

Poetry Series

Tyrone Wingfield
- poems -

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Tyrone Wingfield()

Im a small town boy who likes the most challenging way to accomplish anything. When I was younger I hated poetry, all my teachers ever talked about were a bunch of dead guys who made absolutly no meaning to me. I didnt take an intrest in poetry until I met my first love, she told me that she liked poetry but only the happy poems. then I started looking into poetry, It wasnt because of my intrest in it It was for my intrest in her. After reading a few poems by Lord Byron, I tried my hand at it, to my surprise I was actually good at it, I wrote to her literly hundreds of poems all of wich are keep safe under her mattress to this day. Although I havent seen her in over three years, I still talk to her and she still inspires me to write all of my best poems, she gave me the gift that keeps on giving. Now I live in monroeville, which is compleatly contrast with my love for a small town, its okay for the most part but I always long for opean medows and deep forest to climb through. I am an brutally honest so if you ask me a question dont expect me to sugar coat anything. Im a HUGE flirt so Im sorry if I misslead you to believe anything, but more than likely Im not just playing with you Im probly intrested in you but see difficulties in getting/being with some reason ever since I was young I have been infatuated with the dark, anything considered dark or deranged followed along when I became a teen. my room is even decorated with assortments of chains of every variety and handcuffs of every sort. My father the baptist preacher man doesnt like my tastes in most things, mainly because he finds them demonic. Please dont think I am anything near a satanist, I do believe in God I just think theres a little more to things the the bible tells us. Basicly Im still looking for the rest of the puzzle befor I decide to commit whole heartedly. I also have a extremely twisted sense of humor and I guarentee you if are in any theater around me watching any of the Saw movies I was the crazy guy in the front of the theater laughing my ass off. I enjoy new people especially in exotic places, I love anything differnt and my only fear is to end up being exactly like everybody else. If I seem like type of person you wish to entertain you, look me up Im usually not shy and will answer any question under the moon and back.

If you want me to comment any of your poems comment one of mine and I'll be sure to return the favor

A Bond

Sugar coated sayings put in your ears
Along with promises from sweet lips
Plans spanning back years
To see whats between those hips

Temptation planted by sweet and gental kisses
Seduction introduced by curious bites
Your imagination explored by through the wishes
Your interest sparked by curious sites

Romance planted through seductive phrases
Love installed by fierce kisses
Temptation explored at curious glances
A bond formed in unexpectedness

Tyrone Wingfield

A Touch?

What would it take to tempt an angel
Many minds Im sure do wonder
How would such a prefect creation
Fall and willingly dive under

Well my friends and inquireing minds
This answer I have now obtained
Unfortunately I have not done so
Without finding myself more than pained

They may resist the most beautiful Luxuries
And the most persuasive speaches
They may forget the heart you've given them
But the answer isn't far from all of your reaches

You may promise to them the World
And not break a single vow
But if you cannot give them a touch
You might as well give up now

They may beguil you with there smile
And their voices are no less than divine
But make sure you can hold your angel
Or you will lose them as Ive lost mine

I was so close to giving her all she wanted
But she couldnt wait any longer
I didnt see a few months a problem
But they must of been for her

So everyone hold your angels tight, and feel all that is divine
But I will forever hurt, because someone else is holding mine

Tyrone Wingfield

An Empty Shell

My heart will no longer beats
Since it may not beat for her
She is my last hope for happiness
So it will be silent forever

She is the very air I breathed
So my lungs will soon decay
I only want to be with her
Somehow, someway

Her laughter is the most angelic sound
Any man dared to hear
But until I hear her voice again
I will be deaf each day of the year

Her beauty is, by far, unparalleled
More Amazing than anything I have seen before
But since I may not gaze upon it
I will be blind, for now and forevermore

I will become less than an empty shell
Compleatly void of any trace of life
All because the took from me
My love, My world, My future wife

Tyrone Wingfield

Annoyed Mind

An annoyed mind waits
for the one to finally com
And ease lifes headache

Tyrone Wingfield

Confess

Each day I once awoke
With her name upon my lips
Now I sit forward and remove
Dry tears with rough finger tips

Each night I drifted deep into
Dreams only and always of her
But now I find myself in nightmares
Usually running in terror

What caused this drastic change
Was more than unexpected
I was betrayed by the one I trusted
In the area I was least protected

My once solid fortifications
Are now reduced to rubble
My onces outward confidence
Was forced down my throat and made humble

She left me here one final time
Only this time it took a higher toll
Upon my state of being, because
This time, she took my soul

Now I sit here, such a bloody mess
But I still love her I must confess

Tyrone Wingfield

Dark Twist

I wrote a beautiful poem for you today,
I poem with a dark twist.
I wrote it with a razor my love,
And I wrote it on my wrist

(sorry I was feeling just a lil' bit emo today dont mind me too much)

Tyrone Wingfield

Darkness Falls

I must return to my evil intent
I must re-spark that dark fire
I must destroy all that is content
And bring back the dark desire

I must re-tune my mind to the evil
And let loose the demons inside me
I must once again revel
A Evil that of mankind can't comprehend or see

I must tear down the walls
That she built in y head
I must answer the calls
That My Voices have all said

I must once more release a hell
And show a heart that is black as coal
When I do everyone will tell
Of my lack of a soul

I abandoned my evil will
For the love of an angel
But once more I will lust and kill
Because I lost that love, I will rebel

I loved her hard and I loved her long
But she saw to the end of our song

Tyrone Wingfield

Dead Gods

They scream their names, but no one hears a sound
Their voices shaking the very foundation
Despite how no one remembers that they are around
They've been here since the start of the nation

Their ways are no longer taught nor followed
And not a soul utters the rites.
Not a single prayer has been offered,
And no longer do they receive sacrifice.

The temples that once stood glorious,
With their altars streaming rivers of red.
Are littered with the bodies of the priestess,
Like them all the beliefs are dead.

