ANTHOLOGY OF POEMS

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Presented by

My poetic Side 🧣



Dedication

I Dedicate The Writing Of My Poems

To, Life Experience, Sadness, Pain

Loneliness...

My Mother, My Daughter

My Family...

About the author

I Have Been Writing Most Of My Life, Writing Helps Me To Release Tension, The More I Do And Learn, The Better I Become.

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After 3 am

Sitting on my couch alone some time after 3 am, I start to hear them whispering in my ear once again.

I try hard to just not listen because it is a haunting sound, I start to get paranoid while I slowly turn around.

I swear that I just saw a shadow hiding in the dark, to my surprise I hear the familiar sound of my dog he starts to bark.

Chills run up my spine I know that they are closing in, I shudder at the memories I have of them crawling up my skin.

My body freezes up I can not move my eyes dart side to side, my instincts tell me to run.. to get the hell out of there but all that I can do is sit alone in the dark and stare.

They are coming after my soul in the darkness I can not hide, I start praying to God and slowly shut my eyes.

They are trying to close in on me but they can not approach because my heart is shining bright, like a miracle they have to back away from me... in the distance there is a glowing light.

Mystic Night

Staring in to the darkness, staring in the blackness of the sky.

Seeing the star's light up the heavens there is nothing more beautiful that has caught my eye.

The moon in it's full beauty always takes my breath away, up there with the Gods and Goddess is where I want to stay.

The beauty and magic the mere mystic in the night air has always intrigued me even as a young child.

God, mother nature, Goddess and mother earth, in the sky is where they all get to run wild and play.

Darkness scares some people, at times I am it's victim to but I truly believe if your heart is pure and true.

No matter how hard evil tries to grab you, if you shine true love from inside it is your truth and love that always saves you.

Some might laugh at me, other's do not understand if you really sit and think about it.. it all fits in to good and evil's plan.

Not that I am perfect, nobody is, Yes I have a shit load of dirt but all through my life the only person I have lied to and hurt was myself.

It was my soul that I cursed.. To hear the truth, some rather not even if it hurts give me what you got.

Truth hurts for a minute and respect comes after that, a lie hurts for eternity and cuts you deep just like a knife

That is why I look towards my stars in the heavens, and talk to all the wise one's. they tell me ' Keep truth and Love' in my heart.

No matter how hard it might seem because one night I will be dancing among them.

And shine as bright as any star in the darkness of nights, My truth and love is what will make me beam...

Personal Journey

There is many story's that I will tell, my personal journey that I call hell.

No one can imagine the shit you go through when your life suddenly changes, you reach down deep inside yourself having your life taken away.

Then God grants you a gift and let's you stay, in your head things spin around.. in the darkness of your mind seeing visions you just can not explain.

Having your hearing taken away, suddenly realizing you are struggling to breath.. you can not move or even speak.

Feeling alone, no body is there and your feeling so very weak.. you find out that you are not alone.

Your family has fallen apart, you cry out 'How has this Happened' how did this hell ever start.

Then you feel a hand, a familiar voice they were always there.. the one's that you love and they love you to because through it all they never gave up on you.

Even when it seemed grim and they were losing hope, the bond was to strong to loyal the way family should be.

They did not leave me, they did not leave you... their devotion to all of us came shining through.

Going through our own personal hell, making decisions.. is this life or death. no one really was ready for the struggles our family was about to be put through.

The strength in every one of us, no matter what demons we each had to fight.

Together our love for one another, nothing could put out our light

Some of us are still working trying to get better but we will never be the same.

One thing I have learned when we come together we will always have that eternal Flame...

Seeing Clearly

Never seeing clearly never really straight, trying to focus on something but your focus is always hate.

Anger clouds your vision anger clouds your heart, as you sit there alone in the blackness of dark.

You wonder and reflect where did all this anger start, years of disappointment years of pain has turned my heart to black. I have tried so many times but there is no turning back.

Tears have dropped like rain clouds, your trust for people is unknown. when all this time what you have been searching for is someplace to call home

The torture of love you would gladly give back, to many times it has made you bleed. compassion has been lost somewhere down the line and anger is growing like a weed.

Confusion and circles your head spins like a top, the simple things you have asked for or expected other's to stop. no longer wanting to listen to anything they have to say, a pattern has always been there and now your to tired to even play...

