

Rayney

Naomi Johnson

Presented by

My poetic side 



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To his fear

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Your Love

*I want to write you something
because you introduce yourself with your name
you love flying in a way where you don't land
I see you, clearly, so brightly
you don't sleep, your tired
yet still finding the strength to move with everything around you
when I'm full of rain, you teach me to use it to water my flowers
so I want to write you something
and I'll start introducing myself with my name.*

A Beautiful Area

Take me captive without a battle

I have no time for thoughts where my confidence sways

I am a storm soaking in discernment to make right decisions

Then pouring down wisdom to apply and work towards

The fulfillment of this assignment you gave to me

While having peace of mind that you will fill in where I can not

You will not find a substitute for this beauty

For we are making memories

That is what we're doing

Making memories

A Prayer

*You sent me your spirit over and over
At the point we all knew I couldn't go lower
I rejected you skillfully, so I thought
Predicting the outcome from the decisions
my heart brought
You watch me continue in my mind
Quickly, Suddenly, I became so blind
After my repeated rejection
You asked me to accept your direction
Now I can take these weeds out by the root
I beg for forgiveness, my dormant seeds I nourished
I apologize, for through my actions I prove foolish
You taught me how I can stand my ground
From these brothers a blazing hope I found
Our friendship I will never take for granted
For it's because of you, I came into existence and was created*

Away from home

*May I keep a tranquil heart
To end these problems from the start.*

*But then this began
"I feel like I've known you forever"
Somehow that I could understand.
What you want I will give to you
What are you going to ask for?
You said you had tried
Funny how that is no more.
I'll leave to kiss the coast
and not your lips
I'll remind my innermost
Where I go is always temporary
...So...*

*May I keep a tranquil heart
To end these problems from the start*

*If I ignore my motivation
I'll die a forgotten fool
I ask for no foundation
Just to step away and be in view of my freedom
Leading me under the authority of peace
Some ask if I'll ever be done
But not until I paint my masterpiece.
...so for now...*

*May I keep a tranquil heart
To end these problems from the start.*

Beautiful Wave

Passion, check
Spirit, check
Desire, check
But excuse me, I lost the ability
For I can't find my skill
This talent I'm not capable of accomplishing
Oh my
My burning longing
My yearning desire
My craving thirst I have for this salt water
How I watch your qualities form in the shape and color of this beautiful wave
Different reflections of myself you show to me
You running through my hair and fingers, reveals truths I've been questioning
How I watch this movement you perform
I, out of need, completely give myself to you-you take me in and I disappear
But to ride you, to be carried, supported, apart of your movement
Maybe I have a fear of your momentum
A respect of your motion
So my passion
My spirit
My desire
I will continue to put towards these waves
The waves of power,
Strength,
Energy,
Force
I will gain trust
and no longer fear

Choosing To Be Strong

How is it possible,
my closed, supposedly healed wounds are aching
I'd like more time
To be secure
To take the time to stop the bleeding
maybe get help first
But it's late
I already left
I'll numb the wound again
Till next time it aches
and I'll hope the blinding pain really paralyzes me
Or it'll give me more strength?

Enlighten Yourself

I heard the voice

it sounded so comforting

Maybe I was desperate

I felt the voice

it was so approachable

Maybe it was for different needs

I joined the voice

it seemed like an opportunity of experience

Maybe I unmatched the queer

The voice accepted me

I could feel as much

Maybe the voice was helping me

The voice tried beyond the border

I felt my expression was over powered

Maybe I made myself seem weak

The voice forced me to feel

I was now enriched with new pain

Maybe the voice made me forget joy

Was it planned for a single moment?

Or are you stuck in this way?

The voice will perish from me one meaningful moon, but

will I enlighten my intelligence to feel the breath before

the voice feels me?