Each one was once carried on the backs of believers
Now lay under destroyed temples and forgotten tombs
Time has proven to be the ultimate deceiver
It cleared the space so the new gods could have room

These gods are newly raised, and will surely fall
Just as all that preceded, they will become ashes
For now they may romp, roll and brawl
But their own praise will soon be ripped from their clenches

Tyrone Wingfield

Defenses Of Your Mind

How do I slip through the defenses that surround you,
How can I get to know you if you never let me through?
How do I get close to someone whos is so intent on keeping me out,
I ask these questions all day long and fear I will never figure them out

I have tried the most dangerous aprach, putting myself in harms way,
And Ive tried pushing harder and harder each passing day.
But when I put myself in harms way, you shot me down where I stood,
And when I pushed harder it didnt do any good

I tried everything I know, to gain an ounce of your trust
The need to come up with more creative plans, is a definate must
Maybe if I try something Ive never tried before
Then another pice of your mind you might let me explore

Why do you need such strong resistance on gaurd in your mind
That is the answer I despertly need to find
Maybe once that mystery is solved
The rest of your defenses will dissolve

But for now I will serch the wall gaurding your mind
The smallest point in the wall that I can breech is what I must find
But for you I give this warning
Theres nothing you can do to get me off the path I am following

Tyrone Wingfield

Diamonds

By my love, Evaughn Gray...

The discolored snow that lies beneath me, the tears that freeze on my face. My heart that can no longer beat, my hands that can no longer hold, my lips that can no longer whisper I love you. So many things have gone to waste, so many things left untold. The rest of my life has been carried away with the deadly wind that tramples over me. The snow continuously washes over me, like the waves of an ocean covers rocks. I soon become a bump in the snow. My body didn't make it far, as it traveled through the woods, and thick heavy snow.

I got wounded, so my trail was covered in blood. And as my body begins to shutdown, the sun begins to rise and so does he, he this man called my husband, has risen out of his deep slumber. He takes a shower, puts on his thick hiking clothes and sets out for adventure. Soon what he finds will be an adventure he was hoping to never find. His beloved wife buried under earth's blanket. The earth's blanket of discolored snow...As he falls he wonders what he hit, a fallen tree? As he removes the snow, his eyes begin to water, his heart skips a beat, and his mind begins to race, 'How could this happen, what did I do'? He starts to get up to go get help, but falls back on his knees because there is nothing he can do. It's too late. You can't save a life if it never began. You can't save a life if a person has already chosen not to live it.

Sadly, there is nothing you can do. There's nothing anyone could have done to save a life that never wanted to begin with in the first place. As he looks me over with tears in his eyes, through the blur he sees a paper crumpled in my hands written in blood, it read; My life has perished like all good things do. You said I was your diamond, but I guess you were mistaken, because like me that also perished too. It's funny how they say diamonds last forever because, in this certain situation, diamonds never do.

My response...

This is a beautiful poem my love
But there are some things you missed
Mainly that I quickly followed you up above
After your blue lips I have kissed

I followed you with a fury
That rivaled God himself

You left me at home all night to worry
And you try now to leave me by myself?

You looked surprised, at heavens gate
When I wrapped my arms around you
That look of surprise turned to a loving hate
When you yelled 'WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO? '

I pulled you close to kiss you hard
The lips that were no longer blue
Spoke if how I killed myself in our back yard
So that I could follow you

I told you how I couldn't live
A single moment without you
For what Ive done you must forgive
Because you know that this is true

Earthly diamonds will one day fade, and nothing in life can last forever
But the strength between our two hearts not even Death can sever

Tyrone Wingfield

Do You Remember Me?

Tell me how was your day
Since I could not see.
Tell me how you went your way,
As if you don't remember me.

Tell me how your boyfriend ignores you,
As my jealousy is plain to see.
Tell me how he yells at you too,
But can I ask if you remember me?

Tell me how you two kiss,
Even though I didn't get one
Tell me how he answered your wish,
Do you remember that with you I was never done?

Tell me everything you do,
And I promise to listen intently,
Act as if I never loved you,
But i will ask you one question, Do you remember me

Tyrone Wingfield

Dont Forget To Breathe

Sweet phrases flow from my lips
While my tongue tickles the back of your ear
The eagerness in my finger tips
Hints at the motivation of us being here

My hands dance upon your back
As the first of the kisses come to past
Self control is what we lack
As long as the kisses last

We could have taken our shirts of gently
Up and over our heads
But instead, quite unintentionally
They was reduced to shreds

Now the air around us feels like its on fire
Due to your bare breast on my bare chest
It also strengthened the pull of my desire
To make sure you only get my best

Now your back is pushed up against a wall
While you legs are wrapped around my waist
To the ground the rest of our clothes fall
And your lips are the only ting I taste

With kisses I ease my way down to my knees
To taste the nectar between your thighs
Each lick a different urge it pleased
And the look on your face was of pure surprise

Next was the first penetration
And my first time in side of you
I put every one of my talents into this presentation
And forced my body to do things it wasn't used to

Eventually the love making time will come to past
And both of us will be satisfied in every way
But the passion will always last
Through every night and day

Now we just lay in the bed and I watched you rest
With you in my arms I was perfectly content and relieved
Until in a panic I noticed that there was no movement in your chest
Thankfully you alive, you just forgot to breathe

Tyrone Wingfield

Each Day

Each Day I go without her voice
Throws me deeper into madness
I am left with no other choice
But to drown in this sea of sadness

Each Day I cannot hear her laugh
Pushes me closer to insanity
I much rather be torn in half
Than to wallow in this misery

Each Day I do not see her grin
Slowly decays my mind
I would take on the all of worlds sin
If I could just leave this emptiness behind

Each Day I go without her sweet embrace
Accelerates my brain's deterioration
The Devil himself I would face
To escape this premature damnation

What Im saying us that I love her
And Each Day without her is a living Hell
Every night I pray that we'll be together
I will always love her as far as I can tell

Tyrone Wingfield

Each Path I've Touched

I've walked many paths
Throughout my short life
Some in love and others in wrath
Some in delight and others of strife