No one should blame you for how you feel, you have done more than your share. The one's that need to prove themselves, if you constantly have to tell them well then to me... they really do not care.

It is like playing a movie again and again, you begin to learn the lines. It is amazing how some people do it and still they expect you to believe their lies.

Mad as hell you lost it, the sparkle in your eyes through life other's have stolen it from you, now your left with nothing... Alone you sit and cry.

TIRED OF THE PAIN

Life is full of bull###t, you learn how to cope Some people can not handle it, and some just stay on dope. Nobody really changes, somehow it stays a game You watch and stuff it down, while deep inside Your disappointed because everything still seems the same. Promises mean nothing and 'yes 'it is really sad... To believe in nothing or nobody, you can not help to go mad. Why.. must everything change. Why.. are so many people fake. Never telling the truth to me, never fully being awake. Honesty and commitment, to some it seems so hard, Excuses and bull###t spills from their tongue like shards. Knowing I am different, and I have different views, But I would never give up who I am Or what I stand for.. to be like you Always wishy- washy never following through, Why do you say one thing and then you never do. Keeping people in a state of confusion is such a waste of time Life is to short for mind games, That is something you do not have to do Never caring what people think, and you will never convince me I am wrong. People who try to hard.. are weak And my will is to strong. Scared of what is ahead, tired of all the pain. Trying hard to get along but somehow... It always starts to rain.

MIRANDA

You are a part of me, my body and soul. From the first time I held you, even in death I will never let you go. The love I have for you, nobody can ever top. My arms are always open, for you my love will never stop. Without you in my life, I do not know where I would be. Even through our hard times, I hope you know you can always count on me. Watching you grow through the years and becoming a young miss, You have brought me so much happiness, tears and total bliss. My baby girl, my pride and joy... Do not ever forget. That you are my reason for life because of your love, I will always live. When you smile it is just like sunshine, when you laugh it is pure as rain. Happiness for you I long for because I hate to see you in pain. I know at times I have failed you, but I have always been there. For us unfortunately in the past life has not been very fair You make me proud of who you are and who you have become, As an adult I know you will shine and from life you will not run. Always hold with you, your mommies love... Because every day I wake in the morning, for you.. I thank the lord above...

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F###ED UP GAME...

Under the stars, under the moon smiles never last they always leave to soon, Spinning around in circles, do not know which way to go. Right back to this---- NOTHING----- like I did not even know. Tired of the same old roads, tired of the same old line. why can not you commit yourself and truly only be mine Our love is pure passion----- WILD----- so untamed, I love your touch and soft kisses. What you through away is an awful shame, I am so scared of tomorrow's.

I can not believe, you still pretend you do not know,

just how much -----AWAY----- both of us drifted slow.

Further and further apart we will end, what happened to us loving each other you do not look st me no more, you lost your " HAPPY GLOW" I am so tired and I do not want to be hateful, so I surrender.

I will take all the blame, you sure do have a good imagination because you sure play a F###ED UP GAME.....

SO LONELY ...

So lonely, that is how I feel, nobody would ever know. I cover it well I guess but the pain still grows. My arms are always open for anyone in need, It still amazes me today how nobody could see, The pain deep within me planted like a seed. Just because I am smiling, you just do not hear the heavy sighs. All alone as nobody is there to hold me, All I can do is bow my head and cry. No longer knowing the truth, all I have heard up to now has been lies. I know that I complain but I truly love what I do, To lend a hand to others, to stand tall and always be you. So many times people have broken me, A few there is an internal ever lasting pain. Damage to my spirit.. Damage to my heart, I knew to listen to my head They have always told me I was never that smart. Pity Party I call it, yet never feel sorry for me, All the tears that have fallen, it is a never ending tree. Everyone has hurt and tasted those familiar salty tears. Sadly for me life has taught me, Many people are easily seen through and are greatly fake, Love I looked forward to.. That is the thing I wanted the most. I never got to touch it, It always remained... A ghost.

DO NOT LET ME GO

Aching with pain all over, mostly in my head. My heart I am not even going to mention, Because I think it is cold and dead. Pushing everything down and stuff it in a box I would hate for someone to find the key, Because this is something that should never be unlocked. Unreal, somethings I have seen on the way Nobody can convince me it was a dream or a play. The negative energy that absorbs most souls, some do not even fight it. Please, step aside... Because I know for sure my pride is kicking in, And she is screaming "GIRL, HOLD ON TIGHT" give in to what? The sins of the world, I am better than that... I am an individual soul,.. I know I probably will not win. But something inside me, Just will not let me go...

