

Poetry Series

your baby
- poems -

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your baby(2nd of may)

Best Friends

i used to think that a best friend was
someone to look up to
untill i met you
i used to think that i had no1
untill i met you
i use to wonder what it would be like
to have som1 to watch my back
untill i met you
now i know you
i know what all of that feels like
i dont know what id do without you by my side

your baby

Freedom

my country tis of thee sweet land of liberty of thee i sing
land where my fathers died the land the land of pilgrims pride, , from every
mountainside, let freedom ring! ' And so let freedom ring - from the
prodigious hill Let freedom ring - from the
tops of New Hampshire.
snow-capped Rockies of Colorado.

Let freedom ring - from the curvaceous slopes of California.

But not only that.

Let freedom ring - from Stone Mountain of Georgia.

Let freedom ring - from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee.

Let freedom ring - from every hill and molehill of Mississippi,
from every mountainside, let freedom ring!

'Free at last, free at last.

Thank God Almighty, we are free at last.'

. We cannot walk alone.

And as we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead.

We cannot turn back

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I Guess It Ment Nothing

I guess it ment nothing to you
each time you looked into my eyes
eachtime you pulled me closer
trying to keep me by your side
i guess it ment nothing
as we lay their all night
holding each other so very close
as the feeling felt so right
i guess it ment nothing
when you called me the next day
as we talked for hours
with so much to say
i guess it ment nothing
when you told me how you felt
and even though i never said it
you really made my heart melt
i guess it ment nothing
i really wish it had
cause when i found out you loved her
it really made me sad

your baby

The Other Guy

we only met the other day
but you make me want to say
when you ran your hand down my side
for the very first time
it made me shiver
all down my spine
like it was ment to be
then when you held me
fro the first time
it felt so right
but it was so wrong
i dont know how to say
that there is another GUY
then wwhen you kissed me on the cheek
i went red like a school girl crush
now i just cant get you otta ma head

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