

Poetry Series

Kristin Nicole RothDavis
- poems -

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis(August 28,1976)

Kristin Nicole Roth-Davis

Age: 31

Female

Oklahoma, USA

Mother of two girls, Sarah Nicole & Sadie Ann

Recently battled cancer and came close a few times; however, is doing well. Divorce and custody battle broke lose towards the middle of her struggle w/ cancer. Decisions that Kristin made during this tough time made her realize that life isn't to be gambled with. Regardless of religious preferences or political interest, Kristin is one that can debate with you how important it is to pay attention to the choices you make in life and that the fingerprints you leave in others lives should be important to all, for they are what structures the future.

A warrior by heart, a dynamic spirit that could make the ground shake, and an imaginative carnal-like mind that will have you wondering where's she coming from.

Mysteriously, Kristin lives a simple life that is the utmost functional, dysfunctional life representing her past choices and the struggles she still fights to over come. Pity is a lesson for Kristin that she has learn to manipulate in ways that are remarkable, yet saddens those around her.

A beautiful and talented writer who invites all to get to know her through her writing. Leave no mistake that she has yet believed in herself enough to take the leap on faith and have her work published, but when she does will definitely be identified as her poetic home.

! @! @! @~~us~~@! @! @!

I'm a' frettin' on what's goin' on
Mad as hell at the whole world,
Seems like every thing's goin' all wrong,
He walks in the door, takes one glance
'Let me hold you, baby' ~~He says.
Instantly I'm in a pleasant trance.

Embraced in his loving arms
Miles away from any harm,
No more thoughts of white jackets and funny farms.

A single tear escapes, trickles down my face,
He kisses my forehead, taps the tip of my nose,
Exhale! I'm in the right place,
Portrait pose~~two souls in love!

We both take a minute to silently
Thank the One above,
Everyone says we're made for one another,
The day we met, an hour later he
Took me to meet his sweet mother!

The peaceful quiet he brings to me
Keeps my youthful heart free,
The easy silence he makes for me
Keeps my wondrous mind a' glee!

I wana stay this way forever,
Captivating these feelings and emotions
Bottle them up, inser a strand of lace
Tie it around my neck,
Near my heart~~sounds like the perfect place!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

\$\$\$\$oklahoma\$\$lapdance\$\$\$\$

People all around
Music's a' playin'
No one's out dancin'
One look at you and I wanna tear up the ground!

Our eyes locked
I grab you by the collar and lead the way
O' boy did you ever looked shocked!
Walkin' backwards facin' you, I snatch up a chair
I religiously sat you down right ova there!

Mirrors all around
DJ cranks up the sound
The beat has rhythmicly been found
While standin' in front of you
I'm all into it, slowly takin' off my tank
Your jaw hits the floor while your heart simply sank!

Tight fittin' jeans, red lacey brazeer, and my cowgirl hat
I approached you with a sweet smile just like that!
Body movin' perfectly with the groove
Sittin' provocatively with my legs wrapped around you
O' how you dare not even move!

Feet instantly touch the floor
I gracefully throw my back into a seductive arch
While my hair passionately touches the ground like the leaves in March!

Raisin' my lower half right in your face
Along with the beat of the illusive music
I throw my right leg intensely over your space
Crawlin' back to where you can't see me
No touchin' ~ You know the rule!
Devilishy I let my inner-self go freely
O' believe me I do know it's cruel!

Knees spread widely on the floor, posture a drift, eyes seducin' you
Both my hands carressin' my outter body
Passionately down to my crevice, I undo my belt

Can't wait for us to express how all this felt!

Perfectly orchestrated, I release my spell
Capturing my soul ~ Please don't put it alone on a shelf
Belt now amongst the crowd
This should make any man feel proud!
Just as the music was about to finally end
I casually give ya an up close and personal backside bend!

Pickin' up my hat, tank and belt
I reach for your hand and showed you how hot I felt
The ladies 'n' gents are happily howling
Both of us face to face standin' out in the crowd
Feelin' eachother's executed breath
Not a word was said, we quickly left everyone stranded
O' Damn! I do believe I have officially been branded!
As the noise turned to complete silence as we closed the door
I don't think there's a need to say any thing more! =D

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

((((((((A Message ~ Part Two ~))))))))

Live your life full today
Follow all your dreams
Take each day as you find it
Life's not always as it seems

Enjoy traveling this great journey
Try not to hold on to the past
As Life will pass by quickly
It moves by so very fast

Listen to your voice within
And let God be your guiding light
Reach for the Heavenly stars
Be shining and be bright

Be kind to the many people
You meet along your way
We all learn from one another
To make a brighter new day

Enjoy and treasure your experiences
Share your joys and your pain
You will never be alone
Someone, somewhere is feeling just the same

Remember Life is very short
It is over in a flicker
Beat feelings of Anger and Hate
Don't get cold, don't get bitter

And when your time on Earth is done
And you move on out of sight
You will reap a great reward
To have lived a life so right.

* I'm to tell you, as the reader, that God does love you and He's watching over you! *

~smiles~

Love~N~Honor,
Kristin

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

((((((((A Message)))))))))

The tears flow from my eyes
As I know what you've been
through I really feel your pain
And wish there was more that I could do

I think your very brave
How did you ever cope?
I admire all your strength
All your courage and your hope

My Heart begins to ache
As I look at your sad face
But you hide your pain so well
And carry yourself with grace

I expect your mind is racing
As no answers you can find
To what it was that happened
How could Life be so unkind

But you will not runaway
From your troubles, this is true
But I am always by your side
I am always here for you.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

(((((((~*~i Wana...~*~))))))

I wana gaze beyond the normal depths of your eyes,
To warp into a powerful trance; Mesmerize!

I wana be forever wrapped with your love
Perfectly fit, like a glove
Taking things slowly ~ eveloping as one
When afterwards, praising the One above!

I wana make our own paradise
I'll embrace you with my thighs
Making perfect melody while our hearts beat as one
From sundown til' sunrise!

I wana go on Harley rides
Feeling the heat of the pavement beneath us
The wind between us creating seductive tides
Knowing that'll happen one day is a definate plus!

I wana write our own harmonious song
You playin' the guitar, while I sing along
A reflection of our love for one another
Parents of two; You being a proud daddy as I a mother!

I wana always remember the feeling to wake up
Beside you with all that hair
To be bombarded while in bed by
Megan, Evan, Sarah and Sadie
O' can you imagine what a BLAST we'd all have there!

I wana show you in the end of every passing day
My love for you will stand true
Assurring one another we never have so blue!

I wana end this poem by saying
Whenever 'TOGETHER' is; is where
I wana call 'HOME! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

((((I Don'T Need Your Hand Anymore))))

I don't need your hand anymore
You've made me strong
I am put here where I belong
You may not see the one light in me
Slipping away from your grip
Oh' please just let me be free

I'll never forget the moments you've saved me
All the days that you gave me breath
Reckoning with the devil
On my knees, praying for my life
You sacrificed just to make me who I am on my own
You don't have to hold on anymore

I'm by far not the person I want to be
With your approval though
Allow me to be set free
If I need you I'll come back to your awaiting arms
I know you're always there to keep me from harm

I'll never forget what you've done
You won't ever have to worry
I won't run
For now I can finally live on my own
This spirit has your love deeply sewn
Just allow me to show you my love
To you I give you my all ~ above!

I can live
For you have lived for me
I need you to officially set me free
I can love
For you have loved me
Back off and give me that space
You will finally see all in the right time and place!

I know you'll be near
When the time comes filled with fear
Just as you've always been there

I accept you standing in the background
While I take each step alone
I understand you and I are always bound
Forever and ever ~ Amen!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

(((Kindred Spirits)))

These feelings that erupt in me,
I wonder why they do not cease.
My only wish is to be free.
What does it take for pain to ease?

A moment shared and then it is gone.
Was the loss really so great?
What could have touched my soul this way?
To leave me in this splintered state.

I know it is just a state of mind;
The soul cannot be but whole.
Yet this does not help complete
The deep void within my soul.

Maybe time will fade this state,
Once more to leave me free,
To share the joy I have within
With kindred spirits just like me.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

(((Letting Go)))

You say you're missin' the Old days
Got me over here reminencin'
Mind all in a Haze
Then reality hits and I am reminded
Of your hateful ways.

You ask 'What does Kristin want? '
I respond silently: Your fist in my
Dreams to not Haunt...

Baby steps and deep breaths
Slowly but surely
My life will be beyond these
Unwanted depths.

I always told you if you kept
Treatin' me this way
I'd be half way across the world some day
Now look, you took me for granted
Three thousand miles later my
Feet are well planted!

No regrets here!
Definitely don't have your anger to fear
The walls surrounding my heart
Continue to slowly tumble apart.

Guess you fall into that category
Always wantin' someone else's glory
Never happy with what you have
Always one step behind
In hopes to gather what others don't find.

Life's been patiently waiting for me
Now I've made up my mind those days are gone
My hearts been set Free
Maybe forgiveness will help guide me
We'll just have to wait and see
'Cause from the point on,

I'm living life for ME!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

(((A Story Of Love And Greed)))

Long ago in a far away land
Ruled a evil King with a strong hand
He was mean and he was cruel
Such a man should never rule.

He had a daughter and a loving wife
Two tall sons and a marvelous life
His lack of appreciation for what he had
Made the King's family very sad.

Gold coins piled high with plenty for his needs
Could not satisfy the King's vast greed
He taxed his Subjects and he stole their land
Issuing proclamations full of bold demands

The beautiful Princess– no longer a girl
Gave her hand in marriage to a handsome Earl
Rode away with her husband on a prancing steed
Leaving behind the King consumed with greed

The oldest son loved adventures, games, and sport
He soon grew weary of the boring court
Where nothing occupied his royal father's day
But thinking of ways to make his Subjects pay.

One fine day the Prince could stand no more
Made plans to head for a distant shore
Strapped on armor and a sharp-edged sword
Sailed far away to fight a distant war.

The King took no notice of his children's flight
He sat counting money all through the night
The youngest son stopped as he went to bed
Stood watching the King and sadly shook his head.

The Prince worried about his father – his mother, too.
He wished that he knew the best thing to do
Nothing good could come of the King's evil gain
Seeing his parents drift apart gave the young man pain.

Finally the Queen, with a broken heart
Sighed and climbed aboard a rickety cart
She used this vehicle to steal away
One early morning at the break of day.

Riding along behind a long-eared mule
She cursed her husband for being a fool.
Through the Village Square; past a flowing fountain
The Queen drove her mule up a towering mountain.

A magical genie lived on the mountaintop
Reaching the wizard's home, the queen did stop.
That she would be found, she had no fears,
Here the Queen could be safely hidden for years.

No one knew the Queen was alive and well -
No one but the youngest son who would not tell.
The Queen sent her son a note inside an ancient ring
and begged him not to tell his father, the King.

Sitting in his castle on his massive throne
One day the King realized that he was all alone.
There was dirt on the windows and on the floor
He hadn't eaten all day - and his stomach was sore.

The King cursed loudly and then yelled for his wife
She had always cared for the desires of his life
"Why has she deserted me? " the poor man moaned
"She could have left a note - or she could have phoned."

Ah, but the Queen was happy and very content
She only regretted the lost years she had spent
Worshiping at the feet of the man she called "Honey" -
Catering to the man who loved nothing but money.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

(((Two Souls Uniting)))

Two Souls Uniting

I can feel you all throughout me
so deep inside me
underneath, I can feel you move through me
I breathe you like I'm taking in my last breath
I feel like I'm flipped inside out,
you surround me

There's a voice that isn't mine; I listen
disconnecting from everything inside
Faitfully uniting as one without any self-control
Aching to embrace our love as one
You're everything I know

I have made choices that wasted many days
We have both waited for this
Blessing our love even stronger
even when we are apart

Imagine us making love
beneath the stars above
creating our own magical night
Our soulful glow being the only light
between us binding our souls as one
Saving ourselves from eternal hell
protecting eachother with our illusive shell

Knowing our testimonies are bound
to affect those around us
accepting all battles life throws our way
defeating many triumphant trials

Those who will remember,
will look upon us as archaic lovers
that will touch others hearts
and bless the finish from when
the powerful sensations start!

(0) **Evanescence** (0)

Gracefully sitting on a bench at the park
 Listening to the music in the air
Breeze caressing her lovely hair
 Delicate perfume is carried through til' dark.

She turns the page from her book
 Suddenly she sensed an awkward feelin'
Ignores the increasing sensation of panic
 She takes another quick look
Muscles tighten as she begins to get a lil' frantic.

Clouds are rollin' in and it's getting dark
Wind is gaspin', reaching out and grabs her
 Quickly releasing her with a thunderous bark
Heart pounding heavily in her chest
Approaching an unusual storm at it's best.

Not sure if it's the book she's been reading
 Or the storm she's been seduced by
Stands up and looks around and quickly stares at the ground
 Evangelistically screaming,
Feelin' like she's instantly bound

Out of nowhere comes a hellova sight
Tears loutishly fall down her cheek
 Fears brought on this woman's ability to fight
Total darkness, touched by his hand
 A glimpse into his alluring eyes
She couldn't understand what was happening
 All she knew was he had No Right!

A voice in her head speaks ' I'm here to take you away'
 She horriably pulls from his grip
He allows her to slip, 'You might want to pray'
 She falls romantically to her knees
Loud rumbling laughter runs through her veins
 As he continues to pull harder on the reins

She quickly realizes she hasn't any control

Heart breaking in pieces
People aren't s'pose to wear leashes
Excitement, fear, and pain caused her blood to boil
Nails gripping into the soil
As he has her by the hair
She can't help but think that somehow this just isn't fair

Just as he was about to get his fill
The beast from within' was released
She had one thought and that was to kill
Out of nowhere became this woman with skill
The challenge was on
She took a moment to notice he looked pleased

Still frantic, still the angelic soul
Without any choice but to give in to his wants
She became someone dark
A beauty that now haunts
Those who thought of her as weak
For now she's met her master
No doubt, she couldn't be any faster.

She gets in her stance while
He is enveloped into a trance
'Doesn't have to be this way' she hears in her head
Puts up her fists ready to play
He quickly turns the other way
Draws in his wings with a thunderclap
Everything falls into it's place with a snap

Laying on the ground unbound,
Perspiring fears of the unknown
Heart racing and tear marks on her face
Looks around, clear skies
Immediately rubs her eyes,
Things just couldn't have been a dream
Seem like it was so surreal.

Raises herself up from the ground,
Clothes torn, hair a mess,
Notices from a distance a shadow
'This is your EvAnEsCeNcE' she heard

A sense of power, strength, and wisdom
Flowed entirely through her body
From this point forward she will never
Face anything with fear
It must be real it's been a whole year
Her shadow is a seductive shear!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

~~*~*~*poemhunter's Kings And Queens*~*~*~*~*

I sit here with true amazement
As I witness the profound arts
Of Poem Hunter's Kings and Queens
Majestic hearts spreading Love and Wisdom
Allowing readers a pathway to escape
From their own feirce tribulations.

My own fears often followed by aligator tears
Many months of constant sorrow
Sometimes living day by day, moment for moment,
Often wondering if some will even see tomorrow.

I get weak, I get scared,
Not a moment is ever spared,
Just when all hopes are faded,
Dreams and wishes being traded
With unanswered questions, unsolved mysteries.

With a click f a button,
I sign on PoemHunter to read more inspiration,
Spirits are low, lights are dimmed,
Done reading the first poem
All o' sudden my heart fills at home!

You see, there's many Kings and Queens
Marking their territory on Poem Hunter's infamous land
Leaving footprints in the sands
Kings and their Queens leading new commers the way
With their sincere and generous hands!

