

Poetrydelivery

Joey M. Diaz

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Haven\\t endured the love and pain in raining days

My long moments of stay at home too recover from my wounds all the those heart broken and huge love moments. Is why i dedicate this first book of mine to my family. Once again a family had proven to why they say in the end when things are bad or good family is the one always there....well there right family is what I have And love. My mother Yolanda amazing what you done for me for everything Te amo\\\" mom.

My dad Jose i know no one like him. Just what a dad should be And more..love you dad. My parenths have been together for not 30 years ups and down but they always left everything to the side to help me. God bless you mom and dad.

My sister Melissa the only girl of four siblings a magnificent mother of two girls lala and leah. I just can\\t say how gratefull I am to her and her husband Eddie my brother in law for the hand help advice and opening there doors to me. God bless you sis and your family. Love you!. Mauricio is the oldest of us four married to my wounderfull sister in law leticia they have four children, Jr. Julissa, Gigis and Dylan. My oldest brother the best oldest bro with a great heart that one can ask for. Love you bro. Horacio my little bro the.youngest of the four. Also a Hard working man dedicated to his family..

About the author

?POETRYDELIVERY

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Angel

Angel

An angel on a cradle.

like the one in morisot's painting,

on a summer day like Julie daydream in Morisot's painting.

Skipping barely through the garden chasing butterflies like on Morisot's painting.

Now my mind wonders if she would have cared

if i had shared presence in the canvas in which she was born.

Sad thoughts of hope and wish to have seen this angel with little toddler feet. And scribble mud of her chin.

How my eyes see joy to the sky's like cute soprano.

From a artist coloring in tiny coloring books to now becoming the canvas and herself the brush

and now art.

*A different sketch a day. Bright rainbow today and
listic gothic some days.*

Now a young lady like her mother and two sibling that follow.

*She now portraits angelica kauff but no man nor presence
of a loving friend in dear and clear fatherly delay.*

*Now with no time to share reminds my thought to a vision of famous ms leo Carrington but
our angelica was the real surrealist. Sure and realistic a magma at present time. Living me
with the pass of Eugene maret. in canvas with daughter. But the feeling of inscribbling the
pass to fulfill empty spaces to fill. And allusion of decorating the now.*

*Drowning in hopes of sorrow like old man on van Gogh's brush. That seems to hold and
stick like lonequisote threshold for eternity. And all i imagine is a reality*

*to wish i was there when she ran around like kind mit taube. A fresh sketch of Picasso's
pass. But now not so little girl with blue jersey on canvas now feeling self thought and
inspired by her nature with hopes of joy but to never return feeling alone. only sees her self
portrait like the quote drowning in sorrow but bastards learn how to swim.*

*So fast to run and now frees freedom. To a new border of elite like the famous frida kahlo.
She's know dream or nightmare she's reality.*

To a daughter by heart

Joey D.?

Your word

*Passing the sad" mimmiling waves,
of joy toward screams.
The loudest to season" shouts reasons. to the grass why green" if no leaves, tomorrow hugs itself,
for children now." illusions come'
I'm that dirty dirt, just meaning'
short of peace' that's not for today. today is tired"and yesterday alone. Can't think" it never could.
yes with you' but tomorrow'
I settle on wood, and lay on metal"
I walk scared" but I'm blind"
scared of what' to be fair,
the truth' I see no flesh' nor a soul' perhaps seconds of a day"
clowns smile" but not in fairs.
none recognize me,
or my word" vs
your favorite' soundless song"
double you oh are de.
A pinch" of meaning to noun"
to nothing "you become no word"
no sound. Only blew..*