Focus

*Everything was falling through
I came to the conclusion who I wanted
to be was out of reach.
Things to make me stop thinking
were my attraction.*

*Starting with this morning worship
I became closer to myself.
People told me my conclusion was wrong.
Today I saw myself as a single sister on my own*

*This is of utmost importance to always
whisper back to myself,
'Starve your desires, Feed your focus.'
'Apanee ichchhaon ko bhookha to apana dhyaan kendrit karen.'*

Goodness

*It is our old man that holds us back from being a
Good Man
Actively seeking steadfastness
Steadfastness in exchange for endurance
Endurance in exchange for hope
Hope in exchange for strength
An old man will fearfully withdraw from his tests
but a Good Man stands his ground
and with his faith, he faces his test
So now reinforced,
he takes pride in Jehovah, exulting His
Good name and
Good reputation.*

Guard Your Heart

*Make no mistake about it
I have made a mess.
I'm centered in a heart searching,
faith testing trial.
I'm in constant supplication determined not to fail.
I'll escape what you keep reminding me of
And I'll take a stand that I will never forget.
For I heed this warning
to remain on guard.*

Her Breath

This woman who is so familiar
She's looking at me with blue eyes, a little brighter than mine
Her bronze skin has always been sun kissed
Her toe rings and blond thin hair always made her our mother.
The words she has to say are sweet and well told,
'Your mu bug'
'Your my sunshine'
'My sweet girl'
'Our breath'
All the ways she refers to me to keep me close and sheltered by her.
At times though she's sick, bed bound with pains
At times though she proves to be such a bitter woman
At times though she shows this family her sadness
This woman I don't know
The story of her past I could not tell
She tries to tell me but I go deaf
I'm not able, or rather, not wanting to listen.
So to me she stays as the woman who appears to be familiar
who shelters me with sweet words,
But also a woman I do not know,
She is my mother

How do you feel?

*There's a man who calls me faithful
Oh little does he know
There's a man who said I look like I have it all figured out
What could've made him say such a thing
There's a woman who says I'm already stable
I listen, but I'm wasted
"Beautiful Girl" is how they refer to me when they greet me and walk away
How do they see this?
What I want is your tounge in my mouth to keep certain words from coming out
This man
This woman
These people
They somehow know where I am
I somehow have them wanting me
But what about the people I can't convince?*

Liberals (free from restraint)

I've never felt so impatient to be on my way. It was the expression of my meaning that was not explained.

I will never again be connected to a public roll with my private grief.

When the interference of my enjoyment was laughably unreal I said, "You Win"

So I'll burn in hell for disbelief like a layman without knowledge. Full of irritation and annoyance like an idiot who's uncertain with his own doubts.

I don't know how to explain how full I am of stormy outbursts. It's as if this unclear state of mental unease is causing me to suffer from having this mental disability that makes me unable to deal with this situation.

So I verified to terms of agreement.

When I finished I became aware that I was in harmony with the moon changing his name.

He wrote his last piece of music.

He sang to me,

"I think you won't be able to recognize me now."

Matthew 5:20

*For this I am under obligation to do,
These things are necessary to do.
Woe to me
Am I teaching mans doctrine?
Woe to me
For my lips are in vain
I continue to worship
Trying to keep my heart close to the quality of honor
Here I became a Hypocrite
disregarding the weightier matters of the law
Hypocrite,
 Where is your justice?
 Where is your mercy?
Woe to you
 Where is your faith?
I have every herb of the garden to show you,
But I can't find the love of God to give you.*

Moments

-The moments I remember

Frightens me, but are no less to me

I examine the message you send

What it's worth

What it explains

Put my confidence to the test

in what I can say

My confidence

in changing this moment

I do not sit still with your lies

But yet your words I continue to admire

Do observe my unwilling trust

For Im holding onto this life I don't see

But now these moments have passed

And Im still without a reaction

...

My Body

I do this because of emotions
Emotions that matter more than food
Emotions that matter more than my state of breathing
So much damn anger
Anger over you
You
You
And then me, with the realization
I'm forced to catch my breath
So I need to run and not come back
But I continue running in place on this machine
Not to gain control
But to be good at something
To be great at something
When I cause this much pain, anger, loss of strength, loss of control, loss of morals, and fear to
Me and my body
The failure I face is numbing and makes me forget it all again until
I'm back sweating from it all.

