

Poetry Series

Ralph O'Grantson
- poems -

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Ralph O'Grantson(27th march)

im from a family of black poets
all of ma brothers are what i am as i am what they are
bound in one soul divide into 5 different bodies.
im from a broken home that did not take a toll on me.
i am what i am today cus it was planned

Abstract

i am so little i can't find me
i am so huge i find no spot
i am their air yet they ignored me
search your heart and tell me who i am
i am abstract
i am confusion in flesh
follow not this riddle
for it is nought in the end
art is my dying will
it is all i've heard

Ralph O'Grantson

Beauty

awwww what a wonderful day
i roll over and there she is
starring at the skyline with her bright smile

her dimples so deep i think i could take a swim
her smile could heal a heart failure
she turns to me and just then
oh just then

i behold her eyes
like emeralds they gleam
on the moonlit lawn

'my love' i call
my throat graced with her name
my heart missed a beat as she coughed so elegantly
for this girl there are no words in the world
the least i could say is beauty

Ralph O'Grantson

Double Entendre Lover

she fed me with the sweetest of poisons
she bathe me in the warmest cyanide
she clothed me with wool that felt like pins
yet it was love to me
she sucked me dry when i kissed her
she made me cry when i missed her
she is the reason im queer
yet with her i loved to be
she solved my puzzle only to create another
i walked on clouds yet stayed down under
she gave me life but killed me quicker
o love, my lover
MY DOUBLE ENTENDRE LOVER

Ralph O'Grantson

Goddess Of Beauty

Eyes wild enough to tame the wild
your lips ripe as the berries in June
i touch your skin to realize how mild
one needs a cradle to handle you
you would not cry but if you might
your tears roll down like dew
fall off your cheeks so light
and cause the roses to bloom
oh my love, prove me right
when i say you are beautiful

Ralph O'Grantson

Happiness Exchanged

im happy yet im sad
he came and took her away
i lie beside her almost mad
i cannot forget this day
she was all that i had
though old we always play
im glad i have a son
but she died as he came.

Ralph O'Grantson

Him...No...Him

Just a second, no a minute, maybe more
With Him I wish to spend eternity
His touch is golden, so uplifting, hands so strong
Im sure he is my destiny
Oh love unending, funny and caring, heart so pure
He worships my femininity
But Alas what now? who's this lad, all so raw
He so tickles my fancy
Looks so bad but pulls me nigh, strong as Thor
He now rules my fantasy
I'm sure its him no its him, who wins this war
Who will sing my melody?
He came first, he is my best o' Te Amor
He is always jolly
He came next, caught in his nest, i opened my door
This is real harmony
I have tried him, but not him, shall i break that wall?
He might call me baby
I will do just that, i shall not fall
I will be his lady

Ralph O'Grantson

Him...No...Him (2)

Still no answer
No sign of music
Full with anger
I watch time tick

Then what's this? what's this?
A sweet scenting work of art
A sudden twist in his kiss
Soothes my heavy laden heart

Looks at me in a different way
With cherish, passion and care
Elements of love come to play
Lifting me high in the air

It was he that was first
But what about the late comer
Looking right then left
Choosing just grows harder

Ralph O'Grantson

Hurrying Off In A Hurry

Hurrying off in a hurry
The damsel left the cottage
Nelly had gobbled up nearly
The bread and sizzling porridge
Barely had he filled his belly
She flew in like a partridge
Sorry forgive me I'm sorry
Tears flowing like a sewage
Marry you? No I can't marry
A peasant who only sells cabbage
She poisoned the dame and confessed in shame
Hurrying off in a hurry

Ralph O'Grantson

Hurt

i have to go back
they render too many lashes to my back
the chains and shackles bind me
on this foreign land i cannot be me
i toil to quench their hunger
but i work in anguish and hunger
the forceful sex they always want
never bothering what i want
a mixed race offspring
they mix the race of our offspring
im a female slave
a poor African slave