Lucky me

Lucky me..
I'm sure that torture"
it's never sure"
if ever it is short.
If anything comes certain
it's that is always
in its deepest.'
too be no where near its weakest,
and it's unpredictably'
selfish insecurities.
then the ocean stands like a child" clever, humble, and stumbles.
Just because it knows no better!
So much that if it keeps you"
and kills you"
will just blame you..
the sea"
it's life" It has no boundaries.
If when the earth sea"
springs" too more tears"
of salty drips" then of a cloud that forgot too sip.
then it has ignited!
now the rain feels no restrain.
and it leaks drizzle"
throughout its Finley mind.
and the storms begin to form,
in forever ornaments"
of our world.
And chaos begins to take,
that one course it knows too take.
And before all end is born.
And humanity is torn
I want to say to you my lovely breeze
Why is it'

that you never seem to be in season.
And how come your live lacks reason for living in such prison vibe.
If of all that exist"
You can chase any motion
in your ocean.
why the one that starts in Collision.
and just for commotion..
oh my brush of aqua air "
Look at what you have done Now.
I'm afraid even you" cant regain control.
My ocean "brees"
my spirit is talking"
and it's pinching that your just teasing. but you're not"
And now the oceans begin to up burst"
Amongst what else"
but a terrible curse.
tears as big as firing fears"
And it's just beginning"
it feels like a Spill"
of intinc skills...
and It senses it'
like it season's it.
And the sea don't see
like you and me See.
The Ocean itself keeps more treasure,
like reflection it duplicates true Intention. But to float in it" with no Expectations Is to claim internal
Meditation. On deaths creation.
My deadly breees "please"
if when the Ocean Roars,
it will swallow you in whole.
And like GOD'S perfection"
the waters are his creation.
As if our LORD just flicked'
The tip of his finger tip.
To remove whatever our FATHER had on his beautiful holly upper lip. I imagen my LORD' snaking
on heavenly dip"
And complementing it, with a flawless chip. And yet not one drop of remorse.

And then from out and in The waters waves, surfing tubes stretch out as long as fresh water rivers do. Now that the end of ends comes to an end.

i breath a hearty of last scent.

"And there it is"

"My darling breees.

My GOD"

come close" and hold on to me love

"close your eyes" and shut them tight.

And i whisper too wrapped her with one last i love you. and always have loved you. So I take one last breath and she says "there it's ok, so I hold her chin slightly up. and she lays her eyes on my chest and i kiss my lady passionately

before I miss my chance.

like If I had all the time in the world.

but know a minute at the most.

Then the one clash of earth's rock, Smashes' It's agony from the surface to its worlds core. We both tightened up and squeeze as hard as we can"

And there it is"

the Least in the beast..

The Richest 'of the least rich"

an a Hater of his maker.

Who else,

or what else"

but the one who's done it before.

Bye my breees " bye love!. The earth..its life...left nothing for TIME!.

Two for one

kings meal

i'm here all Year and all year im here" how come i have to see you everyday of the year, can't be life" that will be too weird' oh my dear, how do you grow much fear in this tear. Really 'it's eating me and beating me" how to stop it' from finishing me. Days to night, this hawkeye has marked and locked on. In me so much fumes, I know that if unity would ever come between us two" my fumes and your perfumes will enlight humans, too wear our love' and dress in our joy' and dine in our paradise, and if there's more to there appetite, will offer your shine as fine wine' and our moan taste for sweet Lemon cake. And yet' if there tummy still not yummy" and there rolls' still stuffed with money. Then will blush them, with our kinkish best' to full and fill there seconish.

.

Learn teach love

*To weird
Grief is by love
and gift is from Love
managed by great"
for two by fate.
it's an amazing satisfaction,
when given to loving"
It to gives back'
Just like feedback"
Much positive reaction.
Heaven's love you'll fine above"
so much' that you'll see love"
As the best thing' between any two,
always the most'
wonderful thing two can do"
So school each other"
of a thing' or two.
for tomorrow if not together"
and now a new you"
and to you' I'm new to"
Then Us two"
With our backs to the pass"
Now we sing' the new forever last, knowing we can't go back,
to go give thanks'
to whom" we learned it in the Pass.*

You and moon

*The sky's will lie.
And Cloud will hide shine.
And rain will fall were is not needed"
And winds will blow without control.
So when I look at the Moon"
why do I think of you"
you have nothing in common"
but the silence you see"
looking up at the moon,
its you looking down at me"
both at eyesight but too far to say hi"
both share with me very little light" sometimes don't even come out at night"
and when you do
it's always half or a quarter full"
but rare i see all of you!.
and when full moon"
it scares me to you"
now you like the Moon'
have become myth"
of Friday the 13.
And Friday the last day I seen you"
when moons full'
wolfs call out.
when full moon
i cry out".
When our nation
Sends a ship with troops"
"this one' of our nation
sends cry and why's.
and even when the moon
is closest to me,
it's still by far,
compared to all else in life"*

*still top two in distance'
from the true two in my life.*

"Mother"

MOTHER?