MAKE A DEAL

Wanting to feel again, his hand upon my thigh. It has been to many years, that has long ago passed me by. A simple soft but warm kiss, that is something I truly do miss. A caressing stroke up and down my skin, if it is done with a loving touch, I would gladly like to invite you in. I miss these things that I used to enjoy, and I need those feelings back .. what past loves of mine have totally destroyed. Scared of love, Scared to be touched Scared I might like it just a little to much. Such a battle going on deep in my head, should I take a chance just to feel or continue to sit here alone feeling dead. Pleasure is something everyone wants to feel I just wish I could hurry it up, and make this Incredible Deal...

CAN I FIND MY TRUE HOME

Please remind me who I am, as you take it all away What I thought I had within myself, You have tried hard to blow away. There are times that I lost it and pulled out my hair, When I needed someone the most I look around.. There is no one there. Pulling myself together, picking up the pieces that lay on the floor Still, nobody really hears me, Alone I stand behind a closed door Still crying out for love, Wanting someone to truly care. All bullshit aside, I do not think they will ever be there. I fool myself to believe that what they say is really true I know I am getting lied to, I am hurting myself.. Never you. Everyone is watching, all eyes on me What for? I will never know. My guess is one of them is waiting to make me bleed. Trying to stay to myself, wanting to mind my own Never fails for some odd reason, They just can not leave me alone. Always needing my help, Always needing my love But I am the first they turn their back on, The first to shove in the mud. The ones I share my heart with, the ones that hold my life Disappointed me in the past, And they still hold a dull knife. Crying myself to sleep, always feeling alone I hope there is a heaven, Maybe there... I can find my true home.

MY INSPIRATION

My Inspiration is my mother, She gave me life and reason to live Always thinking of other's She always has something to give. The love she shows is overwhelming, Even though it's seldom spoke There are no need for words, You can feel it... In her beautiful brown eyes. It starts in your toes, And rises to your throat. A love of a mother like mine, I know is truly rare. My mother.. My best friend, That is one friend I know Will always be there. The tears I caused still haunt me, Not knowing then... What she was going through. She had our backs completely... MOM, Life would not be worth living If we didn't have you.

SCARED

Scared as hell as I lay awake,

- In a dark filled room.
- Feeling the evil,
- As it slips through cracks
- Knowing it's me it wants to consume.
- Even as a child it would chase me down,
- And make me scream with fear.
- Coming only.. When your alone
- Your heart starts beating,
- As you feel it drawing near.
- Never really talking about it,
- Because you know some can't understand.
- The evil that walks,
- In the darkness of nights
- It wants souls ..
- That's it's only plan.
- Scared to sleep,
- Because it will enter your dreams
- And make you cry out with fright.
- Sometimes it refuses to go away,
- It visits you night after night.
- To scared to move,
- There's no sound as you scream,
- As it tries to pull you in..
- Cry upon the Lord,
- For he has never failed.
- Through his strength
- You will always win.

LOVE IN BETWEEN

I sit back and listen, Watch them play and interact. These girls are all so different, Personalities do not exactly match. They feud and they fight, Pushing each others buttons Nasty comments flying out of the mouth, But you can bet they are playing nicely, With each other, By the end of the night. I wish I had more time with them, I love to watch them grow. But how quickly they are changing, I want them to take life slow. I only hope they know, How much I Love Them, In my heart they have a special place. When they are not here, I feel so empty.. Loneliness fills up that space. I can only try to teach them, How to be sister's.. And know that is a love between them, That nobody can ever replace. My wish for them, Is to be happy and free, And never forget their grandmother, Who will always Love them.. Unconditionally.

