

Timeless

Bragee

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Time doesn't exist when I'm with you,

It only comes into play when I'm counting the time between being able to see your face.

I hate it...

Yet it is the most important non-existent thing you've ever given me.

Literally,

I wish I could rewind time to the beginning of our first date and relive that day 365 days a year.

Living life knowing the end is never near.

Too bad I can't control time,

And maybe that's why I don't like it.

Too many constraints not enough freedom.

I wish we could be?.

#Timeless

Acknowledgement

Dedicate this to your crush?

Every moment you all spend together is nothing less than amazing. You can't freeze time or go back in time to relive moments but do pray that you all continue to use the time given to create more memories!

xoxoxo

-Matthew Shephard

summary

4:00am In Arlington

Syllove

Chances Part 1

7:00am in Fort Worth

ENVY

Chances Part 2

6:00am In Dallas

Just Plain Rude

Chances Part 3

3:00am in Houston

4:00am In Arlington

It's 4am and I can't sleep,
Thoughts of you racing around my head like it's hosting a track meet.
One week,
Is not long but it's too long to be without you.
And,
Unfortunately for me it's been more than a few.
Now I'm sick,
Sick as any healthy human can be.
Some say see a doctor but you're the only one I want to see.
Where ever you are, is where I want to be.
Life without you makes hell sound like Sunday tea.
These are the things my heart screams to my brain,
But,
The yelling and screaming is all done in vain,
Self-Inflicted pain,
Because my mouth refuses to let the words escape.
Hopefully I say it all before it's too late.
I know that would be a mistake...
Maybe that's why it's 4am and I can't sleep.

Syllove

I can't say that I love you, but the infatuation is real deal Holyfield.

And,

I'm going down like Frazier, falling for you more and more every day.

Will you catch me?

Or,

Will you let me fall victim to the endless abyss of men tantalized by you and the way you move your hips.

I have to lick my lips at the thought of tasting your sweet kiss.

And every inch of me begins to pulsate every time we touch....

But....

I can't say that I love you.....

I get enough butterflies in my stomach to carry me away whenever I hear your name.

And I can't help but look forward to the next time every time we go our separate ways.

I know I don't want anybody but you,

And I still cannot say that I love you....

Because,

It's only been 4 weeks, 2 days, 20 hours & 40 minutes, since this whole thing began and that would be weird....

Weird is not good,

But tell me this....

Do you feel loved?

Chances Part 1

Get it by any means,
I developed that mindset when I first started chasing my dreams,
But dreams often become nightmares,
And when you're living in a nightmare you learn to be a killer.
You have to do what you have to do to survive, & you can't give a damn if it's wrong,
Because nobody gives a damn about a man once he's dead and gone.
So take chances,
Go for the high risk,
At least that's what I tell myself while I lace up my kicks.
Steel toe boots, I'm going through the front door tonight.
I'm handling this mission solo since I know it's not right.
Parked down the street and walked up to the house,
Knocked three times just to see if anyone would come out.
NOBODY....
So I knocked the door down flat with just one heavy kick,
Ran inside and started scanning the room real quick.
NOTHING....
At least not what I'm looking for,
But I know it's in here somewhere so I run up to the second floor.
Slide into a bedroom and that's where I see the object of my adoration,
But in between me and my goal lies a bed with a body in it that's ready to pounce with no hesitation.
He followed my gaze over to his most beloved possession then we locked eyes.
I dove for it.
He dove for me.
Exchanging blows with the prize just out of my reach.
Two lefts and a right caused him to stumble back,
So I grabbed the treasure and stood frozen with the window smashed against my back.
He had retrieved a gun from under his bed,
And put 3 shots in my chest before I could get a plan of escape in my head.
Out the window I fall, landing head first right outside the front door...
Lying there wondering if this was really worth dying for....
That's when I realized I was still breathing.

7:00am in Fort Worth

Good morning Queen!

So.....

Because I went to sleep on such a good note with you last night I wanted to wake up and say something super sweet that could make you smile.

Instead I experienced something I haven't experienced in a long While...

....I didn't have the words to say.

Not like I couldn't think of anything at all to say because I have plenty of great things to say about you.

It's more so that I felt like everything I typed up wasn't good enough, like you're better than everything I could think or imagine.

How can you describe perfect besides saying perfect?

So please enjoy my boring and dry good morning message and understand that it means so much more.

#StayBeautiful

#WritersBlock

ENVY

I'm jealous of anything that gets to interact with you daily,
I'd love to switch places with one so I can be closer to my lady.
Baby,
I'd like to be your mirror because it gets to tell you that you're beautiful before anyone else can see you,
And the confidence you get from looking at it is something I want you to find in me too.
I'd love to wrap myself in your natural fragrance and cling to your body like the clothes you wear.
It would be a dream to get the luxury of holding on to you forever no matter when or where.
While most would say shoes just get stepped on all day,
I'd love to be yours because they get to make out with those pretty little feet in the most intimate way.
I'd kill to be the bed that gets to hold you up and support you as you sleep.
Or the pillow that comforts your head & holds the secrets that you keep.
Make me your driver's seat so you can sit in my lap as we drive off into forever,
Or maybe just a fraction of any of these things because even a small amount of you could make me the happiest man ever.