The fruits of education

Made me a better woman

Standing tall and independent

"That's my girl " my mom says.

Dressed in a graduation robe

Was not the only thing she saw

That little peek of cleavage

Made way to bulge her eyes at me

"Cover them " she mouthed.

Education didn't just fetch

My grades and certificates

Enlightenment of gender equality

Is rightly placed in my head,I said.

Being a rebel for showing off

The layers of desperation i.e cleavage

Isn't an object for sexualization

Realisation of this to all mothers

Was now a necessity of priority.

As all the mothers of beautiful boys

Should raise them to be gentleman

To accept that a girl deserves nothingless

But equality and freedom just like their son.

@bindu_b

Ocean's

OCEANS?

Sailing deep in your unseen ocean of silent collectibles
My heart gets drowned in waves full of your emotional bubbles
The shining water rises and wetness of my lone heart doubles
You and me are nothing but a beautiful link of happy troubles
Beyond this moving ocean there is a deserted chill island
Where once you loved to stay till I hold your hand
For my fractured feelings this island still does the work of stand
This island is the music of emotional kill performed by
your favourite band
Your artwork of castles on the hill's top is still on the sand
But the together name of us before it is erased and banned
On this ocean there are some new and unknown ships
Which were not made to travel but to enjoy the trips
You boarded the one due to which my destiny flips
And by whom my happy life gets divided into strips
This new boat is travelling on the ocean's lips
And mere fishes are just worth to make the undesired alcoholic dips
The colouring soil of islands in your eyes resembles as brown
You are the princess for whom the nature designs it's crown
Beyond the boundaries of your castle there is an old deserted town
Which knows you but only for you it's unknown
It's beauty of me to be a royal thrown
As royals don't know how the love is grown
They are nothing but people wearing an opportunity gown
Every green leaf of old dried trees is your fond
Nature establishes with you its true bond
You are the ocean and I'm just a mere pond
Which always eagerly waits for your respond
However you are, But for me your eternal love is completely beyond
The beautiful way in life your world runs
Makes on it's sizzling way a million stuns
On heart for some it is a set emotional burns

And for me it's just a collection of your beauty's friendly turn
My wandering soul resides in peace only when you are fine
But uneven unrest of mind always waits for your call at nine
Uncovered mobile still waits for you even at dine
As you are my incomplete book are your running pen is divine
-ZAID KHAN

Have alot to say

? have a lot to say ?

Before life falls apart and bringing

it together seems impossible

I got to say something oh my beloved

before the sun sets and we call it a day

I want to spell out the words unsaid

you me my first thoughts in the morning

and the last at nigh

t and when the moon makes me mellow

what I think of is you

there is a lot to say but I will keep it

in three words

and make it clear to you my love...

I love you.

things have been changing the moment

I Met You

My Heart races and my breath

becomes shallow and I melt down to the core of your eyes a bliss

I want to tell that I'm Yours Today sad all the days that follow

you make my day running around in my thoughts and in right you hunt me smiling in my dreams.

How many restless nights did I spend thinking of you my love....

yet you fail to understand the path in which my thinking streams!!!

I have a lot to say before you leave tonight

I have a lot to say before I close the door

I have a lot to say before it is too late

I really love you and I don't know what for

you are my reason to breathe to smile

to cry to celebrate and to live

you are my reason that I look forward for another day

you are the reason why I want to live despite knowing that I can't

you are the reason that I want me stay a little longer before I pass away.

