

Soul Burn: Anthology of the Heart

Santajah Douglass



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate this book to Ms. Lori Mahone who was a light in my life since I was a young girl. She gave spirit and hope to someone who wanted to hide because of the mistreatment in her life and she will forever be missed but I dedicate this book to her because she let me be seen and let me be heard and I couldn't have asked for a better mentor who truly cared for me. I also dedicate this book to Dr. Morris W. Lee he was my pastor and the beckon of hope and light and always told me how much the father above loved me so and that will forever stay with me till the day I die and may he rest in peace for giving a young girl strength when she thought she didn't have any. I also dedicate this book to Tiaunnah, Cristian, De'leon, Gina and Mathew for being great friends and supporting me and being there for me I don't think I have met truer people in my life and I'm forever grateful.

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About the author

I'm Santajah Douglass. I was Born and raise in Youngstown Ohio. I graduated from East High School and currently getting a degree from Youngstown State University in Psychology. I like to think I'm a person with lot of deep thoughts and a huge heart. I love adventure and I'm not very Judgmental but I am opinionated and I find nothing wrong with that. I do like equality and communication above anything else and I love to help others in my free. I was a girl who became a women and that didn't happen over night. It took hard work and determination and belief within myself but also I had a good team of people behind me who saw me for who I am and if you don't remember anything about me remember this: The color of my skin don't hurt you it your mind not ready to think and my mind is not small yours is just not open to the world of possibilities I already see before me. Creativity is not limited and the world around can be cruel or beautiful but I'm no fool because I see both right in front of me and I'm ok with it because there more to come and to know about the world inside me and my head.

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Rain Storms

Let the rain drops fall
Did they mean anything at all
The storm rolled on in
and now your trying to roll out

Don't fuss or pout
Let the rain wash the disgust away
Let yourself grow beautiful one
And shine like the sun

It keep raining it will not stop
Every drop is a memory
Every memory has a moment
Every moment has emotions

It raining and thundering now
Those emotions hold powers
Every emotion has a person
And every person must weather a storm

Young girl

You been through so much young girl
The world should open up young girl
You can be what you want to be young girl
You can love who you want to love young girl

When your young they say alot
When your young you think alot and do alot
When your young you must be careful
When your young your moves are made for

Young girl you can dance!
Young girl you can sing!
Young girl you can Act!
Young girl said All I ask for is a chance

I'm the young girl and what do you see
I'm the young girl who whole heart is as pure as the sea.
I'm the Young girl who was hurt,misunderstood and worst
I'm the Young girl who still believes in her dreams and most of all hard work

I'm a Young girl males do not own me
I'm a Young girl being used is beneath me
I'm a Young girl and I'm black and I'm proud of that
I'm a Young girl but don't misinterpreted that

The Truth about Me

She has a heart of gold some say she's too bold
Some say she's self centered
Some say she to caring
Some say she's too kind
Some say she's been abused way too many times

Some people think they know her.
Some say she's a know it all
Some say she's ugly
Some say she's pretty
Some say she's smart

Sometimes she's a work of art
But when i look at her
I don't even know where to start
So if I was the one writing this letter
and if these were my words to say

I would tell her What they say they don't know the half of
If they were ever to love you
If they were ever to care
You must judge by heart not by how they look or what they wear

The Voice From Inside Of Me

Where do I start your voice is what I hear inside my head
And I dont know what with me but it seems my thoughts of you never end
I lie awake thinking about your most inner thoughts and dreams

Sometimes I think does your future include me
Sometimes I feel super giggly and sometimes I feel something deep
Sometimes I have to think is this reality or some very fascinating fantasy

I walk and we talk and I sing and you dance is it possible I'm in a trance
And if I am will I end up in some far distance land away from things I planned
Would that be so bad if I end up some where with someone asking can I have this dance

Oh voice inside my head tell me is this destiny or is everything fated to fall apart
Oh tell me is this really my reality or a illusion a strange conclusion to a work of art
Oh tell me is this something I want or is it something i need because I still hear the pounding of my heart as I breathe

What Did you Do

I walk I see something a crystal sky
As beautiful as a sky will ever be seen
As amazing as the sparkle in his eyes
Every moment of time that passes by
reminding Me of every moment that not Mine

A moment in fresh air where I feel myself breathing
For the first time I don't know what I was thinking
I just remembered for that I just loved my being
The music that filled the air around us we were not
Thinking we were just two Confused being