LOOKING AT MYSELF

Looking at myself, Like many people do. The scars and old age Has started to show through. My bones feel more withered, And my mind is not the same. Feeling I have lost years, Playing a shallow game. I ache throughout my body, Inside and out Can't someone try to help me.. By just reaching out. Try to understand me, As I try to understand you Don't look at me, As if I am crazy And call me a stupid fool. Each of us are different, And has gone through our own personal pain. Sometimes all we need Is to be pulled out of the rain. My tears are all I have left, My pain is all I own Memories and disappointments, Has made this sad lonely home. My heart don't feel the same, My emotions are bottled tight Not wanting to share with anyone.. Am so tired and out of fight. My eyes have lost their spark, I see it all the same. I never wanted it to end this way, I lost my internal flame.

Love is just a word I used to believe in, After all that I have been through I swear I will never.. Hurt Again.

THE END

NO,

You can never prove me wrong, I knew you were no good All along. But in the beginning I was young and in love. I thought you came, From the heavens above. And when we had a child You didn't settle down, You still wanted to drink And party and run around. You raised your hand To many times. I still stayed with you. I guess that's why, You thought that was fine. That's when I decided To jump ship. Because I had enough of, All your BullShit.. By myself and with a child, While you were acting a fool And still running wild. You never asked if you could lend a hand, You never acted Quite like a man. Years rolled by, And I never saw a dime. But you still needed me And I had no more time. For you always tried, To lure me back in.

Time after Time I told you, That you would never win. With no help from you I raised my child. My heart lights up, Every time I could make her smile. Many years rolled by And you never changed. Your the same old Prick Still playing games. I used to feel sorry for you, But not no more. I can see straight through you Your like a glass door. Your time is over, Stay the Hell Out Of My Life. It is the last time You take advantage of me and my daughter. After threatening her, You just don't know What you have damaged. Never put your problems on me again, Am telling you now... That this is the END.

THE RHYMER

Am writing poetry in Rhyme,

I have been doing it for a long time. Some people don't like it, They think it's child's play.

> I can not help it That's just my way. I talk in Rhyme, Without even knowing it. It flows right through me, Like a true poet. Mr. Edgar Allan Poe You know the poet we all know. Well, he wrote in Rhyme He became famous in his time. I just like the way it sounds, I don't count syllables I just write it down. I tried to change up, And be like the crowd. It's not for me ... I am a Rhymist. And I will dam sure, Say it loud. If it's not your taste, I completely understand. I will not hang My head in shame. And let my talent, Waste away Because I like writing, What I feel.

I think for now Am here to stay.

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Am writing poetry in Rhyme, I have been doing it for a long time. Some people don't like it They think it's child's play. I can not help it, That's just my way. I talk in Rhyme Without even knowing it. It flows right through me, Like a true poet. Mr, Edgar Allan Poe You know the poet we all know. Well he wrote in Rhyme He became famous in his time. I just like the way it sounds, I don't count syllables I just write it down. I tried to change up, And be like the crowd. It's not for me.. I am a Rhymist. And I will dam sure Say it Loud. If it is not your taste, I completely understand. I will not, Hang my head in shame.

And let my talent Waste away. Because I like writing, What I feel. I think for now, Am here to stay.

BEAUTIFUL CRAZY

Beautiful Crazy Is what I call my Hazely Nova Sky. Since she was born, She has been the apple of my eye. She is beautiful Loving And definitely very smart. She is going through some troubles Right now And it breaks every part of my heart. Having promblems staying asleep these days And she is always on the move. If you didn't know What was going on with her You would certainly disapprove. She has trouble with her behavior But she can be so very sweet. I refuse to just stand by And not help her Because my love for her runs deep. Positivity is what I show her, She is extremely young At times your emotions can get to you And you have to watch your tongue. I hate what she is going through, I need an effective plan I need some answers to my questions I need a helping hand. I will try my best to guide her Because I don't want her emotions, And feelings To all become suppressed. For her,

I only want a life of happiness. And that will be My last request.

NO ONE REALLY CARES

I have put myself in situations, I even ask why. Everybody has had a hard one And fought the demons inside. Who are you to say it's nothing, My heart bleeds And burns with sin. I consider myself a good one, Happiness I try to find and let in. Some people won't let go, In blood my past they sign. Trust, sometimes I have none Because what I have seen. I know that betraval Is always behind your back, And behind the scenes. I can't understand why people are so fake, Pretend to like and love you Then roll you over with a hard rack. That's why love scares me Even though I think it's real. I know the pain is coming, So I prepare and put up my shield. Pain is no stranger, To me it has been a friend. That's why I trust no one, But deep in my heart I wish I could mend. Mend all the pain and sorrow, Mend all the sweat and tears. When I look back on it I have wasted so many years. Knowing you can't change it,

The years that have past by. So you sit alone at night, And hold your head to cry. People have to understand The path that I have walked. At times I need a shoulder, And someone to let me talk. Life is a hard road And no one is really there. So hold yourself and believe.. Because no one really cares.