I'll NEVER forget the day
I became a Poem Hunter, It was this May!
Instantly I was welcomed
On the front page they should create
A welcome page with a crochet heart
Enveloping love's fine words
For I stand here today REFUSING to

~~~~~FALL ~~~~~APART! ! ! ~~~~~

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## \*~\*heart Of Distraught Dreams\*~\*

Waking up crying in the middle of the night  
My daily appearance isn't a pretty sight.

I gave you my heart and soul  
I will NOT again make that mistake  
Regaining all my strength  
I refuse to allow myself to break  
I will go to any miraculous length!

These dreams wont last  
Once my heart listens to my mind  
I will NOT live in the past  
Eyes wide open~Never again will I fall blind!

You caused my heart so much misery  
Next time you look into my eyes  
You will see nothing but mystery!

Everyone thought I was fragile  
My wings aren't broken  
My words WILL be heard when spoken!

I will again love and be loved  
All our memories have been shoved  
Below my unfathomable surface!

I'm forced to face a villanous task  
NEVER again will my actions be  
A question to ask!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ... Life's Grander Scheme Of Things...

I feel like I'm a feather dancing in the air  
My tresses flow behind me as if they have no care  
I free-fall through the centuries, the aged times of old  
I tremble with the breezes breath I fancy feeling bold  
I tickle the children's' nose I flow around their ears  
I buzz atop a horses back, I dangle within fears  
I travel in dimensions and flow among the kings  
I even scrape the golden crowns of Camelot and queens  
I fall from the turrets...thrown from a princess high  
Then settle in the moat below and float among her sighs  
I once again redeem my place in breezes pick-me-up  
I flow much further as I light to settle on a pup  
The flight just then is tickled with tongues that seek me out  
As children of Sir Arthur laugh...pick me up and shout  
'Look at thee Mum they shout'...'We found this pretty feather'  
'Come rejoice and sing aloud'...as songs of children gather  
Just to travel and be free of all that's cumbersome  
Brings the dreams to focus at all I've gone and done  
I merely want to float away...sometimes its just a dream  
Its out-of-focus wishes in life's grander scheme of things.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ... To Few Have Known...

Send me the tears that you weep,  
Let me hold them here in safe keep...  
Let me cradle the fears  
you've held all these years...  
and prove that our trust can run deep.

Meet me half way,  
show me all that you are.  
Don't hold me away...  
let me in ~ let me stay.

Hold my hand and I'll be your guide,  
We'll explore the depths of our souls,  
and together, we'll strengthen what  
flaws we may find  
until we are once again whole.

Stand beside me on the mountain  
as we look into the valley of possibilities...  
Taking those chances and soaring,  
we'll feel the warmth of the sun  
filling our hearts.

Bathe with me in the sea of knowledge.  
We'll sprinkle drops of enlightenment  
throughout a world of ignorance.

Lay with me... let my warmth envelope you  
as never before...  
There is no trepidation as you lay in my arms...  
Sleep peacefully,  
assured you are safe from all harm.

I will be there to catch you should you fall...  
and lift you with my wings when you feel  
you can't go on...  
and I'll stand you back on your feet when I know  
that you've once again grown strong.

Two souls connected by  
an understanding that  
too few have known...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# @! @! @i'LI Take Care Of You@! @! @

I can't find a reason to let go  
Even though you seem to know  
Sometimes I wake up cryin' @ night  
Screamin' your name  
Things ever gonna be the same?

Times are hard and hopes are low  
What else is there a girl like me can do  
But struggle through another day  
What brings me here to this point  
Is the thought of me taking care of you.

When ya fear that time's near  
My voice is all you wanna hear  
I'll be there, you might not see me  
You might not even believe  
I'll never decieve

Tears like this aren't brought on by normal fears  
Just bite your tongue and let your heart lead the way  
Sometimes you gotta listen to the silence  
Give yourself a chance  
Allowing fate to take a leaping prance

If you ever wonder how you're gonna make it  
Don't fake it.  
Continue to look ahead  
Just know I'll take care of you  
This is what will be said:

'You mean the world to me  
I'm so glad you entered my life  
Even tho together we take things in strife  
Always remember I'll take care of you'

When you can't find the words  
Just close your eyes and let your heart lead the way  
You'll see someday  
Hear my voice in your head say:

'Take out your hand  
Open it wide  
See those empty spaces between your fingers  
Close your eyes and try  
My fingers are there  
Now squeeze! Make a fist  
Don't worry, I can take it  
Take your hand and press it  
Against your heart  
Darlin' there's my love...  
We'll never be apart! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ^\*! \*^just A Memory!

Told myself today was gonna be the day  
No more excuses~~I knew just what to say  
Battin' my eyes, I know what to play  
Ah damn, I let the moment slip away

Rackin' my brain~~goin' insane  
Contemplatin' on how to let ya know  
How it always goes  
Losin' my nerve~~feels like I just got served!

Keep tellin' myself I gotta find a way  
Not gonna be afraid like yesterday  
I'm so into you~~gotta find out if you are too  
Heavy feelin' in my chest  
Tryin' to represent my very best

You lookin' at me like I'm broken glass  
Hands clamped together behind your back,  
Puzzled, somehow I gotta show you some real class...  
Jaw drops, would ya look at that six pack!

I wanna approach you, let you know how I feel  
We had a thing once before  
You haven't said one thing since I sat down on the shore  
Here comes ya friend, askin' to rub me down  
So I don't peel

You must not have approved  
One simple glare and off he went with a snare  
Finally you decide to take over  
Impressing others of your ability to make me laugh  
People always said we made a perfect pair!

The muzic plays our song  
Instantly we both turn and look at each other  
Smiles across our faces~~you offer me your hand  
Brushing the sand off, you quickly took notice  
My bikini was a thong!

Things went well, for the rest of the evenin'  
Tomorrow I'll be back to rackin' my brain  
Just gonna chill for now  
Take it for what it is~~if it's still aloud.

~~~~~Ciao~~~~~

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

~*~forbidden Temptations~*~

Her body slips you into a trance
in high hopes that she'll be given an instant chance,
She'll dance for you, creating a sense of desired passion in the most challenging
fashion!

You can't help but imagine how she tastes, you had better yield now
for she will captivate you unlike any other
You'd better run home to your mother,
for she will instigate behaviors beyond your control

This fruit isn't forbidden nor, is it kept under lock and key; hidden
You can drink this wine from a love so deep
Come inside within limits you've never been capable to steep

There's a world you want to know
there's a place you want to go
Take your time and it will delight
smell of spices everywhere
There are mysteries to share
be gentle yet forceful with her,
It will be alright!

Skin glistening with every blink of the eye
you want to, go ahead and give her a try
just remember that regardless of temptation
she's not forbidden
nor, is this orgasmic experience to be kept hidden from those who deserve

Lost in the crowd, she is on reserve
her presence will captivate
One glance in her eyes, will tear open the gates around your heart
powerful corridors remain for protection
Accepting special invention of affection upon reflection!

Heaven beyond limits of reasoning
regardless of preparations
timeless expectancies will allow
even the heartless of hearts to intervene
the cause and affects of life

resulting in the living!

Take on responsibility and the given opportunity and surround her with your offer
to embrace her with your all
Believe, for if your feeling it, than it's definitely your chance, your call!

Regret isn't of nature here
both will have that to spare
Survival is of constant demand
for loneliness can cause one to feel so hallow and almost touch the grains of
being down below

Take this moment and embark on this journey
even if it doesn't last,
You'll surround one another with memories of the past
Venture to another's heart
disallowing to be apart!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

~~~~~mmmmm Ya! ~~~~~

Promises made and secrets told  
late nights spent in total Ecstasy  
we made Love all night  
asleep in your Tight hold  
everything seems so Right!

Our love grows Universally  
there was No holding back for me  
whenever We spend time apart  
Can't help it, seems like Eternity!

I want others to experience the Love we have  
afraid that many do Not know  
some are to Afraid, you gotta be Brave!  
Don't take that chance to blow!

It's easy to feel there's No such thing  
true love Doesn't happen often enough  
Sadly too many focus on the Sting  
rather than avoiding the Tough!

Together is how it should be  
forever and ever Baby  
One day all the rest will see  
how our love is Genuinely  
Secured from harm  
lets set off all those Alarms!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ~::~give Me One More Week~::~

Baby, I've been drifting away  
This isn't some game to play  
I'm scared out of my mind  
Everything inside of me  
Is begging to be set free.

I sent a request to the one upstairs  
Not too sure He even cares  
They say when the time is right  
Who knows it could be tonight  
All I know is, Mentally, Physically and  
SPIRITUALLY  
I'm holdin' on with all my Might!

Just doesn't seem right  
Whatever happens, Please don't leave my Sight  
I'm not worried of the aftermath  
Just don't want unfinished tasks left behind  
Don't want my singled footprints to remain in this path!

Heaven or Hell, doesn't really matter to me  
The way I look at it  
Been to both Already  
Hell would just be Another challenge  
I'll break Satan's spell!  
Heaven on the other hand  
Well, I wouldn't complain  
It's actually hard for me to explain.

All I can do is focus on the here and now  
I'm Not too vain  
I'll say my vows and even take a bow  
Just so long as I don't have to  
Deal with this damn pain.

See, I asked the Man above  
To wrap my body in His healing Glove  
Allow me one undevoted week  
To allow my heart to truly speak...

So much to say, I Pray  
Let me be Heard  
Give me a week of being cured  
Singing out my story  
Hell, I'll even give Him all the Glory!

Oh, that's not all  
Just as I closed my pleaful cry  
I asked for added strength  
I knew I'd have to have it, that's why  
In order to go this distant length.

So I said while I laid up in this bed  
'Dear Heavenly Father as I end this  
Request I can't help but to ask  
For this One last special task  
Please Lord, I beg for your Mercy  
Allow me this week so I may speak  
But before I give you my hand  
I wanna have one more Chance  
See Lord, I've yet gotten to dance  
With the one You paired me with  
Afterwards I wont put up a Fight  
If You'll do this and make it all Right! '

~~AMEN~~

Now you all know how I truly feel  
I wont mind if you call me 'Ishmael! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ~his Child~ (Mirrored Refrain)

Spirits moving passionately  
Soaring with the wind  
I am a child of the Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

God paints his canvas around me  
I come alive...a new rebirth  
From the beginning to the end  
I am a child of the Earth.

Teardrops fall while giving thanks  
I hear the voices of the wind  
I am a child of the Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

When I'm lonely and blue  
His touch shows me my worth  
From the beginning to the end,  
I am a child of the Earth.

My sorrows are replaced with happiness  
A touch of love is what He gives  
I am a child of the Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

I thank Him for the blessings he sends  
In my life, He is always first  
From the beginning to the end,  
I am a child of the Earth.

Appreciating all that surrounds me  
I give thanks to God; it's all for him  
I am a child of the Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

His breath of wind eases my fear  
He makes me strong when times are tough  
From the beginning to the end,  
I am a child of the Earth.

Spirits moving passionately  
Soaring with the wind  
I am a child of the Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

The world may crumble and fall  
But my spirit will live through His love  
From the beginning to the end,  
I am a child of the Earth.

I want to be remembered for my spirit  
It's all for God...he made me who I am  
I am a child of His Earth,  
From the beginning to the end.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

»-(¯`v´¯) -»ângelic Love»-(¯`v´¯) -»

There once was a war of angels, that burned the very sky,  
The angels of death fought the angels of life,  
Upon the ground and in the air up high,  
They killed each other, whether with gun or knife,  
No one knows how it started or came about,  
No one tried to make peace, no one at all,  
They threatened each other whether with sneer or shout,  
And stared at each other over the opposite sides of the wall,  
But from the side of life came an angel with glowing amber wings,  
And from the side of death, a black winged monster that loved the light,  
The life was a woman, who cared not for war or such things,  
The death was man, who loved nothing more than to fight,  
But the God's angel was forbidden to fight by her mother,  
And was condemned just to watch the war between the white and the black,  
But the angel of death sought revenge for the death of his brother,  
And watched as the wall between them began to splinter and crack,  
The amber angel broke her chains and flew to help, the others free,  
The dark angel walked forward determined to draw blood,  
But then they saw each other but knew it could never be,  
And they both knew that the war would not do any good,  
So the light pleaded with death to help her plight,  
And death agreed, for many would be hurt in this foolish war,  
So he walked forward with his newfound partner light,  
And as he did he felt a feeling he had never felt before,  
That feeling was the emotion known as love,  
It had found a place in the black ones heart,  
And it slipped around him like an over tight glove,  
And as he looked at her, he knew from her he could never part,  
But the others thought them foolish, thought they served a lost cause,  
The two stood lost, their wings on fire,  
No one stopped to give them thought, or to give pause,  
And Satan swept them up and threw them on his pyre,  
But God felt sorry but could do nothing to help the lovers,  
But undeterred they held onto the world they had lighted,  
And clasped their arms around each other,  
And as the fire around them burned, theirs was ignited...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

»-(¯`v´¯) -»I3ve! »-(¯`v´¯) -»

Love comes through the eyes that see  
And through the ears that hear,  
For people are quite beautiful,  
And words make feelings clear.  
Love comes through the hands that touch  
With unabashed affection,  
For only skin-to-skin can love  
Maintain its true direction.

Love comes through the tastes and smells  
Of fresh and well-cooked food,  
For in the gift of nourishment  
Is much else that is good.

But though love comes through senses five,  
Love comes from the heart,  
For there resides the greater love  
Of which ours is a part.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

»-(¯ ` v ´ ¯) -»power Of Love»-(¯ ` v ´ ¯) -»

The Power of Love

- Sense it
- Feel it
- Show it
- See it
- Touch it
- Hear it

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

»-(¯`v´¯) -»predomination»-(¯`v´¯) -»

Close you eyes baby  
Let me lead you there  
Breathe in this sensual air  
Feel the fire of desire  
Build up inside  
Please baby, don't hide  
It's not about swallowin' pride  
I'm not going to bribe you  
Willingness is the key  
Baby trust me, you'll see

These are the words he said  
While lying on my bed  
I melted into his fiery touch  
Rapturing eyes had me hypnotized  
He had me in his containment  
Just as he opened the vent  
~\*~\*~\*EXHALE! \*~\*~\*~  
Gates open, dismissing me from eternal Hell!

With every captivating tingle  
It didn't matter that I was single  
Instantly without contious  
Became his subservient  
I couldn't back out even if I wanted to  
My desire, my predominations,  
Don't! You wouldn't like me to judge you!

Obliterated this moment of ecstasy  
Can't you see,  
The enchantment I was drawn to  
Magnetism and his charm  
Made my body erotically spew  
He never meant to harm  
Torture was part of the deal  
Broke that leash, for real  
Wont take me long to heal!

Imagination brought forth this poem

While I sat here this Friday afternoon @ home!  
Gathering another form of intoxication  
Rejecting all other forms of medication  
Paradise at any means  
Is right at the seams  
Go to far extremes  
Find peace, joy and let it go  
You'll find yourself putting on a show!

Mind is similar to a dynamite  
Explosive results plastering on this site!  
To each it's own, for we all have that personal right!  
So, when you close your eyes tonight  
If your needing to escape, or silently elope  
Don't give up on hope!  
Let go of all righteous manners...  
Who cares about the Pope! =)

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

°°xø, , , , Øx°°`°°xø, , a Picture Of Perfection°°xø,  
, , , Øx°°`°°xø, ,

Wherever this love may take me  
I know it wont forsake me  
Broken through these thick corridors  
Setting my heart a' free!

Before I would only think of me  
Today, I think of everyone good around  
In high hopes to leave my love a' bound  
Reflection of protection, don't you see?

Never hesitatin' to return to a secret place inside  
Don't mistaken that maneuver  
For I would never run or hide  
When love is genuine ~ all else will abide  
So much to offer from deep inside!

I await your embrace, your kiss, THE moment  
That'll be the day I'm un-afraid  
This isn't a foolish game  
I have no hidden shame!

To finally be able to look in those eyes  
Then we will both realize  
Exactly what it is that we've been longing for  
All those tally marks, o' what a score! =)  
In all seriousness, I love ya that's for sure!

You mean so much to me  
Miles away and you manage to take my breath away  
Only heart~break moment I see  
Will be when you wont be able to stay.  
Until then, memories of US at play! =D

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

°°xø, , , , Øx°°`°°xø, , please Remember Me°°xø, , , ,  
Øx°°`°°xø, ,

Here today and gone tomorrow  
I pass through life  
Touched by souls both good and bad  
I pass through life

And here I sit thinking back in reflection  
As I pass through life  
All the souls that came and went  
As I past through life

In the moon tree of reflection I whisper  
Please remember me  
For the polarity of my moods  
Please remember me

Fragile is the heart that hurt you  
Strong is the heart that healed you  
Peace is the heart that remembers you  
Like Dantes Prayer  
Please remember me!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# total Eclipse Of The Heart

Together we can take it to the end of the light  
I don't know what else to say tonight  
I really need you in my sight  
Things don't seem so right  
I feel like I'm holdin' on with all my might

My heart is filled with so much fright  
I am so nervous that best of the years are gone  
Every now and then I fall apart  
Take my hand and walk with me through this  
I don't know what to do but give you my heart

Maybe we can sit here hand in hand  
Remenicing of the times we spent at the park  
A song keeps comming to mind  
Wondering with every split moment  
What the doctors are gonna find

Grab my hand, lets imagine our feet in the sand  
Making every moment count  
You are my shining star  
Don't you ever go too far

Lets make this time we have together  
Precious as an angels feather  
Making our own storms of passion  
Regardless of the outside weather  
Creating a profoundly new fashion

Will you become my fundamental expertise  
What if I was to ask nicely, PLEASE!  
Let's create a way to get things off our mind  
Time is of an essence here,  
Do not fear! Together we will FIND  
Our love will prosper and wont be left behind!

No matter what, from this moment forward

Our hearts are of one leaning toward  
Even if the bad news hits  
And I manage to throw some fits  
I promise you this:

If our love would fall Apart  
The world tomorrow would know  
What it would feel to have a  
Total Eclipse of the Heart!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

°°xø, , , , Øx°°`°°xø, , truly 3 Devine°°xø, , , ,  
Øx°°`°°xø, ,

I wished you were here to drown out the crowd  
To have your hand placed in mine,  
We don't even have to speak,  
Oh' how this girl would be so proud

You know you have it all  
Miles apart and your heart's content  
Just hearing the other breathe,  
Hoping that this moment will never leave

There's a truth in the feeling that shouldn't be ignored  
Nothing has to be said, no feelings have to be shared  
It's invigoratingly intimate how both are adored  
Time is of an essence, a value that shouldn't be spared.

It's amazing you can speak right to my heart  
Without a word you can light up the dark  
Most amazing of all, we're miles apart  
I hear you're comfort and I don't feel alone when I walk  
Even when we aren't where we can talk.

There's a truth in your voice and eyes  
You don't even think you're allowed to love  
Not allowing yourself the chance to be  
Forgetting there's a purpose for us, sent from above  
We'll one day celebrate that moment, you'll see!

There's a hunger that grows with passion so great  
When I don't get to hear your voice for long  
It's so child-like to have such feelings to appreciate  
I have written something, maybe one day you'll hear it as a song.

I can just see it now, don't ask me how...  
Our eyes meet while we're in our own comfort  
Devided by our own personal habbits  
With one glance, our hearts melt  
You've been there... can you recall how it felt?

Right at that particular moment, truly devine  
That's when you honestly know everything is perfectly fine  
Love is often said best, when nothing is said at all  
Tis' why miles apart, I don't complain when silence is approaching  
Unless you begin to snore and I find a song to sing.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## --=»‡«=--Look Into The Eyes Of God--=»‡«=--

I remain embraced within the locked wings  
Of my Beloved Master.  
Held in the arms of Christ  
throughout this lifetime disaster,  
Listening to His symphony of creation  
Beholding the hidden wondrous vision.

Yet, not oblivious to all of you  
I watch your movements with a single eye.  
I behold you with mothering tenderness  
As you walk with life through the tall grass  
Smelling the crimson rose with delight  
Attempting to give you all throughout this constant plight!

When the blush of love brings you pleasure  
I feel you caressed with an enfolding breeze.  
To relieve your worries and fears,  
distant from the world's touch~infinitely apart,  
You will be enwrapped in the sun's warmth  
When the chill of loneliness strays into your heart.

When you gaze at the ocean wave  
You'll look into the eyes of God, if you're brave  
Unite with your Beloved on the altar  
of the Horizon  
Canopied with the silver rays of azure  
Come into the warm, hazy sanctuary.  
He shall not speak except through your reason,  
Not scold except through your conscience, regardless of season.  
Be persuaded through the power of your Love  
And your heart's longing to seek the Christ only  
With the song of your Soul,  
enjoy His Love alone.  
All worries and frets Be Gone!

Forget me watching if you will  
But not my Beloved.  
Oh' don't you see?  
For in remembering Him - you cannot forget me!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

## ·÷±± I'M That Kinda Girl! ±±÷

I'm that kinda girl who enjoys  
\*\*\*\*\*a good game of ball  
You wont fine me out lingering  
\*\*\*\*\*any school hall.

Doesn't bother me to be sweatin'  
\*\*\*\*\*in the hot sun  
Chillin' with my number one out on the courts  
\*\*\*\*\*havin' me some fun!

I'm that kinda girl who ha no problem  
\*\*\*\*\*joinin' you in the shower  
You wont have to lure me any with  
\*\*\*\*\*some silly flower.

Don't think of me as some exotic flower  
\*\*\*\*\*desperately needing your enduring attention  
We can keep the lights on and make love even when the sun's gone  
\*\*\*\*\*I'll rock your world and give you power!

I'm that kinda girl who'll join ya at the gym  
\*\*\*\*\*for a good ole' work out  
You wont find me left alone at home  
\*\*\*\*\*to find me later with a sad pout.

When things get tough, you wont have to  
\*\*\*\*\*worry 'cause I wont hide  
Nope, I'll stand by your side  
\*\*\*\*\*all the way with great PRIDE!

I'm that kinda girl who'll always  
\*\*\*\*\*keep things real  
Hell I'll even cook ya up  
\*\*\*\*\*one hellova mean meal!

Wont have to worry bout any bitchin'  
\*\*\*\*\*commin' from me regarding the kitchen  
When it comes to the bills gettin' paid  
\*\*\*\*\*I'll promise never to go on a shopin' raid!

I'm that kinda girl if the bills come first  
\*\*\*\*\*I will do my best not to make your buttons burst  
School girl, cheerleader, or french maid  
\*\*\*\*\*hours of play time before gettin' laid!

Being a mother, best friend and your lover  
\*\*\*\*\*are three things that make my heart sing  
Means more to me than anything  
\*\*\*\*\*I'm just that kinda girl!

