

Poetry Series

**Stephen Morris Jr**  
**- poems -**

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# Stephen Morris Jr()

## \*\*\*\*dont Laugh\*\*\*\*

Don't get mad because I love you,  
Don't get mad because I care  
I didn't want to meet you,  
It's like you came from nowhere,  
But there you were, beautiful and sweet,  
Exactly the one my heart didn't need;

I tried to hide it, make it not true,  
But the answer was clear, it was definitely you,  
Definitely you, sitting there that night,  
That made me a believer in love at first sight;

It hit so hard, and feels so true,  
My heart assumed you felt it too,  
You smile, and look happy, but now I can see,  
The love your giving is not for me;

Of course it's not! Why should it be?  
Before that night, you never knew me!  
Who am I to change your heart,  
To feel the way I do,  
Even when I tell you this,  
You won't believe it true!

But I have checked my heart many times,  
And no matter what I do,  
The feelings I feel, Yes they are real,  
I'm so in love with you!

I can't just erase these feelings,  
Just make them go away,  
But will keep them to myself,  
For now the only way;

I wish you love and happiness, even if not with me,  
Because the way I saw you that first night,  
Is the way you should always be,  
And maybe one day, if dreams do come true,  
You will feel the same way,

But I'll be holding you!

Stephen Morris Jr

## \*\*\*\*the Dream\*\*\*\*

Tonight you were beautiful, That's all my eyes could see,  
Not dressed up, Just bumming around, but as beautiful as can be!  
Your slightly slanted smile, your words that sound so sweet,  
It kept going through my mind, 'Why can't you be with me? '

Why can't I hold you when you're scared, and tell you it's ok?  
Or simply cuddle and watch TV, on a dreary rainy day;  
Or take you dancing on a star filled night, for all the world to see,  
That this beautiful princess that I am holding, is also holding me!  
And maybe later when the night is done, and I am holding you so tight,  
I kiss your lips as you fall asleep, and all the world is right;

Your so close but yet so far, like a million miles away,  
And a thousand thoughts go through my head,  
But not one word can I say;  
It's like I'm trapped inside a dream,  
A dream I pray comes true, Yet a dream that will remain a dream until I'm  
holding you;

I still believe through fate we met, yet why remains unclear,  
And the only consolation is that yes you're really here,  
Yes 'far away', but close enough I can see you smile,  
And close enough to be close to you, if only for a while,  
Close enough to see the beauty I see within your eyes,  
And close enough to dry your tears, should they ever cry;

So for now when you see me smile, know there are words  
I can not say, but the feelings will remain until  
my dream comes true one day!

Stephen Morris Jr

## \*\*\*\*the Girl\*\*\*\*

The first time I saw her I could not believe my eyes,  
Sitting there so sweet, her beauty undisguised,  
I tried to be so cool, and not let it show,  
That to me she was an Angel, so I'm sure she doesn't know!  
I was sure it was a phase, and she would soon pass from my mind,  
But the more I tried to forget, it was like I had left her behind,  
As if we were supposed to be together, as if we were intertwined,  
It didn't make any sense, and I couldn't let it show, this girl  
I had just met, she didn't even know! I somehow want to tell her,  
Just so she will know how I feel, But sure she will think I'm crazy,  
Or think that it's not real. Maybe she will get mad, and want me  
To stay away, because she has someone else, and I shouldn't feel this  
Way. I too have someone else, and that thinking may be right,  
But this feeling is so strong, and one I can not fight.  
So for now I will let it be, and take it day by day, for if I  
Had the chance to tell her, not even sure of what I'd say.  
Even if I told her, and somehow she believed, I know the chance  
is there she may not feel the same for me; So for now I will be her  
Friend, because for now thats all I can be, and secretly inside,  
Pray she will someday be with me.

Stephen Morris Jr

## \*\*\*\*when Our Worlds Collide\*\*\*\*

When our worlds collided, it took me by surprise,  
The feeling that consumed me, just by looking in your eyes,  
And I could see, in your eyes, you felt something too,  
Unspoken words, deep desires, between just me and you;  
And even now with you far away, I feel the same as I did that day,  
I see your picture, I feel your touch,  
I taste your body I miss so much;

To have you take me in your control,  
To wrap your body around my soul,  
To feel the pleasure as I lose the fight,  
To taste the pain as I feel your bite;

You're in your world, and I am in mine,  
But now destiny has then intertwined,  
Has it brought us to this unknown place,  
And showed us what we feel,  
So that oneday, someday, when all is right,  
Our fate will be revealed?