My God

Oh Jehovah my God
In the wind I hear your whispers
When I turn the pages I read your thoughts
From the sunrise to sunset, your eyes open and close
How your words make the trees dance
Your thoughts bring so many together, in different tongues we join and ponder over them
Even with your eyes close you see our darkest to our brightest dreams
O Jehovah my God
Why do you hold my hand
Why do you pick me up
Why do you watch over me
For you are my Father and I am your daughter
For you are my Creator and I am your creation
For you are the King and I am the worshiper
When I listen to the wind,
How I keep turning your pages,
I beg and pray from sunrise to sunset,
to always stay this way with you,
to always praise you,
and for you never to forget me,
O Jehovah my God

My High

Make your echoes stop.

I wonder what will happen if I move out of your blind spot.

Maybe I'll try to talk

I bet my words would spread

no boundary would end them.

As I think about this

I'm confined in this uncertain, unfinished time period.

I was focused on how you hurt me before

But I'm not going to hurt anymore.

Your echoes will stop.

Needless Chances

*Is it possible for a sin to overstep its limits?
For me to disregard your senses?
I am not desperate for a meaning,
but I am leaving tonight.
Keep looking for me
I know it's loud
but I'm in love
I see your benefits and your detriment and
I watched how you tried to figure out where the horizon is.
Is it possible to wait for you?
With you this far behind?
Go ahead and take your time,
but I'll stop missing you soon.
Keep looking for me
I know it's dark
but I'm in love*

New

*So there is this dark place I think I'm about to enter
And I can't say I know my way out
But that's kind of the point, isn't it?
Going somewhere new
Experiencing something different
Being on my own
I only ask to know the worse
But it's limits keep expanding
I now change my request to go back
If I remembered where that was
It's not home
Here is not home
My one fear
that nowhere will feel like a home
that no one will make it home
I didn't want to miss anyone
But I miss the light
I need to remember what I look like
before I forget myself
the places I've been
and you
and them.*

Not a Disorder

The bruises on my knees are not from a fall

The weakness in my arms are not from when they broke

The dent in my nails are not from a file

My lack of armor is not an accident

What goes in and out of my body should not be my choice

Not forgiven

Acceptance

The willingness to tolerate

But this is unacceptable

I gave you everything I was in possession of

My time

My ear

My lips

My purity

My words

My actions

My love

You took all that was offer and held it right in you hand,

you looked up from it, right into my eyes

You then spit on my face,

To show me how disgusting I am

How disgusting I felt

You left it on my face for me to wipe off

Only I didn't

I keep it as a reminder

Only Response

Speak to me.

Quiet

*Shhhh
bend down lower
unless you want him to come around that corner
keep your mouth shut
you couldn't be farther from the truth
you'll always have that feeling in your gut
Awe don't cry and find another place to hide
just stay and wait here but whisper your whys
your days are so numbered
you could even count
you thought you had recovered
but...
I don't need to tell you, you'll find out*

Remembrance

*I reach into my soul
to find what's truly there,
to seek what I deserve,
to know where I stand.
I put my hand on my heart
to feel the pain,
to know the cost,
to remember all of it.
Now I know that nobody sees the rain,
but I'm feeling it.*

Revenge

Vengeance is mine
Ha I'm full of fucking laughter

You probably can't see it while in this moment
But he said he'll always be with me
He's never been known to lie

I left him
I said I won't be with him
Not even in time

But the sound of his guitar lingers

She
She's known as a liar
Imitating the Devil himself, is what she does

"Get over it...it's your past"
I am over it I respond truthfully
But like she said
It's MY past
Can I at the very least keep that as only mine?

Second Hand

*I'll say I'm sorry until I'm blue in the face
I'm so ashamed to count the days since I left you there
I'm ready
so would you rock me slow
would you stop me from drinking the wax from this burning candle
How do you want to do this
How do you want to say goodbye*

This is just a side note

Self portrait

Look at this

I'm painting myself

I'm painting this self portrait

I'm pathetic

Picture this

An idea came over me

To be one who carries a message

Im one who carries a message

Imagine this

Someone loved me

But not today.

I ran out of damn paint.

Smoke Blows

A tree that grows,
 Spreads many ways.

A bird who chirps,
 Sings a whole song.

A fire that smokes,
 Turns into a flame.

Don't repeat . . . move forward.

 May the tree grow old,
 May the bird have strong lungs,
 May the fire grow proud,
 and never stop.

