

These thoughts of a madman

Anthony Stafford

Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

*I dedicate my thoughts to those who loved me and even pushed me away everyday I think about
how much I miss and those words cut like long Arthur sword*

Acknowledgement

My family

About the author

I'm just a guy with a story to express writing to those who want listen and hoping some can relate. I wrote not what thought about but what my feeling brought about.

summary

Bed time

It is time

Just leave me alone

Just this one time

This time

This morning

Good morning

Thank you

My life

This seed

Why

Less

Hope

I

Mother

As I think

I can't sleep

Hey

You

Wow

Bed time

hey you I can't wait to be next to you at work I day dream of what I'm going to do to you bed time my best part of the day then to fall asleep looking at someone so beautiful bed time my best part of the day waking the next day to a warm sunny day that precious glow from your face good morning already look for bed time of this day I put you before I you are my inspiration my motivation and from my frustration I think of the best things to say

It is time

it is time I waited to long for this. Hello world hello beautiful you. I greet you and all that lives with in you. Hello world as I use you as my stepping stole. Hello so glad to meet you 31 years later I finally introduce myself. Anthony Philemon Stafford I have arrived. Love pain fear and tears. Years of discomfort disappointment and good old misunderstanding. I great you world mother earth one of the greatest gifts you gave birth to.

Just leave me alone

I can't stand to be next to you and I regret all of you I did what I did out of love for you. This is what I get from you a look as if I meant nothing to you. A cold shoulder hatred in your eyes because I didn't believe your lies. You put the blame on me I'm a monster because I wear my emotion on my sleeves. When I begged and plead you didn't understand it. This house was never a home and I ask to be left alone

Just this one time

He walked into this bar not knowing she was eyeing him down she was getting ready for the show down. He Sat at the bar ordering a rum and coke and she was on her third line of coke ready to go to work. She sat right next to him knowing she would get the best of him she stuck her hand out and said my name is Jane. He replied with my name is James nice to meet as he shook her hand. No clue he made a contract with the devil she started running on his chest. He started to breath a little heavy sweat started to pour down his head as she was going for the kill. She stood with with a red dress and her six inch high heels. That showed him every bit of her round a\$\$ knowing her body would be hard to resist. She looked back and said are you coming he took a deep breath and went right behind her they hit the door as they clothes hit the floor. No clue his life would never be the same this day he would never feel the same he reached for his rubber as she laid in the cover saying what the hell not knowing she was straight from hell. It was the best night of his life she will be with him for the rest of his life. He fell to sleep woke up to e empty bed a few weeks later going for a routine check up not know he was messed up. Remember that girl named Jane a real walking doe because that night he will never let go as the result read positive and he thought that fucking ho# she was doing the same thing the next night remembering how john changed her life. One night a hell of a price

This time

I can't imagine life without you at the same time imagine life with you. But do this sound foolish to you my good is not ever good enough. The only time I'm loved is when I'm praising you But this what I choose to do. Why do I get the thought I would be nothing with out you But how was I some one before you. You speak I listen I speak you keep your distance where is the love in that. This time it will be different this time you will listen or this time will be like all the other time. Am I forcing it because I want to be In love this time can some one define what is love. Then when you do that I question how did this feeling get paired with the letters l.o.v.e who combined this feeling with this word that goes deeper then just seeing or speaking it. But to match this word with feelings from the heart. Can you tell me who put this symbol of a ? when it dont even looks like a heart. This time I feel this way this time I want to walk away but what makes this time different from the last time I felt this way crazy it is insane I must be. Because this time and even the next I will still this way still you chose not to listen and made a further time is and time does dont stop and each time I feel this way the time has changed to another day. But this time I feel this way

This morning

I woke this morning with a lot on my mind thinking that all will be just fine. I took my time so that things will be evenly balanced. Because of I went up to high things would come. Tumbling down like I'm drowning of my own sea of misery. I looked in the mirror and didn't even remember me. How could it be on this loving morning

Good morning

Good morning I love you good morning how did you sleep with the reply I gave a kiss on the cheek. How beautiful you looked while you was just laying there I couldn't help but to kiss your lips while I just stared at your heavenly face. How you have graced my life an made all so right good morning my Sun shine as I love you more everyday

Thank you

This fire that burns in my eyes from the pain of disappointment and uneasy feeling of discomfort what more do you want when you look in my eyes a defeated man with his hands in the air you still push and kick because you dam sure don't care why do I look up and pray hoping you will hear but I only call you when I'm in despair fear of losing all I have so i get on my knees begging and pleading hoping that your there but with all I been through you always pulled me through I don't know where but I know you out there sometimes when I think of you my body get chills or when I speak of the good of you my body get chills but when I'm done running I look over the hills and say thank you for always being there