A spark of art

*A heart starts on you
before you start in life.
cant say wrong
But don't do right.
Each eye sees Two different sky's When mind thinks to compare Its just a boy Innocently dosent
care. And truth we all been there.
cry for joy is this boy That lives in toy,
who games with life
and sings things" that don'tmean a thing,
But bring smiles
to adult beings. Making it everything Cuz hes cute.
And fascinates when watching.
And thats a thing Of all beings we love laughing. And all like seen. Its a beautiful blessing, On boys
soul that holds The young before the old a new spark In him already marked To wish it to star.... As
is" nortured to start Its time of art.*

Time wins but has lost

*Life and time
once again"
meet at the end of rope..
Time with lifes
is a always rhyme.
In time' is a thyme now!. undefeated and
always gone,
who stops time.....?
That again and again
rings an rings
the bell.
life meets heaven or hell..
Only one has put time on "Tko" time. And made his Rhymes not rhyme
The only lost
that time
should never commit,
Is to give away
Its valuable time.
only the soul walks around time and dances on time
were for the first time,
it was the soul
that showed time a show..
That hand gave time a look at Its own behind
that's when god invented rewind For time.
Just for a remind
thats more than kind from king of mine,
to the mind of time
is enought to know it can happen again.
And time will never forget
how it lost.
it will never forget
what time it was.
Now it clicks*

**when before the hands
it would lick
like 9 lives from a cat
but this time cat
when in hat.
Time after time it's time
that wins.
But it, and we know,
whos the one that holds the timing belt
that makes the clock
go round and round.
He our brother
our father our all,
time after time.
He will put time in its place.
Time wins! but has lost. Only the hand is undefeated.**

Nature's arc two's purpose

*?wings! wind all of air
to More than none
Soulmates pocket
the Birth of worlds.
For do love" they'll love
when alone.!One two"
Make one more.'
Tree Kisses three Three bond Tree.
seeds see that there three.
Nature's seed grew that tree.
Of bootic Flowers
Of craying smiles
Trew the Isles of solace
He must bee.!
she must bloom!
Loops of moon
offspring", Roses will give soon.
Brightening bright.
Givings of life.
Spunshing our light
With rights
Over nights.
springing Soon
All lands with child hands.
Faith not late for none
That is Reason!
why wind would blow
the one two its all it knows.
Endless colours
lours our dual
To Wild nils"
Of you and me
Just us two.*

A mean bye

?Bleed out the vain
And invite the pain
and blue ooze
to the sky's
watch us...
look at us.... as we bliss apart
and flip!
and drop.
like hateful art.
The art to walk apart.
so drips, so rain...
Cluster our
summer moments
to moments
of i hate you" they ...
Knot in group,
Now drain and gone away.
But those days always
Find way to right-o-way
back to that day.
When colors arc our say!..
but not us not a day No way.....
Beautiful grass
long that will last,
Is now in the past.
Our showers
at high tower,
now drops to
its last hour.
the rains,
push water in veins".
So tears gather and scatterd,
Well Bleed case's,

water steers the cores pain.
Now face it.
To sink deeper
and bloom creepier.
When croc is hidden
under Rock and relays
on luck to tell clock
when to stop
from buttom"
it dives head-first
to the rock top
Tucking in heat
it finds Internal sleep.
What ever feeling was deep
This hate of hell will keep.
For flames to burn what walks in steep..

Spy in the blue sky's

Blue his sky's
Crystal star's trew his eyes
Drips of glass would bleed fast
Your fast is last
Your sand is glass
Behold the beak of no speak
All it took was beak beak
To get to you deep deep.
Now im here and you just bleed bleed
And i just knee knee
And pray pray.
Fast you knew" wasent you.
But fast neither" are you!.
That should make you glad
What pulls back to pass
What runs not fast
A soul that dont last
Clowns in crowns
clouds of brown
Seven rounds of cloudless sound
now it's day
the day is bound
my light is on
your light is out.
Now your tossing
night into day
Has bee bliss your eye
Again blame sun rise
U play i pray you pay ay!
Same bee same night
same morning
your eye shined
or eye was blind

weather is fine
both are shine.
And neither mine!
None are mine!
Not one is mine!
Whats not mine is yours
Like mind like eye
Both show signs
And signs show im right...
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Leaf leaves a toon

*Leaf drifts air believes to spin leafs
Bliss to a soon leaf land pin..
as it Whispers Moon.
before a blizzizing second Z
Now nature blushes it,
a touch" but just much,
so life has enough to clunch
Earth's green on mother's skin
Now time blossoms away'
the leafs life"
the moment leaf'
leaves tree trim,
in light or in night.
countless live times,
that the end gathers scatter
to seed tomorrows new matter.
For lives to see nature blush
on new shine in line with new life
time after time,
are sights have met leaf in half live
In line close as life is to thy sight.
And we meast our paths
Were now it lost its sky.
And we continue the same
as with our live..
And other eyes see us like
leaf soon layes but us
under skin but under sky....
Life creates Mozart to thy eye..*