And on each path I've touched
more souls than should be remembered
Some of them remained clutched
in my heart while others are altered
To attempt to forget darker deeds
Or to avoid reaping my own unsavory seeds

Some of my fondest memories are of the First
Her golden hair and crystal sky eyes
She filled me to the point where I almost burst
But then we was forced to say our goodbyes

She was a goddess especially compared to what came next
Dark Chocolate, with an ass that knocked me to my knees
An idiot at best, but none the less, she was the first I ever sexed
Wasted three years there due to me testies

The third truly hurt, but it didn't last nearly as long
That devilish angel took me to the darkest parts of me
After almost a year it was just about clear that there I didn't belong
But I carried that hurt and that dark deeper than anyone could see

The fourth deserved so much more than me
Tainted and twisted I only scared and confused her
But she helped me she who I should be
And luckily she found a much more deserving bachelor

The fifth was a princess through and through
she lived in a small world of make believe
and once I realized this I pack me bags and flew
Her fairytale ended when I had to leave

Now I've stumbled upon number Six, easily the most beautiful
She's everything I need, mixed with everything I ever wanted

She's strong, caring, loving, freaky, basicly shes wonderful
The only left to wonder is Who decided to leave me this blessed

Tyrone Wingfield

Falling Deeper

Each second passing
Pushes insanity closer
Each moment waining
Is sending me deeper

Deeper into the abyss
That exist only within me
Screaming louder the madness
Is growing stronger you see

I killed the part of me that cares
Because I lost the part that loves
What is left is the part that scares
All of the angels up above

I am succumbing to the Voices
That I once found demonic
I have no other choices
And I have no magic tonic

I care not what they might do
Because I simply don't mind
For all I care they might kill you
And the body no one will find

Im Falling Deeper into the dark where she found me
Because without her in the light is where I REFUSE to be

Tyrone Wingfield

Fire And Ice

I have chosen to bathe in Fire
And my love has chosen Ice
Yet she is my hearts only desire
And she finds me easy to entice

You would think that our opposition
To bring us unwanted dismay
But this mild complication
Has never bothered us in any way

Some would assume that the Ice would melt
Instead it sits in the midst of the flames, compleatly intact
What we have is unlike anything I've every felt
And that is a simple fact

Others would expect the Fire to become tame
And be reduced to mere specks of light
Instead it became a stronger flame
That burns hot and bright

I have chosen to bathe in Fire
And my love has chosen Ice
Together we each magnify the others power
Without the slighest sacrafice

Tyrone Wingfield

Ghosts

So many trailing those
Who were not ever deserving
Others made by their hand
Usually unknowing
Each sending painfull
Memories at full blast
Most of them overfilled
With the tears of our past

Haunting right around the corner
Refusing to be pushed out of mind
Like thin ice right below our
Feet, drowning us in histories so unkind
Thousands of frozen hands
With deaths grip around our souls
Forcing us to follow their demands
To feel the pains from days of old

Escape damn near impossible
From thoughts that pass through all walls
Their truths so undeniable
Even as each tear falls
Sinking back into the days
That were out of our controll
Or reflecting on past ways
That will always stain our soul

Every Ghost formed from their victims design
I long for the day that I'll be rid of mine

Tyrone Wingfield

God?

I wonder if He is so merciful
I wonder if he really had a care
Why would he give me something so beautiful
To only have it disappear?

If he truly loves us all
If he truly wants us happy
Why would he let me fall
So far, and then take her from me?

If he feels all of our pain
And only wants it to end
Why am I going insane
What angel to me did he send?

If he really wants our joy
And to have all that our lives need
Why was I made into a simple toy
And then thrown out, for the dogs to feed?

If he enjoys our torture none
And wishes it to never start
Why would I of met the one
And then lost my heart

If it is our best interest He does seek
Why did he make us so freaking weak

Tyrone Wingfield

Green Eyed Devil

</>There she leans against the wall
Smokey eyes, and a ciggerette in her lip
She'll give you the world and then take it all
You'll be drowning befor you knew you slipped

Her face angelic, so you may not notice her devilish grin
Her skin caught the a radiance of moonlight
Graced with the unbearable pull of sin
She'll damn your dreams once you hold her through the night

A taste of her skin, and the burn from her lips
Is more than enough to bring down the best control
You'll take her in with slow gentel sips
Once the haze leaves you, you're too deep in the hole

Next she will plauge your mind
While She remains painfully unaware
She'll walk your waking and dreaming moments in kind
While the memories have you tearing out your hair

Soon she will be all you think about
As the poison from her lips sink in deep
You'll try to make do with what you must do without
As you realize the price for one night is too steep

You'll try to forget as you watch this green eyed devil
Roll around on the carpet with her next victim
A rage will twist up from the a deeper level
The entier time you sit and watch, you'll silently wish you was him

She's haunting my waking moments, and I see her in all my dreams
Im by seen that green eyed devil as just a friend, but nothing is as it seems

Tyrone Wingfield

Have You Seen Her?

Im looking for the one who
Could actually make me feel alive again
The one where I know the love is true
Yet wont leave me alone, bleeding in the rain

Someone who will accept each perk
As well as my many faults
Someone who can calm me if I go beserk
The type of girl, that with a look, can make my heart vault

The type that doesnt judge me
For my past reputation of a whore
The one who can look at me and see
That beneath the skin, there is so much more

Not someone who just thinks Im sexy
Or who heard I was great in the sack
But someone who completes me
Picking up all the traits that I lack

I promise to treat her kindly
And show her she's a Goddess among men
I will make sure I show her frequently
How far in Love she made me fall in

No more pointless lovers
Not a single one night stand
Could ever begin to cover
All that I demand

So tell me if you seen her, Ive been looking all of my life
No more liars, cheaters, or make-believers, Im looking for my wife

Tyrone Wingfield

Heartless

She thinks I love somebody else?
I cant describe how impossible that would be
How could I ever try to love again
When my heart is not even within me?