EVIL LURKING

Tell me he doesn't exist, Tell me There is no such thing. I will call you a liar, He comes around only in spring. Darkness in his eyes Evil in his heart, He will jump out of every corner Trying to tear your world apart. They whisper in your ear, They put thoughts in your head. The evil lurking the earth Will not stop until all is dead. The weak he already has, The strong is what he seeks out. Sometimes he almost gets in, How you know.. Is when you start to doubt. There are so many names For this evil That walks this earth stealing souls. The choices that you make Right now.. Determines exactly where you will go.

WATCH YOUR MOUTH PLEASE

You need to watch your mouth, When you talk to me. Your attitude And your tone of voice, I will not stand for it And you will see. I can be a bitch now, Like I have been before. You can not handle this Your ass will hit the floor. No disrespect please, I am asking nice I do not disrespect you, And I will not ask twice. I have came a long way Trying to change my life around. It is all in how you say things, Do not act like a clown. I try to let things go Because it is not worth my time, But in front of people I can not turn a blind eye. Blaming others, For your mouthy ways. I will be the bigger person, And just walk away. Negativity Is everyone's choice, Try positivity And lower your voice. Before I go, I will ask you again Watch Your Mouth Please!!!

NO LONGER

Where does my pain come from, Down deep in my soul. All this grief And disappointment, Grabs me hard And refuses to let me go. My first pain was in my heart, It squeezed so hard And ran so deep. My eyes welled up, And tears they flowed The pain stayed there, And made it a home. My next big pain, I was older then I made him my husband, And I thought he was a man. The first time he hit me, I was confused and crushed I could not understand. He hit me so hard. The blood ran down All over my chest, My ears and my toes He pulled my hair, And would not let me go. My heart shrank up, It idled real slow. The pain felt like lightening, And hot burning coals. And the thunder in my head, The pain was so tight I lost all control.

One day I woke up, To sunshine peaking in. My heart, I felt brand new. I could finally start to heal, And recover my new step in life. I was free once again, I was on the mend.. I was no longer, His wife.

GETTING BURNED

Not knowing where to go, Not knowing which way to turn. No matter which road you choose, It seems like you are always Getting Burned. No one really cares, No one lends a hand They will push you, As your falling And you are supposed to understand. Am sorry, Means absolutely nothing Because it's used way to much. When you hear it over and over, It gets old It lost that special touch. Love is taken for granted, Commitment seems to be a sin These are some of the reasons, Why I no longer let people in. People want you to listen, To them But not to you, So selfish and overbearing Behind your back, They call you a fool. The truth is no longer spoken, Lies have over run. I sit and think to myself, I know.. I can't be the only one.

LESSONS IN LIFE

You win some, You lose some Take it all in stride. Some moments in your life, You have to swallow your pride. Always do your best, Put your feelings aside Never let anyone see you, Come untied. Lessons in life Make you stronger, As you grow. Always take the high road And never the low. Never be to quick to react, That's what people want Their just waiting patiently, For you to snap. Let them point fingers, Don't listen to what they Have to say. The more you stay calm The harder for them to run away. I know at times it's hard, Just look them straight In the eyes. Most people Will turn away from you, And have nothing good to reply. The moral of the story, Is always stick to your guns Don't let all the hater's, Have all of the fun!!!

FINAL BREATH

Know matter the price, It's you Who always pays, In every situation Day after day. How much more, Is going to be asked of me How much more of me, Is everyone going to take. Walking as your laughing, Leaving me alone Where I lay. Always doing for others I would rather. See a smile Than wipe a tear, From your eye. Disrespect I can not handle, I also hate a lie. These things, I refuse To sit and tolerate. Nothing that am needing, From you I'll never ask. How much more, Won't someone Please tell me. Because this smile Is fading fast. Anger jumps right on me, Yet still

I manage to smile. I have no where to put it, No longer Can I push it down. Understanding others Is what am here for, It comes natural.. That's what I do. But you never treat me, Like I have been Treating you. Some people Will face the music, Admit To when they are wrong. Others Are constantly right, Admission Is no where in their song. So now I will leave you, As one day I will leave in death, The earth will lose An angel.. When I take My Final Breath.