The word sad sounds slow

The word sad sounds slow
The rain swings my feet
To my childishly seat.
Only the floors glow
When you sit
this low.
"Down angry"...."staring down"
The mirrior"has melted"
into my
ground.
The floor Looking
pass the
floor"
First ever" for a
floor" to see"
It's ground
Floor.
seems" too" bee" seeking,
the only... the one...
Thing missing...
The ocean's" dont want"
a me.
"wants"
my bleed" but without"
a me.
So im sad"
And
wounder if"
If father"
can
see that.
In the moment
im set.

Low deep
and
dark shark.
In what" wet rain
Those a clown whale
Blow his bark.
And swim next
Noah's Arc.
The same tear
all feared
Too hear.
That speared
mobby dick
And Made me
sick.
These snail rain
Sticking on suckling
My soul, my core,
And leaving me"
Dry.

Ocean floors love search

*Deep dark great white shark
Blue ocean's in day
Grey water's
At night.
The deeper I sink in here"
The higher I elevate
Up there.
Timing in seas
Is warning in sea
Treasures diamonds and pearls
Whales, waters, and sea shore
The secrets it's story's
And romance.
What lays in depth
Whose a witness to those bit in
Deep death.
The ocean"
The biggest wonder down under.
So I'm in Wonder
Who found her
And did the water's
Or its citizen's
Help her..?
Not one answer from the coast
The waves, or it's liquid residence
Not even the core.
Not one fish fin to snitch.
Not a trace in water
Not one with life is afraid
Everything here is bait.
Even the water's
can loose it's place.
My love I crossed the 7 seas*

*To find you" and I did.
Then one day the ocean snatched you
Away, like drips of rain
Washing away.
And that day i started my deep search
For you again my lovely.
My heart has touched and walked the deep sea floors
Of all 7 ocean grounds
And im still craying in first round.
I seen more life and colors light up in deep dark waters.
My love my beautifull,
The reason too why I wonder
Through the wonder
Down under
To find her.
Today I'm submerging
My heart has lost the cost of its art.
I love the ocean
because your in it
But I can't belief how can all this life
and beautifull lights in this wonder of ocean
And not one helped, not one saw,
Sorry babe
but the people here are not very caring,
or helpfull.
they had to know your beauty,
im sure that's why it kept you.
And not one
Not one
One.
...54321??
Bye lovely.....*

Universal birth

Canvass sky" inside glow butterfly.

Feathery inside out flashing

colours of light.

In out and around Infinitys of

galaxtical shine",

The way

the Sun sneaks behind the moon

And Speaks its form of

two too Love it's orbiting moon.

A zoom of Love Eclipsing it's

one to two

Dipping love in Venuses

hubboring moons.

Untill neptune" tunes a ring.

And mars holds

onto Saturn's rings.

Living space

For Jupiter too sing.

Erupting the planets too now gather

From there usual scattered.

Now the universe begins

It's engagement,

With sun and moon

Together forever
creating creations,

When the moon is pleased

and the sun has a son.

Above ground Amber sky ignites

Close to human life.

Were Eclipse romantically

moves in passionately

Taking earth's kind.

To love blind.

So we blind pass the Lilies bliss path straight to human heart

The sons of god

With his permission

We are the givers

Of fiber and life in rivers.

Crazy long poem

*The air is ropping
The rain is ripping
Despread for a solution .
Now my blood im sipping.
in rows of resolution
The whole time awake"
And I found myself
out of conclusion.
Looking up unaware
Thoughts of Maybe
this is fair.
Is crazy" something
i can share..
happens to be
my type of air"
Where I can scream and swear
Be a illusion " seizure teaser
And a middle finger.
By the least of animal"
To them i am tabu.
So i need guide to survival.
Here im not weird
to act nutty
And appose fear.
Here my tears are not worthy
But my screams say im crazy.
They don't know,
that I also left love behind
With the old
In The pass cold.
The place i don't remember
Anymore.*

