into her eyes, as we say our last goodbyes  
Before you call me in the sky

It's hard to say such things as this  
When being with her and God means so much  
I would die to be with both of them  
From them, I would die for one last touch

© August 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Into Words

Into Words by Kenny Davis

With the privilege of knowing you  
I have been cursed with a curse  
Because all that I feel for you  
I find hard to put it into words

When I want to say something on how I feel  
The verbal expression is difficult to find  
But it is that unspeakable love I'm telling you  
That I can't seem to deny

My love for you, beyond understanding  
Expressing with words is not enough  
Worth more than giving you the world  
Other riches and material stuff

If actions speak louder than words  
Why is it the words we're looking to hear?  
"I love you! " "I need you! "  
"You are my heart forever, my dear."

It is said, "More can be said with silence than with speaking."  
Then what else is there left to be said?  
Do I tell her, "Your eyes, your smile, your walk, your talk....."  
".....My heart skips a beat, and takes me out of breath."

How do I express to her in words  
Without the slightest effort of speaking  
Do I say that, "She sealed the cracks of a once broken heart...."  
".....causing my love for her to overflow, instead of leaking."

What kind of words, phrases, or lines do I use...  
In order to get the point of my love for her across?  
Do I say that, "I praise God that he led me to find her..."  
"Because without her, I am lost."

How do I use these letters and markings...  
...to deliver the love for her I need to express?

That, "I love, honor, treasure, and cherish you."  
"This I vow, promise, and shamelessly confess."

How do I translate my love for her  
When words are all I have  
Do I say that, "While my words might fade away..."  
"...my love for her is sure to last."  
This is indeed the dilemma I face  
The troubling puzzle that I have come to fear  
Hopefully the words and love will transcend  
The pages of this poem for her to hear.

©March 2011

Kenneth Davis

# It All Started With A Drink

It All Started With A Drink by Kenny Davis

I saw her at the bar  
I got to buy her a drink  
Just what was the name  
Of this woman in pink

As I leaned in smooth  
And handed her glass  
She said, "No thank you, Sir."  
"That's ok. I'll pass."

Shot down by beauty  
Ego bruised for a while  
Then I saw her turn, look  
And flash me a smile

Her diamond-colored eyes  
A gentle glance  
I had to invite this woman  
To the floor for a dance

Lost track of time  
That before the club closed  
She slipped me a sheet of paper  
Her number, I suppose?

Oops! I was wrong.  
Folded inside was a key  
And the address to her hotel  
Room 103

Next thing I knew  
I jumped in my car  
I had accepted the invitation  
And left from that bar

Speeding through the lanes  
Avoiding the law

Anticipating the encounter, "Oh yeah! "  
I was going to give it to her raw

I arrived at the room  
After I walked through the door  
I noticed all the candles burning  
And rose petals on the floor  
It was painfully clear  
What she had on her mind  
She was looking to hook up  
And I was happy to oblige

With her in my arms  
My hands on her hips  
I couldn't help wanting  
To kiss those soft-looking lips

The look in her eyes  
My arms around her waste  
I have waited no longer  
As she gave me a taste

The slight taste of strawberries  
Settled on my lips  
As we both leaned in  
And shared in a kiss

I moved down lower  
Kissing her neck  
The way I caressed her body  
She knew what to expect

Slowly and gently  
My lips moved down to her chest  
My tongue softly massaging  
The milky tips of her breasts

Then from there, one thing  
Led to another  
Wrapped up in her arms  
As we embraced each other

My hands on her skin  
And then slowly down her back  
I stroked her spine gently  
To see how she would react

We made our way to the bed  
Our clothes flew off  
She pushed me on the sheet  
The way they felt on my skin, oh so soft

She continued to undress  
Then danced and taunted  
Teasing me with her curves  
She knew just what I wanted

Next thing you know  
We're both ravaged in lust  
Temperatures rising  
"Wow! What a rush! "

From the bed to the couch  
From there to the floor  
Even after all of that  
She just wanted me more

Strawberries, chocolate  
Even whipped cream  
She had added bananas  
I was her human sundae, it would seem

In my mind, "What is this? "  
"I didn't even know her name."  
But I have only myself  
And the alcohol to blame

This girl was an animal  
I was so out of breath  
She wanted to go again  
Not sure if I had anything left

We had slowed down



And cuddled a while  
Nothing could wipe away  
Her satisfied smile

An unforgettable night  
Of passion and to think  
All of it began, all of it  
Started with a drink

© August 2010

Kenneth Davis

# Know What I Am Missing

Know What I Am Missing by Kenny Davis

I miss the warmth of the hugs of the soft, smooth skin of her curves. With every sensual sensation from the mere caress of creation, by only hers, are meant to burn to very tips of my nerves.

I miss her in the tight, timeless grasp of my arms. Mapping and scaling the smooth landscaping of the hills and valleys of her body in my hands, yearning of for what that might feel like again.

I miss the way it would feel for her to wrap her arms tightly around my waist, as my eyes and hers would meet, blessed to look down upon the radiant beauty of her face. Hands to meet around the crest of my lower back, as if they were to never part again, never letting this vessel depart far from her heart again.

I miss the feel of her arms around my neck. the measure of softness like silk, or the smoothness of buttermilk, unlike nothing I've never felt, or to ever feel again from no one else for myself.

What I miss is that of the every moment of every kiss. Though not yet to have been shared, though I know the urge has been there, the thought of tasting the mere tips of her lips, becomes too much to bear, stuck to myself, kissing nothing, but thin air.