~~~~~Always & Forever~~~~~

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

·÷±#±he Gives Us Choices±#±÷

Pain, it the obstacle to which we can never defend,
No one can help us be their family or friend,
Pain is the tormentor that pulled us towards that ledge,
It's all their fault they pushed us over the edge,
It was too late when we fell down,
Through the sky onto the black charred ground,
Can you feel how much we hate and despise,
Let us tear, pull and rip out our eyes,
You see this is humanities ideal,
To tell each other how much hurt we feel,
This is how it should be for all time,
When we are chasing sanity from our minds,
How we would cut our skin and let flow our black blood,
Knowing that we would be washing the agony away for good,
To be gone from the world that teases us so inside of a coffin of silk and gold,
To be remembered fondly even when our bodies are cold,
They caused us to cry tears of utter nothingness,
They forgot to be our guide when we wandered the wilderness,
Can you see how we're drowning in our sin?
Let us scratch and peel away our skin,
They pushed us into an early grave; they pulled us into the earth by our hair,
But the thing you have to ask is, do we really care?
I think the answer is no because despite their persistence,
We remain even in death empty, indifferent,
Humanity helped us to live, but encouraged us to die,
It taught to disobey, to steal, kill and lie,
Outcasts we lived our futures now,
Drinking deep from the blood that dripped from God's brow,
We don't give a damn even now about our fears,
Let us claw and scream to rid us of the whining in our ears,
But we don't need them; we are free now, in death in hell,
We are free from our confines, free from our shell,
Come, let's free our anger, let's lose our distress,
And together we shall surrender to eternal darkness.

[NOTE TO READER]: One thing we all take for granted, whether we're Christians, believer of Christ of some other form of religion, or we don't believe either way... is that we all HAVE choices. We may not like them, and we may be too stubborn and prideful to realize the rightful choice to be made, but none-the-less, we all

have choices! What choice will you make? ~~ Smile damnit! ~~
Love~N~Honor~~Kristin~~

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

••• '—` .,•heaven And Earth••• '—` .,•

Beyond the trees a lone bridge stands
Arching graciously between the lands;
Its cold hard stone shall never cease
To bring forth, one's eternal peace.

Through its form, there flows a stream
Its beauty borrowed, to later dream;
On its banks, a thousand flowers
God's creations, infinite powers.

High above, when clouds touch hands
A shower of diamonds upon the lands;
Why seek shelter from the heavens above?
A sign from God and his endless love.

When night falls and the eye cannot see
One might reflect 'Was that all for me? '
But nature provides for all living things
From the poorest men to the richest kings.

So please remember, when you wander the fields
What the Lord gives and all that it yields;
For when we are taken from this mortal coil
Our bodies committed to the earth and the soil.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

1.2.3*(*(my Life*) *) *) *3.2.1

Back trackin' over all that's been goin' on
I use to have this and that and way too much of those

People can't seem to understand why I chose
To live without all of that stuff

The way I look at it, I wasn't happy
Life was just as tough

Hell I haven't changed... I still don't carry a purse
Why should I have to always explain myself

I'd like more than anything to put all worries and stress
on a shelf

Forget about the bad choices and the facts of life where I
look like a fool

Drown my memories of being an undesired woman in a
lake or pool

So many pictures of you and I ~ of what I use to be
The day I decided to shut that door
I became Free!

My inner light gives me the strength to continue to fight!
You once had me so afraid to see what was in front

Stayed well camouflaged with in this maze I created
You kept telling others it was just a phaze

If only you knew then, just how strong I built those corridors

You took me for granted as I was a grand collection
As if you were keepin' scores!

Today, tomorrow, and years to come
My heart wont be filled with all those unexplained fears

Some would say that I shine much brighter
Now that I've learned to put up my dukes and became a
Well known fighter!

Now every step I take, every move I make
I know that the ones I'm with aren't fake!

That's such a relief to know that
I now have faith in this belief!

Don't get me wrong, I still have fears way strong
Tears that I can't control

Times where I have to have help just to go for a quick stroll
Waking up due to nightmares of the past

A 'don't give a shit attitude', at last!
I'm definately not the same girl anymore

Life has sure put my heart in a tilt 'o' whirl
A continuous spin that makes me ill

Now I have to take so many damn pills
A life I wouldn't even want to put you through

Not complaining, don't take me wrong
Just tellin' it how it is

I call this lifa a bitter-sweet bliss!
Don't worry I'll keep you updated

Beginning to wonder if my names being over rated
And my words I jot down are marginally over stated.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

3 Troubled Hearts 3

For those of you who spend all your time
waiting for that second chance
For that break that will make it all okay
hoping that your troubles will vanish away
We're always going to have our moments
where it is hard to rest at the end of the day

So tired of the straight line,
everywhere you turn there's vultures
and thieves at your back

The storm keeps on building
you keep on twisting the lies
that make up for all that you lack

Just remember faith can move anything
when you're down and oh' so weary
When troubles come and your heart burdened be
then I am still and wait in silence
Til' you come and sit a while with me
then your eyes will be able to breathe and see

It doesn't make any difference
escaping one last time
it's easier to believe there's no crime

In this sweet madness
oh this glorious sadness
that continues to bring me to my knees

Without the hunger then there's no life
each restless heart beats louder with imperfection
Allow me to enter that secluded heart
for I promise you'll feel complete affection
We are stronger when we lean on other's shoulders
take my hand and walk these stormy seas, please.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

3 You And Me3

Instantly connected

Phantom has come to be protected

Silently I have been yellin' and screamin'

Hoping you'd come with meaning

I wont hesitate to show you more

This is OUR time

Let's make memories until the end

Uniting souls til' our hear beats blend

Never once have you made me

Feel unsecured or lost

A love like this does have a cost,

A small price to pay, I would say

To be able to have your soul mate

Always there, an awesome fate!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

3infinity Bliss3

Here I am a week after our skin touched
Looking into space with such a stern stare
How in this world is one such as myself
Even capable of expressing how much I care
What we've been given is remarkably rare!

Erotic alarms arouse from deep within
Just with the touch of your skin
I'll never forget the first time our eyes finally met
Locked in my mind forever-set!

People all around us
Making a positive fuss
We're what everyone's searching for
Wondering when will they enter that door
Of Infinite Bliss...

Sounds odd I know,
Look into my eyes,
Grab my hand gently
And I'll proudly take you for a show
All those troubles will seem so far away
For I'm here to stay.

I'm not half the woman I use to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
I sense that time isn't in my favor
And I long to be something to savor!

I believe in Yesterday's
Even though we can't make them stay
I find myself lurking around for prey
Trying to latch on so that MY today
Will remain in someone's yesterday...

You and I have been connected
And all along my heart's been protected
Our souls intertwined
With all the other blessings combined

We are truly blessed
I'll never forget being sweetly carressed.

For a week, an angel rested his head on my pillow
Taking in every second I could
Being as onery as I should
While we held each other...
They wouldn't believe how much love
Brought to you from my own mother!

I often found myself go silent
Soaking in every ounce of perfect harmony
Reviewing the balance from above, within
Tears often caught the moment
Allowing all to see that this didn't just now begin...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

3without You3 (Valentine's Day 2~14~07)

My arms need you to hold,
Without you; my world feels so cold.

My inhale needs you in order to exhale,
Without you; I feel trapped in a shell.

My heart needs you in order to rhythmically beat,
Without you; I remain bitter-sweet.

My spirit needs you to continuously grow,
Without you; others will never know.

My soul needs you in so many ways,
Without you; I don't want to face the days.

My VAentine's Day ~ 2~14~07 ~ needs you to know I love you,
Without you; I wouldn't have a clue!

You're everything and without you I wouldn't be the woman I am today;
which leaves me with two things I have to say...

1) I LOVE YOU

~*~

2) I THANK YOU

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

A Foolish Star

A very young star was winking one night,
It captured an audience way below its sight.

It was above, its subjects below,
It had to reach them with a captive show.

How could it span the great distance in space,
So the earth would always recognize this star's face?

There was also the moon it had to outshine,
It wanted to be able to say, the universe is mine.

The star figured out if it turned on the charm,
It would be applauded and adored by all who were born.

It got carried away with its last encore,
It's final, awesome sight was a falling star.

All through time, the greatest of all,
Was not missed till its downfall.

Then it was forgotten and lost in space,
Because another upcoming star took its place.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

A Uniformed Drop

A uniformed drop
catches a flare,
a reflection.
Rainbow colors
swirled throughout.
Slowly it falls,
stretching towards its end.
A wealth of promise
carried in its weight.
Its beauty tempting,
enticing thoughts
of perfection.

Shimmering silver,
it hovers for a moment,
stopping time.
Until, Inevitably...
it breaks free,
gaining momentum
as it tumbles.
Guided by gravity,
opposed by air.
Its changing shape,
a testament
to this paradox.

A single drop
catches a reflection.
Rainbow colors
swirled throughout.
Slowly it falls,
stretching towards its end.
A wealth of promise
carried in its weight.
Its beauty tempting,
enticing thoughts
of perfection.

Shimmering silver,

it hovers for a moment,
stopping time.
Until, Inevitably...
it breaks free,
gaining momentum
as it tumbles.
Guided by gravity,
opposed by air.
Its changing shape,
a testament
to this paradox.

Finally it lands...

Scattering into
a thousand drops.
Its truth finally revealed,
as it eats through
a warriors armor,
Beauty exposed for all,
Methodically it begins
to infect your heart,
Fulfilling its true agenda,
to poison your life.

Foreordained,
my souls venom.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

A Vision Of A Remarkable Quest

I search the oceans of time,
talking in verses of rhyme.
Sifting through sands of truths and uncertainties.
Mapping out a course in which I shall travel.

No stone going unturned,
mistakes of the past, they no longer burn.
Those were lessons, that I had to learn.
My nerves are no longer unraveled.

A calm, soothing tranquility, is
left behind from yesterdays tide.
I no longer feel as if my soul, shriveled up and died.
Hurt and despair, these eyes have no longer cried,
Feelings of hope and belief, I no longer
have a need to hide.

My soul is newly reborn,
as I think of those that still scorn.
They will never heal,
forever, will they be forlorn.
My heart beats rapidly
my life, the hands of time did not steal.

My courage is replenished.
It comes from deep inside me, it
was there all along
It just needed a gentle hand to guide me.

The sound of the waves, hissing forth.
I close my eyes and think of you, knowing
that you are not very far.

Soon your own quest for answers will close
the distance between us.
And you, still my soul warrior... will embrace
me once again.

A Vision Of Virtue

Once upon a balmy, moonbathed night ~
The tenderest dream, so heavenly bright
Wooed me in my mind's gentle embrace.
While a spirit framed in most lovely face ~
Manifested itself from such a distant place.
Lo, it would now bestow me with grace ~
That I may know in life my destined place.

Alas, beyond this ocean of dreams ~
Spirit beckoned me near in a lullaby theme.
While it whispered melodiously in my ear ~
In pledge, my soul to free it of all my fear.
Promising to protect and soothe my tears ~
Well past these years, in Heaven's sphere.
Entranced in dream, much like King Lear.