She thinks that I want somebody else?
I wonder if she knows how wrong she is
She should know that no other women existed
Since the very first kiss

She thinks that I dream of someone else?
She should know that she's the only one on my mind
Will she ever realize that without her,
Love will be the one thing I will never find?

She thinks that I want someone else in my bed?
But I would die before I had anyone else at my fingertips
And if a kiss would not be shared between us two
No kiss would ever be set upon my lips

She thinks that someone tore her down?
She needs to know that that's impossible
Why cant she realize the the cage she put my heart in
Is everything except escapable

She thinks that my heart is not hers?
And that I no longer want her in my life
I cant help but laugh at this
Because she's the only one I want as a wife

I never existed within the light, so in the dark I must confess
That when she left she took everything, and left me completely heartless

Tyrone Wingfield

I Am Yours... Forever

Our meeting was cloaked in mystery
And our love was born so suddenly
One thing that is plain to see
Is that I am yours forever

The thought of you always on my mind
The reason of love was hard to find
The emotion that remains undefined
Is why I am yours forever

Dreams of you are always sweet
To my cheeks they bring a sudden heat
I place my heart at your feet
To show you that I am your forever

From now on, past the end of time
For your love which is so divine
The whole reason I wrote this rhyme
Is to show you that I am your forever

Tyrone Wingfield

I Know Sometimes...

I know sometimes you wonder,
Just how true are my intentions.
I know how you must ponder,
Just what are my motivations.

But these are things I thought you knew,
And thought you would never question.
The fact that I love you,
Should be known without mention.

You I have loved before I even knew what it was,
And I have dreamt of you all my life.
Without a reason, or a cause,
And in every dream you was my wife.

For you I would do anything
As I have and always will
Just for the joy you bring
And I think that's a hell of a deal

Nolonger should you wonder,
Just how true are my intentions.
Nolonger should you must ponder,
Just what are my motivations.

Tyrone Wingfield

I Love You

Every single day
I think of you some way
I always mean it when I say
That I will always love you

And even at night
When my eyes are shut tight
I dream of an amazing sight
Only Because I love you

Baby you should know
That I'll never let you go
I promise to forever show
My young and pure love of you

So until the very end
Love is all I will send
And I will neither break nor bend
My promises to love you

Tyrone Wingfield

I Love...

I love to see you grin
Each and every day
And how you could make me sin
Just from what you say

I love your unique smell
That follows where you go
I hope you can tell
That I love you-XOXO

I also Love the way you taste
That's why I bite so much
I hope that I never waste
An ounce of your sweet touch

I love the way you feel
When you're in my arms
I know our love is real
I hope to bring you no harm

These are things I love about you,
And there is a lot more.
I hope I do all I can do,
To make our love soar.

Tyrone Wingfield

Im Sorry

Im sorry for arguing with you,
When we knew you were right.
Im sorry doing what I do
In each and every fight

Im sorry for the times you cried,
All because of me.
Im sorry for what I should have tried
To keep you happy

Im sorry for my mistakes in whole
And pray you forgive me
Im sorry for the heart I stole,
So ungratefully

Tyrone Wingfield

Internet Kisses

Four letters that will always make me smile
And then turn me twenty shades of red
Four letters that make me laugh awhile
And crushes any sense of dread

Four letter that have invaded my heart
In ways I could have never seen
Four letters that had me hooked from the start
That formed a newfound bound between

Four letters embedded in my mind
That will always bring sweet memories
Four letters that I will always find
When something starts to go wrong for me

M- it Ment so much to me
U- brings so much Uncertainty
A- A new loving memory
H- Hope is now easy to see

Tyrone Wingfield

Letting Go

I gave you all you ever asked
All in an effort to appease you
I quickly completed each task
For a love that seemed true

But your love was deceitful
And I was deceived fully
What appeared to be love eternal
Was snuffed out and left me lonely

I have put on a face filled with lies
That spill words that say I'm fine
They pretend to have severed all the ties
That hold to when you were mine

The mask speaks of what I need
Although not true at the moment
Each word, my intents, a fire feed
Of pushing through this torment

I loved you then as I do now
Despite knowing you as a liar
I still cannot comprehend how
That first kiss lit such a fire

You keep me up in the dark of night
And you torment my waking day
I'm searching for a way to fight
And keep in the words I want to say

Where I loved you lied, that is the only thing I know
So now I will do whatever it takes to let you go...

Tyrone Wingfield

Love

Love enters the heart
Silently and discreetly
And leaves life twisted

Tyrone Wingfield

Love, We Use Your Name In Vain

Love, hallowed was your name
Before mankind deformed it
Now they use your name in such vain
I think they have destroyed it

What once was a promise, true and pure
Mankind twisted its meaning to suit their destructive needs
Its original meaning lost forevermore
This was done to cloak their evil deeds

Before you brought us unmeasured happiness
But now you sow only misery
They contaminated you in their recklessness
Now you devastate us unmercifully

If only we could go back and change
And what mankind have corrupted
Would our land be so deranged?
Or could your joy again reign undisputed?

Now we live in a dark territory
That is untouched by your grace
This desolate land that lays before me
Is why mankind will never see Gods true face

Tyrone Wingfield

Maybe

Baby, I love you,
As it is plain to see.
But I need more ways to show you,
How much you mean to me.

Maybe if I stood on the worlds tallest building,
Every day of the year.
And pronounced my love for you,
For everybody to hear.

Or maybe if I hijacked a ship,
All the way to Paris, France.
Then brought you back the most expensive dress,
And then wisk you to an elaborate dance?

Or maybe I should go get alot of whips and chains,
Then give you the Kinkyest sex of your life
Then after you couldnt walk
Ask you to be my wife

All these are things
That I just might do
Only because
I love you

Tyrone Wingfield

My Decietful Angel

She came to me too hurt to tell
Some would say beyond repair
But I did all I could to make her well
And gave her love and care

I helped her find her confidence
And gave her all I had to give
In return she gave me acceptance
An a much needed reason to live

I gave her my heart and soul
Without a second of hesitation
I vowed no matter whatever toll
She would be my destination

But she decided to abandon me
And left me here, hurt and bleeding
I cant believe that this can be
I've been praying that Im still Dreaming

Every promise and ever plan
Every aspect of my future might be gone
But I will not give in to the demand
Of letting go and moving on

I loved her then and I love her now
And I know that cann never be changed
I will devote all I am to find out how
She and I can be rearranged

I dont know much of the fight Im in
Or even the enemy Im facing
But after this love did begin
How can I let this be the ending?