Pesky bugs I didn't mine because before I knew it
I was getting to comfortable and I should of drew the line
I told myself it would be fine to live in the moment and stop thinking all the time
I dont regret it the shooting stars or the late night talk but now I thinking maybe things have gone to
far be careful what you do because hearts can have scars too

Is Love Possible

I dont know what to think anymore
I dont know where to go anymore
I dont know what to say or why I'm feeling this way

I walk through a park and flashback of the dark come in
I see a dog and a pupper is all I think of
I see a Tortilla and a Bun comes to mind

I see a dark night sky and I think uno and times at the arc
I see a bed and all I think and remember is that I can't sleep
I see the wheels in my head going round and round

You ask me about kindness I can answer back
You ask about my smarts I can answer that
You ask me is love Possible I'm dead silent

When I can't think or when I can't breathe
When everything is not what it seem
When they ask about home it not a place but a pair of arms

I Know It True

When you think you know
When you think you figured it out
When your heart glows

You know your not over it
You know you mean it
You know the truth

I guess life just like that
I guess it true and no matter
How mad I am at you

I know that it true
I know that my heart still beats too
I also know I'm still in love with you

Weeping Heart

I don't know if I'm foolish or why your on my mind
I know it wrong but what I did was right so why
Does my heart cry every Night and echo your name
Your not in my sight your not in my life
But even so I still think about you and
Why does it fill me with such a heavily Fright
I dont understand the aching and quaking of my soul
I dont know why with everything in me I'm trying so hard to just let go
But my body my mind my soul was it always your goal
I dont understand I weep because I feel everything within me so deep
I know you spent months thinking about me and I'm not sure what it mean
I know the shine in your eyes seeing something new but I felt something
I never wanted to walk away from you I wish I was strong enough
to tell you these things and I wish I didn't feel these things either
Your not mines to keep but I still want you in more then one way
Why do I feel ashamed to have these feelings that are so deep
Why does my mind constantly remind me your something
I could look at but never really keep so my heart just sit there and forever weeps

what you know about Heart

Call me crazy but I just want to let my heart come home
It been on a journey and it feel like it a trip to Rome
But no matter what I never ever feel like I'm really alone
I just feel my soul is calling not knowing what it looking for
But whatever it is I know it going to be something incredible and meaningful
Something that says I know your there and even if I didn't your beautiful I swear
I dare not lie to you because I have no reason to
I look at you and I see heart and
I see what you are and what we can be
I won't run from this and I won't hide what I feel inside
I look in your eyes and feel my heart is on fire and I won't let it expire
I look and I see you and it wonderful to see all of you
I see your passion and your drive
I see your hope and your love
I see your devotion but I also seen you rise above
Call me crazy but what I feel is real and sometimes
you can't help the way that you feel sometimes it like I'm dreaming
Only thing is if what I feel is fake don't let me ever awake

Do I Dare Love

what scarier then admitting I actually might be scared of something Admitting that I actually might be in love instead

how do I know? i wonder your most inner thoughts and dreams

always thinking if your ok or alright or safe

wondering if you ever feel or

know half of what i feel for you

I tried to ignore it and I had every reason to walk away from you

but if it was that easy for me to do

I wouldn't be up at night thinking the things i do

some nights i dont sleep and there are millions of places i could be

but the one thing you probably will never know is I felt safe in your arms So in the end I feel stupid and foolish because since the day

i first looked at you i havent looked away and every moment

we been together and been apart wont go away

i have nightmares and fansties of everything

im tossing and turning and it seems to never end

I cant help the way i feel

My eyes won't let me look at anyone else and I have tried

Your not the only who could love me but

your the only one i want to love me and

that what makes a difference but i guess

that to late or you will never truly be ready for the

unsteady breaking of my heart

as i supportingly watch you march on

It Deep

I don't know how deep but it deep
What am I referring is it my emotions
Or is it My dying yet lifeless filled Sleep
It deep but how deep
Is it the ocean full of waves
Trying to control my nerves by telling me to behave
How deep does it go
Is it the road up a head scare and afraid
Of what around the river bend
It deep but can you risk it in the end
I dont want to feel like I'm drowning
yearning and knowing that I feel your heart pounding
I don't want to take a gamble or doubt or guess
How deep It goes should not be a test but
Only something you can truly express

Where Are You?

