Poetry Series

Lemuel Giviens - poems -

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A Perfect Storm

A perfect storm is in the mix, I finally have a time to vent Vent on what frustrates me in life A life that, I did not choose but Im living by its rules The storm can't display the feelings I feel today It can only be perfect if I let the hunger stay Im ready to grasp and enter many solutions Solutions, that will be bring me to a perfect conclusion A conclusion on why I must stay but, The rain prevents me from entering another state A state of growing to limit the anger each day Hurricanes can come and other storms may follow But the important things to me will always win This is why the storm can't stay It can transform itself to being lovely only if, Love and sadness die....

A Stand

I wonder if life is meant to be this way, Dreams broken and shattered without a doubt

Why must things remain this way? Only judgement will determine the fight each day,

Control is a big issue and used to trap many fools,

Try to sand up or speak up and you only lose

If a spouse is involved they will make you choose,

Break your spirit and chew you up like food, down the toilet it goes like Mississippi Blues

Reporter usually report bad news to keep you glued to the tube,

Pierce th flesh and watch it bruise Its time again to rise up and make a civil move

Living in todays world there are so many things to prove

So why fight for a country that is leading us to doom.

Anger

Feelings oh how much more can I take what more can break the feelings, I try to ignore

Start digging with your shovel, don't hesitate, You burry me deep and burry me fast,

I won't stay their long, I'll awake and rise for another chance,

Can't you understand?

My world is foggy, through the window of my looking glass, Is out of focus

I need to focus, I need to focus and if things don't clear, I'll try to control my anger

And start over again

Bad Cat

Riddle me this Riddle me that

Why oh why did I shoot the cat

Is it because he never caught a rat

Or that he ate too much and got fat,

Or that he ripped and destroyed my best hat,

Who care's now he's just a dead ca

Beautiful Spirit

There is a beautiful spirit, that glows in my soul
It once was dark and had nothing but hurt
The hurt was so toxic, it consumed everything, I touched
And begun to grow branches to really taint my soul
I wanted to die, I had many reasons why, I looked toward the sky
And asked for forgiveness and told the lord i will try
Try to be humble and forget the past that lead me to cry

Blind Emotions

For the good of man,
We hold our heads up high

For the good of man, we swallow Our dreams and pride, and show no hostile feeling's towards others with great expectations.

For the good of man, we prepare ourself for war when there is no other alternative solution, but to fight.

For the good of man we would rather stand together, than fall as a nation, to the enemy who is anticipating our every command.

Please for the good of man let's take our blind folds off and take back the United States, a country that has been divided for so long and trapped mentally by hate and race.

Creation

Creation is what I do, I got alittle time to show you My development froze over The money still seems to be neutral But I can't complain I got ideas to make millions So the bills will get paid Creation is what I do I love what I do, What about you? I can do this all day I got so many stories to tell But how many will listen and how many will sell Enter a mind of someone like me Never was a snitch or sleazy, betraying my word My word is what defines me I done know about you, but I stay true to it I express my feeling through my voice, Ive had since birth Creation is what I do, What I do, What I do Creation.....

Despite

Despite the dream
I concur reality
Despite the memory, I prevent shivery
Despite my fears, I remain glorfied
Glorified, by the purpose of serenity
Despite my misfortune, I stand on my feet,
Despite money, I spend accordingly,
Not cheap but managed,
And monitored through progression
Despite voice recordings
Magic can be surprising, plenty of fame comes from practice or dismissing
Temptations of sex, spell trouble while pressured to success
Despite these attributes, many have fallen or came close to remembrance.

Games

Its time to play Its time to play Play through the pit The pit of the drum Drum fire Fire spit through The flame Terror from the eyes All I can say is cope Cope with a poke Poked like Facebook in A map, mapped out on destiny **Destiny Relive** Reilve from my child Its time to play Its time to play Im stopping and starting Trying to begin in this filed on men and mice Who will stand up and who will fall? The brave always struggle Struggle but still rise Im all about overcome Overcoming jealousness Its time to play.....

Its Time

My Creativity has risen
My Fear has decreased
There is room for tomorrow
Tomorrow is more than a look into destiny's 'eye'
I use to drink away my thoughts
I use to party until it was nothing to celebrate
Today is my day, no more worrying about yesterday
My dreams are here, My vision is near
My purpose has began, its up to me to challenge life
Life is bigger than me, my creativity will put me where i need to be
There is room for tomorrow and tomorrow is here
Here, for me to take what ive learned to a new level
I wont let it stay hidden no more

Its Time To Play

I relax my mind I relax my mind in the visions of daylight The Daylight can't take away the magic of the night The night is filled with horrors even I can't explain Trapped in the darkness of magic moonlight Time will tell the story of a memory, the memory Can be mine and yours I relax my mind Faces and smiles haven't been here in a while A while that pain entered my mind and heart My heart is done, done with the love in a Fantasy Stars are in my heart and adventures are there There to take me to a better understanding what love is to be Being relaxed in my mind is good, I guess I know now that guessing is not the way to search the heart for love Love is not a game it is generosity I relax my mind, to see where that generosity leads