Even a blind idiot would find it easy to tell
That I will never stop loving My Decietful Angel

Tyrone Wingfield

My Demon

The darkest hour of the night
Is when my demon is impossible to fight
The usual commands are to kill
Or to pursue some erotic thrill

Images of the jet black knife
Taking some unknown persons life
And theres always so much blood
That always comes in a flood
The evil voice whispers from inside
Of all the people that should of died
And if there is no blade to thrust
Then it sings to me of an evil lust
At first it is only a gentile caress
That carries along a ragged breath
But then the clothes hit the ground
And nothing is safe or sound
The scratching, the biting, and the tearing
And the unbearable heat from a lustful passion burning

Unfortunately I cannot divine
Why this voice sounds so much like mine
The obvious answer is plain to see
That this is no voice of a demon, but the voice of me

Tyrone Wingfield

My Heart Is Hers And Hers Alone

My heart is Hers and Hers alone
And it will forever remain in Her keep
To keep the Love that between us have grown
No price will ever be too steep

My heart is Hers and Hers Always
Since the day that I first herd her Angelic voice
It will remain Hers beyond the End of Days
Or at least as long as it is Her choice

My heart is Hers and Hers Entirely
In every imaginable aspect
I still wonder what She did to me
That I would die willingly if it was Her I would protect

My heart is Hers and Hers Forever
A willing slave of her will
I hold a Love for her that nothing can sever
A love that is too amazing to be real

I could not find anyway to repay
The love that She has shown
So I pledge my Love today
When I say that my heart is Hers and Hers alone

Tyrone Wingfield

My Nightmare/Fantasy

I awoke in my room to find my house empty
I thought myself lucky and hopped in the shower
While washing I noticed that rust colored water flowed from me
But thought nothing of it at that current hour

I sat at my table naked and dripping
And poured myself a decent sized bowl of cereal
By now I started to find the silence disturbing
Because something about it felt too unreal

I went to my garage to go check the mail
But when I opened the door, all three cars were still there
Something wasn't right and that was easy to tell
So I went back into the house and screamed 'Is anyone here? '

But only silence existed, not a word was said
I searched the whole house and found not a soul
My search ended at the attic, when a feeling of dread
I went up the stairs and that sight took its toll

I found the family, only thing was they were dead
Down the stairs flowed a river of blood
Each and every one of them seemed to have lost their head
I stalked up the stairs and stood in the flood

Next I look all around me and laughed, to my surprise
I danced around in their blood enthralled
Not a single tear fell from my green eyes
As I tumbled amongst their bodies, then somebody called

It was the neighbors complaining about the noise
So a simple lie rolled off my tongue
And they accepted my promise to minimize the noise
But then a twisted plan was sprung

I slowly dragged the bodies one by one
Down the stairs and and hung them in the shower
I took an ax and hacked them up, but the plan was only half way done
And dinner was approaching faster each passing hour

I skinned them all and gutted them too
While on the stove boiled a pot of water
I made a huge pot of family stew
The entire street echoed with laughter

By now the neighbors were at the front door
Because of my prior promises that I've broken
With a simple smile I welcomed them in but said little more
I apologized once more and begged them to take the stew as a token

They were easily convinced since the stew smelled amazing
And they hurried out the door
I assumed they found something disturbing
Because they called the phone once more

This time they sounded worried
It turns out the me wasn't properly ground
I shouldn't of acted so hurried
Because then, a finger wouldn't of been found

They ask to speak to my mother
Because the finger looked similar to hers
I told them she was under the weather
Because her cold has taken a turn for the worse

The rest of this dream is too perverse
For the likes of me to diverse

Tyrone Wingfield

My Voices

All the voices in my head
Constantly screaming to be let free
You dont want to know what they have said
But trust that a moment of silence ever existed for me

Sometimes I lose control
And the real demons come out to play
I wonder if its possible to have more than on soul
Cause they are not like me in any way

Trying to deal with the constant chaos
That Im told only exist in my mind
They repeatedly remind me that I am not their boss
And my control is not designed

They constantly command me to kill
And follow their dark path
Sometimes they break my will
And Im the one left to deal with the aftermath

I Think one day Ill let them out
And watch all of the hell the cause
While the rest of humanity cries and shouts
The torment will never slow or pause

I think Id enjoy the view of their hell
In the back of my head, in a quiet cell

Tyrone Wingfield

My Wet Dream

Two bodies intertwined
Is how this will be ending,
But I guess I should rewind
And tell you my dream from the beginning

It started with a kiss
As my dreams usually do
And all the passion sparked by this
Could only be born between us two

This kiss eased from your lips
To your neck which I decided to bite
While my hands settled on your hips
For the first time that night

I was nibbling on your neck gently
While you moaned in my ear
Then I pulled your shirt off slowly
And tossed it through the air

A fire sparked when your skin touched mine
And our passionate embrace
The only thing more divine
Was the look on your face

Next we plunged even deeper into passionate kisses
As we eased our way to the bed
Across your back one hand dances
While the other cradles your head

With a quick slide of my hand
Your bra became undone
Dropping slowly to the sands
Signaling exactly what has begun

Next my lips sought a new destination
To gently nibble and kiss
Their goal was to give you a new sensation
And they sure as hell couldn't miss

Next came the bite
And the moans it surely caused
The echo danced across the moonlight
While the waves of the ocean applauded

Eventually we worked our way off the bed
And drifted down to the sands
I can still picture what it looked like in my head
You and I, embraced in the oceans watery hands