Starvation

I'm feeling that complete emptiness
As if my life is draining and growling at me.
Maybe it's because I forget to eat
Forgetting my literal food
Forgetting my spiritual food
I'm trying to look to the one
Almighty, King of Eternity, Heavenly Father
to fill the emptiness, untie the knot that ties around my ribs.
But instead I satisfy my physical wants
only speeding up the process of my weight loss.
Selfish
Coward
Two qualities that have surfaced and now define me.
I need more faith
I beg of you to give me more faith.

Stick To His Teachings

I thought I was of your faith

The value I had in knowing, was supposed to set me free.

I was remaining incomplete

I was pleased with no foundation to build on

The conclusion of my life course . . .

I still couldn't get the point

I craved the freedoms offered

But now I crave to be one through my basis of belief

I will not hold back from declaring my place with you

My purpose in Your purpose

Tell Me A Story

I was getting tired
I was looking for a place to rest my reliance
So I read the way your lips formed
and knew your kiss before I noticed where I was
Once it was acknowledged
I went to turn back
I think I went a little too far
To an age I don't remember
I'm losing patience because no one here has your voice
I keep looking out for you but will regret the moment you are in my sight
You need to come and put me to sleep
Tell me to forget about you one more time

The In-between

When you see something, go after it.

*But don't chase a moment you are not in,
for you won't ever finish one.*

Truce is how I'll respond when the negative shakes my hand.

"May Peace Be With You"

I'll whisper under my breath.

-Cause and Effect-

The topic for our battle

*But what I found is that the Cause was resisted to begin with
so in Effect...this will be extended.*

I can take it...I can take it

I'm here braced for the sea to break against me.

Jokes on me I had no reason to prepare,

I wasn't even acknowledged.

"It's okay, I'm not a threat to you."

...I hear still shaking hands...

"May Peace Be With You."

The Knots in my stomach

I have so many plans
I have so many plans
I have so many plans
I need to get there
I'm in so much pain
I stood up and started walking a few years ago,
I just noticed I left myself too far behind
I'm crying because to me you seem so arrestingly alive
I'm crying listening to your voice because I can't write down what your saying fast enough
What have I done
What did I do
Where do I go
Where the hell did I come from
I started carving your name on the blocking wall in my mind where I'm stuck
It hurts more than anything taking the sharp blade to the side of my skull to spell you out
What have you done
What did you do
Where did you go
Where the hell did you come from
Why can't I feel close to you
How I love someone turns out as a resemblance of how I force myself to throw up everyday
I take it in
I feel it in me
But it doesn't stay, it all comes out and then I turn away like it never happened
Are you going to let me walk away?

The Old Personality

I have no love for my wrongdoings

Rather a hatred.

A love for God I continue to develop

It must be my addiction that stops that growth.

My life He guards, when I prove how I hate what He hates

I am who He rescues, when I'm willing to die for His trust

From the wicked one He delivers me, when through temptation I won

With prayer I seek to gain your approval to gain victory

To walk away from my own strength, but open my mind and heart to your power.

The Surface

Once you were all I hoped for
What have you become?
Once I had you
Where did you go?
I'm driving on this road that's so smooth
There's no roughness or bitterness
I got out of my car just to tell my finger tips about it
You hold my hand and put it where you want it
Making new memories for my skin I feel instead of remember
Once I was all you hoped for
What have I become?
Once you had me
Please give me back.

To Be a Father

*For me this isn't something that will make since when I'm older
It won't make since no matter what I experience
I will never undergo this trial or privilege
I will never exist in that role*

*But I observe these men called fathers, even if they have yet to become one
I learn that they are judged more times than they see the purpose
For an approved father, there is no doubt man is made in Gods image
For their qualities are too powerful for a leveled human*

*The beauty in him is far greater than the beauty he sees
Some don't realize their worth to their family, expressing their life as undeserving
But some have the strength, protection, support, and love so breath taking
The father that has the type of love that he dives into every word I say
is the man I feel so superfluous compared to the others he made*

*The man to be my head and the father to mine
will be just like him
I will feel constantly weak
I will always not be enough
I will never deserve him
But his love will be extreme
His skill to be a father will hurt*