If the world is a maze I guess I am always going to be lost
Tossing and turning and constantly wondering what is wrong
I can say hi and I can be shy but what does it matter I'm invisible in everyone eyes
I can see you but you can't see me only what you want to see is my reality
It like a film once it done the camera powered off only I was never turned on
I never got the role I never been the star invisible Invisible that what you are
Has it always been this dark in this room I sit in
It funny really because I'm invisible even to the light that has never came in
It can't even be tragic for a story that has never happened
So what do we do when you have no road that lead us home ?
What do we when there no place ?no thoughts ? when they don't have a clue
Where are you? Where are you? Where are you? The question I wish I had the answer to

I Been Thinking

I been thinking about the life i live and if it was ever real
i been thinking of my endless heartbeats and why i feel this way
i been thinking, I been thinking, I been thinking

i dont think you have a clue but no i don't hate you or anyone but
it the fact that i'm scared and then i never knew why my heart wondered back to you
i don't hate you, i don't hate you, i don't hate you

i think we grown up and i think we grew apart and I think as the world keep turning
there will always be a place for you in my heart and the words in my brain that are left unsaid
I been thinking, I been thinking, I been thinking

You Told Her But I know Her

you told her she was weak and that the path she was on would lead to nothing
you told her that life couldn't be the way she wanted it and it would leave her with nothing
you told her that the world she lives in is a fantasy and when she wakes there will be nothing

A empty glass is still a glass
A empty room is still a room
A world is still a world even if it doesn't include you

you told her she was weak she actually turned out really strong with the strength to know where she belongs
you told her life couldn't be the way she wanted it but that nothing became something real quick
you told her that the world she lived in was a fantasy and well all people start out as dreamers but her faith made her a believer and a huge achiever

Unexpected Rainship

drip drop there is only such much time on the clock
bam boom I never knew the unpredictably of the storm coming through
crash down and now my life is waken with all kinds of sounds

walk walk and the rain is a calling card to me now
dash dash and now I'm looking for something I haven't quite found
splash splash and now I'm full of smiles and laughs

drip drop there is so much time on my clock
bam boom this life I live is not quite doom but I love the unexpected things that we do
crash down and my life full of sounds that I'm amazed that I have found

All I Want

All I want is to be happy and I use to think it cost but I know that it doesn't cost a thing really

All I want is to be free out of these chains that you tried to keep me in but now I saved myself from others wants and needs

All I want is truth and I know many have let you down but I'm not that girl that sits waiting in the background

Free myself from the prejudice and sexist views

Free myself from the physical and emotional abuse

Free myself from the pain and tears that I use to let flow through

All I want is to be happy and it doesn't cost really but my future ahead is very fulfilling

All I want is to be free and I did break the chains of others wants and needs and help myself and the ones that really matter in-between

All I want is truth and I apologize for the things you been through but I know my worth and siting and looking pretty will not be the only thing I do

You Don't Have Control Over Me

I won't let you control me or the way I see things
I won't let you control me or tell me what I need
I won't let you control me because I refuse to be a puppet on your strings

Your always like do this do that
Your always like better seen then heard
Your always like she just a girl and nothing more

I won't let you control me or the way I see things
I won't let you control me or tell me what I need
I won't let you control me because I'm the master of my faith and I control the air I breathe

The Colors In My Head

blue as the ocean I like looking at
red as the blood pumping through my heart
white as a lily which is the purest thing I have seen so far

what do you see and I say if only you knew
what do you mean and I say open your eyes for the truth
what am I looking for and I say that a question only you have the answer to

blue as the ocean I like looking at because when I do it make you smile like your brand new
red as the blood in my heart that remind me that there much more to come
white as a lily which is the purest thing I seen so far but a reminder that were not that many worlds
apart

Never Enough

why is it never enough I do it all

why is it never enough all for one and one for all

why is it never enough someone always dissatisfied with the effort I am making

I cook and clean but I'm not Cinderella

I'm smart and I read but I don't play the beauty to your beast

I'm creativity and I have dreams but I don't fit the role of Rapunzel or Tiana or even side characters who are hardly ever seen

why is it never enough I do it all and yet everyone is always displeased

why is it never enough all for one and one for all when we were so suppose to be a team but it never like that

why is it never enough someone always dissatisfied with the effort I am making until I'm alone and my heart forever breaking

What Is Romance?