SLENDERMAN the TALLMAN the BOOGEYMAN

I have heard them whisper, About him You see. They stay to themselves, On bended knee. Legend has it, He comes for the children. Abducting them, And taking them astray. He hides behind trees, He is six foot three With arms, That can touch the sky. He has mind control, And a blank face. They say If he sees you, He will take your soul And slither away. horrifying And frighting, And he stalks his prey. Never letting up, He is here to stay. Do you believe, In the Slenderman? They say, He's supernatural A large Manifestation, He wears a black suit There is no question. This creature,

Is camouflaged He is tall and thin. As he spins you All around, losing full control. You are cancelled out, Never to be seen again. He drags you kicking, And screaming To his darken den. Please don't, Underestimate What he can do. He is not superficial, He roams this earth Without any .. Constriction.

LOST LOVE

There are many, Lost loves I have For some dam reason, They always go bad. Two men That I really loved, In the past. One gave me a daughter, But neither did last. I wonder sometimes Just what would be, But I know It's my fault, That's why They are no longer, With me. We still stay in touch, Because we shared So many years. Sometimes I regret it, And am left With just tears. I can never Get back the one, That I loved the most. But he will always Be with me, In reality He is just a ghost. So alone, I sit in my Old rocking chair. Remembering,

The memories That he and I, Only shared.

GRASPING TIGHTLY

I never Meant to hurt you, I know Am not exactly right. I didn't Mean to go there And stay the entire night. My lust For love is evil, To be touched And tightly squeezed. Every time I am near him, I get weak In my knees. Trying To be faithful, Trying To be a good wife. There is something Deep within me, I have enjoyed My entire life. He penetrates My passion, By a simple kiss Or the way He strokes my hair. The thought Of him excites me, With a phone call, Am already there. Why

Can't I stop this And give my love, To just one man. I don't See it in my future, I don't think It's designed, For my life plan. So apologies I extend to you I hope I didn't, Scar your heart. I should Have been honest, And straight forward And confessed, From the very start.

WORTH A SHOT

So now I know why, I went there. Down that long And lonely road. To learn and grow Within myself, And see What I have sown. I know There are some hard times, Waiting just for me. Evil around the corners, Things I can not see. My faith That I have, Has carried me And has always, Seen me through. I believe It will never leave me, It has Been my only tool. Even though I still stumble, And I know That I have done wrong. As long As I keep my eyes wide open, And sing that peaceful song. Remembering All the heartaches, That life Has put me through,

So I keep myself focused And do, What I have to do. All that I am saying, Is that I have realized a lot. I know That there is more out there, And there is no gold At the end, Of that rainbow There is no pot. Knowing what I know, What the hell... Isn't everything.. Worth A Shot.?

AM SORRY

I can still Hear your voice Whispering in my ear. The roughness yet Gentle pulling me near. There are certain **Moments** that I treasure the most I think the Fondest memory is when you were Holding me close. I close my Eyes and I see you Reaching for me I hated the day that you had to Set me Free. I have Reflected on things done in the Past

One thing I
Know
for certain I
Regret
that we didn't
Last
Love I no
Longer
wait for
it is an
Old
friend of mine.
My heart no
Longer
wants, it has
Died
and now it's
Cold.
So I am sorry
for how our
Love
was lost
If I knew our
Future
l would
Avoid
it at any
Cost.
Now your
Memory
will forever
Haunt
me
your the one I
Truly
loved

having you in my Life at all I thank the Lord

above.

WANTING TO LOVE

Wanting to love again but am so dam scared. My past often haunts me I thought back then, that they cared. Guarding my heart even though I want to feel, my emotions I keep to myself. My love and devotion is something, I want to conceal. Longing for someone to just hold me, in their arms. But as soon as I think of it, here comes all the alarms. Fighting with myself I do, then I don't I know love is, just something that is no good, for my health. When your heart has been broken, and you have cried so many tears. Some part of yourself just simply disappears. Many have tried but I just make an excuse.