'Come, precious child of mine', it said ~
As the voice of this seraph calmly read
Mine life herewith shall forevernow be ~
While I shook in fear, my heart a'dread.
Bereft of sense, how I loathed to tread ~
Mine stormiest tempest of life just ahead
From days of yore till inevitable eternity.

Then mine Book of Life He deftly opened ~
Echoes of an infant time, youth to repine.
Pages of ages turning to the soul sublime ~
Revealing my dross and loss in this lifetime
And the perilous path of mine life so broken.
For the Holy Sprit bestoweth me with a token.
Of God's Love eternal, as His halo shined.

'Twas now the moment there in time I froze ~
As my spirit now severed from my body rose
To faraway spaces in our universe hidden ~
And places henceforth until now forbidden.
Mine soul now adrift 'cross this roving rift
Bearing and sharing a vision's virtuous gift ~
And foretelling secrets bidden; I was miffed.

Dazed by a deluge of time, this time I shook ~
Gentle spirit bade me gaze at this cryptic book.
'Mine child, learn from this life's course to take ~
Thou must heed virtues and amends must make.
Behold, your Book of Life's sanctified pages ~
Consider anew the wisdom of these aged sages.
Journey beyond, till sojourn's end draws nigh.'

Moon silhouetted its gossamer gown behind me ~
While every star beamed through Thy holy form.
As hues gushed by to blind me in arrant delight ~
Amidst that stormiest of nights, devoid of sight.
Soaring in flight, I viewed its wondrous aplomb ~
Purveyor of peace, spawned from Mary's womb.
I hath been blessed this tender eve in mine room.

Comes now the hour hearken the loveliest Psalm ~
Of the silent light illuminating me, serene and calm.
The firmament finally cast, His Love was my alms.
I mused, erstwhile my thoughts yearned to compile ~
Averse to beguiled, and loath to rile in refined style.
Alas, this angel was Heaven's friend of visions yenned ~
For truth to lend toward spirit vile flailed by mine pen.

Then I witnessed wakening of a thousand thunders ~
Reviling the manacles that bound my soul to go under.
I knowest that thy Book of Life fortells mine destiny ~
To be a healer in this lifetime and set the suffering free.
'Twas the hour of power whence I found peace within ~
For mind Book of Life showed truths akin to spiritual win
Into which I was now immersed and cleansed of mine sin.

Hallowed truth was found and bound to affront that day ~
Thenceforth to solitude it resigned me in a miraculous way.
For those who yearn to learn their place in life, 'tis so true ~
Ye shall discover this through prayer from depth inside you.
When ye turns to the Holy One to inquire of thine own calling ~
On Earth, know ye shall find your answer in words appalling
In thy Book of Life, whence thou wilt no longer be stalling.

*I am reminded that man, once and always, is a traveler of this infinite cosmic

lair ~

Leaning back in my chair I sense my smile, because I know I had come from there.

From spheres and shapes embracing a cosmic quake of solar system beyond compare ~

Betwixt and between this rising star-studded scene, my cosmic self becomes aware.*

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

A Visionary Vision

Don't try to fix me, I'm not broken
I slip at times into an unimaginable sleep
Listen closely for I have spoken
My words come from within; deep

I always come back; I'm not done
Open the blinds so I may soak up
The generous rays of the sun!

Just when you think I've gone for good
Take my hand, escape with me
What I'm saying, is it fully understood
Consider the Dream Realm a safe haven, you'll see.

Jet black hair like a raven
White pale skin
You and I elope through this warm; lets begin
These doors are open for safe passage
You may come and go whenever you please
For now though, I'm the dream Master's Hostage
Don't Scream! There's No Release!

Inside you will see No fear in these eyes
No tears, No heartfelt cries
Soon I know I will awaken
When that time comes I know my soul will be taken
They may let me return a brief
To rehearse with you step by step
Machines wont do any justice
Preperations and time allowed for grief.

Stay tuned to the rhythmic beat
Up front and close ~ You have the best seat
Mouth closed, eyes shut, not a movement at all
You'll know right where to find me
Listen to my silent call
I wont hide ~ just enter inside!

Childlike demeanor, innocent playfulness

Inside these realm walls equals obsolete stress!
You can't stay long
When you hear the glorious song
You'll instantly know you jno longer belong
I wont be in charge of what's going on.

Afterwards just know I'm smiling
I came to this point very much alive
If I could I'd give you a high five!

Oh' wipe that tear ~ Do Not Fear!
For when I wake this sleep
There will not be any more pain
For we all know this has been a hellova year...

Promise me one thing ~ You'll stay sain,
For I have two angels being left behind
Who I want to grow up smart and kind
Live for me through their eyes
Share one another's laughters and cries!

This I'm telling you ahead of time
consider it my own angelic crime
I want you to know I love you
Cherish every memory, even those anew!

Think of me when the rain clouds sing
When cotton wood blossoms sing, covering the ground
That's my way of showing you my love is true and bound!
You'll hear me in nature's sweetest sound ~ Reminding all
Be patient and have faith you'll
Have No problem hearing my call!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Agoraphobia

9: 09pm

Something isn't right...

I look around, as if you're right next to me

with a frown I silently say 'I feel you tonight.'

anxiously, I arise from my chair and begin cleaning...

Dishes

Vacuumed floors

Washed windows

As I wipe the beads of perspiration, I inhale deeply.

In noticing the time, I exhale...

9: 28pm

Pause - breathe - contemplate

'WHAT THE HELL! ' I scream.

I glare at the reflection in my screen door window
directly in the eyes...

realization sets in... that's my reflection.

Back to my chair, I sit...

In solitude, I feel so saddened and confused
restlessly, I grind my fingernail into my knee
piercing through, I come to a halt.

Mouth and eyes wide open...

I feel like someone's here... or are they coming?

... WHO?

With hands covering face, I hold back the tears...

I grip my hair tight...

'What's wrong with me? '...

10: 19 pm

Ah finally, I felt that everything was clear

In my chair, I sit with popcorn

Alone

It's the anniversary

since the last time I left this house

in total fear... I remain

W

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n

g...

(c) July 25th,2008 @ 9: 09pm

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

An Unfortunate Fairy

While lying on her memory foam padded bed,
she couldn't resist the tempting thoughts in her head.
At the turn of her head lied nude her dearest love,
rolling her eyes she sighs and giving him a shove.

The snoring was horrendously loud and scary,
wide awake, she dreamt of a sweet romance fairy.
Divine mental images tweaked her libido,
she even wore an invincible tuxedo.

This fairy wasn't at all what she had hoped for,
he was scrawny, short and hoped for a lovely score.
Yes, he was the sweetest amongst all dreamed fairies,
a task for him to complete, he gave her berries.

His plan evolved poorly, for she became taller,
for his darling to hear him, he'd have to holler.
Disgusted she was, stretched out on his lovely shroom,
sadly, she learned the hard way, to never assume.

Dreaming of her fairy and his tiny goober,
she teases his ego, giving him a boober.
Her love wakes up to a titty-slap in the face,
instantly aroused he finds the warming wet place.

She woke up with a smile, thrusting forward,
giving each something grand to excel toward.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Angels Amongst Us

I wish that I could see an angel
I hear some people say.
If only one would smile at me
That would really make my day

I wish that I could hear an angel
I've heard some people say.
If only one would whisper in my ear
Wow, that would really make my year.

I wish that I could feel an angel
I hear some people say.
If only one would comfort me
And I could feel their soft embrace
Or maybe they'd be kind enough
To plant a kiss upon my face

Oh child the angel softly whispers
If only you could see,
That if you opened up your heart
Then you'd be aware to me

I send you fragrant flowers and:
I shower you with rainbows to fill your darkest rooms
I sing melodious music to lull you of to sleep
Yet nothing that I send, will you be able to sense
Until you open up your heart and
Pull away the fence.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Blessed I Am

I stumbled through this life with my eyes tightly shut,
I find you and for the first time I saw beauty.
Your hand gripped mine and pulled me out of this dark rut,
Missions employed us, our endless full time duty.

In the darkness of my past, you showed me true love,
Your heart filled with universal love healed me.
In deafness I collapsed on both knees, seek above,
I loudly heard the beat of your heart set me free.

Death resigned from relinquishing my soul that night,
While I inhale I take you in and there's new life.
Together this battle of health gives me new sight,
Faith, love and direction, I will become your wife.

Blessed I am, for I have it all within reach,
United we'll be soon, barefoot on Maine's lovely beach.

(10-11-2007)

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Brought To Life...

* life and death are sometimes simultaneous. crossing the boundries between this place and an exquisite existance (even if only realized for a brief moment..) . heightened only by the love shared between one another a moment later... *

MMmmmmmmmm He coo's
Into her ear
Soft 'I love you's'
Bring her near

Her imagery
Locked in his eyes
As mounting passions
Realize

Her breath becomes
A rapid gasp
She screams his name
As muscles Grasp

Pulsing Waves
Of ecstasy
Enslave her to
His mastery

And then...again
No rest between
Her nails dig deep
Where sheets had been

Crumpled on the floor
Now lay
Heaping piles
Symbolic fray

As once again
Her moans release
The present power
Beyond her peace

And with each short
And gasping breath
She's brought to life
Thru a little death.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Carnal Dreams

Embraced in these carnal dreams, we indulge,
instantly we become rather alert.
So alive in this world of deep tantra,
yet, we find ourselves wanting to believe.
Creating a daring place to endure,
temptations allow ourselves to embrace.

Artistically we desire to embrace,
feeling other spirits, tempts us to indulge.
Through consistent times of tests we endure,
arousing sensations brings forth alert.
Silent orchestra hopes you will believe,
the essence of time enhances tantra.

Relinquish old times and accept tantra,
when witnessed these dreams, you're bound to embrace.
Stealth and forbearance makes all souls believe,
lavishly living life known as tantra,
Erotic impulses make one alert,
cautionary, we often still indulge.

Until lessons are learned we will endure,
remembering the intricate tantra.
Profoundly accepting a new alert,
intimately longing to be embraced.
We may trip and stumble as we indulge,
maintaining a strong balance we believe.

Life's complexities lead most to believe,
mirrors will reflect our souls to endure.
Tests of faith will bring knowledge of carnal,
repeated challenges enhance tantra.
Giving reasons to stormily indulge,
peacefully reserving instant alert.

Insuring us of long over due alert,
our actions will help others to believe.
Spirit to spirit, in warmth we indulge,
consuming energies helps to endure.

The lessons of life provided, tantra,
exploiting paths we unite in carnal.

Achieved alerts empowers to endure,
reasons to believe solely in tantra.
Allowing trusted embrace to indulge

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Close Call

I may not go down in history
I just want someone to remember me
Not perfect, heroic, or full of glory
I just want to be able to share my story.

Talkin' bout redemption, leavin' it all behind
Wonderin' when I'm gone will my heart's
Intent be something you find.

Page for page, dreams washed away
Orchestrated paradise couldn't make me stay

Never fails when we're ill
We contemplate, in this hand we've been dealt,
Are we holdin' the broken seal
Is our name on the infamous scroll
Was that the wind or His hand we just felt.

As a tear falls for heaven's sake
You sense the fear from within
Gently kiss my forehead and grab my hand
Scared outta your mind
Wonderin' just how much more I can take.

Squeezin' my hand, afraid it may break
Just when you thought you lost me
I gently squeeze back and then you see
Just how truly happy you've made me.

There's hope after all,
You suddenly feel faint
Who's gonna catch you if you fall
You step out into the hall
Catch your breath and go for help

An hour later, eyes open
Yes baby, it's true ~ just as you were hopin'
I touched your face
With every beat my heart stays at a steady pace

I trace the outline of your lips
As you gently kiss my finger tips.

The nurse comes in ~ 'You both look as white as a sheet! ' She said
'Keep this up girl and you'll soon be outta that bed! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Dancing Upon The Moon

I dance with the spirit upon the moon
in a thousand dreams that captivate my soul.

Embraced by the wind, as the stars
blink in harmony to our song,

I remember a lost girl inside screaming
for love, aching inside.

The spirit shelters me...
our dance comes to a halt.

Stepping backwards, with eyes of remembrance,
I look directly at the spirit.

Without a word I show the spirit my
shattered heart.

An imitation of many hearts openly awaiting
and longing for the same.

A mother of two with no future for them...

A cancer patient facing many fears and
triumphant tears...

An anguished child doing the work of an adult,
raising his parents and siblings in hopes to survive.

... tranquil tears...

The spirit comforts me and lets the
sunlight back in my soul.

Opens my eyes and I see a river that whispers
the spirits name across many fields of fury.

Calming fires of disbelief and doubt that have
started blazing through the nation.

Where gardens die from angry rain and lovers
hurt one another due to trials and tasks.

Abruptly, I turned my head, closed my eyes and
instantly seen two lovers sowing their love
while tending to a magical garden.

Hand in hand with the spirit once again

anxiously inquisitive, I inhale deeply.

The spirit offers me to believe and I will see
the light that heals my wounded soul.

Instantly, without a doubt I fell to my knees.

Courage spoke within me and I stood tall upon
the moon that carried all the treasures from
the stars.

I debated with Faith and discovered when she lead
me to a rainbow bridge that took us where
we chased the sun.

I awake to a memory of dancing alone in a world
of love in a field of pansies and marigolds.

I spread my arms wide, twirl in circles while
tears of joy play tag down my cheeks.

My daughters now claim a thousand dreams
that we should all believe in.

Author Notes:

The inspiration for this piece was brought by another poetess seeking in a
contest someone to raise her spirits.

During the holidays, (12-17-2007) it's always a stressful time for all. Days filled
with worry... I wish everyone a blessed holiday and a safe new year!

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Dreamland

I dreamt of a dream, a dream that lasted a lifetime.
I dreamt of a dream, a dream I died for to be mine.
It began with pain and ended the same
... and all the while I forgot that I was sleeping.

I dreamt of blue-sky and water reflecting,
of children laughing and people bleeding.
I dreamt this dream and felt it in my veins,
bleeding into a heart so real
that I forgot that I was sleeping.

I sang tears and cried songs, I felt the centre of peace
and lost it again in the circumference of fear.
I was child, I was crone, I was wise, I was ignorant.
I was human while my God-self slept.
And then I woke within the dream
and pulled sleep from my eyes,
to see a world of beings of light cloaked in darkness.
Blinded the sightless seeking the horizon
through windows that blink.
I dreamt this dream and felt it seduce me
with its intensity and volume.
But I would not let it steal the Dreamer.

The Dreamer whispers,
'Wake and rise to the full stature of your being.
Toss off these garments that bind the soul
to its island of flesh.
Reach past the corridors of your mind to journey,
to touch the mind of God.
Trust not the deception of your eyes though they
serve you in your quest for definition.
Trust rather the one who looks through your eyes
though they be closed or blinded.
Forget Me Not For I am all that I am, and I am you!
I am the Dreamer whispering through the dreamed -
though you may silence me.
And though you may forget Me we are all that is
and all that will ever be.

Let not the dreamer make the dreamed seem less real
or less worthy for we serve each other
One standing before the mirror,
the other standing behind'

'So let us walk together in this dreamscape
and dream a dream of wonder.
Let us walk two worlds and yet be one.
One who lives on tides of air,
the other whose out-breath is creation
and whose in-breath is going home.
Let us see this dream to its end,
remembering that we have dreamed before
and will dream again.
Remembering that it is us who creates the dream
or the nightmare as we choose.
What dream do you choose?

Live lucidly as you were born to.
Grow miracles in your heart
and rainbow bridges from your mind.
Be the dreamer and the dreamed, the centre
and the circumference, body and soul.'

I dreamt of a dream that lasted an eternity.
It began with joy and ended in joy
and all the while I knew that I was being.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Emotions ((Terzanelle))

Emotions are humanities heart-print
Enhancing our intrinsic affinity
Etching each loving heart with its imprint

Birthing mankind's compatibility
Relieving our sense of isolation
Enhancing our intrinsic affinity

Emotions need no translation
They sensitize our compassion
Relieving our sense of isolation

Our emotional growth is begun
By stimulating our perceptions
They sensitize our compassion

Strengthening pure contemplation
Intrinsic to mankind's development
We are all relatives in man's collation

The soulful experience of emotion is
Intrinsic to mankind's development
Emotions are humanities' heart-print
Etching each loving heart with its imprint.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Enriched With Love

Miles and miles of empty space,
yet I know that when I close my eyes
my heart whispers your name...