Just Mad

Im tight, Im always right I don't care what you think Did I stutter or Blink I laugh at you wannabe's My style is un heard of, you can't compete Ask questions you get swept off to retreat A wolf gonna howl, a wolf aint gonna forget sh** Unless you give in, to the fear All my words come together invasive The tongue is deadly with a hell of a speech You aint grown yet, you kinda young That won't stop my Rapha Watch your head, Im ready to hunt The month is still early, you got time to run I laugh at you, cause you a wannabe Trying to imitate me

Love Is Near

My love I hear your voice
Your voice is near and I ready to follow
Follow you through the world
The World seems bright and the World seems Right
Tonight will be special and I don't want it to end
My dear love is near
How can we ignore the passion and essence of desire
My dear love is near
Here softly because you are here
Only your beauty can take me in
Im here, you are here that's all that counts
Fighting for each other to be here
Near on another until the storm clears

Perception

Perception

I alter my perception, before i cut loose, I alter my perception, before I cut loose I alter my perception, to stop you I alter my perception, just to fool you I alter my perception, to school you I later my perception, before I cut loose I alter my perception, before I cut loose Those murders coming for you Those murders going to find you It won't be long before they get you I alter my perception before, I cut loose, I alter my perception, to stop you I alter my perception, just to fool you I alter my perception, to school you Those murders goanna find you And when they find you, they goanna end you I alter my perception before, I cut loose, I alter my perception before, I cut loose

That Call

I was lying awake in my bed, when I got that call,

I almost dropped the phone and fell to the floor, When I received that call.

The calmness of the voice on the other end, Broke the bad news,

I swallowed and took it in and cried what I'm I to do.

That call hurt me dearly and changed my life in seconds,

I felt a emptiness and shock of my love one that passed,

I must learn to accept that life doesn't end, I know this in my heart,

It's another chapter the soul need to begin, It just moves on to another journey,

When It answer it's roll call.

The Spirit In Me

There is beauty within me, you will eventually see Life is beautiful, Life is special, Life is meant to be Be beautiful like the spirit in me, There is beauty within me, you will eventually see I've been tormented by ancestors; it began to ruin my soul But, im no fool, of what can be Life is beautiful, like the spirit within me A spirit like me, knows nothing but beauty There is beauty within me, you will eventually see There is beauty within me, you will eventually see A spirit like me, a sprit like me, knows no wars but love I can remember a time, when my dreams disappeared I can remember a time when, my love faded but I didn't shed a tear There is beauty within me, you will eventually see Life is beautiful, like the spirit within me Life is beautiful, like the spirit within me You will see... You will see, You will see, There is beauty within me, you will eventually see Life is beautiful, like the spirit within me In me, In me, you will eventually see

Tired

I'm so tired, Tired of being taken for granted

I'm so tired of the acid reflux that burns the back of my throat.

I cry inside, because no one knows the love I have inside of me.

I hurt because I give people too much power over me.

Its hard for me to mislead someone or deceive them,

I feel someone can come and do the same to me.

Thats why I stay strong in what I beleive in and I know,

Things will eventually work out.

Why Hold My Peace?

You want me to hold my peace

But exactly what does that mean?

When you walk around like you a king, crushing someone else's dreams

Do I look like a servant of yours or someone you can run over?

Think twice, when you partake with a rebel like me

I don't take threats likely, so be careful when you address yours truly

I too have a personality and voice that cuts like a knife

But I choose my words wisely, before I plan any attack

My profession has lead me to many roads

Roads that function or some that was out of my control

I Bridge in the gaps with deceptive words meant to attack my soul

Criticize who I am and what makes me stand out above all who have tried to sabotage my goals

But, Ha Ha, you want me to hold my peace

I hold my peace for many things, but in the existence of adversity, never!

I consider myself to be clever and clairvoyant

I understand how the world works and my role in it

Holding my peace has never made me grow

Why shorten or dampen down my abilities

For the sake of prosperity??

Words

All these words in my head, I got to let them out
I got speak them before my time runs out
All these words, the world is going to hear, what I'm talking about
All these words got me thinking should straighten things out
Release the words that move the earth, to hear my voice as I preach until I'm
hoarse

Preach or teach the physical manifestation

There can't be nothing important as the words, I have to get out

These words come in the morning

These words come midday

These words come in the evening

These words come at night

And when I'm sleeping

They can have different meanings

Translated by a believer

They could be put to a halt

But they still need to come out

These words are meant to confuse,

These words are meant to bruise

Now it's time for the world to know,

What words they need to hear

No more fear or injustice

Because these words are here

Here to teach everyone what's in my head as I scream these words out.