I miss what those moments would create, missing out, due to a fear of a pain that might be, on the measure of the pleasure of a love timelessly.

I miss all of the times we did share. Miss hearing her voice with my name through the air, the feel of her hair, miss the feeling of the closeness of our hearts, when she was no longer there.

I know I miss all of the time we have lost, in a fear of being hurt again, but at what cost? Time, for each other, God has made, only to pass us by, only to fade, taking it all for granted, claiming we would wait, when in fact, what a waste.

My lungs misses my air, my reason to breath. The reason my sun rises and shines to the East. In this world filled with chaos, my serenity, my peace. Only, a lonely King, missing his Queen.

I miss the affect of how her absence would make my heart stop. In hopes that the essence of her presence would allow it to beat once again. So that the hollow halls of my life would hear the walking of her feet once again.

My heart misses hers, missing that of a ghost. Out of everything in my life, I find I am missing her which matters most. For future moments, we kiss. For future moments of sensual, intimate bliss. For all of the future, timeless, priceless moments such as this, from my heart to hers, she is sorely, deeply, passionately missed.

© June 2014

Kenneth Davis

# Left Unsaid

Left Unsaid by Kenny Davis

I'd like to apologize for my actions, of late.  
The shameful way I acted towards you that I hate.

People say to show interest is to, "Say how you feel."  
As painful as it is, that my love to you, lacked a certain appeal.

Little did I know that the words "I love you" were better left unsaid.  
From the moment I said those words, "What was going through my head? "

Telling you the truth, "Was it the right thing? " in question  
The painful answer has led to my truly learning my lesson

I now know that these feeling are better held in discretion  
No longer capable of showing such nonsense like love and affection

I realize telling you how I felt was a failed attempt  
From the pain, the hurt, my heart was not exempt

All of this I saw my love for you as genuine and honest.  
But now I know when asked, "Do I love you? " I know to remain modest

Denying my heart, denying myself  
Lying to your face and lying to everyone else

You asked "How could I have these feeling when I don't know you? "  
You're right! I should have kept quiet. I was a damn fool.

When I said, "I love you." I asked myself, "What did I say? "  
But from this point on I'll never make that mistake

What I know now is that I can't trust you with my heart  
To trust you to covet it, to love it, instead of tear it apart

To you, for my actions, I apologize.  
To myself, for making my heart believe I could ever look into your eyes

I apologize to myself for believing I could ever hold you in my arms

Pouring my heart out did less good than harm

Instead of my heart I will follow my instincts, follow my gut

Next time I run into those words, those feelings, I know to keep my mouth shut

To furiously avoid my heart from shedding any more tears

I shall keep it locked and closed for its love, no one deserves to hear. □

© June 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Love In Admiration

Love in Admiration by Kenny Davis

When I love HER in admiration  
I find myself feeling an overwhelming sensation  
In awe of the beauty of one of God's creations  
Competing for HER heart in the mists of my utter desperation  
Our love, nothing more than sheer imagination

When I love HER, I admire  
HER inner beauty, as well as, HER outward attire  
Gazing at HER, setting my heart and soul on fire  
Wishing HER heart was something I could acquire  
Fulfilling, but only one of my most dearest desires

Why do I love and admire HER in discretion  
Knowing that I deeply want this connection  
Perhaps to continue to leave my heart in protection  
Though I find it hard to deny my affection  
I must continue this bit of lies and deception  
Despite spending my life in depression

How do I love and admire HER from afar  
When SHE is constantly on my mind and my heart  
When I want anything but to drift us further apart

How do I deny my love, admiration, and attraction  
When my feelings for HER provide such a distraction  
Wanting to hold HER in my arms at every interaction  
It's these feeling that causes my heart's retraction

I do love and admire HER, but fail to look her in HER eyes  
The kind that's like the beauty of stars in the skies  
I want to tell her how I feel, despite all my tries  
This hinders me from forming any emotional ties

My admiration for HER makes want to sing  
Makes my spirit as bright as the sunshine of spring  
SHE has stolen my heart and gave it wings  
That makes me feel like I can conquer anything

With all this boldness, why not tell HER of my love  
That SHE is the one I constantly think of  
That I know SHE is an angel sent from above  
With the beauty, purity, and rarity of the white dove

Take the beauty of the rare, white rose  
HER beauty is more superior, from HER head to HER toes  
If only SHE knew deep my love for HER goes  
But for right now, only God and I know

Though my love for HER soars higher and higher  
It might be as risky as walking on a tight rope wire  
To avoid from further remaining a liar  
Perhaps I should tell HER of my love, SHE is the one I admire.

© January 2010

Kenneth Davis

# Make Her Cry

Make Her Cry by Kenny Davis

I don't want to make HER cry of frustration  
Giving HER a feeling of constant irritation

I don't want HER to cry from my unloving actions  
For HER, me becoming an overwhelming distraction

Causing HER to steadily lose HER attraction  
Giving HER reasons to have many angry reactions

I don't want HER to cry because I fail to be HER crutch  
Someone for HER to lean on when life becomes too much

I don't want HER to cry because I fail to come home  
In bed with someone else, leaving HER all alone

I want HER to cry from utter happiness  
For when I hold HER in my arms, SHE feels truly blessed

I want HER to cry from when I show HER acts of love  
A love much like the one that falls from above

I want HER to cry when SHE lies on my shoulder  
To comfort and embrace, the way I know how to hold HER

For times, for HER, when the world becomes a little colder  
SHE will trust me to love HER the way that I have told HER

I want HER to cry from knowing that I will always be there  
Knowing that I will never fail to love, that I will always care