I tremble in emotion as I hold out my hand
touching love for it surrounds me
in awareness.

Bitterness stands on the porch steps to my soul
and with each visitor I find warmth embracing
my spirit, awakening my spirit.

When I need and am left wanting,
I simply find that love is only
a heart beat away.

Sunset to sunset, brings forth a new worship,
many steps forward has me breathing a new air.

My body wants to scream out for your touch
while my spirit whispers secrets loud enough
for you to treasure as your own.

With every breath, I take in love
finding a new journey with miles to go
before we sleep.

The highway to my heart and yours
has blissfully changed, for now the fog
has cleared and I see clearly now.

I rejoice in harmony with you
and await for the time to be ours.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Ever~lasting Love

Birds singing in perfect harmony,
Cottonwood blossoms gracefully flowing,
The breeze gently carresses her neckline
Blowing soft kisses, reminding her of last time.
A rush of excitement brushes down her silken spine.

Children's laughter off to the far side,
Dogs chasing frisbees in the open fields wide,
He glances swiftly as he notices another
Rare form of true beauty,
He reaches out to take her hand,
As she dances to the sound of nature's sweet band.

Everything comes to a brief halt,
They both contiously wonder if it's their fault.
She notices him as he aproaches,
Both hearts a' racing, their distance grows nearer.

Silence wasn't meant to be mistaken,
For it was loud and clearer,
They'd met before, who would ever believe,
Their passion instantly was a'glow,
Some would say she even had a halo.

As the years came and went,
So many special memories spent,
A love so pure, many will endure,
The day they both passed away the sky was
Filled with doves dancing,
People smiling in awe while glancing.

The sun glimmered brightly a'top the clouds,
Sunkissed rays made a transparent glow,
An image so rare and beautiful,
Some would swear the doves carried away her halo.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Forever ~ Who Are You?

Body restrained ~ eyes unable to see
Fingers and mouths enveloping me
Sucking and biting, the harder the better
My body is hot, my darkness is wetter

Before I know it someone's deep inside
I move my body and relish the ride
I haven't a clue who this lover might be
Never felt so alive, never felt so damned free

Somewhere in the distance I hear someone screaming
This is too good to be true I just have to be dreaming
Multiple manipulations tasting and touching
Hands and fingers probing and clutching

Skillfully somebody slips in between
Raising me up as if I were a machine
Hands spreading my butt cheeks apart
Pushing in deep I jump with a start

Too much stimulation to wait any longer
The orgasmic bliss is getting much stronger
Trapped in this orgy with nowhere to run
I'm a blood thirsty tigress who now needs to come

Lost in lust and perpetual pleasure
My body is like a new found treasure
Open-mindedness can take you far
There's a freedom in knowing just who you are

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Forever Returned

I look into your eyes and see
The vastness of Infinity
And there you are, just like me,
Existing since Eternity.

Our paths have crossed long time ago
For I recall and this I know.
I was your wife, you sculptured stone.
A marble villa was our home.

But time moves on and bodies die.
Beneath the ground these bodies lie.
Then from the body we arise
To live again in other lives.

Through many lives we may forget
The many times that we have met.
But we're eternal and live on
To meet again another dawn

Feelings that exist this strong
Through time and space continue on.
This explains the reasons why
It's hard to meet, then say goodbye.

Since now we do not live alone,
I can't be yours in marble home.
But closeness felt should not just end,
For I will always be your friend.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Forever Unfulfilled

thelettersruntogether
creating random words
etched painstakingly
into history by
tormented souls
who remain unfulfilled.

Empathetic eyes
seeking counsel
through bleeding wounds
of forgotten artists
remain unfulfilled.

Fools trying to find meaning
of cryptic words
spilled as a last resort
remain unfulfilled.
Thirsting for answers
to questions unasked
by timid minds
that remain unfulfilled.
thelettersruntogether

Confusing random thoughts
written with the intent
of reviving deadened souls
which remain unfulfilled.
Visceral descriptions
fall on ears deafened
to pleading voices
of those unfulfilled.

Literal translations
inked permanently
into oblivions abyss
echo unfulfilled.

thelettersruntogether

Condemning restless
spirits to an eternity
of emptiness

and a perpetual state
of uncertainty.
Forever unfulfilled

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

From The Inside Out

I had never loved from the inside out,
always seen the outer shell.
I didn't care to see what it was all about,
never caring what their soul could tell.

Once I looked upon the face of a young man,
and fell in love with his handsome smile.
And watched it leave like a handful of sand,
that washes away with the tide across the miles.

Always wondered how the blind could love,
never seeing the one they touched.
It was me that was blind of a love sent from above,
A love felt from the soul, I had never loved that much.

Then I found you, a man I have never met or seen,
had never touched like most lovers do.
A love felt from the heart and soul as in a dream,
A love that has touched me like none other before you.

Now I know just how the blind see,
I understand now what it is all about.
And I know now what its like to be...
loved from the inside out.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Happy Mother's Day To My Mom...

Thousands of miles away
Once again, it's fookin' Mother's Day!
You and I don't talk,
You're mad at me while I refuse to bawk!

I'd love to be able to call you,
To tell you, I'll always love you,
That I'm proud to be your daughter...

I'd love to have you in my life,
Let you know, I'll soon be someone's wife,
To show you what kind of woman I've become,
I have you meet the man I find most handsome.

Being your daughter, I must say it truly sadens my heart,
Our lives being so far apart.

If I was to call, I'd wind up crying
Screaming and throwing the phone up against the wall,
Guess it's a good thing there's no laws,
Or else i'd be charged for phone~slaughter!
Guilty on the first degree....
Like mother like daughter!

Hope that one day you'll see that,
Regardless of our differences
I really do love and miss you.

I still hold a special place for you in my heart,
Even though our DNA's the only thing we have in common,
Maybe next Mother's Day we wont be so far apart.

Happy Mother's Day Mom! Love you!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Have You Ever.....?

Have you ever thought you'd never see the day,
When things finally went your way?
Don't go'n buy lottery tickets~~IT'S NOT TODAY!

Have you ever wondered if the person behind
was starring at all that grey?
Don't sulk, he just ordered his 'hair-to-grow
in bulk!

Have you ever had some strange kid stare at you
while blowing bubbles out his nose?
Don't blame him~ that's actually his father standing
next to him wearing those fancy hose!

Have you ever had a cell~phone that's net
worth should be less than a dime?
They must have set the service plan,
thinkin' you were a mime!

Have you begun to wonder when this poem
would come to an end?
Ah, now! All you needed to do is say
'WHEN! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Hooray! @! @ It's Father's Day!

Even though this courageous holiday
Doesn't apply to me in any aspect,

I must say ~ You've given me the
Two most precious gifts ever!

Remember that first day of fatherhood?
10/06/1996 and then again 08/18/1998

Well you should ~ Sarah and Sadie, aren't they Great!
If there's ever a day where your hearts content

It should be every year this time, today!
Sarah and you laughin' so hard at the sounds of her own toots,

While lil' Sadie parading the house like a mouse
In her Daddy's favorite work boots!

I can't express enough
How many a few have fathers like you

Divorce was two years ago now
Yet, you've managed to stay close to their hearts,

Should I take a bow?
A day with Honor and Praise

Recognition that it takes two to
Raise such beautiful princess'!

To all the fathers who fit this role
There should be a new proud flag

On every other pole!
Take this day with meaning and Pride,

With every inch walked in a victorious stride!
Hope you all have a pleasant and meaningful Father's Day!

How Can 'sorry' Mend A Broken Heart?

What can I say,
When words can't make it better?
What does one do,
When I cant forgive myself for what I've done?
I feel like I've let you all down.
I sit for hours writing it all down in a letter...

When memories are tearin' me apart
How can sorry ever mend a broken heart?

How can I hope,
When everything is hopeless?
Why do I try,
When nothing I can do will change things back
Why do I dry,
My crying eyes when I know the tears will start?
How can sorry ever mend a broken heart?

What can i say
When words cant make it better
What do I do
When I cant forgive myself for what I've done?
Where can I go
When memories are tearin' me apart
Where would I go if I even tried to run?
How can sorry ever mend a broken heart?

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

I Don'T Wanna Do This Anymore

I don't wanna do this anymore
I don't wanna be the reason why
Every time I walk out this door
I find myself Unsure

I don't wanna do this anymore
Tired of comparing the score
Instead of walkin' out the door
I would rather give it a lil' more

I don't wanna do this anymore
My heart can't take this bitterness
My body is resenting this treatment
I just wanna tell em' to all get bent.

I don't wanna do this anymore
Screamin' from the inside out
Is this what it's all about
Don't look at me while I sit and pout.

I don't wanna do this anymore
I know I'm not alone
Just sometimes it feels like it
I realize I'm talkin' some shit

I just don't wanna do this anymore
I'm ready for the cure
Tired of everything... even the sting
Oh' how that's for sure!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

I Pray...

~*~I pray~*~

for the wisdom to look into your
soul and see the 'you' that I so long to know.

~*~I pray~*~

let time permit me to delve deeper into
your mind, revealing the 'you' that I so ache to find.

~*~I pray~*~

for the patience to work together...
Sifting through the sands of time...
deciding what to hold onto and
what to disregard.

~*~I pray~*~

for the strength to come to you, and
find the right words to tell you of
these feelings I have.

~*~I pray~*~

for your understanding when
demons of the past sneak up on me,
make me lose my balance
and send me fleeing momentarily.

~*~I pray~*~

that you let me close enough so that I can
hold you and warm you, easing your fears and uncertainties.

~*~I pray~*~

for the courage to
hold onto someone that is so
very special to me.

~*~I pray~*~

I can find my way back to you...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

I Sure Do Miss You! !

The one my heart and soul confided in
The sudden feeling of security from within
You always know just what to say to make me laugh again
The way the fears of non-survival disappear
The fact that it feels like we've been an item for years!

Your golden smile that lights up every room
Those awesome hazel eyes
The way I don't have to say anything and you still hear my cries
I miss your gentle southern voice in lonely times like now
Letting me know not to fret that it'll be alright
I miss the way you would hold me all night!

I know we'll have it again
I just miss those times, is that a sin?
I miss those nights
When we had all rights
To be 'US' without even a fuss!
I miss our morning talks
Listening to the laughter when the dogs would bawl!

It's as simple as that
I miss you baby
Not just one particular thing
But the whole entirety
Oh, but now it's like a constant reminder, a sting
That just won't let go
I wrote this so you'll always know
I sure do miss you!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

In My Eyes

<u>In My Eyes</u>

In my eyes
You would see traces of wickedness
Outlines of solitariness
Amber flames of passion unleashed

In my eyes
You would see a salty sea
The waves would be dreadful
The black water inviting

In my eyes
You would see a haunting
Sinfully dark and foul
Many look away in fear

In my eyes
You would see a raging fire
Ablaze with stifled passion
Awaiting your tempting touch

In my eyes
If you look in them deeply
And not through them
You would see a promise of forever.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

In The Heat Of The Night!

The stars are glimmering ultra bright,
As the wind gently carresses them ever~so~right!
He approaches seductively,
 Much to her delight!

Shivering, she gently traces the outlines of his
Face while both are escaping off into space
 With their ever~lasting love!

They embrace each other passionately,
Hearts intuned quite fashionably!
Their souls uniting as one while he glides
Down below with her legs up in the air,
 Spread widely!

She reaches quickly for a pillow as she
Tries to hide her explosive cries!
Sensations unknown developed wildly
Inside her as he attempts to
 Butter her bread!

Immediately in response she grabs his head,
Her body penetrates with every
 Ounce of his tongue inside her!

It's her turn to please, she insinuates,
As she gets down on her knees!
He's barely able to remember to breathe
As she full~throttles him...1,2.3...
 He screams!

Rolling around embracing one another
Both are captivated in the moment on the ground
 Induced by love and lust!

They feel they must trust one another's instincts
Are for real, rather than surreal.
For tonight was a wonderful night indeed...
Six weeks later, to their surprise,

They planted a seed!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

In This Life...

For all I've been blessed within this life
there was an emptiness in me
I was imprisoned by the power of God
one honest touch, you set me free.

Through every mountain I have climbed
every raging river I ever crossed,
You were the treasure that I longed to find
without your love I would be lost...

let the world stop turnin'
let the sun stop burnin'
let them tell me love's not worth going through

If it all falls apart
I will know deep in my heart
the only dream that mattered
has come true...

In this life I was loved by you!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Infinite Bliss

Here I am a week after our skin touched
Looking into space with such a stern stare
How in this world is one such as myself
Even capable of expressing how much I care
What we've been given is remarkably rare!

Erotic alarms arouse from deep within
Just with the touch of your skin
I'll never forget the first time our eyes finally met
Locked in my mind forever-set!

People all around us
Making a positive fuss
We're what everyone's searching for
Wondering when will they enter that door
Of Infinite Bliss...

Sounds odd I know,
Look into my eyes,
Grab my hand gently
And I'll proudly take you for a show
All those troubles will seem so far away
For I'm here to stay.

I'm not half the woman I use to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
I sense that time isn't in my favor
And I long to be something to savor!

I believe in Yesterday's
Even though we can't make them stay
I find myself lurking around for prey
Trying to latch on so that MY today
Will remain in someone's yesterday...

You and I have been connected
And all along my heart's been protected
Our souls intertwined
With all the other blessings combined

We are truly blessed
I'll never forget being sweetly carressed.

For a week, an angel rested his head on my pillow
Taking in every second I could
Being as onery as I should
While we held each other...
They wouldn't believe how much love
Brought to you from my own mother!

I often found myself go silent
Soaking in every ounce of perfect harmony
Reviewing the balance from above, within
Tears often caught the moment
Allowing all to see that this didn't just now begin...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Inner Reflections

Resignated, her mind escapes from all,
gazing the mirrored surface, she exhales.
Her self beauty reflected instant thrall,
a dual self image copies and excels.

She sees a stunning woman with desire,
fingers trace the outline of her silk breasts.
Eyes draw her into the passionate fire,
she strives to indulge this inner bequest.

Gently flicks the soft crevice while she watched,
her expression unleashes the trapped one.
Dismissing all past time reasons botched,
moans and sighs of self pleasures have begun.

Suddenly becomes drenched with one leg hiked,
an all new experience she received.
Her body trembles while she is psyched,
now untapped she is finally relieved.

The victorian reflects much wiser,
journalized she became her own adviser.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Just Another Moment

Scared to death of what the doctor's gonna say
Haven't been well since last May
My heart's in a constant panic
All those memories stored in my hearts attic

They say not to worry they have the best around
Just don't want others to feel that they're bound
Inside I'm at a stand still
Don't know how I honestly feel

When I look in your eyes
Everything else just subsides
From your heart to mine
In your arms I feel just fine.

There are days where I can't move
Full body charlie~horse
Bewildered, of course.

I wonder will you come with me
Heartbroken and homesick
Nothing is free
Love we share can't be taught new tricks.

My mind is uncontrolled
Lost in cloudland
Emotions roll in with your sweet hand
Listening to our hearts acoustic band.

Can't help but speculate
The doc's keep discussin' the 'date'
Spartan courage wasn't of high rate
Durring these cynical times of fate.

Well the sun's about to go down
Don't want the light to show my frown
So I'm gonna curl up under these covers
And think back to all those summers
Pray that I fall into a deep sleep.

I'll be back when the sun comes up
Ready to face this bad ass monster
Face my fears and tuck in the tears.
Hoping to be around for years.

Gawd, I could sure use a cold ass beer!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Kindred Hearts

When I feel small, alone, weak and insignificant
Overwhelmed by a world that seems to not care
I reach for the silken threads that surround me
Touching the invisible web I know to be there

Linked not by blood or vocation or even age
Tied by a strong silken thread that we can feel
Bound together by our hearts and our souls
And by a truth, in our heart, we know to be real

The truth that all creatures great and small
Are all a part of the creator's great plan
That each possess a heart, spirit, and soul
And that each is an equal part of the land

It is within this circle of kindred hearts
I can find solace and a place to heal
Knowing here it is safe to bear my soul
In the company of others who feel as I feel

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Let's Walk Hand In Hand

Let's run through the valley of strength,
Drink our tears till they no more weep...
We'll be free as the breeze flowing through trees
With only our souls to keep...

Leaving behind nightmares of the past,
Our toes will feel only soft blades of grass,
Gentle as silk, creating memories that will last.
Let's walk to the river hand-in-hand
Believing it's only the two of us in all of this fair land.