My life

My life

When I was young I would tell my grandma about my imaginary life a story of my wife and kids then to grow up saying to myself I didn't believe in me but you did I didn't see you but I felt you there. When I fell it was something telling me to get up. When I felt like quitting something picked me up. I have experienced many things in my life and just couldn't get it right. When I walked down the halls you was there. When I walked across that stage you was there. As that child it was more then a imaginary thought but something or someone living in my heart. It was you this Love I was seeking as you lay here sleeping my love just get deeper. You made my dream into reality and my reality into a ever lasting love this why I put you before I. My life is my wife

This seed

I had a tunnel with so much light went deeper consumed by darkness in a world how could you be so heartless who really care when they say money is the root of all evil so I tried to get deep rooted but in this soil there is in life here but it's some where this seed must grow I searched around but no one seem to know I get trapped by paranoia I see things that's not really there but dam so that could mean that I'm over looking things that is already there I open my eyes and think a little if there is truth to this dam I'm a lil pissed it's wasn't the soil that was tainted just the mind painting a different picture. Picture this take these words see how far you go only thing to stop you is that person walking in your shoes so now I choose to listen open my eyes and get tunnel vision I took this seed planted it in your soil see how much your mind has grown

Why

Why did depression become apart of me as the day and night is to earth why is it that all the right I do it feel so wrong and what I know is wrong feel so right but only at the very moment why do I feel so empty and losing all emotion with no type of sympathy I lived so long knowing what would be the out come with my way of life accepting the fact of that and no time for looking back I speak to those I knew and they only love and praise me for all the wrong I done I look at the sun until my eyes began to burn praying for a better out come depression became apart of my life and won't let it consume my life these words is the release from the pain a once dark heart I live to love life and if this is what it bring and depression is apart of the game I was born ready to tell all because this is my Destiny and it dang sure don't matter why

Less

I lived much of my life fearless and now these days everything
Scares me.

Hope

I know I can over come this fear as I look myself in the eye of this mirror. Feared that I would feel
and hope that all will go well fear that drive's I know so well hope

I

I ran so much that I burnt myself out running from the fear of disappointments in self not realizing I was cheating myself. More I ran the less I felt I grew up in a home of religion. As I got older not to religious why would I prey and ask God for mercy. When he gave me all the tools when my mother birth me. Crazy that I say I like Donald trump with him you know what you getting no surprise everything right before your eyes. Born in 86 and crazy how much the world has changed crazy and amazing. I just spent 7 of my years in a state prison for doing all the wrong things that was not me. Not because those action was learned behavior chasing something not meant to be caught. I was born to love and respect all this I and what I'm meant to be

Mother

my mother I love you more than you would ever know. The things you told me I took for granted. Not knowing your words was all ready planted in my head. When I feel not there to pick me up. A stare that I knew I had to get up a teaching let nothing keep you down. I'm here to love you but you must stand on your on two feet. I don't ever think you ever tucked me into sleep. But I worship the ground them feet walk on my mother. I am your son even though I share the name of my father. Mother your love was different your love was unorthodox to me the best things ever. Your whipping would hurt so bad but I'm glad for them. Making me have a thicker layer of skin. Mother I would change nothing about you because of you in here today. And I love you more everyday to my mother thank you happy mother's day today and everyday.

As I think

I really don't know where you come from or how you got there I think to myself and then I think who cares. I think to myself and wonder why is the sky blue . As odd as it seem I think I see you.

I can't sleep

I can't sleep because of the fear of the things my life has brought me .I can't sleep because the responsibility for caring for another has overwhelmingly drained me . I can't not compare or even come close to a person who dose no wrong. But I feel all of the guilt I say and do things that I know will hurt. The madness and the sadness frightening me like a loud thunder clap .But see all I done your comments you believe you could change me. How about change your self but I can't sleep for the fear of waking up and theirs nothing left .When I know I'm right but give in but is this right .You understand my words when trouble has knocked on your door .Then with out a word you say you was right.

Hey

hey if you was looking for me i found you waking up in the morning next to you sunrise heaven skys
how i love to look in your eyes if you was looking i found you

You

you have found what you been looking for when you hit that door them others things should hit the floor who cares what you came just you coming means so much more alleybaby in these few days you have drove me crazy. Hell if i believed in love at first sight dam would you love me for life if i wasnt married you are already my wife. Question what is your middle name? wild and crazy but you are hell of a lady

Wow

where have I been what time of the day is it
where did you come from and where am I going
keep reading and found out