I want HER to cry for all of the right reasons  
For our happiness together is only our blessing in due season

©April 2010

Kenneth Davis



# More Than A Mother

More Than a Mother by Kenny Davis

You're more than a mother to me  
You're a better part of my heart  
Through all the tears, I look to you  
For me, that's where the joy starts

You're more than a mother to me  
You're more like a guiding light  
There in the mists of the darkness  
I am drawn to you, burning so bright

You're more than a mother to me  
You're like the sunlight after the rain  
A comfort after the troubles  
Removing all of my pain

You're more than a mother to me  
You're my calm before the storm  
Keeping me grounded, keeping me focused  
So my faith may take its form

You're more than a mother to me  
My personal North Star  
Finding myself following your glistening glow  
For times, when I shall stray afar

You're more than a mother to me  
You're like the first day of spring  
Each smile from you, a simple ray of sunshine  
Angels and birds would sing

You're more than a mother to me  
You're my absolute best friend  
Of all the times we have spent and shared  
I hope and pray they never end

You're more than a mother to me  
You're truly one of a kind  
I am truly blessed to have a mother like you

I am glad to say you're mine

© May 2010 K. Davis

Kenneth Davis

# My Love For Her

My Love for HER by Kenny Davis

My love for HER  
Runs deeper than the many depths of the ocean  
The thought of holding HER in my arms  
Has me swept up with emotion

My love for HER  
For me, makes HER more than a mere token  
Much more than a mere prize to be won  
More than mere words can be spoken

My love for HER  
Runs over like water of the fountain  
For HER, I'd cross the widest river  
Or climb the tallest mountain

My love for HER  
Has warmed my heart, when it was frozen  
That why SHE indeed is  
The one I have chosen

My love for HER  
Crosses time, it lasts much longer  
For with each day that passes  
My love for HER grows stronger

My love for HER  
Allows my spirit to sing  
My love for HER is richer than  
That of the treasures of the wealthiest of kings

My love for HER  
Shelters me from the dreariest of storms  
For my love for HER burns like a fire  
Keeping my beating heart warm.

My love for HER is  
Worth more than its weight in gold

Piercing the very core of my being  
Illuminating the very essence of my soul

My love for HER  
Runs far beyond measure  
For it is indeed my love for HER  
That my heart shall forever timely treasure.□

© November 2010

Kenneth Davis

# My Only Christmas

My Only Christmas by Kenny Davis

My only gift for Christmas I would want  
Would be you under the tree  
Wrapped in nothing more than a silk, red ribbon bow  
With the beauty of you smiling back at me

My only tradition for Christmas I would want  
Would be the gift of you under the mistletoe  
Warm by the fire, to indulge in our "reindeer games"  
That will make you blush brighter than Rudolph's nose

Until now, my only Christmas  
Was to be only topped by an angel or star  
Though any before has shined as brightly as you  
Oh what starlight of Bethlehem, for me, you are

Oh what a miracle of Christmas I see  
Every time I am blessed to look into your eyes  
For the way the glow and sparkle ever so florescent  
Much like the stars of an oh so Silent Night

On this very special Christmas  
If I was Santa at your door knocking  
Just because you have been naughty all year  
Would let me slip my Yule log in your stocking?

On this eve  
Of our special Christmas day  
Would you give me the priceless gift, Mrs. Claus  
Of riding my sleigh

The pleasure of digging deep  
Down into my bag full of tricks  
In hopes getting a long Yule log  
To you, from me, jolly ol' St. Nick

For all I ever wanted for Christmas  
Was, but that of a Holiday kiss

Instead of under the tree, under the mistletoe perhaps  
To be swept up in the fantasy of Christmas bliss.

© December 2013

Kenneth Davis

# Nomad

Nomad by Kenny Davis

Perhaps it's time to move on  
Though I don't know if my heart could do it  
I'd rather refrain from the pain  
Not knowing if it has what it takes to get through it again

I can't keep jumping my feelings from place to place  
From heart to heart, from breast to breast, from face to face  
Then again I can't seem to avoid having it to settle  
In this abysmal, dark, cold, lifeless, voided space

Constantly, continuously stuffing, jamming inside  
Attempting to fill this ever growing emptiness hole  
Only to find myself swallowed alive  
Digging my heart deeper than the mole

Maybe I hope to dig myself below the surface  
Buried deep beneath the dirt  
Ravished in the cold, murky grains of Mother Earth  
To avoid further feeling the agonizing hurt

Maybe if I move around enough  
My pain won't have a chance of settling in  
Giving the Devil an idol mind to dwell  
Leaving me to wallow around in my sin

For whose devious decision  
For this deceitful, loveless design  
To have this once warm and caring heart  
Drift around endlessly in this black hole of mine

Wondering that if my heart  
Is cursed to drift aimlessly through time  
Will it ever be blessed with the love  
That so many spend over a lifetime to find

Is this heart ever to be filled with warmth  
Or cold as ice and hard as stone

Will there ever truly be one meant by its side  
Or is it forever cursed to walk alone.

© December 2013

Kenneth Davis



# Oh Brother Where Art Thou

Oh Brother, Where Art Thou? By Kenny Davis

Oh Brother, my dear brother  
For where art thou?  
Never thought it was you in my life  
That I would have to go on living without

In the news of your passing  
My heart in a roller coaster of emotion  
So much love, rage, sadness  
Filled with devotion and commotion

Oh Brother, Dear Brother  
Why must you leave me so soon?  
Having mere chances to share spring like rain showers with you  
Only to not live to see the budding Dogwoods bloom

I take comfort in the fact  
In knowing why you had to leave  
To finally claim your rightful place in Heaven  
One of God's enduring angels is forever free

I take solemn in the fact  
That you are physically no longer here  
But all of the memories you left behind for me  
Will be forever treasured in my heart Brother, My Dear

I take peace in the fact  
In knowing why you were called  
Because you have rightfully fulfilled your purpose  
And God said, "Now Servant, that is all."