Then I noticed that I was clothing impaired
So I helped you out your skirt
I whispered 'Baby, don't be scared,
I promise it wont hurt'

Next my kisses went further south
Than they ever dared before
I ripped off your boy shorts and put your treasure in my mouth
Then you started screaming for more

This is where you lost your mind
And your hand anchored to the back of my head
Not a single complaint could I find
And if I could nothing would of been said

This went on for what seemed eternity
Simply because you wouldn't let me stop
But eventually you set me free
And pulled me back on top

Next I gazed upon your face
And saw it twisted from this newfound pleasure
So I decided to slow my pace
To make that moment last forever

Next came the moment of sweet surrender
As two bodies became one
Everything was slow and tender
And our love making begun

Slowly I fed all ten inches in

The hole that was wet and dripping
Even though we knew what we was doing was a sin
Neither one of us thought of stopping

From the very first thrust you screamed
Not from pain but satisfaction
I could of never dreamed
That you would have such a reaction

Each push went deeper and deeper
Getting closer to your spot
Each thrust came faster and faster
While I gave you all I got

Eventually you found your way on top
And started winding and grinding
I begged 'Oh my God, baby don't stop! '
While I wondered how you got so good at riding

We cycled threw every position
That came across our mind
And under these conditions
A few new ones we designed

This went on the entire night
And the all of the next day
I did everything in my might
To leave you satisfied in every way

You and I cuddled together
Is the last thing I see before the morning light
I pray this dream follows me forever
So I can dream it every night

Tyrone Wingfield

Only Lies

Living each and every day
In a world of never ending darkness
Going out of her way
To show her independence and stubbornness

When will she realize
That she was told only lies

Believing in the fantasy that was painted around her
Ignoring any voice trying to lead her into the light
Fighting anyone that tries to help her
If she keeps this up there will never be an end to her fight

Why wont she realize
That shes been told only lies

Everyday she falls deeper
Believing in the ones who only plan pain
I wish I could help save her
And that alone is driving me insane

How hasn't she realized
That she was told only lies

Beneath her 'perfect' wall of protection
Its is obvious that she is tormented
With her 'I don't care' position
In this mindset she is cemented

Please will you realize
That you've been told only lies

The truth is that your beautiful
And I am lucky to be your friend
I will will devote my life in full
So that your pain will find its end

Tyrone Wingfield

She Blew My Mind

She came into my life randomly
Dragged in by the hand of a friend
But we fell into something unexpectedly
And I have yet to find the end

When I first saw her she blew my mind
I would of never guessed her so cute
But I had alot of problems trying to find
A way for her to be less of a mute

The next I saw her she blew it again
When she busted right out of her shell
As I held her I attempted to explain
how she warmed up to me so welll

The third time I saw her she blew it once more
She pulled herself up by my hair and kissed me
And befor I realized it my heart was on the floor
To me, nothing has ever happend like that you see

Even now I taste her on my lips
From kisses that are days old
The same goes with my finger tips
Still tinggling due to soft skin from places untold

Ive fucked most relationships in my past
But I'll do anything to make this one last

Tyrone Wingfield

Should I...

Should I leave a love behind
After I have been gone for many years?
Should I erase the love from your mind
And no longer shed my tears?

How do I know if she even thinks about you
Should I even care if you ever cross her mind at all
Should I still think of her as much as I do?
Should I still count the seconds inbetween each call?

Should she still invade my sleep
And taint my every dream?
Should I still hold close to me every photo she gave me to keep
Should I still taste the days we spent licking ice cream

Should I still love the one I left so many yers ago
Should she still posses my heart after I went away
Should her house be the place I always wish to go
I guess Im wondering why I think of her night and day

Tyrone Wingfield

Still There

Even though I think I moved on
You are still in my heart
Even though two years I have been gone
I still wish we never came apart

I have given my heart to someone much more deserving
But still some part is missing,
And what I find most disturbing
Is that some times I dream it was you I was kissing

For some reason I can't get you the hell out my head
No matter how much I pray
Even when my new love is in my bed
I'm thinking of you in some way

Even now while I write
I think of what we could have had
Everytime the memory is sparked by such a simple sight
And I will admit that it makes me sad

But even though I feel this way
I will act as if I don't care
Although inside everyday
I am thinking of you and still wishing I was there

Tyrone Wingfield

The Anniversary Of My Love

For one year I've been in God's grace
Although I am clearly undeserving
One year I've kept an angel in a lovers place
And Ever since then my life has been improving

For one year she's stuck with me
Through all the good and the bad
I wonder what's in me that she may see
That keeps her with me when I make her mad

One year since I've given her all my heart
And she repaid me in kind
One year ago my brain did start
To believe that for her I was designed

One year since my life did truly start
One year since I met the only one I want to be mine
I find it impossible for for to ever be ripped apart
Because our souls are so tightly intertwined

She is a gift to the world that is truly heaven sent
And I thank God for each moment that we spent

Tyrone Wingfield

The Dance

As we danced, suspended in time
I felt almost as if we were floating
Having your body so close to mine
Had my head dangerously close to exploding

The sweet music danced around us
As our bodies moved as one
Our movements rivaled angelic grace
And our body heat far surpassed the sun

We danced to an endless tune
Too beautiful for my mind to comprehend
The extacy in each of our moves
Could of caused the most pios angels to descend

Every step and spin left spectators breathless
Although our dance did not have them in mind
To us, we were all that existed
And we were where no one else could find

We moved with an unhuman grace
That was so beautiful yet horrifying
It drained all the attention in the room
Like everything besides us was slowly dying

Each step we took dripped with something
That can only be described as angelic
Stunned by our beauty some annoying spectator
Stole a picture and used it as a holy relic

We danced until the music stoped, and then we danced some more
We danced so much that our very feet were imprinted on the floor

Tyrone Wingfield

The Door...