*crazy' yes accorse"
You call this a course..
Its a dam curse...
but before here
i was you there!
With friends and haters
A girl I still love
and a girl who loved me.
And there not the same girl.
You see"
I am normal.
And I im loyal...
To my gal.
but to love
Im formal!
Let me leave..
ill split faster,
than the death"
of a leaf!!.....please Dr...is your daughter that loves me!
If im crazy how come im the only one who sees... That she's paying with love
For loving.?..
..My dr. Her father.....!!...tell me dr will it be so wrong and in-humane or unethical
For you too except im right! and that the crazy by your standards has reason?.
Because this here is not wether im right or wrong because you know im right and that she's hurting.
..this is about "excepting" about you making a choice.
And you will"
And if you choose wrong" then all this time you were the crazy one
Your excuses for my bad behavior are medications and sleeping potions.
for a tragic past.
Of a in-home cast..
Some how logic" did not last.
For the cursed and abused .
And no one accuse
Of body in mind
and ends to finally fight
no matter what
It has been taken.*

*And to them is a discovery.
But really
there just covering
Because like me
there recovering
There low blow.
The cheap shot.
Only because
I love all
But i see very we'll,
That Not one girl here is hot!
And i dont mean by beauty
But because my beauty lays,
On she with eyes of keys.
and its not fare
For destiny to not get
A turn at the nob
to meet love
In such frequency
Are of things
that live continuously.*

*So i await to bloom and atrack like if i attack
and i just wanna write I wanna fly,
And die....
i belief
that when you belief!
What you get"
Is always of disbelief....
And only of thought.
If you look pass nothing",
You'll see that we ask in vain.
Because we have evrthing.
Even unwanted things
that should be wanted
Like family*

*Like family..
Like family...like love..
Your are mean
At least that's how it seems.
But i swear my sweet lifes
that sorround my no hive
The world will see
feel, and hear
my introduction
to the other side..
My heart had offered
All in.....
eather way i die...
it hurts
but it hurts
im no child
im a sin
of cents to penny's
the bug that irritates all is me.
And i agree before and after you.
Im crazy but im in love
so dont blame me for chaos*

Frisco life baby

*Frisco nights" ?
The lights of bay
It's Foggy Mornings,
In bridge of day"
With the sun in it's way.
The sunset spears
Trew the fog,
Straight on
Barry bonds,
slam Homerun.
And that's before
joe Montana
Comeback pass
to Jerry Rice"
The San francisco treat.
The world lights up
On candle stick park
The girls the shore
And hundreds of
souvenir stores,
Landless of crops...
and delicious restaurants.
All you do
Is take one step.
Then you hop
Now your sitting
On cable cart.
Moments later
You bounce off,
And you land
In bumper cars.
impersonators, jugglers
And tons of*

**Colorful rainbows.
Games with fame"
Play and win.
Stuffed animals
And your pictured framed.
Sexy models"
Or have a look
At lowriders,
Beach babes.
Got spinning heads
In the water.
Thanks
To the city pass
You can now
tour
alcatraz.
Rumors are" Not one,
broke out.
Over or under
The Golden bridge"
One of two ways out.
Pacific and Atlantic
Cold Bermuda waters
not one criminal
Crossed these coasty
waters.**

**Killer whales
Seagles
And
Hover boat trails.
and tons of drunks.
Who reek like skunks
Took the trail
and lost there lunch.
But the party's**

***and all the hunnies,
Are downtown
Watching
drag queens
get crown.
But frisco Bay
And rivals
Oakland As
Are no match
For
The niners
And raiders
competitive hate.***

***China's town
Reveals clowns
With lots of men
wearing gowns.
And women
beating men down.
All this golden tokens
For all tourist
Hippie smoking.
And crime is prime
These is the frisco life
Give it up
For the gold mine.***

Her heavenly touch

Spring were her moments
Of lyrics,
Her Guitar long hair
beautiful and brown,
went down like a gown.
I swear she wore it like a crown.
So i married her
in front of the town.
She sang like symphony
of heavens
Her words crowded
My existence
like essence.
So we had our first child.
My air blew"
but her airs moved"
with body of tone,
Only her alone
Could play the strings
In rings,
Me me ming
To the world
That if it was cold,
It was about to get warm.
her settings
Made the world into a betting,
So we had our second child.
And her music became even
More of a nurture
To nature itself.
Her voice brought out colors
The baby's would tell her.
And she'll continue shading

our surroundings.
With full brimming over Brilliantly.
About all
of our loving things.
Like with her the song
Will have discussions
She would write them
and to are kids sing them.
it was a night thing"
Those you hear once
and forever
you don't let go"
ever.
So heavenly
my god set up her stage
every time she felt it was time
to sing.
Never off tone
always had me asking for more.
And indeed i did
She never minded.
So now we're celebrating are
50 year anniversary
I love you lovely.
Lovely i do.
I do.