I take abundant joy in the fact  
In knowing you are now in a far better place  
Anxious to see once more that smiling face  
When it comes to be my time to approach those pearly gates

I take everlasting hope in the fact  
We shall one day meet again

In advance, thank you for watching over me from heaven  
Farewell oh brother, my dear brother, my dearest best friend

©March 2013

Kenneth Davis

# On This Day

On This Day by Kenny Davis

On this day  
Of this special occasion  
Gathered in admiration  
And in glorious celebration

We acknowledge and cheer  
In the news of your birth  
All of the wonderful years  
God blessed you with on this earth

Through all the heartache  
Through all of the tears  
Still praising God for  
You seeing another year

Another year gone  
Another year older  
Another year wiser  
And another year bolder

We gather together  
To honor you in love  
Knowing none of it was possible  
Without that of God above

All of the cake and ice cream  
Gifts and presents in the world  
Could never fully express just  
How much we all love you girl

We don't just celebrate  
The memories of you through time  
We also cherish the day  
God brought you into our lives

End to beginning  
As another year passes away

We thank God for blessing us with you  
On this day

© August 2011

Kenneth Davis

# One Wish

One Wish by Kenny Davis

I used to think, "If I had one wish...."  
"I would wish to change the past."  
To take charge of many missed opportunities  
Allowing the blessing of every moment to last

Instead of the allowing  
Of such a dream to pass me by  
Foolishly allowing the very fabric  
Of my dreams and wishes to die

I used to think, "If I had one wish...."  
"I would wish to revive the dead."  
To be able to rekindle the bond with loved ones  
To express feelings that was left unsaid

I used to think, "If I had one wish...."  
"I would wish to go back home."  
Back to the family and friends I once loved  
Never having to live my life alone

I used to think, "If I had one wish...."  
"I would truly wish for world peace."  
Putting all of the battles and wars to an end  
Reviving the love, causing all of the hate to cease

I used to think, "If I had one wish..."  
"I would wish for true love."  
Much like that of God and his angels  
That which can only come from above

Little did I realize that in the times  
Of all of my hoping and wishing  
That all of them have been answered  
Because it was you, my life was missing

You blessed me with another opportunity  
That I refuse to miss not one time more

No longer nervous to turn the knob  
But instead opening the door

An opportunity to relive a dream  
Of you in my tender arms, me lost deep within your eyes  
A truly tender moment between us  
Leading to only tears of happiness cries  
With you I revived the dead  
Breathed life into a love for you I thought was dead long ago  
Allowing the very pure essence of who you are  
To pierce my soul, allowing the blood to flow

I wished for World peace  
You are my world, which gives me peace  
My freedom from the many of this world's troubles  
My pinnacle of refuge, my sanctuary, my release

I wished for true love  
God brought me the gift of you  
Lord, is what I feel for this woman real?  
Is the heartache finally over? Could this be true?

I wished for my heart to be saved  
And God indeed sent me an answer  
For you, the light of my world  
He sent to cure my loveless cancer

All I ever wished for  
Has truly been in my life all along  
I never knew my heart could beat this way for you  
This healthy, this fast, this much, or this strong

Through all of my wishing and hoping  
All of my praying and stressing  
I almost missed out  
And completely overlooked my blessing

You are truly all I have been wishing  
All I could ever hope for  
My diamond, my treasure  
My most beautiful angel here on earth

© February 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Outstanding Mother

"Outstanding Mother" by Kenny Davis

Outstanding Mother

A woman like no other

Who is willing to give hugs and snuggles

To help you pull through the struggles

An Outstanding Mom

So gentle and calm

Who makes all the pain go away

With just a touch of her palm

An Outstanding Mama

Through all the trauma

Is willing to love and guide me

Despite all of my drama

No matter what I call her

She is still a mother to me

She is still outstanding

Beyond understanding

Mother, dear Mother

Speaking for me

Thank you for giving me wings

And setting me free

Wings to fly

And the strength to survive on my own

For keeping a means of sanctuary

One I can gladly call home

You are an angel in your child's eyes

That's why you don't use your arms when we hug

You use the feathery wings God gave you

So warm and snug

You tightly wrap them around me

And gently wipe away all the tears



With the overwhelming blanket of security  
You do away with all my fears.

For all you've done for me, I know of your love  
And I love you too  
It's so obvious God loves me  
Because he richly blessed me with a mother like you.