Am not, going to let my heart take no more abuse. So deep inside me I know truly, I will stand alone. Maybe love just ain't for me, because it cuts right down to the bone. I guess I will always, crave that real true love. Is this how it all will end, forever fighting myself. When will my heart, Finally mend.

CAREFULLY LISTEN

Everybody always tells me, why don't you write about love and light. Because all I know, is sadness and what goes bump in the night. Believe me, I have tried but to me it all boils down to, one big lie. Can't always, do what other people want, Am not cramming it down your throat. If you don't like it, well then stop reading what I wrote. Everybody, will like different things that's what makes us all unique. But some of us actually believe, that any day now that they will sprout wings. I call bullshit, and keep being who you are. Has anybody, walking away from you hurt you so far? Like me. don't like me. I will not lose any sleep. Cause I know, the things I write about

are pretty dam deep. Some people want to run, the real world scares them to death. Everybody, some day will draw their last breath. Your no better, just because you wish to deny. If you listen, real carefully you can hear me sigh.!

FORGIVE

Am sorry my sweet angel For the cards in life, You were dealt. It is the worst pain, As your mother That I have ever felt. Dealing with pain I am no stranger, I would lay down and die If you were endanger. Mistakes I have made All through my life, Only with you I have no strife. I wish you had A better setting growing up, And I hope you can do A lot of forgetting, What I did wrong. You deserved so much more, But I provided Everything I could. Now that am older I look back and I constantly say, ' I should' It kills me to know, You feel so depressed And all alone. I only wish You still needed me, And it was something You never outgrown. I believe in you

And I know you try, Your a victim of circumstance And I will tell you why.. I wasn't a very strong mother, Never had a lot of money But my goal was, To keep us altogether. My love, Is all that I have to give. Am just praying now, That you have learned How to forgive..

OVERWHELMING

The silence is so loud I can hear it buzzing, In my ear. But it's the constant Alone time, That I really Do fear. I hobble around Try to find, Something to do. But all I ever Can think of, Is how am no longer Me.. Why must these tears Overwhelm me, I no longer Can put up a fight. This loneliness. Takes over Night after night. Don't want nobody, To know it Don't feel sorry, For me!!! I stare off In the distance, I no longer can see. Am so tired, Of this sadness I just wish it, All away. It's going to drive me

Into complete madness, One of these days. And I feel I have been, Lead astray. Someone please!! Just love me Hold my hand .. Because this feeling, Am getting I can no longer stand. Please someone!! Sit with me PLEASE ... Am tired of being alone. PLEASE ... We don't even have to talk. That's when the tears, Start coming And I just want, To crawl up.. Under a rock.

VERY LONELY

You know, I sit here all day I sit here all night, I sit here here by myself. Sometimes I wish I had someone. To which I could invite. The loneliness Overwhelms me.. I start to talk to myself. I know, It's starting to affect My health. People say.. ' Hey just call me' But i know that's not true. These people Don't want to be bothered, Am so tired Of feeling blue. I fight the tears, When I feel them coming. I get used To cuddling with myself, My life Has gotten so bad, I know I should just hang it all, Up on a shelf. I pretend, Am just perfect. And when I do see, Someone come to my house. I want to beg them.. PLEASE.. Don't leave me.. ALL ALONE.. I just can't stand, Another minute. The tears come more often, I can no longer sleep. Soon there comes a day, When all I do.. Is sit alone, And just weep..

THE ANGRY BANSHEE

Looking into the darkness but I know, I don't really want to see. I don't want, to see those glaring eyes looking back at me. I walk alone at night, through my house. Watching around corners, preparing myself for something to jump out, and pounce. I know all the signs, and I know how I feel. I can sense them, getting closer and I try to avoid, that evil exposure. Am scared and I try, to calm my nerves but then am reminded, in how many times this occurs. So I have to sleep, with the bathroom light on. I just can't wait, until it breaks early dawn. I keep asking myself, why does it want me? And then I hear, the cry of an ... Angry Banshee.

UGLY

You know, why are some people so hateful and they believe their own lies. Am just looking for an answer, and for somebody to tell me why? Why, do some with money always discredit the poor, I bet they couldn't walk in my shoes in five minutes, they would be hitting the door. NO.. your no better, you just have had things handed to you all your life. You have no appreciation, and you ain't very nice. See I would rather live my hard road, over again than be like you. Because your a very ugly person inside, now I do believe Am Through.