Look into my soul, a peacefulness you will see...
Feel my heart, it's life no longer seeping...
I have prevailed, all my demons are sleeping.

I know not which path our future will take
And I scoff at those that my faith shall forsake...
All I know is that in my life, I wish for you to participate.
I speak not of love, for if it's to be, we shall soon know...
It will come on the wings of an Angel above...
But as friend or lover, I'm sure there's no other like you.

Kiss my thoughts and shut out those ghouls...
Put them to rest... come float with me
We have nothing to lose.
Feel the rivers warm soothing embrace against our skin
Healing and nurturing - strengthening as we go...
I feel as if my life has once again begun.

Come, let's walk hand-in-hand
Believing it's only the two of us
In all this fair land.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Life's Lessons

Nothing else matters if you don't trust
Let down those steel walls, it's a must
Regardless if provoked by love or lust
Without the trust, nothing else can grow
One step at a time, take it slow.

Be honest and upfront, No head games
No thinkin' silently of someone elses name
For cryin' out loud ~ have a heart
Living life in lies and games is just lame
Don't you have any shame?

Don't know if you're ready to be 'the man'...
It's not s'pose to be in 'YOUR' control
Life is a journey ~ grab a hand and take a long stroll
Appreciate what you have, choices are a given gift
Abuse them, you could end up in hell without a lift.

Women, you can't walk away from the troubles
How many times you have to fall, trip'n stumble
Look within yourself, become who you already are
Beauty within is a rare treasure
Forget all the instataneous pleasure
Create the balance, between love and trust
Payin' no mind to the outward fuss.

For those of us who desire to ride the waves
Treatin' others like they are their personal slaves
Don't you understand life will rebuke you
It'll hit ya hard years later, all your fears become true
You wont even have a damn clue.

Those of you who don't worry 'bout a thing
Mark my words ~ when it comes to the 'Bling'
Karma will always leave her sting!

If your heart's bruised and ya feel like you're about to give up
Stop lookin' at life as it's on a constant demand
Pick up your feet, hold up that chin, and lend out a helping hand

Take time out to appreciate the blessings of Nature's sweet band!

You say you can't make it work, bills are too high
Productiveness is lacking ~ you don't wana try
Look way up into the sky
Take a moment to listen ~ go ahead and give it another chance
Tomorrow mornin' get off your bum
you may be awarded by gettin' somethin' done!

Sometimes the lessons in life are hard to swallow
Don't end up with a heart so hallow
you say you're life doesn't have meaning
Get off your ass and do somethin'...quit leaning
You'll discover foolishness will last a lifetime long
So, put faith where faith belongs!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Lord O' Steel

Still is the dawn this day,
the wind is quiet.

Words fail and tumble sadly
from my fingertips when
it should be you I touch
so gently and with such passion.

Your smooth worn strength
and your clear blue power
are alive in me this morning.
Your aliveness
is flowing through my veins
a gift from you
a fifth of you
a token and endowment
from you for me to take in
to treasure, to nourish and to cherish.

Blossom it be, my steely lord.
Nightwind to thee, my steely lord
and all that it pertains
and all it holds in its embrace for us
entwined, enlivened by the breakdown
of our senses
and the breakdown of our thoughts and minds.

There is your smoky taste
your scent envelopes me still,
your voice washes gratefully along my wrists,
my thighs and resonates my bones.
To be right here is right and livid light
a flow so smooth, so strong and full
of purpose power
as I have never known before.

Not ever have I seen a man
become an arrowhead and point
so straight so right ahead and forward;

nor have I ever seen a man
be curled and ready like the bow
at tauntest stretch vibrating
in my hands and pulling straining daring me
to just release ferocity and wildness
so eagerly, so readily, so easily.

The signs of forever bear heavily with you
the load cannot be lightened
nor would I welcome willing to participate
and drag along in harness next to you.
Nay, let it be your burden
you wear it well and proudly strong

I will play pasture open wide
and armed with love and oil,
lay down for you,
accepting what you bring to me,
accepting what you have
and let you give it all
to me tonight.

The day is made of stone
the rigid coliseum walls
which never crumbled
in the tempest time past pastime
rubbing raw and blasting sand
it stands as if it was today
it was created and anticipated.

I am your audience.
I am your cheer and pride
I am your victory parade
and arch of emperors
across the time and space
it takes for you
to get to me.

I am waiting here
slow breasted, tinglingly aware
awake awaiting you my lord tonight.

Come to me in haven safety
Come to me
in whirlwinged splendour.

I await your pleasure
my pleasure
my treasure

as you are.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Madison Moore

A bubbly three year old who's so full of life!
Eyes filled with such eagerness,
She can barely await to explore
her world.
An imagination unlike most,
A girl who thinks she's big enough
To cook her own toast!
If you're the last to wake up in the mornin',
Without hesitation, she'll gladly stumble
Atop of you and pry open your eyes!
'Wakey wakey' she cries!
You can't help but to smile,
For she wont leave til' you're up
And ready to go a mile!
Madison Moore is her name;
You'd think by one glance,
That her world is full of fame!
She dances around like a beautiful ballarina,
Unless she's prancing around like an enchanted princess!
To sit and listen to this youngin' talk is unreal,
Her words glisten with passion so surreal.
Oh', do you have the time to discuss her sense of fashion?
Madi thinks the world of her older sissy,
Together they can at times get a lil' prissy!
It's awesome to witness the love they share,
While they play with their barbie's hair!
To all the mother's grandmother's,
Father's and grandfather's of all the little
Madison Moore's of the world~~Kudros!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

May You Have A Blessed Christmas!

Soft melodious chimes playing,
smells of spices and children praying
Stars ever-so-brightly twinkling
gentle snow flakes sprinkling,
showering the trees and creating a scenery so white
For everyone around feels the magic
on this Christmas night!

Adoring every ounce of this Christmas blessing,
finding total comfort in the warmth of nesting,
Joyous smiles across the miles and seas
unlocking the hearts all around and
throwing away the keys!

Angelic voices fill the spirits of those untouched,
creating a sense of being missed so much!
Bringing forth those who are lost,
instantly reassuring there isn't any cost!

Babies finding new homes all around,
mommy's and daddy's miraculously abound!
Families becoming re-united again
asking for forgiveness for all their sins!

Answered prayers being all around
being recognized,
People indulging in cheerful tears
and sweet sweet cries!

Dreams of the past; finally at last,
may you all spread the gracious love
from our Heavenly Father above!
Remembering what Christmas is all about,
caring of others and turning every pout
and frown upside down!

Touching the lives of those around and
even more of those far away,
Creating tender memories and sharing

His glorious stories all a' day!

Taking in every precious blessing given
and praising God for making Christmas feel like heaven!
Joyful and triumphant we all are,
regardless of how we recieved our scar!

In the eyes of God there is no such thing as 'Time',
and He will forgive those who ask to recieve,
Regardless of the seriousness in our crime!

I pray right now in Jesus' name that
all will have a blessed holiday,
And your homes will be filled with peace and love to stay!
That you won't forget the importance of your life,
That all your worries will be replaced and
that He will ease all your strife!

Merry Christmas to you all and
Have a Happy New year too,
these words were created
from my heart to you!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Message To My Daughters

Hush lil' babies, now don't you cry
As you request, mommy continues to try
To make all this go away
I pray with all my heart every day!
I know you feel like it's been so long
Just know that everyone knows where you belong
It won't be much longer
Our love continues to grow stronger!

Its bedtime now my beautiful darlings'
Hush lil' babies, now don't you cry
Listen closely, even afar and you'll hear
Your mother's loving voice singing clear
Close your eyes my princess
I'll appear in your dreams, my dear!
Soon, there will be no more stress!

My heart pours out day and night
Praying for everything to be right
Asking that you both be in my sight!
Don't pay any mind to your daddy's attempt to fight!

I love you both with all my heart
Even with us being kept apart
Our bond is strong
For we all know where you two belong!
Let's look up to the sky and remain STRONG!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

My Enchanting Soulmate

I know you're there when all is quiet,
I can hear your breathing in my ear.
I feel you watching me, if only from a distance.

My mind, whispers words that reach you,
carried by my spirit to yours.
I have no fears, I know you're there
to catch me if I fall.

My days have been empty and oh, so quiet.
My heart still beating to the
sound of your name.
Waiting the day you return, your
demons gone and slain.

My nights, have been restless,
But still no demons dare tread.

My body still drinking in every word,
as the breeze carries your mind whispers to me.
Caressing my soul and kissing my thoughts
with their sweetness.

Closing my eyes, leaning back;
feeling your spirit enfold me.
Still happy, still content, and still safe

The wind blowing a kiss to you and
before it's too late
my mind whispers...
'Goodnight, my enchanting soulmate.'

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

My Life!

These tears just wont stop,
My mind is over~ran with fears,
My heart can't take no more,
My body refuses to get up off this floor.

I feel as if the whole world is crashing down on me,
I try to focus on positivity, but there just isn't any.
Sure, I have you by my side...
The brutal reality of all of this is;
I'll soon be leaving you all behind.

I am blessed with so many loving friends and family,
Yet, my cancer has affcted their lives deeply,
I rarely ever see or hear from most,
Not even a simple 'Hi, how are you doing? '
I don't blame them though,
It's always the same bad news to repost!

I reckon, it's much easier to everyone if I just
Fade away instantly,
Rather than slowly day by day.

I don't know which is harder,
Facing my own destiny and fears,
Or knowing with your prolonged silence follows hard~shed tears.

Full of never~ending questions and what if's,
My days and nights often blend together,
I often tend to camophlage my appearence,
Just so I wont see your worry in your eyes,
Or hear the despair in your fearing cries.

I'm not one to pray, but I find myself asking,
'Oh' please Dear God, not today! Not today! '
Isn't it odd though, He doesn't seem to even care,
I swear I stand alone...
If only I could face him, I'd look Him straight in the eye and
Just before I'd start to cry,
I'd stand tall as I offered Him a sturn dare to care!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

My Life! ((Part 2))

Life just isn't the same,
My kids are over there,
While I'm all the way over here,
Very few even seem to care.

What's one to do really?
I tell myself that things are bound to get better, not to be silly.
Can't help but wonder which part of my
Heart will be mended back together,
I feel like I'm carrying this burden
With a broken feather.

In one hand I have the love of my life,
In the other, my children's future
Doctors say so many things, it's hard to know
I can't afford to make poor choices
My time's a tickin' never know
When I'll end up below.

Life just isn't the same,
My kids are over there,
While I'm all the way over here,
Very few even seem to care.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

My Solemn Vow

I am fierce and I am strong,
forever hold me in your arms.
Right here is where we belong,
disengage in petty charms.

Resign from their temptations,
maintaining inner focus.
Publicly stir ovations,
spirit confirms the locus.

I give you my solemn vow,
to never retreat from you.
With glory I will endow,
compassion and my love too.

Look here, I am your mirror,
you will view things more clearer.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

My Utopia ~*~ Pantoum ~*~

A slumber did my spirit seal
In the dark recesses of my mind;
To a planet far more surreal
Where a Dali clock tells the time.

In the dark recesses of my mind
I've built an oasis within my isolation;
Where a Dali clock tells the time
Melting eagerly in each idyllic hallucination.

I've built an oasis within my isolation
My mind's eye has limitless space;
Melting eagerly in each idyllic hallucination
Until I've forgotten my own face.

My mind's eye has limitless space
Imagination will take me far from this cell;
Until I've forgotten my own face
I float far above my body's shell.

Imagination will take me far from this cell
To a planet more surreal;
I float far above my body's shell
A slumber did my spirit seal.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Never Again...

Never Again...

I've come to believe my soul's on the other side
Feeling like I'm on a constant roller coaster ride.
Breathing heavily and skin flushed
Blood is boiling as my heart is crushed,
Not knowing for certain which one you really love
The woman of your dreams, of my past
Or the woman you transformed at last;
You say I've been sent from above?

Confusion sets in when your tone changes
and your mood is in high ranges,
Feels like the weight of the world
When all my screaming goes unheard
Frozen inside, reaching for the unknown
creating a sense of unfamiliarity
Tell me, who am I in your eyes when
you don't even hear my cries?

I have changed and in the meantime
everyone around seems deranged,
You promise the sun and the moon
Telling me that this will work out soon,
You use to captivate me by your resonating light
Now I'm frightened by your every sight!

Doesn't matter, it's not the case
There's just too much that time can not erase!
Months later and realization kicks in
Deeper and deeper, I realize
While time has now silenced my cries
For now I am not fearfully alone
I'm just alone...

My days go by slowly while my nights are just nights
All my fears and frights have been released,
My focus is solely on being pleased,
No more of my heart pounding in my head
For in my world you are dead,

Numbness isn't a cure, that's for sure!