Chances Part 2

I was once asked what motivates me more, being successful or fear?
What I just found out is that they both feel the same when the end is near.
Lying on my back thinking about how it wasn't supposed to end this way,
It was supposed to be a clean in and out, live to see another day.
Maybe the day has come for me to accept the fact that I've run out of grace,
But then..... I thought about her face.....
I struggled to my feet knowing I had to get the job done.
Stumbled forward a few steps then I started to run,
And when I looked back and saw him flying out the door the fear I felt made me speed up even more.
But I lost him...
Back at the car blood leaking from my chest and my mouth.
My heart's crying for a doctor but I don't have time, I've go to get to the second house.
In and out of a daze,
Changing lanes and running red lights.
I never even noticed the other car get behind me and cut off the headlights.
When I arrived at the house the door was unlocked so I walked right in,
Not here to steal this time but I'm creeping in again.
Tip toed up to the bed and gently peeled back the cover.
Regardless of how she feels she's my dream, my prayer, my lover.
I took the recently acquired arrow and slammed it through her spine again and again,
Until her body began to convulse and shake like she was having an earthquake within.
I left it in,
And walked over to a chair to have a seat,
Wasn't long before I started fading for my wounds were getting the best of me.
She stopped shaking,
I passed out,
Neither of us able to notice the man slide in and pull his stolen arrow back out....

6:00am In Dallas

Good morning beautiful!

When I woke up this morning it was as bright as can be, But everything still felt dark and cold to me.

Lacking the motivation to simply rollover and place my feet on the ground.

I grabbed my phone and continued lying down.

When I opened it up to a picture of you,

You smiled at me and I couldn't help but smile back at you.

That's when the birds began chirping and the flowers started to bloom,

Visions of the groom

I hope to be begin to zoom through my mind effortlessly.

That's when I realized what I had to do.....

I only have room for one sunshine in my life so I went out and fired the sun today.

It was hard but when it comes to brightening my day you do the job better anyway.

Just Plain Rude

I was always taught not to stare,
but with you I can't resist.

It's as if acknowledging your beauty
is the only reason for my eyes to exist.

You do it so effortlessly,

I can't help but be,

Mesmerized by your sexy eyes,

And,

Hypnotized by your body.

I volunteer for this magic trick just so I can get close enough to run my fingers through your hair.

Leaving myself open and vulnerable to your will but I really don't even care.

Take me,

And,

Break me,

Out of this shell of over-masculinity, which we men wear for far too long.

The days of fearing intimate emotions are long gone.

So take me home,

Let me wake you up to breakfast in bed every day,

Telling you how beautiful you are in every way,

Even your flaws are gorgeously breath taking to the point where they make wrong seem right.

I'd be a fool to let the apple of my eye slide out of my line of sight.

So yes I know staring at you is rude but no I can't help it.

Chances Part 3

When your eyes are closed....it's dark.
When your eyes are closed and you're swallowed up by the shadows of evil.....you're in hell.
Just burning and praying that it's a nightmare you can wake up from.
Nowhere left to run,
I have dreamed my way into a nightmare and my nightmare has transformed into reality.
Open my eyes to find the son of chaos choking the life out of me.
I can't breathe.
I can't speak.
Oxygen leaving my body so fast it's getting hard to think.
Can't blink,
Because if I do I may not ever open my eyes again.
One last look across the room to see her face.
She's still breathing.
I can't help but force a smile.
Everyone wants to win but sometimes you have to accept defeat,
Closed my eyes & prepared myself, but that's when the grip around my neck released.
He backed away slowly mumbling "don't let it happen again."
Climbed onto the window sill, spread his wings, and flew off into the wind.
I heard her yawn so I nervously stood to my feet,
She looked around the room once before resting her eyes on me.
She smiled and it warmed my heart but when she whispered "I love you." that changed everything for me.
The three wounds cupid left me with healed instantly,
Gone from my memory,
It's like those girls no longer exist to me.
High risk high reward.
Advances require chances at some point in life.
And life is yours to live or lose.
Chances....

3:00am in Houston

6am in Dallas is when it happened last time,
Now its 3am in Houston and you're committing the same crime.
Same line,
Running thru my head, "How did she do it?"
Not even sure what the charge is or how in the hell to prove it.
Could be arson because of the burning desire you left me with to leave a kiss on your lips.
I licked mine as I watched yours move, glad you didn't notice it....
I'm also thinking about aggravated robbery since you stole my heart with that deadly weapon of a
personality,
Perfect mentality,
To change a man's mindset from animalistic to thinking rationally.
Actually....
I might bring you in for possession of a controlled substance,
Yea you'll do some time for having that in abundance.
In the right hands love is one hell of a drug,
It's more important to get that off the streets than an everyday street thug.
Maybe I'll just try to get you on all three because three strikes will get you life.
Don't resist this arrest, just slide into the handcuffs of a potential wife.