© May 2009

Kenneth Davis

# Parade For Christ

Parade for Christ by Kenny Davis

I open my eyes, excited for today  
As I await the parade with Christ leading the way

His children march on with their banners waved high  
Their very voices of praise lifted towards the skies

The sounds of glorious trumpets and laughter aloud  
As all the songs and hymns pierce the clouds

A fellowship gathering between sisters and brothers  
Showing love and compassion, cherishing one another

Watching as their flags are valiantly waved  
Making a stand for the lord, in hopes that others will be saved

Songs of Zion shake the walls and rock the streets  
As the children of God march on, proudly stomping their feet

Voices continue to climb, reaching beyond the gates of heaven  
His followers go on for miles, marching seven by seven

To the people of the world, they proudly sing their song  
Praising his holy name as they are marching along

This majestic event, monumental celebration  
On behalf of the Lord, whose love serves as inspiration

The world shall witness and the people shall hear  
On how the masses of God shouted and cheered

Dancing through the town with smiles on their face  
As they praise the lord for his love, his mercy, and his grace

People will ask one to another, "Have they heard? "  
On how the children of God marched, proclaiming his word

Showing appreciation for God who sits high

Demonstrating to the world how much he has worked in their lives

As they continue to march over the horizon in line

They continue to let their light so brightly shine

© November 2010

Kenneth Davis

# Reaching Out

Reaching Out by Kenny Davis

Can't you tell by now that my heart is reaching out  
To you and your heart, to the world, it's preaching about  
My endless love for you, something I can't do with out  
Forced to shout out loud, as my love for you pours from my mouth

Reaching out, stretching out like Mr. Fantastic  
Of the Fantastic Four, my love for you is elastic  
The emphatic static of my passion for you is almost erratic  
To the ends of the earth I would go, at the risk of sounding drastic

There's no telling how far my love for you will expand  
From the glistening ocean waters to the dry desert sands  
May the words of my love for you stretch across the lands  
Wishing you allow this man to stand, trusting me to hold your heart in the palm  
of my hand

The news of my love for you would reach out across the world  
Putting its entire population on notice, that I want you to be my girl  
The kind of blood rushing, face blushing love that make your toes curl  
Timeless affection, an endless connection, more precious than the luster of pearls

Story of my love for you thicker than the many novels of Harry Potter  
The most glorious story ever told made possible by that of God, the father  
My fire for you continues to burn hotter  
Dreaming of the prestigious honor, of saying, "Thank God! I've got her! "

Stretching my arms around the globe, hoping to catch in them with ease  
The comfort and softness of your silk like skin sure to please  
Enough to make any good man beg on his knees, as the world around him stands  
to freeze  
No one else in this world matters not to me, more refreshing than a Spring  
breeze through the trees

My love for you has my arms stretched out far and wide  
To show you what my heart holds for you inside  
Hoping, praying, reaching for the pleasure of your heart, I dare to strive  
The most precious treasure on earth, the heart an angel, an angel beyond the

skies

© May 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Reading Between The Lines

Reading Between the Lines by Kenny Davis

I often read between the lines  
Which you might find strange  
Rearrange the words in my head  
To see if the meaning will change

The words that are said  
The expressions, too hard to ignore  
My heart wishes to take each words meaning for its worth  
Hoping that they are to form something that means even more

I hope these words aren't just dead  
For I find them nothing but stuck in my head  
Cursed to endlessly travel my mind  
Lord just please send me a sign

I look to read beyond the words  
To covet the essence of the gentle soul who wrote them  
That they may ravage me in her heart  
And her love, with actions, will promote them

I keep staring at the words  
Of this seemingly love filled edition  
Wondering if our love for one another will grow  
Perhaps if I changed these words' meaning, or definition

I tend to read too much into things  
Reading into that's not there  
But for the way I feel for this one  
I am hoping this feeling is just not out of thin air

For all she has said  
She indeed has my heart smitten  
To banish questions of what she feel for me from my mind  
Its apparent there's a lot more that needs to still be written

© December 2013



# Save My Heart

Save My Heart by Kenny Davis

My Lord, my father  
Please save my heart  
From the cruelties of this world  
And its people from tearing it apart

My heart bitter and frozen  
From the mere absence of warm blood  
This substance remains stained  
Sin has made it filthier than mud

Without your blood of life  
Lord, why haven't I fainted?  
This world has made my heart cold  
My dirty soul remains tainted

My heart lies in utter hatred  
Its love for this world lies dormant  
Due to the world's twisted cruelty  
Its torture and endless torment

The death of my heart  
Due to wearing it on my sleeve  
Lord, save my soul from the agony  
Of being utterly bereaved

What could have possibly happened  
To turn my warm heart to stone  
To make it feel that it better off  
Embracing its own

To have an insatiable urge to live alone  
Loving the warmth of the icicles stretched along my bones  
Shielding from the world, the heart that it's never known  
When the world banished it to the abyss that it proudly calls home

You see, my lord  
My heart needs your help



For without you it is lost  
Without you, there is no one else

© June 2011

Kenneth Davis

# She Is Revealed

"SHE" is Revealed by Kenny Davis

SHE is revealed  
Where has SHE been all of my life?  
My partner, my soul mate  
And possibly my wife

Have I found HER yet? No.  
In a dream to me SHE came  
I have yet to see HER face,  
But have come to know of HER name

So farfetched from reality  
Dreams often tend to be,  
But this one dream in particular,  
Certainly felt unbelievably real to me

I can recall every detail  
Observed with precision  
This was less like a dream  
Maybe more of a vision

Having to witness such a thing  
Was not the biggest shock of all  
In the dream, I saw 5 little girls  
I couldn't help, but to stand there in awe

These 5 little girls  
Thought of them as my aunts and my mom,  
But much to my surprise  
I couldn't have been any more wrong

I thought I had traveled into the past  
So I took it upon myself  
To look upon a nearby calendar  
In fact, it was instead, 2012

My mind, my heart plays tricks  
I had all I ever wanted in life

The love, the family  
All before my very eyes

Is all of this meant to be  
In just 2 years time  
Am I to await for  
This vivid vision of mine  
Wondering if all of this  
Shall surely come to pass  
Lord, how long is the hole  
In my heart truly meant to last

When I find HER  
I shall reveal HER to the world  
Letting everyone know the identity  
Of this mystery girl

When is SHE to come?  
That I cannot say  
All I know for sure is  
Our paths shall cross one day

Is SHE my fate, or destiny?  
Is SHE my future that meant to be?  
Is SHE the one God meant  
To set my shackled heart free

What does SHE mean to me?  
Do I truly know of HER worth?  
To find HER, to hold HER  
Would I travel the earth?