I saw

????????????

I saw a
Bird whispering.
A tragic ending
That a leaf feeling
of her leaving
Grew life on the thought
of living life missing
my ?."
For my heart was far from
that dive that
Wold our love.
Awakening then demons
To get away With one
Like ours was wrong.
Our love should have longed.
And they should have not wanted
a part of.
Taking our chance
Of us making
Leaving leave.
And having chance teach
Us the dance
Back too romance
In love in Renaissance
From Apart the love of dark.
Which got thicker
and the feeling of life
with wife waved away.
That time was at the end
of it's light.
And put moment

On my emotion feeling
The failure of my creation.
So i Well here sitting waiting.
Biting my lip,
Feeling a nefarious act
Deprave our love
from Grace
And Killing solace
From me loving my once love
One's again.
??????? ???????

Yesterday's" today 911

Art sky's to a blink
of fog air.
visitors unwind the sky of it's care
summer salt
and the world stands on call
too a pace of in space
That can't leave trace.
for feathers to fly"
the world eyes"
above all in sight.
and sees fins.
With no fin in latin"
for no end.
But sky tiers
reconstruct into fears
the power of fire
in dive with sin.
assuring only that sad
will strike
And good it will do,
For humanity it will unite.
The same speech
to cloud and not be teached
But they know we will reach .
Because United we were
before there egos crash the shine
off adventure to murder.
and equaled torture.
cuz of a breed we can't nutter.
Not know not sooner
So Love was lost
Agreements had a cost..
and all of nations blew emotions

Too grow glow somewhat low
on humanity's floors.
so someone wasn't right
someone wind out
Far from light.
And a fight is gathering,
Belief that heart too can vision
no cushion scattering fusion.
who was wrong
cared not to make it right.
to free on all that's bright,
in tense of living in day
But always been night.
For the family of love
whome died.
let them angels flap.
That for them God built the sky.
911 for all one are with the one.
Let that be first.

Sin vows to innocents

Wen a mother gifts glade.
tangina to light", life it gave.
Free to Nature's
Rights to angels
" he who saw " dinkin flicka",
saw it all!..
All it saw was all but misma
a life freen been
A love of live worth seen
A life one dies always missing.
of all no wrong doing
Punishing sin when
god puts good in.
it sees", its sin'
been seeasd!.
bless this growing seed
For now it bleeds all in relief.
but bless not less
A boy of joy
that walks nice nights
In Holy rights
To purify
All descendants
Of blumming innocence
A God's Sloss;
a child love of Life
Sound of loud
that makes
sin bow....

Feelings

I'm rising from what looked
to be a destined fall.
That seemed too zeal
the shrub of slob in my tears.
for everytime my mind
shared her lust with my heart.
the gain was only pain I've had framed.
for when lost became love,
and night's were anything but nice.
the sky's kept the blue,
and the winds blew away with the light.
tucking away the day of night.
as my thoughts pass
through walkways,
and sidewalks,
and walls.
all in all always projecting
samples of her beaut,
by marking her ways
in all floors and sky's.
through the night of days
and cries that will never die.
showing clips
but keeping the shadows,
and leaving the shame
to puncture me in blaming flames.
while I embalm the days
were she made confectionery
of my imagination,
with her sweet confessions
and dulce love making.
were it became
something of an inticement.