The day that you step on my grounds once again,

~~~~Face to face~~~~

I will with one glance put you in your place!

Cruelty isn't of any desire here

Just want it known that I refuse to look @ you with fear!

I will not wipe another tear in your honor from my cheek

Even when the moment couldn't be more bleak!

Your voice will never deceive

and your betraying love I choose to not receive!

When you reach out there will be nothing there

not of anger, not of rage, despair or even the least amount of care!

The only thing I'll remember of you

is how you were in the end,

All sacred memories from this point forward descend!

May you be dealt to reckon with a beast of your stature

With every ounce of breath be forced to feast on the diseased,

while your heart is at play, looking to be pleased

Then at the last you receive your last token

Silence will be your worse fear, for you will be broken,

Without you I can now breathe when I've spoken!

These lonely arms will repent

Wisely using every waking moment spent...

I will no longer live for the wrong reasons

and take heed of the blessings in the seasons!

I will close my eyes; ~EXHALES~

When I release all feelings and my inner pain expels!

I welcome new found peace

now that you have officially been released!

I will walk many a'miles empty handed

but I'll be damned if I'm left stranded,

For I remember quite well how it felt to be branded!

I proudly hold my head up high

and praise the One while reaching to the sky!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# No More Games!

So sick and tired of the game  
excuses excuses, more I find to be lame  
You want someone other than you to take the blame,  
yet, you are so comfortable in walking  
away unfinished in this game  
Always ending in the same  
Don't you have any shame!

~\*~

No wonder you're jaded  
~selfishly hated~  
I refuse to allow you to play  
victim this time  
you won't make my heart a cruel crime!

~\*~

Don't make me out to be the heartless one  
If you loved me, you would be here with me!  
Always finding a new lie to tell  
I am no more under your defensless spell!

~\*~

Don't come lookin', there won't be anything to find!  
I've made up your retentive mind,  
I don't want to cry for the  
wrong reasons anymore,  
you will never use me as  
a meaningless score!  
I raise up my hands,  
for I'm through that's for sure!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

o)))) .· '¯\` .He Loves You .· '¯\` .·,((((°

I'll make you a promise,  
if there's life after this  
I'll forever greet you with  
open arms and a heavenly kiss!

The memories we all share  
tell their own story  
With God's imminent glory & grace  
allowing us to engrave a smile on eachothers face!

Our hearts melody ring in a different tune  
when times are endlessly hard  
We tend to focus on those that left us scarred  
forgive and praise should follow through soon!

Look up to that sky high,  
remember the cross and thorned crown  
Make room for positive change  
even if those closest make you wear a frown!

Tear down those steel walls and open those gates  
around your heart; call it destiny or fate  
Once the corridors are instantly removed  
your heart and soul will be soothed!

The sweet love that He continuously gives  
in us it Forever lives  
Believe, for it's True  
for He, Almighty, does love YOU!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# o)))) . ' ^ ` . Essence Of Life , . ' ^ ` . . , ((( (°

In the essence  
of our life  
we come to feel, to see  
the vulnerability of our souls

The pain of passion  
the emptiness of resignation  
the triumph of love  
the enthusiasm of spirit

Where would I be if I could not see  
forever condemned,  
blind to the reality  
of life's gifts

My heart turns to stone  
if released from feeling,  
sinking into the void  
of eternal cold death

But I see the hurt,  
I feel the despair,  
sooth the open wounds  
with the balsam of care

Chains of reality  
gouge my soul  
who will remit my sentence  
cancel my transgression

Forever accused of  
high treason to see to feel  
let it be, for I have  
felt and seen true harmony

The gates of my prison are  
doomed to destruction  
for life conquers death  
and love conquers all!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Oillusionary Love

I wanna be the one that turns you on  
Be there til' the lonely's gone  
Don't tell me this feelin' is all wrong  
I wanna be the one you wake up with  
Sing you a good mornin' song!

Every time our eyes meet  
My heart starts a fashionable rhythmic beat  
I wanna spend the whole night in your eyes  
With our love makin' it's own special lullaby!

Is it so wrong to want to spend the rest of my life  
In your loving embrace, as your wife?

I still remember the day we met  
Said on the net, you loved my smile  
Now I wonder what it would take to  
Make you go that extra mile!

I'll give you a chance to bow down gracefully  
I'll do all I can for you to always remember me  
My heart skips a beat in time  
The image of you in my arms while I make this poem rhyme  
I swear baby, we'd make the perfect pair!

Everyone in open chat thinks we're falling in love  
They'd never guess we're really only friends  
This dream of mine never ends.

A love this true just can't be subdued  
Baby, I want the whole world to know  
That we're not just puttin' on some kind of show.  
Keep this up and our love is bound to grow!

This feelin' I have for you feels so damn right  
Can't wait for the night we can hold each other tight  
Let the colors of our love take over  
All the black and white!

I got my highs and lows  
When it comes to you  
I just want to let go  
Letting it all show!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Our Personal Mask

When you look all around there's all kinds of people  
There's those that will give you their shirt off their backs  
Then there's those that will steal bubble gum off the racks  
I could go on and on, but we all are aware  
I just want to take a moment to show how I care!

See, I am one that never would hide behind any mask  
However, while I face everyday a day with a constant reminder  
Of just how well MR. BAD ASS (Cancer) doesn't bother to ask  
If he take a visit or make you his personal binder!

Now that my mornings are awakened in a different kind of light  
I have developed the new ability to see, a well-practiced sight  
For I don't feel that I should have to put up any welcome sign  
This body is still under management... it's not even really mine  
So, I will have to admit that there are times I hide behind a mask  
But if you'll stick around you'll be allowed to see right through  
Consider it a safety precaution... a self-conscious task

I want to make this crystal clear,  
When you approach someone who's fragile and dear  
Listen to what's being said, but more closely to what's not being said  
Look within and see their inner beauty  
You'll be blessed and truly touched  
When your paths cross, you'll be missed very much!

When we face tribulations in life  
Living every day in a constant strife  
Doesn't matter if you were ever a beautiful wife  
Or a Husband who was honored  
What we were isn't what counts now  
For we are dealt a chance to show others when to bow

When we aren't dealing with life's turmoil  
We as humans, often take life for granted  
What we do in this lifetime is LIVING  
What we accomplish when it's all said and done is LIFE  
That's the gift God is constantly giving  
Knowing instantly who we once were and will eventually become

Sometimes it's easy to feel HE owes us some  
For whatever reason, just trust that He has his purpose  
Some day yours will come!

People may look at you like you've lost your mind  
That's when you just continue to show the love that's left behind  
Regardless if they'll ever admit it  
You'll always be remembered as legit  
So don't you dare even forget  
The next time someone feels the need to hide behind a mask  
If you have a heart at all... you'll ask  
The man upstairs to retrieve their inner beauty  
So that you may see, and put a stop to this cruelty!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Parental Promises

Two gorgeous angels who resemble you so much,  
sickened and heart broken due to your endless crap,  
They fear of your evil ways, especially your touch,  
tonight they screamed, afraid of your leather strap.

Devastation and torn they cry longing for you,  
permission granted, your demons over rule all.  
Saddened they ask why you changed, even when they both knew,  
tormented no more, for we stand bold and so tall.

In the twilight of our togetherness, we rise;  
through faith I will be guided to protect them now.  
Together the three of us will give a surprise,  
they will reflect their love, watch and learn, you'll see how.

They worry about you and pray every long night,  
wishing you good health and that you won't forget them.  
Constantly asking why you're not there, it's their right,  
in memory you shall remain true, fragile gem.

In my hands lays theirs, praying for you to be healed,  
grieving they cry, for you said your goodbyes today.  
Your daughters are warriors and will never yield,  
your disgrace has taught them to disengage all fray.

I bind you from ever harming them or anyone else,  
you will always remain in photos on their shelf.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Perfect Harmony

Hair ever so lightly flowing  
As mother nature blowing kisses  
She silently prays to herself while she misses  
The only one that she can't seem to get off of her mind  
Almost as if someone's managed to bind  
Her from doing anything other than think  
Of the times they've shared.  
She's afraid that if she was to blink  
It would all fade away and her heart would be snared.

She wants nothing more than to be loved  
Dirty thoughts remain to be shoved  
To the back of her hearts desire  
The fear of being alone, questionable motives perspire  
Through her every action known to God  
Memories of her gorgeous bod  
Embraced with such rare love  
She reaches out for answers from above.

Her appearance is of an ole' renaissance  
Naturally beautiful and a mind to dare  
When noticed, can't help but to stare  
Her skin is of an essence that adds to her beauty  
You instantly get a feelin' when looking in her eyes  
That she's someone you've met before  
Can't help but fantasize on what her insides are like  
She's so rare, a collectible,  
Her scent lingers in the air like a kite.

Gracefully she walks away  
You pray she doesn't leave your sight  
To take her home and make love to her  
You'd do anything to have that right  
No matter how hard you try to not think  
Of thoughts of such things  
Your heart aches as your body and soul lingers  
To have a chance and allow your fingers  
To be embedded in her angelic hair  
The good in you wont allow you to dare.

Instinctly you know you'll get another opportunity  
Hopefully then she'll see  
The courage and intellect  
Not just to expect the worse  
But then of course, she's got to be  
Just as beautiful on the inside  
She couldn't hurt my pride.

She walks up to her house and opens the door  
Stops for a moment and looks at the floor,  
Instantly she gets this rush to go back  
As if she forgot something  
The feeling increased with every moment passed  
Someone was reaching out to her  
Luring her every move

Knock knock knock!  
She turns to answer the door  
It was to her shock, a gorgeous man in a suit  
Holding her chain off of her boot  
'I think you dropped something, miss'  
Smiles, and gave him a gentle kiss  
'Thank you! '  
Their eyes met and their souls interlocked  
They both knew that if ignored  
This once in a life time chance would be blocked.

She steps outside, and shuts the door  
Neither could be smiling more  
Without a word they walk side by side  
Abide the rules of possibilities,  
Thier connection was in perfect harmony.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Personal Parousia

Lying underneath the trees watching the sky,  
I find myself saying 'Amen I'm alive! '  
Hear your voice echo wishing I would die,  
regardless of how I progress or strive.

Stars sing a lullaby with hope I stared,  
living in fear isn't living at all.  
Gradually my heart was repaired,  
when I raised my hands up to His call.

Your fury in life won't affect my heart,  
past, present, future, you are irrelevant.  
Preserving what I am now we're apart,  
headed towards solid enlightenment.

These invisible corridors removed,  
in recognition of a new woman.  
Tear-stained impressions remain forever soothed,  
your barbaric shadows forever ran.

Acid sketched images of your lost soul,  
brought forth a woman of wisdom and strength.  
In captive of the Almighty's control,  
tranquility inspired to live beneath.

Through unconditional love that lives on,  
equals the innocence of a wise fawn.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

# Remember When

Remember when we would give our hearts to everyone and everything  
When life was change and we accepted what life would bring  
When the seasons would represent their purpose  
When it was okay to be so child-like in the spring!

Remember when life stood still in moments of making memories  
When families would gather together and share stories  
When time would stand still, just so those around could recognize LOVE  
When people weren't ashamed of having values  
When the children were allowed and encouraged to believe in the Man Above!

Life has changed and the purpose deliberately been rearranged  
President of this country acting like a pig that's been deranged  
People don't even live by the same standards anymore  
Strutting their attitudes and making waves with their community  
Pushing and shoving and telling our nations children to keep score!

Remember when people would help others  
When daughters looked up to their mothers  
When people would lend out a helping hand  
When people knew there were hard times, but didn't complain  
When things were tough people came together  
When we would give our hearts another chance to start  
When lovers wouldn't rely on others when they were miles apart!

There was hope in the eyes of the people because we never gave up  
The value of the dollar was worth much more then  
Even though very few made much  
There wasn't all this fuss over war and such  
Our lives as people connected and we weren't scared to touch lives  
Nowadays, the definition in the word "surprise"  
Has also changed, for nowadays, it doesn't necessarily mean good  
My eyes hurt from all these tears,  
I wonder are we ever going to make things right

~~~~~I pray I'm not misunderstood~~~~~

Remember when there was joy in the homes of families
When strangers would offer a dollar to help out

When families were in dire need of food and shelter
When we would encourage our children to not judge when things weren't kilter
When we stuck together even back in times of the depression
When people's word counted for something special

I can't help but wonder if our children will Remember When?
Due to the way things are compared to back then
Makes me quite scared
Are our lives going to be spared?
Will our hearts voice be shared?
When it's all said and done
I am as proud as anyone
I pray with all my heart's intent
That you fully understand the power and meaning
And seek one another's contentment!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

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When families would gather together and share stories
When time would stand still, so it seemed just to recognize LOVE
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When the children were allowed and encouraged to speak to the Man Above!

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The value of the dollar was better than now
Even though very few made much
There wasn't all this fuss over war and such
Our lives as people connected and we weren't scared to touch lives
Nowadays, the definition in the word "surprise"
Has also changed, for nowadays, it doesn't necessarily mean good
My eyes hurt from all these tears,
I wonder are we ever going to make things right, am I understood?

Remember when there was joy in the homes of families
When we seen someone out of change at the counter we would help out
When families were in dire need of food and shelter
When we would encourage our children to not judge when things weren't kelter
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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Revelation

Salvation allows the Angles wings to unfold, so I've been told
I can't help but feel like I'm headed down a one way street
Concrete heavily pressin' against my feet

Where are you when I need you
My guardian, my soul protector
You said you'd never forsake me
Promising me to keep holding on and you'd set me free

This pain is beyond love and affection
Wherever your satisfaction may take me
I don't sense you would ever break me
Testing my faith every day
Finding it hard not to unfold when I pray

Thoughts are runnin' through my head
Inhaling every ounce of life just as you said
I look at life with a new outlook
You've brought flesh to these bones of mine
Why the hell won't you descend the pain this time?

I don't want to fall
You just don't seem to hear my call
I sit and wait, contemplating my fate
Disengaging every chance I can from being in this mental state
What the hell am I to do, constantly believe in you?

Never thinking of myself
Always putting my needs on a dusty shelf
Until now, here I am
Wishing I could see you face to face
Kneeling down at your presence of lace

Looking into your eyes
Demanding to know why you have refused to hear my nightly cries
Suffering and tantalizing fears
Sheltered with unwanted tears
You know my purpose here
Yet, you won't even approach me near

No more for I refuse to give up this score!
Angry as hell if you can't tell
Heart filled with remorse
Why do I even tell you this
You know this already, of course!

Sentimental values aren't of concern here
For I know you have intentions there
I can't resist in feeling how I feel
Doing everything I can to keep it real!

Take this emptiness from my heart away
Allow my children to go on at play
Listen for a brief moment at what I have to say
While I cry songs from within
Creatively seeking your approval of the worse sin
I'll never ask you again...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Sanctioning With Intent...

O' love me tender, love me dearly,
disengaging wreckless romantic nights.
Fulfill my archaic dreams merrily,
corridors of compassion in sight.

Complete my life with passionate waves,
this heart anticipates your embrace.
Others intricately prowl to gain slaves,
doubt my word? Intensely devour this space.

Incomplete lessons of true; simplexed,
wondrously we float conceptively.
Compromise distantly in pretext,
bravely we have grown emotionally.

Growing old alone isn't of my desire,
let me show off the air that you breath.
Blue lit flame, deep from within my fire,
consider me your personal sheath.

I don't want just another memory,
I want a love that will last you'll see

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Seems Like Just Yesterday!

They dropped a bomb right in my lap
The moment I thought the hard times were going to rest
I remember the moment as if it was yesterday
I was layin' on the couch takin' a nap
They had me come in for a quick test
I worried 'bout how I was going to pay
They told me don't worry, it's gonna be okay.

3: 30 came around and the phone rang
The words came out with a blustering bang
My heart shattered on the floor
Instantly my world would be no more.

You said there would be some things we'd discuss
First thing come Monday mornin',
All weekend I wanted to hide
Felt like the whole world was watchin' o'er me
Inside I was numb, not knowing what to feel
Wonderin' if this was a nightmare,
For my kids sake I didn't want it to be real.

I remember the taste of my daughter's tears
As she layed her face on mine
Eye to eye, cheek to cheek
Moment seemed so bleak.

My whole world fell apart in a flash
Tears flowed so heavily with a splash
I can remember my worse nightmare
The day I lost my hair

That day was horrifying
No one explained to me just how it would be
The first three days were hell
I woke up on day one
Sheddin' all over my pillow
Day two, I bent over and reach'd down
And there it fell, all on the ground.

Luckily on day three it was just me
In the Davis house
I was so angry at the world
Hell I felt like a louse.

Called up a friend and they weren't home
Got on line and started to roam
Lookin' for some kind of familiarity on the net
Answers I s'pose, what could one expect.
To my surprise there was a lot to read
I lock'd away all info found
Bound in my memory file
Hopin' that I'd find some kind of reassurance
And be able to smile.

I didn't tell anyone for the longest time
Single mother of two what was I gonna do.
Wasn't thinkin' bout me fallin' apart
I was more concerned of me breakin' their heart
I wanted to just grab them and hold em'
Forever didn't seem too long anymore

Hadn't left the house since that day
Hell someone needed to go to the store
No food, and the girls were tellin' me too
I want this! I want that! Momma, c'mon you look fine
Wonderin' how much more this
Was I going to have to do alone
Pain increasin' with every minute, crawlin' up my spine.

I pick'd up the phone and started to cry
I couldn't do this, even if I try
Called up Beth, she came right over
One glance at me and she knew
I didn't have to say anything
My girls came runnin' to her and I
Sayin', 'Momma's goin' to die! '

I fell to the floor, panic set in real quick
Before I knew it they were all three sittin' next to me
'Momma, you're still beautiful... just watch and see'
Instantly I looked in my daughter's eyes

Came to realize
They were my strength
With them I could go to any length.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Silently Orchestrated

Eyes closed for hours and no sign of waking up
lying upon her back with strands of long red locks
dangling down around her neck.

The look presently on her face is calm and yet her
eyelids dance with the beat of the rhythmic machines that tell her fate in time.

Day after day the loves of her life would comfort their grief by leaving trails of
tears at her bedside, praying for her to wake from this dream.

Hope of remission and miracles are silently orchestrated throughout the halls of
every room of every building and once escaped to higher temperaments, they
become sorrowful screams.

Warriors of all trades line up and rain clouds emphasize their strengths as
confidently they draw in such intense energies.

Her conscience battles with her spirit, knowing she isn't asleep, nor resting.
Aware of her own predicament, she waits.

Waits for the answer, the signal to fight or to let go. This has never been about
her, nor will it ever be about her. She's the host... fighting the infamous ghost.

Time is inevitably increasing with each passing second, with each fading
vivacious beat of her heart.

Bells ring and she twitches in the silence of others, no one pays attention and it's
obvious. A silhouette appears to her inviting her to listen.

A voice from within speaks; 'You need someone to talk to, so here I am.'

'You won't smile, you won't bleed, the longer you remain to remain here. You are
your own light, will it and you shall see. Everything you need is there, waiting for
you to seek.'

The shadowed force faded away until it was no longer visible and suddenly her
mouth gasped open and frantically inhaled.

Only one there to witness, a wise one to be so young. Tiptoed to the bedside

while speaking in a tearful tone she whispers; 'Mom! ... an appreciated pause, 'Mom, I love you and I'm here.' she informs while stroking her hair.

The door swings open, the machines get loud and the wise child steps back allowing others to move in. 'It's time.' One man said to the nurse as she followed with a nod.

No time to notice the wise child now vulnerably on her knees she prays intricately offering her life in exchange. Rewarding and praising with new fallen tears.

Suddenly, while ill on her bed she instantly knew that was the ticket to salvation. She began to find her way back, smiling on the inside, desperately waiting to let it shine on the outside. She escapes this endangered trap and breaks the seal to live.

Two years later, continuous strife and lessons learned, she beckons the past life, gracefully. Leaving room for a new beginning. A stronger beginning. A playground for many with a profound meaning.