Ralph O'Grantson

Kaila George

Into the womb i was birth
Put me back
Love from no one I get, like a slave black
They eat me up like a quick snack

Inside my womb like a hearth
They take me brutally
My life spins cruelly
Oh take me back somebody

Inside this round called earth
I am prisoner to filthy secrets
hidden like blood smeared on red roses
All this dirt under white sheets

In this lifetime, What's my worth
I am the story of love
I am the kid that survived the shove
Today i live free, White as a dove

Ralph O'Grantson

Laughter Of Silence

This is the maiden
I know she is
Oh have i been waiting
So long for this
So heavy laden
I yearn for a kiss
But it is forbidden
To touch this miss
She is not yet taken
With all glamor and bliss
Yet i am shaken
For what have i to promise
My ego i awaken
And step from the eclipse
Alas...
I was dumb stricken
It came out of her lips
My weary soul quickened
Her laughter softer than a hiss
About the kiss i had forgotten
The perfect Oasis
For this i was wandering
In the desert as i drank my piss
Her laughter uplifting
It took me higher than cannabis...

Ralph O'Grantson

Magic Words

it could blind the healthy eye
in-sanitize the most sane
hypnotically change a mind
that might never be the same

you heed when it calls
this is magic like never before
cuts through hearts like a sword
oh how sweet is the sore
come nigh, oh come nigh

i need to tell u these words
kneel i in your sight
im scared for the worst
but no matter what it takes

these words i will tell you
with goosebumps on ma skin
these magic words i tell you
I LOVE YOU.

Ralph O'Grantson

My Baby

shhh...there's nothing realer
how do you play my life so perfectly
sweet sound like a river
oh your awesome melody
you can't be my sister
or just a friend milady
oh you are something better
but you might think im just crazy
my bread has no butter
i do not have no money but....
i pray you Hilda
would you be my lady

Ralph O'Grantson

My Love

you are worth more
yet i have no money
i am that poor
but i swear to make you happy
my love is never bored
to have you im lucky
the kisses say it all
i love you VERILY.

Ralph O'Grantson

Runaway Love

I love you, i know i do
Take my hand let's run away
Under the pale lit moon
All through the sun lit day
We will be somewhere soon
Take off from life's runway
Into the sky blue
Like two love birds gay

Ralph O'Grantson

Say It As It Is

open your mouth wide
say it as it is
they might take out your teeth but smile
and blow to them a kiss
why do ye the truth hide
and now create all this

The quarrels with family, the pain, the agony
while truth cries out from the abyss
i just hope i can be
as quiet as a hiss
but that is just not me
not a word will my mouth miss
so i'll open my mouth free
and say it as it is

you call me a boar in my absence
but your smile's so broad in my presence
why don't you tell me what you think?
I think im right, the other isn't
but saying this will just grant me prison
why can't i tell them what i think?

Its now or never
stand proud or cower
and tell it as it is
our mouths are our power
we're poets remember?
so say it as it is.

Ralph O'Grantson

Sleep

sleep my fellow sleep
your eyes are bulging
your body is craving for
sleep my fellow sleep
your eyelids are wary
they feel so heavy
sleep my fellow sleep
you force them open
but their doors still closing
sleep my fellow sleep
your conscience has departed
you see nothing but blackness
sleep my fellow sleep
your head gains weight
and drops till you wake
sleep my fellow sleep
you rise to your bed
give in and dropp dead
you are asleep my fellow asleep

Ralph O'Grantson

The Stories Of Our Grandma Maggie

tears filled her eyes as she spoke
overcome with the gruesome memories
goosebumps did her words awake
the stories made our guts go wobbly
whether myth or tale
we did not bother to query
because lie though she may
those were the stories of our grandma Maggie

Ralph O'Grantson

The Woes Of A Confused Lover

who is to blame
i only wanted to get to noe her
so why all this shame
love got me nowhwere
just like a game

it came to an end
forget her name
you dont wanna noe her
the poor young dame
she made me kill her

Ralph O'Grantson