MY PURGATORY HELL#1

I have felt them, Since I was a little girl. That first night Is when everything in my life started to unfurl. I then knew Even as I was so young, That something evil had just begun. The whispers that I heard To this day, Still leaves me very disturbed. That's when they started attacking me, Each and every night And as I grew older, Realized this was a spiritual fight. As a teen I started to never want to sleep Because the terror I have felt, Ran in me way to deep. So many years I kept it all to myself And all alone, It became my own personal hell. Knowing they were coming for me, Protection from them was never a full guarantee. Always wanting someone to just reach out Wanting to let someone know, What evil was exactly about. They followed me throughout the years No one can ever imagine the sounds I can hear. Finally I learned how to take control, It became my only finale goal. You see When I become paralyzed, I literally feel as if I could really die.

The experiences I have had I will only tell a few, Because most people can not relate They do not believe it to be true. I know this might be hard to perceive, But if you felt, heard and seen You just might not be so dam naive. I have so much more of this to tell, Just stay posted And come along through.. My Purgatory Hell.

MY PURGATORY HELL #2

So what I might tell you Is going to slow you down. Now am screaming at you, Stay within the white light!! If it's happening to you I know it doesn't, Feel quite right. This is pure evil Am telling you of.. I know exactly What am talking about Keep it away Because if you let it in It will consume you, No doubt.. If you are reading this now And can identify You know it's self taught Always disallow, Am here to testify. This evil wants to penetrate you And reach into your soul, Never forget That you have all the inner control. Fighting this battle Between our creator and sin It has always been never ending, Do I really have to tell you what side will win. This is why I say, pure evil Connect the dots Do you know what you smell, It's our flesh that rots. Trying hard not to go there

Because it will scare you to death. Please heed at my warning

Reader Beware..

When you draw in, your last breath.

MY SUGARBEAR

I can close my eyes right now and I can clearly see. It was way back in the early 90's and the best gift was given to me. That's when I first found out I was carrying a precious little girl, So many emotions ran through me my first baby, I was so nervous, I do recount. The moment that I saw her she was so beautiful and small, I remember I said ' I Love You' in a quiet soft whisper. She became my reason to live she was always my main focus, I still believe now she is an angel in disguise. Throughout her 30 years she has taught me, What true love really is I have wiped hers, she has wiped mine each others endless tears. She has grown into a gorgeous smart woman despite what she has had to go through, I am so proud .. And my mistakes as a mother, she has gracefully forgiven. She is my only love, my best friend my ride or die We will hold hands until the very end. So I will say... the day that I found out I was pregnant with my daughter,

is my very best memory of all Every step and emotion, I can clearly recall.

COME ON BABE

So am almost begging you To touch me now Our bodies meet, And I can feel you throughout. My body jumps as I'm fully aware You take your hand, And softly start stroking my hair. I can feel the sweat As it drips like rain, from the heavens Keeping our eyes locked in Seeing all of your expressions. One touch from you And am on a sexual high It's like watching all the stars, Fall from the night sky. I can't think about nothing but us two I think am going to keep you in my view. So, come on Come on Come on Babe I will let you do anything to me I promise that I will behave. Because I remember That promise that I made And I will not let you, Regret that you stayed.

BLEDNICA

There's a forest demon named Blednica and she's lurking about She will play a game of temptation then she will definitely seek you out You see, her beauty pulls you close then she slowly leads you in and leaves you vulnerable and exposed They say you can hear her evil heckle echoing through the trees she's your modern Hyde and Jekyll A sneaky little devil Leaving you for the hungry animals herself is a dirty cannibal Feasting on your blood that's why you can never prejudge Heed my warning, and never dare if you go into the forest Be alert, always be aware Please don't fall for her good looks because at just one glance You'll be overtook

One Of The Worst

I would like to tell you a story about a man Who was shockingly evil and vile. He lured his victims in pretending to be injured or just with his handsome smile. He confessed to killing 36 they say he may have killed more than 100 And the evidence against him in court, proved to be clearly abundant. He decapitated 12 of his victims and was soon crucified by the system. In 1989 executed by the electric chair everybody outside shot fireworks, shouted, they didn't care. He was one of the worst, his name is Ted Bundy And killing women was what he looked forward to he was a true killer junkie.