*This man I look to as my father is who taught me this kind of love
Who showed me whom a father should be*

True Love

*After the surf, there's a calm
A feeling of centered emotions
A balanced mix between mental and spiritual
A certain look in your eyes that
recall your ride of the wave
After the mountain, there's tranquility
A breath into your life
that gives you more than a moment
that you're able to catch up with on the way down
These things are
a love
a must
to live*

Trust and Respect

*You look down trying to find me in the water
But you see your own reflection staring down from the peak
I'm in need of the depths of the sea
You can find me at the root of the mountain
I trust fall into the wind, passing it by
to be caught by the waves
You fight gravity back, climbing to the top
then riding your way down
You respect the limits when it comes to jumping off the other side.
But the sunsets, centering these qualities
Sitting on top of the silky water
Leaning on the base of the mountain
and we meet in the middle, with it all around us
It's perfect*

Uneasy Feelings

*I was losing my mind
So I decided to drive after it.
Where I was raised is where I was to consider comfortable.
But I stopped feeling at ease.
Every state boarder I crossed
that uneasy feeling was there
Now I settle in somewhere new temporarily
Trying to force myself to get a grip.
Again this uneasy feeling telling me to run, drive, go anywhere else
If I keep listening, leaving, going even farther
I might start to feel like myself
But what stops me every time
is knowing this will never end.*

Wait

*It's always about love,
It's always about truth,
It comes from the past,
It goes into the future,
It talks about pain,
It seeks the excitement.*

But,

I see you here,

I see you now.

No love yet,

No truth yet,

No past yet,

No future yet,

No pain yet,

No excitement yet.

Just

Here

Just

Now

Which Way

*You know how to do it
So go
Test my limits
Just make it simple
I want to smile at you all the time
To keep you right next to me
I have this feeling and I really don't want it to go away
Who's to say you feel that too?
But it's not impossible.
The peace I feel in your mind is almost unbearable
Your happiness I refuse to mess with
All I need is to see you,
In every season
And that'll be okay.*

Wisdom

Who else drowns and floats at the same time?

The only way I have control over this is to leave the situation

But here I am

Choosing to hold your hand

Linking your fingers between mine

You'll teach me how to run free instead of away

You should take me home

I need to feel like I belong

Or is that out of reach?

Let me linger here with your lips pressed to my skin

Till I feel loved.

Wishlist

Isn't it something

When it's a day to remember

Wyatt

I met a boy

the kind with a great first impression

the kind who was a great friend, we still had time to waste

I Liked a boy

the kind I wanted to have around

the kind I started to miss when he wasn't

I kissed a boy

the kind who made a move

the kind with the best kisses

I fell in love with a boy

the kind that draws a heart on my window

the kind that tells me he loves me

I will marry this boy

the kind I want in my life to love forever

Yesterday

He thinks if today as his only possession
He looks at tomorrow through his eyes of selfish desires
And Yesterday,
it's almost like he forgets
This is his sad reality
I found my new reality
To think of today as an opportunity to build
Looking to tomorrow for another chance to better, to study the bigger picture closer
And Yesterday,
I pray to let go of.

You and Me

You kinda miss me
You should be scared of me
You say you will not wait for me
You will not end up with me
You can't even pretend for me
You look through them all to see me
You just might be the end of me
You never ran after me
You did dance with me
You took all this time away from me
You got all these lies out of me
You don't search for any truth in me
You made it so no one knows me
You won't make a home for me
You are not able to recognize me
You think you know what to tell me
You kinda stopped missing me
You should've told me

Your Definition

Not once have I been able to explain why . . .

*But it's your **Passion, Strength, Intensity.***

*How you **Care, Protect,** and keep everyone **Safe.***

*Never has someone been so **Elegantly Humble** and **Modest.***

*The most **Attractive** and **Pleasing** to my senses like **A Flower.***

*You are **Alluring** and **Charismatic** in how I see you **Free** like a bird.*

*You are **No Slave** with your **Power.***

*My **Spiritual Home** is what I shall call you*

*as you **Affect and Guide My Human Spirit.***

In you is no doubt

Life,

Energy,

Excitement.

*You are **Buoyant And Responsive In A Sea,***

My Love