No matter where you go, no matter what you do,  
This feeling that I feel, will always be for you;  
You will always be the one, the one I need so much,  
Seduced within my mind, or entangled in your touch,  
Whether your in my arms, or just an arms length away,  
Your loves within my heart, and there will always stay;

Stephen Morris Jr

## \*\*\*\*wish You Could See\*\*\*\*

If you could see yourself the way that I see you

Then you would understand why what I feel is true

You wonder how that can be, as we only have just met

But to me you are like a love long lost, that my heart cannot forget

You have been hurt so many times, it seems you've shut the door

Closed your heart to all the world, to simply hurt no more,

To live your life where you feel safe, protected from the rain,

Refusing the chance to be loved again, avoiding possible pain

Every time I am close to you, I want to hold you tight,

But have to stop myself, for now I have no right;

No right to say I love you, No right to say I care,

No right to promise I will be here, and never go anywhere!

But inside my heart is screaming, My god girl can't you see,

This feeling is just too real and I want you here with me,

I want to hold you close, wipe the tears from your eyes,

Profess my love to the world, not hide it in disguise,

I want to take that chance, but through your closed heart

I cannot see,

If I reached out to hold you, would you even come to me?

Would you leave the place that you feel safe,

Would you step out in the rain?

Would you open up your heart, for the chance to love again?

It would be a chance I guess we both would have to take,

But to simply just ignore it, would mean a love we both

forsake;

For now I will just wait, and keep my love for you with me,

And pray one day your heart will warm, and that your eyes

will see,

See the love I feel for you, and that what I feel is true,

And that my love will remain, no matter what you do!

Stephen Morris Jr

# Color Of The World

Fueled by the monster, headed to the street, out on the prowl,  
Feeling bitter sweet,  
Should be home with my family, not leaving them alone,  
Yet I'm out here in the streets like i'm Al Copone,  
Judged by society cause I wasn't born rich,  
No silver spoon for me, Life is just a bitch,

Judging my kids, because yes they're a little mixed,  
This is the attitude that just makes me sick!

I married a little brown girl, yes that might be true,  
But who the hell I marry has nothing to do with you;  
When I'm holding my girl late in the night,  
lights dimmed down, and my world is right,  
I don't feel her love by the color of her skin,  
I only feel the love coming from within;

If a blind man can love when he cannot even see,  
what does that say about our society;  
Prejudgement based on the context of tone,  
If I was E.T., I'd definitely phone home!  
Get me off this planet, let me find another rock!  
But we're all in this together, like it or not!

It used to be white, red, yellow, brown and black,  
But now we have to add vanilla swirl to the stack!  
Even Barrack Obama cannot get it right,  
Some say he's too black, some say he's too damn white!  
But what the hell I ask you, is the man supposed to do,  
Thats the way he was born, just like me and you!

A child cannot choose to be born in this world,  
Hell, they cant even choose to be a boy or a girl;  
They come to this place, they can't even talk,  
But yet they get prejudged before they can even walk!

Like the song says, they have no state of mind,  
Innocently blind to the ways of mankind!

But don't think you're fooling, Because God knows you,  
And he knows exactly what it is that you do!  
Smile at my child, and then talk behind her back,  
If I was a vicious man, you'd be under attack!  
But thats ok, because when your life is through,  
It won't be me, but God dealing with you!

I think Martin Luther King would hold his head high,  
But then really look around, and break down and cry!  
Because this is not about just white and black,  
Its about our whole world, because we are under attack!

Whats sad but true, and it scrambles my brain,  
Is that we justify 'Killing', for 'Peace' in Gods name!  
Did I say that right? Can I say it again?  
Hell just repeating it feels like a sin!  
Killing for peace in Gods name,  
Doesn't this sentence sound a little strange?

Some people say this will never change,  
But people told Martin the very same thing!  
They told Mrs. Rosa 'to the back of the bus! ! '  
But she didn't move a muscle, she didn't even cuss!