What is romance? is it flowers everyday just because your in love

What is romance? is it hugging the one you love endlessly making sure they are ok

What is romance? is it getting down on one kneel proposing to the one you need

love has sparks that light up the dark

love has moments that burn into your heart

love has things that make you believe in happy ending

What is romance? is it flowers everyday for the rest of your life

What is romance? is it hugging the one you love endlessly till you don't feel the pain anymore

What is romance? is it getting down on one kneel and promising the world to that one lucky person that make you feel like the world is at your feet

Dear Me

Dear past that I'm leaving behind you don't define me your just a life lesson

Dear future I'm coming soon Nothing will stop me from getting to you

Dear present are you happy? Are you well? Are you in love? In your case I hope your not picking up peanut shells

some people come and some go and the purpose of the past not everything or everyone was meant to last

so smart and great and a handsome husband that is surely worth the wait in your future a hard working woman and amazing soulmate

right now your you and no matter how confusing our present is we always make it through because I'm the best of you

Dear past I'm leaving behind you don't define me your just a life lesson and for better or worse I'm ready to face it

Dear future I'm coming soon nothing will stop me from getting to you no mountain no road I'm yours and it true

Dear Present are you happy? are you well ? are you in love? just be who you are you light up the dark and your an angel that deserve the best even if we did or do face scars I'm with you through it all

Forgive

Forgive myself today
Forgive myself tomorrow
Forgive myself always

it is not always your fault when it a two person game
it not always your fault so stop taking all the blame
it not always your fault so stop feeling ashamed

it is not always your fault when you loved them most
it is not always your fault you couldn't hold them close
it is not always your fault that they can't understand your struggles

I would have climbed every mountain and gallop my horse to the end of the earth to prove my loyalty to you

I would have sat on my throne as your equal and queen but instead I felt like the jester and a joke for all people to see

I would have done anything to see you smile and laugh just for a while but you didn't have the same courtesy for me

I choose to forgive myself and give my heart when ready
I choose to forgive myself and heal and keep the road ahead steady
I choose to forgive myself but even more I choose to forgive both of us

Forgive myself today because everyone going to need it someday

Forgive myself tomorrow because even know life come with sorrow you might not get another chance tomorrow

Forgive myself always because even in sadness and even when you hate me I will always have the strength and love myself so I forgive and let all be well

Shout It From The Rooftop

Shout it from the rooftop that I'm unafraid
Shout it from the rooftop that I deserved to be loved
Shout it from the rooftop that I make the rules and the world is my play

I use to be scared but I no longer live in fear and I refuse to be afraid were I'm still standing here
I use to think I deserved less then what I was worth man was that a bad time I was just at my worst
I use think I was a bother and now I know I'm a blessing and never a curse because I can have the world and myself worth

I will yell and scream until you hear me across every movie screen
I will climb every mountain and do everything I can all because you said I can't
I will not be silenced but I still will not choose violence because peace is what I'm after

Shout it from the rooftop that I'm unafraid and that I'm a woman who will never be played
Shout it from the rooftop that I deserved be loved but respect is given and earned don't doubt my wits or you will never learn
Shout it from the rooftop that I make the rules and the world is my play and guess what the leading lady is me and in this world I will succeed

Don't Tell Me You Love Me

Don't tell me you love if you don't mean it
Don't tell me you love me without feeling
Don't tell me you love me and leave without warning

I'm sick of the effort your never making
I'm sick of the tears I cried when I believed you over everything
I'm sick of your I'm sorry when you only say it to just do it again

I waited for hours for your company and the smile I thought would come to me
I waited for your effort that you promised me that you would put in but I wasn't good enough
I waited for you and you said I love you the three words I knew I couldn't say but it my fault
believing your words were true anyway

Don't tell me you love if you don't mean because I can live without it
Don't tell me you love without feeling because I will quickly disappear
Don't tell me you love me and then leave without warning because I don't want waste my time
because if you loved me you wouldn't walk but instead fight with me and for me till the end

Had it up to hear

I just had it up to hear with rude people
I just had up to hear with those who feel so entitled
I just had it up to hear with the disrespect around here

I'm human but I'm not stupid and I feel I should be treated with respect
I'm human and sorry someone didn't teach you manners but I'm gonna teach you it now because I'm not having it
I'm human but you got the wrong one if you think your going to say anything you want

I just had it up to hear with rude people they are cruel and I don't mind making you look like a fool
I just had it up to hear with those who feel so entitled someone should have put you in your place a long time ago
I just had it up to hear with the disrespect around here and the rudeness for no reason just stop talking I don't want to even hear you breathing

Say What You Want

Say what you want life is short
Say what you want but I'm going to enjoy it
Say what you want but I'm going to be me