How can one love someone  
That whom he has never met  
Its not about being that close,  
But about how close he has felt

I can't take it no more  
Enough is enough  
Will SHE get her already  
Because this man is ready to love

Though SHE has been through a lot  
Yet still SHE refrains  
To allow me to love HER  
Far beyond HER pain

The affection SHE wants  
The intimacy SHE needs  
The love SHE deserves  
So HER heart never bleeds

My love for HER comes from God  
And dwells deep inside  
My heart and it shows  
Whenever I love in HER eyes

Now what kind of woman  
Could make a man act like this  
Make him stumble and act stupid  
Proving that ignorance is bliss

It takes a very special woman  
Worth fighting, worth searching for  
Worth treasuring, worth cherishing  
Valuing and oh so much more

Don't know what the dream meant  
Maybe it was nothing, or a sign  
All I know is that HER name  
Now dwells in my heart and my mind

© November 2010

Kenneth Davis

# Shower Therapy

Shower Therapy by Kenny Davis

What is it about a shower  
That seems to have the power  
Despite her worst of days  
Never fails to pleasure her for hours

What is it about those warm drips  
That glides down the smoothness of her hips  
That seems to send her nerves for a ride  
As they travel way beyond the crease her thighs

What is it about those tingling suds  
How they rub and hold her body when she is longing for my touch  
How they caress every curve and crevice, just the way she loves  
Warming her up until she had enough when the sensations become too much

What is it in that shower that draws her to moan  
In this erotic, hypnotic, sensual tone  
Sensations so strong to shiver her bones  
As the warm water glides gently along her erogenous zones

What is it about the feel of every warm, watery drop  
Talking to the shower like her man saying, "Please! Don't stop! "  
As the elevating verge of her satisfaction begins to pop  
Her temptations and sensations taken care of without anyone on top

What is it about that head, of the shower, that is  
That has her eyes rolling to the back of her lids  
As she exhibits being uninhibited  
Not ashamed, for her, what that shower head did

What is it about the warm towel drying her off  
The sensual admiration of her body, getting her off  
Every inch of her body covered in cloth  
Each, her body, her towel, so equally, sinfully, soft

Despite the pleasure her love for me was still there  
She said, "The shower could never hold her tight or pull her hair."

Despite the wide, ear-to-ear smile on her face  
It was nice to know the therapeutic shower could never take my place

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Kenneth Davis

# Sorry But I Cant

Sorry, But I Can't by Kenny Davis

I can't look into her eyes  
For fear of getting lost in them and falling in love again  
For fear of with a single glare, my love for her will be pouring out  
Like Jesus for Lazarus, my heart crying out

I can't watch her mouth to read her lips  
For fear of wanting to taste and feel her lips against that, of mine  
The jolt of the surge of the kiss that is only hers  
Sending a fiery pulse through my spine

I can't draw myself to hug her body  
For fear of never wanting to let her go  
The thought of embracing her in my arms is too much  
Oh no, no, no. This can't be so.

I can't fix my mouth to say, "I miss you! "  
"When you are near me, I want to kiss you."  
Can't fix my mouth to say, "I love you! "  
"God is the only one I hold above you."

I can't stretch my hand out to take hers  
The softness of her silk-like skin coveted in my palm  
Compelled to draw her closer to me  
Snuggly fitted within my arms

I can't stand to see her cry  
I can't stand to see her in pain while I stand idly by  
I cry when she sheds because she is my heart  
So much hurt, so much pain, tears it apart

I can't stand to go to sleep  
For fear of seeing her in my dreams  
My fantasy of her here with me is what I dreamt it would be  
Only to wake up without you in reality

I can't find myself  
To lie to her about how I feel

To deny the powerful privilege of loving her  
Is to say to her, "Sorry, but I can't be real."

©August 2011

Kenneth Davis



# Stargazing

Stargazing by Kenny Davis

As I look up at the many stars  
Of the clear midnight sky  
Admiring the many works  
Of God that caught my eye

As I began to count and make out  
All of the endless constellations  
A tingling urge to compare to the beauty of you  
One of God's most precious creations

Twinkle, twinkle brightly  
My angel, my star  
What an luminous light you have  
Drawing others towards you from afar

Now those stars? Look there!  
They remind me of your eyes.  
Glistening and gleaming  
Like pure cut diamonds in the skies

When I am fortunate enough  
To witness that of a falling star  
It reminds me of the many tears I have shed  
Wishing I could be wherever you are

When I am blessed to see a shooting star  
Though only once in a lifetime  
It reminds me of just how rare and special you are  
How hard a gem like you is to find

As I gaze upon  
The majestic allure of space  
The overwhelming imagery pales to that  
Of the beauty of your sweet, angelic face

After spending a wondrous night  
In the midst of stargazing

All it did was see how glorious you are  
So unbelievable, So amazing  
© December 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Suicide Love

Did you ever hear  
of the phrase loving you so much it hurts?  
This holds true no more  
than it does for me, every time my eyes gaze into yours

I experience all the symptoms  
one would before suicide or would while in love.  
Everything from increased heart rate to increased blood pressure  
every time I see your smile.

When I see you smile shine  
Brighter than the brightest full moon,  
I find myself sort of breath  
trying to find the words to say, but nothing comes out.