The brave man in China, who turned and faced that tank,  
He stood his ground that day, and he didn't even shake;  
Run me over if you dare, But that won't make us leave this  
Square!

We are a strong people, and we're gonna stay together,  
You might kill the person, But the spirt lives forever!

For all the people in this world, who truly love each other,  
Based not on where someone is from, not on someones color,  
Not on the fact that they may be rich, and yes some may be poor,  
But simply because the "person" within, is the one that  
You adore,

Bless You! !

Stephen Morris Jr

# I'M Still Here

Please guys don't be sad, try hard to not be blue,  
You know I didn't want to leave, I'd rather be with you!  
I saw you cry that day, I tried to stop your tears,  
Tried to let you know, that really I'm still here;

I even held Dad's hand, and wiped a tear away,  
And whispered in his ear, he'd see me again one day;

It's been five years now, since I went away, but I have been  
Beside you each and every day;

Mom, the time you felt the wind blowing through your hair,  
And instantly thought of me, and wished that I was there;  
Or the time Dad fell asleep while driving in the rain, and  
Swears he woke up, because someone called his name;

And especially on my birthdays, when you're both up in my room,  
Staring out my window, gazing at the moon,  
And Dad says 'I can feel her', and Mom you feel it too,  
What you feel is real, because I'm sitting next to you;

Right now we are close together, yet so very far apart,  
The only true connection, is the love within our hearts;

And Mom, you've had my baby sister in the time I've been away,  
She's so beautiful, like you Mom, and growing everyday;  
Sometimes I watch you hold her, and wish it was still me,  
But she brings you such happiness, in your face that I can see;

And Daddy loves her too, he sings her little songs,  
She's replacing the sad with happy, because the sads been there  
So long;

I wish I could reveal myself, so you would know I'm happy too,  
But Grandma says that's not the way, and soon I'll be with you;  
Seconds here are lifetimes there, and though it may seem like forever,  
Enjoy your life, live and love, and soon we'll be together;

I am your little girl, and that I'll always be,

And I'll be watching over you, until you're here with me!

Stephen Morris Jr

# Just Dancing In The Rain

In two worlds so far apart, he's got you, but I have your heart,  
Why did we meet, and what does it mean, I wish this pain,  
I could have foreseen;

I remember when I first met you, my heart skipped a beat,  
The prettiest eyes ever, and a smile just as sweet,  
But in those eyes, I saw a sadness, somewhere deep inside,  
A fear and confusion, of love gone wrong,  
That even your smile cannot hide,

A prison of love back in the day,  
But now more like 'just a prison' you say;  
For you to escape, to finally be free,  
Is not as easy as it seemed to be;

As you talked, we danced, I held you so tight,  
I will never forget our very first night;  
The rain gently fell, but neither seemed to mind,  
We were lost in a world somewhere in time;

The night seemed enchanted, enchanted yet strange,  
I was falling in love, yet I knew not your name;  
How could this be, I did not understand,  
Yet I knew it felt right to just hold your hand;

You also said it felt quite strange,  
This connection we felt, just dancing in the rain;  
The stars were fading, and soon it would be light,  
Thus ending our brief, but magical night;

I knew I would never see you again,  
If I let you walk away,  
But it seemed I had no choice, as the night turned to day;  
As I kissed your lips, a tear crossed your cheek,  
And I knew I'd never again meet a girl so sweet;

We agreed, to meet again, would be decided by fate,  
As was this very first night we met,  
But if not to be, we both knew, that we never would forget;

As you turned to walk away, the reason all became clear,  
The reason we had met, right now, right here,  
I had to look twice, at first hard to believe,  
But there was the sign of your pain and your grief;

The scar of a cross, burned onto your neck,  
Evidence of a life, you could never forget;

This can't be real, not what it seems,  
Could you really be her, the girl in my dreams?