I was embeded in Darkness
For the majority of my existance
Not by choice or accidental willingness
But by the lack of Love and Acceptance

From my unwanted Awakening
Out the womb of a crack whore
The darkness was already forming
The pin that was in store

Year after year my darkness got Darker
Until I saw nothing besides the abyss
Every second I was falling deeper
And I was begging for a light to kiss

But then She walked into my life
And let brought with into my heart
I knew I had to make her my wife
From the very start

A year went by an I thought we was happy
But there was feelings poisoning her mind
Maybe if I caught them soon she'd still be with me
But now it is another heart she wants to find

Now Im locked back in the Dark
But now in the Darkness is more pain
I think I carry some evil Mark
And the missing light is driving me insane

I finally saw the door to leave this Dark place
Only to have it slamed in my face

Tyrone Wingfield

The First And Last Time

Of all the tears Ive shed before
Not once was a woman the cause
This is not true anymore
So to the God that created her, I must applause

Never have I loved so strong
Not once have loved so deep
This is the first time Ive cied this long
And my heart is forever in her keep

For once in my life everything in my life was perfect
Everyday happier than the one before
Until somebody decided to reject
The love she and I swore

Is there some higher power
Who in my dismay derives their joy
If so, will they just send me to eternal hellfire
Instead of playing with my life like some favorite toy

For once I was completely happy
The first and last time in my life
Because they took her from me
Im now cursed to endless strife

Tyrone Wingfield

The Heart

Love enters gently
A fragile thing is the heart
Neither is the same

Tyrone Wingfield

The Heart First...

She stole my heart before I knew it
Even before her beauty caught my eyes
Even before Her angelic voice entered my mind
She had me seeing Her face in the cloudy skies
Because She attacked my heart first...

She had me in chains before I noticed
The brand new thoughts entering my head
Next thing I knew I had memorized
Every single word She ever said
Because She infected the heart first...

She had me dreaming of holding Her
Simply laying still, Her secure in my arms
Then my every thought was to protect Her
And make sure She never came to harm
Because She devoured the heart first

Now my only nightmare is to EXIST without her
Because life without Her can't be called living
I hear someone saying 'You can't be without Her'
Dancing within my head, always repeating
Because She secured the heart first

This is nowhere near complaining, but a report of my hearts only thirst
That was only installed, Because She caught my Heart first

Tyrone Wingfield

The Most Passionate Love

A sweet kiss is what sparked this situation
And two souls that were destined to meet
A set of soft lips start this confrontation
While their clothes slowly slide down to their feet

Warm fingers trace all of her bodies most secretive curves
Applauded by seductive scratching and deep moans
Passionate kisses felt in each and every nerve
Which forces every seducing moan onto a much higher tone

Nibbles and bites performed with surgical accuracy
On specific places to induce pure pleasure
Small flicks of the tounge, used only to induce pure ecstasy
Which makes two already burning bodies too hot to measure

The gentle entrance that has long been expected
The thrust that was long over due
Techniques that have been perfected
Just between the two

The most passionate love will be made some night
And I assure you that this is true
What makes this such a spectacular sight
Is that it will occur between just me and you

Tyrone Wingfield

The One

The one that saved my life
The one that stole my heart
The one That I could of made my wife
Is the the one that just depart

The one that gave me so much joy
The one I dreamed of every night
The one That could never annoy
Is the one that decided to take flight

The one I wanted to hold
The one who kept me sane
The one who took away the cold
Is the one who gave me this pain

The one the gave my courage
The one that dried my tears
The one who freed me from my cage
Is the one who haunt me all the coming years

The one who I still love
The one who owns my heart
My penguin, my angel, my turtle dove
In my mind we'll never be apart

My heart will always belong to thee
And I told you, it would be you who left me

Tyrone Wingfield

The Shadow

The mistaken shadow who only seeks to offer aid
That disguises its purpose in the perverse
Although flesh seems to be its goal
The only desire is to free her from her dark universe

Despite the anger and the violence
He keeps on with something that is more than determination
The true goal is to help her escape
Her self-built cage of damnation

No matter what this shadow is always there
With a inhuman persistence
In the light and the dark, the good or bad
He will be there despite your resistance

Whatever form the shadow is needed
He will be there in full supply
Nothing you do can make this shadow depart
So save your energy and don't even try

In the darkest hour of your blackest night
I, the shadow, will always be there to shed some light

Tyrone Wingfield

Thorns

After seeing the joy that love can bring
And the hearts it leaves worn and torn
I may not know why the caged birds sing
But I know why every rose bears a thorn

I know of the every hurt that love carries with it
I felt every arrow cupid strung into his bow
A curse is what I think it brings within it
A curse that its depths we will never know

I have fallen in and out this blessing in disguise
Time and time again
And the main thing I despise
Is the security that is never within

I guess I will always be a victim of this curse
But then again it could be worse

Tyrone Wingfield

Those Damn Vultures!

Once again those vultures tried to separate me
From my love and future wife to be
They made her shed another precious tear
On our anniversary of one year

Time and time again they attack our love
As if they are some Godly power from up above
Each time they rip another piece of her heart
When she didn't have that much to start

She had my heart before I realized it was mine
She is the woman that God thought of when I was designed
My heart my soul and my only desire
She was the first and last to set my world on fire

Yet those damn vultures reached into my chest
And attempted to rip my love from my breast
This very moment they are yanking at the chain
At each and every pull the pain is insane

Yet broken and bleeding I hold on
And I will continue until my life is gone
I'll hold on to her at my dying breath
And I'll on still long past my death

I wouldn't let go of her even if I could
But who in there right mind would?