Never forgetting and persistently reminded, she lives through others as others live through her. Thought provoking, she smiles and waits

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Soul To Soul

Listen to my call O' dear one, listen
Spirit sweetly calling to your spirit
So desperate for your loving touch so,
Soul inhaling another precious soul

Love divinely rescues our souls, my love
Worry nevermore my dear, no more worry
Cry a heartfelt prayer, answer thee, I cry.
Dream realm playmates enhance the sweet, sweet dream

Forever remains true, truly returned forever
Waited so long as both our hearts patiently waited
Joined tenderly by the spirit we are joined
Tears from the heart seasoned our love, tender tears

Battles started fear, hope to end battles
Listen to my call O' dear one, listen.

(Shadow Sonnet: created by Amera/I dedicate this to the infamous Goddess Eileithyia.)

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Spiritual Secrets

A warrior is in constant agony,
for he is aware of his true testament in life.

Far across the distance he enters the realm of time,
although young in body, his archaic spirit is set
to quickly scan and process the ability to love.

In the eyes of a warrior you'll find desire
and in his touch you feel the warmth of
his spirits fire.

Once more the door of reflection is opened,
the hearts passage becomes clearer.

Love touches us once and can last a lifetime,
security is evident and we indulge.

Uniquely, when two warrior lovers unite;
challenges will be abundantly conquered in time.

The sun, moon and the stars will shine a new light upon us all,
Winds disastrously exhale across the lands in excitement

and confusion we all pause.

Animalistic melodies are carried through a journey
by Earth's breath as she attempts to distract all.

Tranquil tears from above will cleanse us world wide,
temptations persist galere as we offer a place for them to hide.

Gospel and enlightenment will be whispered by
the two warriors bond,

Those in their paths will be touched
forever changing, forever loved.

Tickets of faith are dispensed through individual lessons,
as we travel our own journey's through and through.

Receive and believe, live and love;

services of a lifetime granted above.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Summer Of Two Thousand And Eight

'Twas the summer of two thousand and eight
I was feeling good and looking great
The time had come for total happiness
cocktails of laughter and tears of bliss

Looking back I remember fighting
for this ingredient in my writing
pausing only for a selected few
expecting one day it would come true

In a handful of months I had aged
hidden in my own mind, I was caged
released by the one with the secret key
showing my reflection in the deep sea

Intoxicating breezes of new love
praising the one in charge, heaven above
I come alive now wrapped in your embrace
with each new sunrise, I see your face

Surfaced these feelings prematurely
happily, I offer you a soulful decree.

(c) opyright 23, July,2008 @5: 22pm

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

The Beauty Within

Such beauty that lies within
No joy that can compare.
You can search the world all over.
You won't find it anywhere.

You may like the shine of diamonds,
The glitter of pure gold,
A body that is beautiful.
Nice things that you can hold.

All these things are fragile.
Get old and pass away.
But the beauty that lies within us
Lasts forever come what may.

This rare and special beauty
Can lay hidden from your view.
I know that you can find it
By searching within you.

Great joy I know will follow.
Your life will now be free.
The serenity that you'll feel
You then can share with me.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

The House That Lives To Haunt (Halloween)

Once upon a time not so long ago, they say
there lived a haunted house up on a hill. One day
an old man of ninety built this house of grey rock
right on top of the town's cemetery en bloc.

Folks for many years claimed the man was a monster
he even coerced his eleven kids to transfer
to a far away boarding school without a word,
people today heard their plea for help undeterred.

Nineteen years before, was his wife the whore, alone
canning peaches in the basement below stone,
when he cracked her head open with a new shovel
he tossed her in the blue lit furnace to hovel.

The anniversary will be on Hallows eve,
and in this house her spirit haunts, or so believed.
Through the darkened walls her heart beats rapidly, so
tread lightly for her blood weeps in memory of her foe.

Windows of fury and revenge seek to find all
who don't have the merciful heart to hear one's call.

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

The Spiritual Embrace

The Spiritual embrace I felt

When you first touched my life.

The glow of love you put forth

Freed me from moments of strife

You could create magic and joy,

You could soar to such great heights,

Find a rainbow in dark skies,

Turn a storm into a wondrous sight.

I can hear your music now.

It haunts me deep within.

I can feel your intense passions,

Your dreams, your quest to win.

You did not choose an easy path

But to yourself, remained true.

You left for us a Godly gift.

I can rejoice to have known you!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

The Woman Within.....

When I look back at what I once was,
I see a fearless young woman
With much to live for,
A young graceful woman, people adored.

A woman with hopes and dreams,
Someone who'd go the extreme to protect her family
A woman who had so much to stand for,
All that's changed now,
Things aren't that way anymore.

When I look in the mirror I'm disappointed,
A woman who's eyes speak of fears
As they shed heartbreaking tears,
A woman who's been battered,
Who's hopes and dreams have been shattered.

I pray that when people talk about me
They'll speak of the woman before,
My body aches of all this added stress,
Longing for some peaceful caress.

The tiger from within,
Begs to be teased,
To the man in my arms who wishes to be pleased,
Look into my eyes and you'll see,
The blue-lit flames of desire reaching to be set free!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

This Is Me Now!

I am so fookin fed up with shit....
Stress has me feelin' like throwin a damn fit!

I'm sittin' on this bed a wonderin' what's next,
If I close my eyes will it all go away?

I continue to try to see the good in all of this
Some reason it just isn't happenin' today.

This bitter-sweet bliss of a life
Is playin' games with my heart, I must say

Forget the time, forget the way
I guess I should have been an actress

Wearin' fancy dresses...
Most people say ' I had no clue...'

Don't realize I kept it that way
You wouldn't probably understand,

Unless you were in my shoe.
Sometimes we all gotta look @ life's direction

And ask ourselves is this perfection?
Right now I just don't give a rat's ass,

Test me, give it your best shot... I can assure you'll I'll pass.
Is it so much to desire to be held and carressed

We could just talk or even go for a short walk
Down memory lane, sharring each others paths

You say you could be my strength
I'm not for certain if I could ask for you to go to that length.

One way or another it's a fact...
Eventually one will be left standing alone

I can assure you it wont be due to lack of tact.
I'll close this now since the tears just wont stop

But before I do, please understand I love ya too!

Drop,
Drop
Achooo!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Thunderstruck

Storms travel in the skies of our minds
these rain drops forever tell a story
candied clouds crowd out all logic,
electricity pulsates through these hungry veins
in distance, I reach out to you.

Rampant curiosity battles the sleeping refuge
within; I build my world to escape through the
corridors of my dreams...
through these eyes of amber, time stands still...

Captivated by solitude, I grasp for air
swallowing my own screams,
salvation is desperately returned to me as
healed wounds reinstates faith.

Lingering in the doorway of 'our' moments
I hold you tight, piercing your soul
shadowed reality, I become whole...

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Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Tonight I Just Want To Cry

Tonight I'm not afraid to tell
As the minutes roll by, I say; what the hell!

Forgive me if I stutter due to all this clutter in my head
Wish you were here in this lonely bed

Instead the miles couldn't feel any further than what they are
Why the hell does something so good have to be so damn far? !

Not looking for attention, or someone's lousy pension
Been down this road before, don't have nothing to lose

We all have that right in love and life
Whether we decide to even choose

To believe or to walk away
Truthfully, I pray you'll consider to stay

I'm tired of being so damn tough
I just want to be the kind to let my feelings show

Being strong all the time, never letting go
Tonight I'm not afraid to try

As the longing and aching grows
I begin to lose self control

Tonight I just want to cry!
So much to look forward to, yet can't shake this aching heart

I feel so damn alone... a world apart
I've never been the kind to never let my feelings show

Tonight I say; to hell with it! Tonight I just want to let everyone know
My heart feels like it has been buried way below

This secured surface of familiarity and comfort
Reaching out for that desired support...

Is it so much to ask for the simple things in life
Why do I feel like I'm reaching out to the max

The opportunities, emotions, and connections are there, those are facts!
Racking my brain trying to reason with compromise

If you could look right now into my eyes
You and the rest would know instantly

For I raise my arms up to this complexed plea!

I know it's going to hurt bad before it gets better
Familiar with this two-way road I've traveled for years

I've never been the kind to allow just anyone to see these tears
Tonight I say; let go of this pain, to hell with this pride

I'm not going to hide these unwanted fears
Refusing to contain these feelings inside

I curl up alone in this bed and I try
To let it all out, for tonight I just want to cry!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Twins

You're both growing inside me,
Not knowing what's to come,
I pray you're both healthy and strong like your father,
Unlike me, for I am weak and ill.
Some would wonder why I even bother,
Some even say this could end my own life.
Maybe they are right, hopefully they are all wrong,
All I can say is my love for you both is growing strong!
All my life I've had to fight for what I love,
I want to decorate your room with doves,
Representing everything I believe in;
Harmony, peace and true love!
You'll never know the true sadness your father and I felt,
When they told us, giving you two life may be a burden on my own.
We could never live happily with the guilt of abortion....
One thing I am certain,
You'll always have one another
Raised by your loving father!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

United We Serve

United We Serve

Personified all things become one

Evidently I find comfort in your stare

Rightly so, you replenish with a new sun

Vital information becomes intensely Aware

Intricately we unite in a swirling Motion

Respective the three of us strive Emotionally

Times are toughened by our personal Reflections

United we serve the spirit with greater Affections

Our connection willingly remains strong

Unquestioned you beckon, assuming all wrong

Significantly, we belong with you.

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Author's notes:

Double Acrostic poem written with love, I dedicate this to the two closest people in my life. Allan and Amera, without you two I wouldn't be here today. Thank you.

~Kristin~

Welcome To 'My' Home

An intimate place held close at heart, sealed within;
releasing my souls content, unlocked corridors.
Luring this woman's desires, unafraid to sin,
strengthens and heals those who search reasons to explore.

Each passing moment transcends us to a new realm,
enveloping my mind and spirit, an endless bliss.
This spiritual home is structured by a true helm,
comforting convictions that stand loyal to this.

Two stories tall with windows so clear you can see all,
rooms of love remain high while others are hidden.
Remission stains the walls of colour down the south hall,
the malicious inner screams are now forbidden.

Internal warmth travels through the foundation here,
enlightened ones offer residual tithes of love.
Traveling warriors, kings and queens from far and near,
pursue enlightenment and healing from above.

Spiritual vicar welcomes all to enter now,
entering this realm with a solemn tender vow

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Welfare Hell!

Lil' chillins runnin' 'round
Actin' like supa villians.
Babies cryin', Mother's tryin'
Ole' men caughin' and a snortin',
Women of all ages beggin' to be seen,
The ladies behind the front counter
Pretendin' to be supportin' all those
Who walk through their doors,
The man standin' next to you smells
Like he's drowned a 12 pack of Coors!

Your appointment was an hour ago,
Your stomach's turnin' more sour,
Suddenly you get a feelin' of bein' gass'd
Which worstens with every minute pass'd!

Toddlers pacifire rolls to your feet,
Mother sends her oldest and wipes it off
With a grungy paper sheet!

Body's achin'! Fever's increasin'!
Welfare's people pollutin' their own air,
They finally call you back,
To find out the rooms are all full,
You'll have to share with a woman on crack!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

When You Find Yourself.....

When you find yourself in some far off place
And it causes you to go off in space
You slowly become someone else
....That's where you find yourself

You make new friends
You start to think about settling down
Ways to turn that frown upside down
....That's where you find yourself

So certain of where your headed
Only to wind up lost
Take notion to leave it all shredded
Pick up and start up at any cost
....That's where you find yourself

When life seems like it's so unfair
Look in that mirror and take a good long stare
No one can even get through
Make that decision to let your heart share
....That's where you find yourself

When you meet the one you've been waitfing for
They mean the world to you and you want more
Take a few to look around
You're feet are firmly planted on the ground
....That's where you find yourself

Wake up every mornin' to live
Heart willing to give
Mind and soul connected
Not feeling like being protected
....That's when you've found yourself!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Where There's A Wil, There's A Way {to My Valentine}

Just how romantic should the setting be
To make the scene for loving at its best?
As long as there is you and there is me,
I'm really not concerned about the rest.
Clear skies and sunshine, golden beach and sand,
Four-poster bed and satin sheets of blue?
Romantic these, and really very grand -
But wasted for I've only eyes for you.
In love songs and in poems they are fine
But in real life they don't amount to much,
What matters is your body close to mine
And scenery that's tender to the touch.
Forget the landscape, just remember that
It isn't where you are - but what you're at.

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Without My Wings

Everything around me seems so wrong
without my wings, I don't belong.

For some unknown reason
my shadow haunts me,
Confusion settles in and I quickly lock the door,
now my weakness causes pain even more...
Am I losing my mind?
if I re-open this door
What will I find?

Every time I try to fly I fall
without my wings, I feel so small.

My soul has been awakened
now on constant guard, refuse to be forsakened,
Every time I close my eyes
your face; it makes me realize...
In my dreams you won't hurt me
amongst the realm of dreams ~ I'm free!

Everything inside of me wants to be reached
without my wings, I'll always be breached.

At night I pray ~ your face will fade away
you promised you would always be near,
Every ounce inside me tells me to open my eyes
you'll go, you won't stay... you'll not reappear!
As I become uneasy, I wonder what really is
my ongoing fear...

Every time I breathe, deeper my heart sinks
without my wings, my purpose here shrinks.

To be so beautiful with so much to give,
you would think life would be easier to live;
Belief system is in desperate need of repair
for this heart is shattered,
Does it even matter that this heart can't

take any more despair!

I want the people to know how much I care
even though this life doesn't seem fair!

Everything inside of me wants to reach out
to those of you; yes even YOU

Without my wings, I'm afraid that's just
something I can not do...

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

Yeeeeee Haaaaaaaaww! It's Christmas!

From the top of the shack to them
there garbage bins,
Now Dash Away! Dash Away!
Dash Away youin's!

I heard a loud sound on the roof of ma shack
Pud down ma beer and went fer ma gun rack!
He fell through the roof, plum killed ma poor dawg,
I swear that ole' Santa looked just like Boss Hawg!

He wore a T-shirt, rebel flag on the front,
His jeans were all bloody from that morning's hunt!
A big nekked lady tattooed on his arm,
and he wore black boots that he'd pick'd up in 'Nam!

His eyes, how they glazed from too much Wild Turkey,
From the side of his mouth hung a stick of beef jerky!
A scar on his cheek from a flight with the cops,
The veins on his face looked ready to pop!

The butt of a Marl'bro clung to his lip,
He wore a hip pack full of Barbie-Que chips!
He had a fat face and a hairy beer belly,
I ain't seen one that big sicne ma ex-husband
who thought he was hung like Nelly!

He was a gap-toothed and dumb with an I.Q. of three,
And I laughed cause the redneck was smarter than me!
A wink of his eye, a fierce shake of his head,
From his hair came a rat that ran under ma bed!

He gave us a tape of them hound dawgs
that sing Jingle Bells,
Some Crisco, some Spam, some Oatmeal Cream Pies,
A nascar T-shirt in double X size!

When the presents were gone and he had no mo,
He stagger'd and stumbled right through ma screen door!

He hop'd in his truck, to his sheep gave an order:
'Hurry up youin's! To the Tennessee boarder! '
And I heard him cry out, with a strong southern drawl:

'MERRY CHRISTMAS, YOUR REDNECKS!
MERRY CHRISTMAS YA'LL
YEEEEEE HAAAAAWWWWW! ! '

Kristin Nicole RothDavis

You Want Me? ... Come And Find Me!

'Well, Hello there! What? '
You want me to feel empty
You say I'm not good enough
Telling me that I can't keep believing
That all believers are only deceiving themselves
Tell me, Satan how's it truly feel
To be selfishly hated
Always losing between mockery and debate
I wonder if others you've infected would relate
Sick with shame, pathetically lame
Must be exhausting to lose at your own game
You never call on me when I'm strong
Only when I'm weak
Always telling me I don't belong
~~NEWSFLASH! ~~
Mister you've got the story all wrong
You want me?
Come and find me
You can't make me the victim this time
I won't be fooled into this crime
Stop playing with my mind
There's nothing there for you to find
You want me to choose your side
How 'bout I latch on to you for a while
And we go for a redneck ride
Stop sending out your best
To haunt me into believing I've been forsakened
You can't touch me even when I've sinned
I'll take your punishments
For I know how to now use my mind
As a neverending instrument
Call it heaven-sent!
You're too late to be my master
Even if you were faster
I wouldn't break or fall
Into your deceiving trap
You're not welcomed here
I refuse to be under your spell
Regardless of how many times I fall

I know just who to I have to call!

Kristin Nicole RothDavis