Hand in hand with this shortness of breath  
my breathing rate increases.  
For with breathing slowly, I can almost slow down time  
as I take in your beauty minute by minute.

Weirder still with my lowered breathing  
my heart beats faster and faster.  
As my blood rushes to everywhere, but my brain  
probably explains why my body freezes up when I see your body coming closer  
to mine.

The thought of you is killing me day by day, because I care for you so much.  
I try to forget you and leave you behind,  
but for every second I spend talking to you, looking at you, and being with you,  
is a second more I wish for to continue to drift in the fantasy.

A choice of how to live to die or die to live  
Thinking about you day by day not holding you in my arms kills me softly,  
but the thought of my life without you would kill me instantly.  
I would rather choose to live to die

Even though I chose to live to die,  
Truth be told I am living for you.  
The thought of one day seeing you again outside of my dreams keeps me on life

support

dreaming of feeling your warm, soft skin in my arms is a dream I would never want to wake up.

Truth be told I would die for you as well

For thinking of my love for you hurts so much its killing me

Thinking of you, I may be committing suicide, it's a sacrifice I am willing to make.

For I would rather die loving you than to die without you.

Kenneth Davis

# Sunshine After The Rain

Sunshine, After the Rain by Kenny Davis

I am in need of my Sunshine  
If only, but a mere ray or two  
To bring back the colorful life back to this pale vessel  
Allow me to lay my body out for you

Bless me with the gift of your warm radiance  
And glistening luster upon my skin  
Allow my body to spread its pores wide open  
To allow it the pleasure of soaking, of taking you in

From the crown of my brow  
Beyond the crests of my chest  
Allow my body to bask in the essence  
Of your shimmering glow upon itself

What would it take?  
To get the warmth of your fire next to me  
To have you all to myself  
To give my body what it needs

For far too long  
My body's color would fade in the shade  
Laying lifeless and dull  
From self deprivation of your alluring rays

Please my dear Sunshine  
Allow me to bathe in your rays  
Fill me with your warm embrace  
And set my soul ablaze

Oh my Sunshine  
Would you set my skin on fire  
In hopes of satisfying  
My body's desire

If only but a touch of your rays  
From the very moment you rise

Please come to me to satisfy my need  
My oh so darling Sunshine

© September 2013

Kenneth Davis

# Thank You Lord

Thank You Lord by Kenny Davis

I thank you for my strength  
I thank you for my breath  
I thank you for my best  
Thank you Lord for a weary man's rest

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for my eyes  
I thank you for my sight  
I thank you for the light  
Thank you Lord for not allowing me to be blind

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for my ears  
I thank you for my tears  
I thank you for being near  
Thank you Lord for the ability to hear

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for my hands  
Thank you God, I can stand  
Because through you Lord, I can  
Thank you Lord for blessing me to become a man

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for my hair  
I thank you for the air  
I thank you for being there  
Thank you Lord for showing how much you care

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for the flowers  
I thank you for the passing hours

I thank you for the power  
Thank you Lord, with you, I am no longer a coward

In all things, I thank you

I thank you for giving me a song  
I thank you for the notes and melodies that made my spirit strong  
Thank you for remaining right, while everything else was wrong  
Thank you Lord, for the company, when my lonely nights were long

In all things, I thank you

Thank you for this world that is not meant to last  
Thanking you in advance for my future, and now for my present, and my past

© January 2013

Kenneth Davis



# To Be A Child Again

To Be a Child Again by Kenny Davis

I see the children of today  
Their smiles take me away  
To my times as a child  
And the games that I would play

To be a child again  
Means to be taken to an imaginary place  
Where a box could be a house or race car  
Or a ship in outer space

To be a child again  
Means Mother is God in my eyes  
My father is like my hero  
Like Superman in the skies

To be a child again  
There are many times, I would smile from ear to ear  
I would jump into my parent's loving arms  
With nothing left to fear

To be a child again  
Full of bedtime stories and fairy tales  
Whether it was Jack and the Beanstalk  
Or Jack and Jill with their water pails

To be a child again  
My life filled with Mother Goose  
The tails of Humpty Dumpty  
And Green Eggs and Ham from Dr. Seuss

Now that I have grown  
I recall my times as a child  
So young, so innocent  
So reckless and wild

To be a child again  
My parents would wipe away every tear

It is all of those tender moments as a child  
That I will always hold dear

© June 2009

Kenneth Davis

# Torn Pages

Torn Pages by Kenny Davis

The pages of this love letter  
I hereby rip in half  
Because in the face of my love's confession  
You saw fit to laugh

Instead of you, these love sick pages  
Feels the scornful rages  
As my heart moves through the stages  
Of its own vengeful, torturous wrath

With every screeching rip and tear  
My love for you disappears  
Don't say, "You want me near."  
Because it's falling on deaf ears

With the tearing of each shred  
My love for you is dead  
Cherish the moments I was there for you  
As I erase you from my head

With the rip of each page, I find  
I must break the ties that bind  
I must dispel you from my heart  
Even further from my mind

Wanting to erase the words that I wrote  
Take back all of the feelings I said, and the "I love you" I spoke  
"What was I thinking? "  
As I tear apart these heartfelt notes

No longer, on these pages, will my heart be the pen  
Knowing that its ink, its blood, will pour out in the end  
Never shall a heart deserve to feel such pain again  
The love lost on you and these pages, in the abyss it remains

Not much love was read between the lines  
A once enchanted love story being ripped at the spine

A love so blessed, I believed to be divine  
But clearly you are no enchanted love of mine