Tyrone Wingfield

Touching Infinity

This love seems to of developed the gift
To reach far beyond the rel, s of normality
It is as if it has forced open a dimensional rift
To reach out and stroke Infinity

It is much larger than any spectrum of thought
And has torn free of the cage of simplicity
I posses a fire that burns so hot
That melted the grasp of Infinity

It has also destroyed all the walls
That once stood between her and me
Now you can hear how my heart calls
To her, ringing through out Infinity

Our has taken an envied toll
On all that I used to be
Now you can find my soul
Dancing on the walls of Infinity

I will love her beyond the confines of Eternity
Because her love has me Touching Infinity

Tyrone Wingfield

Toxic

Something is eating me away
Slowly, it started on the inside
It started just yesterday
The cause is too hard to decide
The pain is unbearable
Like my heart is pushing
Pure toxic through my veins
Slowly pulsing
And I feel the chains
Trailing to the floor
Leave where I am detained
Where I love to be and hate to be
Am I derailed?
The toxic is slowly eating me
But it wasn't toxic when I took it in
It was beautiful to see
And to feel it was like a sin
It used to feel warm, just perfect
But now it burns
It once propped me up erect
Now I take turns
on my face or knees
Did I sin?
Once I was taller than the trees
But now I'm smaller than a pin...
It hurts, but I don't want to leave
The Darkness is back
Around me, it snakes and weaves
It wraps me into its sack
But even it loves me no more
Where once it was comforting
It now ignores
I deserve this for abandoning
the Abyss
like she did beating
me bloody without hands this
Is too much
I can't take it longer

Tyrone Wingfield

Two Lovers And The Mute

On a nice bright day after the stroke of midnight
Two Lovers dance in within the pale moonlight
With armless hands they embraced each other
With lip less faces they kissed one another

Such grace their legless bodies did posses
As they danced with beauty only angels should confess
In the each others arms they were all night long
Waltzing to a tuneless song

A mute that had not a trace of a face
Was standing in a singers place
The mute had such an amazing voice
That even angels were forced to rejoice

They all danced one and all
Until the one took a fall
He rose back up, on just one knee
While the mute looked on quite jealously

With a ring twined with a beautiful black rose
He spoke sweet soundless words to propose
And with a look a shade darker than envy
The mute silently and unnoticedly left the three

Tyrone Wingfield

Two Lovers Conversation

I miss the way we used to kiss, the way we used to cuddle and love one another so passionately..the way my head lay upon ur chest..ur heart beating like the sweet sounds of a anly beating for me, i miss falling asleep on your chest..your strong arms around me..promising to never let me go..

I miss the sweet scents that always floated around you
And the amazing warmth your skin would always give
I miss the passion at at night we would show
And all the reasons you gave me to live

cuddling at night into ur soft warm skin..barrying my face in your neck, sleeping with peaceful dreams of the man of my life..

cradelling you in my strong arms
while I watch you sleep at night
Praying to God you'll come to no harm
And thanking him for blessing me with such an amazing sight

closing my eyes softly and slowly trying to remember how this felt to me, how he, this man felt to his fingers traced every curve of my body, how it felt to feel his warm breath on my neck..kissing his lips oh so whispering what all lovers long to hear.'I Love You'

Her every, sexy, beautiful curve
And her amazingly seductive taste
The touches that send tingles in every nerve
Keeps me running back to her with haste

whispering naughty thoughts in his ears..feeling him breath deeply and heavily on my neck sending chills up and down my spine, smiling a sweet seductive smile..biting my lips, biting his my fingers trace along his body, anywhere they can get to they go without hesitation..

Taking all these naughty thoughts and bringing them to life
While our passion burns through the sheet
Knowing Im going to have to make this amazing woman my wife
And thinking how much longer can two people stand this heat

loving what ur doing to me, every minute every sweet loving minute i would never waste...pulling you closer and tighter against me..ur chest against mine i want to get closer and the good this is that we have..

Going through every movement
And taking it all slow
Praising each and every moment
More than she will ever know

This poem was not only written by me, an AMAZING woman who has more Angel blood in her than human wrote this with me. We havent come up with a name for it yet but I couldnt wait to put it on poemhunter

Tyrone Wingfield

Unjust...

Sitting alone in my room I reflect
Of everything sending our world to hell
First my mind goes to the one I protect
And the one who hurt her too much to tell

I spent our most of our earlier days
Mending the heart that He has broken
Her view of love was twisted in so many ways
That her heart was days away from croakin'

He sowed seeds filled with a vile destruction
That stuffed her beautiful mind with lies
Every time she thinks of him in reflection
The thoughts are followed by tears and sighs

He took the heart of my beautiful angel in his hand
And shattered it's innocents with adultery
So what makes me so wrong to demand
That he suffers in the worst form of misery

He pushed her heart to the brink of death
By singing to her of a love that was only lust
How am I wrong for wanting to hear his final breath
While in my hand is the knife, caked with blood and rust

Tyrone Wingfield

We Never

We Never hugged or shared a kiss
Yet I dream of her every night
I have no idea why I feel like this
But somehow it all seems right

We Never held each other through the night
Or had the pleasure of sharing a bed
Yet for you, the the world I would fight
And no matter what I do I cant get you out of my head

We Never shared a moonlight walk
Or danced once in the rain
Yet whenever I hear you talk
It chases away the very essence of pain

We Never looked each other in to eye
And whisper the words that lovers do
An without a single reason why
I know that I'm in love with you

We Never done all things
That most lovers do
But I know that no matter what the future brings
My heart will always belong to you

Tyrone Wingfield

Without My Penguin

I had finally fallen deep in love
Only to have it ripped away
Somebody must hate me up above
Someone who takes pleasure in my dismay

For the first time in my life
Real love stood before me
I had someone who I wanted as my wife
And without her, I am less than empty

She is the only thing
That ever crosses my mind
Unmeasurable amounts of joy, to me she would bring
And I would respond in kind

She is perfect in every single way
And our love was young and pure
I lived to hear her voice each day
She is the One, and of this I am sure

I can barely fathom the misery I find myself in
And there is no end as far as I can tell
Without her, my love, my Penguin
Everyday is a living Hell

Tyrone Wingfield

Your Eyes

Your eyes are the windows to your soul
They speak of what you left unspoken
Your eyes sing of your every goal
And they say those phrases that were never written

Your eyes are the gate into your mind
They whisper to me all your secrets
They show me what most will never find
Ad they cry to me your every regret

Your eyes are portals into your head
To me they are filled with information
Because I see everything you thoughts have said
I know your destination

Tyrone Wingfield