

Poetry Series

**Tasmond Johnson**  
**- poems -**

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# Tasmond Johnson(The Month Of November)

Let me put this simply. I am What I am.

# Desire

Kissing my lips  
Moving those hips

Making me scream  
This must be a dream

Hands on my skin  
This must be a sin

Sensation so great  
Such a delicious fate

Trembling under that tounge  
This pleasure seems to last so long

I never want it to end

Tasmond Johnson

# Lust

Our eyes meet in an instant  
Even though we are at a great distance  
Your eyes; overflowing with burning desire  
My body hot and on fire  
Passion taking over the room  
I know you can my heart boom  
My body trembles; shakes  
This yearning is growing; I don't know how much more I can take!

Tasmond Johnson

# Meaningless Words

Maybe my words are just words

Meaningless words

With no substance or even taste at all

Maybe...

This once...

You won't believe the words that have been written on this simple sheet of paper

But... just listen. Close your eyes and feel...

These mere meaningless words

Now that I've finally taken off the blind fold

It seems as if I've been blind for so long

The realization hit me head on

With a force so powerful

So powerful...

My heart. My soul...

Cried for mercy

For it was too much to take

The realization of emotion that rose deep from within me

Love

Pure

Simple

True

Love

I don't know what love means, but I know the feeling

The joyous, dreadful feeling

Of love...

I know now, that I am in love with every fiber of my being

I love you with a love so powerful it cannot be contained

I needed to tell you so I wrote these words....

On this simple sheet of paper

This paper I need... Need you to believe...

So these meaningless words...

Aren't so meaningless

Tasmond Johnson

# Please Understand

My heart cries 1,000 tears  
Just for you  
My heart is painfully bleeding  
At the mere thought....  
Of you leaving my life  
My soul yearns for your friendship  
please understand  
My heart desires....  
your undertsnding.....

Tasmond Johnson

# The New Me (Open To A New Title)

Forget being afraid  
Forget being scared  
Yes I dared  
To be  
Above your negativity  
So what do you see?  
Besides my African American beauty  
Is your stubbornness a hindrance?  
Is it making you too blind to see?  
To see  
My suddenly profound bravery  
I am above the clouds of shame you once held so high above my head  
You are beneath my feet  
Like the ground  
I walk upon your stupidity  
Open your eyes and your mind  
And tell me  
What you see  
Is it myself new found self assurance  
Or is it that fact that I have regained my dignity  
Are you angry?  
Are you mad?  
Because you lost the power you once had?  
I am no longer  
Worried about your thoughts  
Or approval  
This woman you see standing before you  
Is much stronger  
I have forgotten the fear  
Yes I dared  
To be me  
Maybe one day  
You'll hang your ignorance in your closet  
And try on a new appearance  
Then  
And only then  
You'll finally see



# Without You

Each day without you is torture

I'm longing to see your face  
Wanting to be in your warm embrace

Hungry for the taste of your lips  
Aching to touch your shapely hips

Burning for a chance  
At this passionate romance  
Oh! Each minute seems to last forever more  
I'm craving you and I want to explore

Tasmond Johnson