I have dreamed of her since about age ten,  
And each dream ends the same,  
I'm kneeling down and crying, holding her in the rain;

Logic tells me this can't be,  
But inside I feel it's true,  
For in the dream, we were together, but in 1482;

Her family rich, my family poor,  
We knew we'd never be,  
So we planned to run away together,  
and live forever free;

They learned about our secret plot, And took her far away,  
I made a vow to never forget, and searched both night and day,

Soon I found my love, my life,  
But through arranged marriage,  
She was another's wife,  
Mean and cruel, he locked her away,  
Along with other wives, held captive like prey;

Although the brand of a cross meant he owned her forever,  
That she'd always be his wife,  
She chose to play her only hand,  
And take her own sweet life;

I got there late, as she lay dying,  
Just held her hand, Both of us crying;  
She placed her hand upon my face,

And wiped my tears away,  
She said I love you,  
Please don't cry, for we will meet again one day;

So here we are, or is it us?  
I may just be insane, to think I lived a life before,  
With this girl here in the rain;

I want to say whats on my mind,  
But all my words are lost,  
So I just asked a simple question,  
Where did you get that cross?

She turned around with that cute smile,  
And said my love don't you know?  
He thought he owned me, that I was his,  
Oh so long ago;

My family thought they could keep us apart,  
Take me away from my one true heart,  
But like I told you, if you remember back then,  
I love you, don't cry, we will meet again!

Maybe our lives are all intertwined,  
We're just not supposed to know,  
Just maybe our life has many lives,  
Before we finally go;

So the next time you meet someone,  
You feel you've known before,  
It might be more than just a feeling,  
You never can be sure;

We held each other tight,  
As the sun began to rise,  
I gently kissed her lips,  
And looked into her eyes,  
We finally found each other,  
Just dancing in the rain,  
Knowing this time,  
We would never part again!



# Please Mommy

Please Mommy don't be sad, Try hard to not be blue,  
You know I didn't want to leave, I'd rather be with you;  
And don't you dare blame yourself because you went away,  
For no one had the slightest clue things would turn this way;

The moment I was conceived your love has been with me,  
And everyday since, You've been the best Mommy there could be;  
Now, although we're not close, at least close enough to touch,  
You will always be my Mommy, the one I love so very much;

Jesus has his reasons, some to us are not known,  
We are his purest angels, and sometimes he calls us home;

We WILL be together again, you must believe that's true,  
But until that day comes Mommy, I'll be watching over you!  
So don't think that I've left you, and now you're all alone,  
The love that made us one, is too strong to be undone;

Always with You, Always with Me, that's the way we'll always be!

In time you'll smile, and the hurt will fade, as you cherish all our memories  
made, and one day soon you'll love another, and surprise me with a sister or  
brother,

And just love them Mom like you loved me, and they will be the happiest children  
you'll ever see;

I am with you now, this you can see, just close your eyes and think of me;  
I love you Mommy, so much and forever, and one day soon we'll be back  
together!

Stephen Morris Jr

# Where Did Mommy Go

We walked through the cemetery like so many times before,  
Me and my little girl, with the flowers from the store,  
As we sat down by the grave, and laid the flowers down,  
She grabbed my hand and said to me, with the saddest little frown,  
'Daddy, where can mommy be, where has she gone, every time we  
Come to see her, she is never home, we buy her flowers, and  
Talk to her, but she always makes me pout, cause no matter what  
We say to her, she never will come out'

As the tears filled my eyes, I wondered what to say, our baby girl  
Turned three years old just the other day;  
She looked at me with the sweetest eyes, and waited for my reply,  
And as I said these words to her, I couldn't help but cry;

Baby, your mommy has gone away, she lives with Jesus in the sky,  
And she can not come back again, but please don't you cry,  
She watches you everyday, and she sees you run and play, she loves  
You so very much, and will see you again one day;

Just how do you tell a child that her mommies gone;  
How do you tell her she can never come back home;

Three years ago from yesterday, God gave us a gift of love,  
Angel blue eyes, the sweetest smile, like a dream from above;  
The doctor said that she was fine, that she would be ok,  
But then he grabbed my hand and said, but your wife has  
Passed away;

Thank you God, for my sweet daughter, thank you in every way;  
But why, oh why, please tell me why, did you take her mom away?  
Can't she stay a little longer, we didn't even say goodbye,  
They placed my daughter in my arms, and we both sat there  
and Cried;

Our angel has gone to heaven, to be an angel for us all,  
All we have are memories, and the pictures on the wall,  
But I swear sometimes at night, as I watch our baby sleep,  
Like a miracle of love, I feel her mom there with me,  
Watching over her sweet daughter, watching over me,

Until our time here passes by and we once again are three;

Stephen Morris Jr