for it brought seconds of glory
and then the remaining
of forever time in Fury,
and bit by bit fleckie pieces
of my heart falling
cold to the floors.
becoming old with the unknown.
were one day ill bed my end.
and catch up to my falling puzzles
that through life i scattered
and left me dazzled.
i tear because they were the things
that matter.
her heart became her distance and the emotion more and more aberrant.
and it's avowal truth
had bane our love.
now in acts of drain
and no rain too wash it away.
and most obvious was of devious.
irreversible stain
for a mind in prosaic.
and been the one too blame.
And then my fame came,
when crumbling took aim
watching a soul carry
my name in disdain.
and shoving my spirit in shame.
when just yesterday
i was tasting peach.
from a now spiting out chewed leach.
and ruled by tomorrow despice legacy.
her visual aspect one's ravishing
now dissolving and enlighten.
the idea of ends in flames
had me air bound with no sound.
there was no solution

but death too attain
the wetless rain,
from exacerbating the moment.
and growing barks in dark.
for what I was allowing
and swalling
detailing evrey tear
from biggining cheer.
I was ready to vomit comits
on stubborn for killing
all we had Borne in summit.
But how could i safe the useless.
with out dragging bitterness.
and living in antithesis.
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Now or never

the sounds of silly
and mouths of ably
soon will make child cry.
because one of both forgot to try.
men or man you choose
who dint say bye.
the world and it's toys
one day will stop bringing joy
to girls and boys.
the sad and all dads will turn bad
because we stopped been glad.
the hearts always looking
through glass.
and or souls skipping
on necessary mass.
no feet will ever walk in grass.
all bread will become dread
it's in the bible but know one read.
and men wearing dress
just too relief stress.
enchanted to more mess.
women will sound like men,
and stop giving birth.
because of fear
of that never ending curse
of hers.
were men are them
and Men are women
but with no shame.
the rain will fill our stomachs
with unholy feedings.
now we all grow feelings.
the sun will warm

but only the creatures.
the real parenting teachers.
just to teach us real creature's.
the days will run
with waves and wave,
and we won't wave back.
because we lack truth
wen they have right
too turn there backs.
femenim men bend
next to musculan women
and end of no innocence
your child will attend.
The world will stop standing us.
so burn your chairs
forget about supporting us.
Remember it's been always
reminding just us.
think Recollect and recommit
make our blessing feel appreciated.
before we wrong to initiate.
the growth of lost in disrespectful cost.

Truth is true even when lie shines.

moments of full and filled" times I've tripped and spilled. in front of mouths that peel steel and friends that snitch and squeal. Attitudes on the move that tilt and bend the wrong way then kill. personalities with fatal possibilities.

we're them so cal friends know before hand" you'll be a pass tense liability. reincarnation to there fake loyalty. At six years old we flew kites. Years pass and we had girls on the same ride. now your humble is your stumble. And now my flight won't fight for what's crumbled.

By noon we shared snack bites, me and you running to the sand pits. I loved you for been the quickest kid. I hear your name and makes me sick" can't help it but see you in floor and spit. we were dogs and we chilled like bois. now you cross my mind and I have choice. that's when a dog losses his boi. and a boy throws away his favorite toy. and tells himself why if it brought joy.

now you're In the streets, hiding walking wearing the wrong feet. you we're my pal. what happen to friends before gals. from me you stold and now hide your face cuz you sold my friendship for a good taste that din't stay. we were homies In the street we shook like buddies but you din't stick.

Now your trace is cold and your life soulless. loyalty too you should now be clueless. friend is farther to a son. and you broke truth that makes you sin and no longer fun. you were like the wrong son just a chump a punk that took friendship and flunked.

The old world will deal with new feelings

The fog takes ground,
and the blur takes sight.
Because vision has lost it's light.
Europe has rope the world
in many stories not told.
The many secrets and the many more lies.
Soon the market will sell the news
to the consumer live.
All to just say today for the first time
the costumer is right.
Now all the birds come crashing down
to rotten land. Why would they fly"
if all is now in the floors,
that means it belongs to whoever gets to it first.
The one with most thirst can lead thirst to curse.
In the search to worse.
To a one's great market established
by conquer to a store that sells
souls and trows away all open doors.
The old world has rang its last hope,
for ever they had the most.
Now learn to be 3rd world
and have faith to cope And have strength
for you are now broke.
and like we you must learn
how to detach yourself from the rope.
Using love acceptance and not letting go.
Coming together and helping one another
like when you were poor.
Only then will you pick up a open door
from your floor
from you're core.