With every broken sentence that's torn apart  
A breath of relief, removing the scars from my heart  
I thought ever loving someone again was hard  
But learning to let go is more difficult, by far

Sitting here enjoying the agony of every piece  
Like therapy, providing a much needed release  
Feeling free of "love" and the shackles of grief  
At the end of my destruction, awaiting my peace

My feelings for you, dripping from every word  
Regretting every one that I said, every one that you've heard  
Time after time, "When will I learn? "  
Love is better left unsaid, shielded from the hurt

As all of this passion and love is dispensed  
I never thought I could ever feel a rage so intense  
Smiling wide, immersed in this paper ridden mess  
As I rip apart the words that bled from my pen

Through all of the abuse, through all of the scorn  
My spirit is damaged, my body is worn  
Through the destruction of these pages, my heart is reborn  
My love for you is gone; the pages that possessed it are torn. □ □

© June 2011

Kenneth Davis

# Wanting To Touch

Wanting To Touch by Kenny Davis

How can I touch HER using only my words?

Each letter, a hand, sliding slowly down the smoothness of HER curves.

Every inch of HER body on the tip of its nerves

How can I touch HER using only my eyes?

Each glance, a sensation, in the middle of HER thighs

With each glare, giving me HER 'Don't stop! ' cries

How can I touch HER using only my mind

Endless conversations shifting the sands of time

As if it stopped, a love even seen by the blind

How can I touch HER using only my soul?

With HER and I as one, Each other anxious to hold

A time spent together more precious than gold

How can I touch HER using only my heart?

Where my love for HER overflows, is where I should start

For touching HER without touching become too hard

Too hard to go on any longer without the softness of HER touch

Holding this urge, wanting to hold HER, begins to be too much.

The closer I get, the more my blood begins to rush

SHE is right in front of me, yet couldn't be further away

Though it's in my arms that I want HER to stay

Where to HER I can honestly say, 'I can't help, but love you day by day.'

There's nothing I want more than wanting HER here

In my arms, sharing our joys and our tears

sharing our strengths and our fears, while I can gently whisper and blow in HER ear

It's wanting that touch, wanting that connection

Wanting to feel, HER everlasting love affection

To freely be able to share our mutual romantic expressions

© March 2010

Kenneth Davis

# What Does A Man Do

What does a man do, when he is at his width's end?  
When the trials and tribulations of this world wonder how far we will bend.

What does a man do, when he is on the brake of insanity?  
From the pressures, rules, and regulations of humanity

What does a man do, when he has nothing left to lose?  
So he gets forced to swallow down drugs, nicotine, and booze.

What does a man do, when he has nowhere left to turn?  
When he is forced to question all that he is learned.

What does a man do, when life becomes too much?  
When there's nothing left to do when the going gets tough.

A man gets down on his knees and throws his hands up  
To first give his praises to the lord above

To honor his name and all his son gave  
All the blood he shed so he could be saved

He says he only finds peace when he is with his father  
With his arms around him, the world is no longer a bother.

Who is this man going through all this trouble?  
Who feels his life is doomed to crumble

Who feels comfort and warmth in his father's arms?  
That feel security that he will no longer come to harm

That man is me, I am just like you  
And trust all that he has done for me; he can do for you too!

Kenneth Davis

# Why Wear A Mask

Why Wear A Mask? By Kenny Davis

I wear a mask to conceal my identity.  
Even no one notices what I do.  
Just in case someone pays attention to my helpful heroism.  
I won't be praised or recognized by name.

I wear a mask to shield myself from others.  
By not seeing me they won't judge me for me.  
They would judge me for who I am when I put it on,  
Not for whom I am when I take it off.

I wear a mask to become someone else.  
When I do so I am free.  
For the mask gives me confidence and invincibility.  
I feel no man, woman, or beast can hurt me.

I wear a mask to learn about others.  
The initial judgment is made primarily by how you look.  
For if others can be cruel with my mask on.  
Who is to say they won't when I take it off.

I wear a mask to create a sense of mystery  
Leave a little or a lot for the unknown.  
For if there is someone who can handle me without the mask.  
May be privileged to reveal the secrets from behind it.

Why wear a mask at all?  
If I do it to not cause attention to myself.  
For wearing this mask in a world of normalcy makes me unique.  
Seems like the mask doesn't work much at all.

© June 2008

Kenneth Davis



# Woman Of Many Names

She was a woman of many names  
Though none of them were hers  
The name of every man she has been with  
Tattooed and stretched along every one of her curves

From Larry to Harry,  
From Mike to John,  
Followed by many more,  
The list goes on

Almost a woven tapestry  
As my lips would take its trips, down the smoothness of her hips  
Every inch they lead as my eyes read  
I couldn't help to keep asking her, "Who was this? "

As she explained each one to me  
I noticed tears overflowing down her face  
Feeling the pain of every name  
Feeling humiliated and ashamed

I held her in comfort  
As I softly caressed her body  
Crying over the names of those who loved and left this woman  
Would never be forgotten

Every past ex who had left  
Was engraved from her feet beyond the seam of her breasts  
Never fathoming or imagining  
All the internal pain this woman had felt

Every tear that shed from her head  
For every deceitful name that was inscribed  
Could never describe all of the pain that was inside  
How each one drastically, tragically, dramatically affected her life

The more she tried to rub them away  
The heavier were her scars  
No matter how many names she managed to erase  
None could ever nullify the damage to her heart

For the way I embraced her in my arms  
She vowed to never forget my name  
Inscribed on a part untouched, her heart  
For loving her way beyond her pain□

Kenneth Davis