I just think my world is always expanding and the judgement of people are always changing
some days they are yes and other days they are no and then there are days you are right and then
there are days you are wrong
the world I'm living is no where near over yet and I'm ready for anything coming and I don't need
anyone to save me

I can be crazy and my days can be weird but I'm human and being normal is very boring
Maybe some day I fall in love and maybe someday someone will appreciate me even with all my
flaws and all my scars
I'm not living in fear and I'm not scared there a world full of risk that I have to face because that life
and none of us ever escape that

Say what you want life is short and remember everything you do is your choice
Say what you want but I'm going to enjoy it the ups the downs the crazy and everything all the way
through
Say what you want I'm going to be me and there no one else I rather be because I'm the best
person I can be

Almost Existing

You are a past time
You are rumors and myths
You are something I never thought about

I'm okay with waving goodbye when you say hello
I'm okay with you thinking I was wrong even if I was right
I'm okay sleeping alone because I use to not be able to sleep at all

There no point in being sad or mad
There no point if I'm the bad guy in your story
There is always two side to it but I'm okay with it not existing because why risk my happiness

you are a past time and that fine by me
you are rumors and myths some part truth and some parts lies and some never existed to start with
but that ok because I won't cry
you are something I never thought about because your something I never seen and things
unspoken have no existent to me

Waiting Game

waiting for things take time and patience
waiting for things take a lot of heart
waiting for things take a person who truly wants the best

I refuse to live in fear and insecurities and the battles ahead are harder then you ever know
I refused to live in fear because I'm tired of the abuse and I'm sick of seeing people get hurt and I want to do more for better or worse
I refused to live in fear because multiple people have done the exact thing to me but only different there was no one there for me

I can't do it I refused to keep living in sadness and I refuse to see it either
I can't do it I refused to see people be torn down and in pain but there will be a brighter day
I can't suffer in the misery because I'm stronger than that and so I help because there not many people left with kind heart compare to the rest

Waiting for things take time and patience but it will be worth the time spent and the effort you are making

Waiting for things take a lot of heart and courage so don't ever be discouraged in fact show the world what your made of

Waiting for things take a person who truly wants the best and showing kindness when others have only showed you hell is a big step in maturity and being someone who okay waiting there turn for glory

She Is Mine

She is tough

She is powerful

She is undefined

She is cool and creative

So quick to judge without looking at yourself and so much time wasted in all the wrong places

So quick to say she has no talent but never showed up to see the packed crowds that surround her

So quick to say she ugly but never knew that she actually was asked to be a model and you see beauty in every shape and form

You think you know her but you don't have a clue what she made of

You think you own her and your wrong and I think you really must be confused

You think she belong to you boy get a clue I'm not your property or your slave and I'm not a dog stop yelling at me like I'm the one the that need to behave

She is tough as a stone a very unbreakable rock and she bold and speaking her mind not a problem so I'm told

She is powerful like a goddess in her ways with the reputation and strength of a queen and the most amazing enchantress I ever seen

She is undefine when they say there are literally no words to describe this girl they mean there is no definition her anywhere my uniqueness

She is cool and creative and just overall amazing so your kidding yourself if you think she is your because in case someone forgot to inform

She Is Mine!

Anger Sadness and worthlessness

Do I deserve to be happy? I use to think I did that the hell I went through was a trial that someday would end

Do I deserve to be loved? apparently I don't no amount of good I do will ever cure the hole in my heart and the pain continually coming too

Do I deserve to be here? now that a question that still a miss and at this point and all this evil I really starting to wish I didn't exist

Time after time and challenge after challenge I do all these things and I never measure up

Time after time and trying not to give up hope but it seem that I was a tool and a joke and I guess it was about time I woke up

Time after time and effort after effort and I'm tired of the way it feel this anger and sadness and worthlessness I just wanna disappear

Do I deserve to be happy? I use to think that I did but I guess pretending I was happy only works for a little bit

Do I deserve to be loved? apparently I don't and it better to be alone then receive fake love that will never work

Do I deserve to be here? well the answer to that is now extremely clear and now I know they want me to disappear and not exist to see me angry and make feel completely unloved and total worthless and it crazy because to them they find that perfect.

She liked a boy

You said she was ugly
You said she wasn't smart
You said she couldn't sing or act
You said she be better working a pole
You said all these things and more

Would it be different if I never met him
Would it be different if I was someone else
Would it be different would you put your jealousy away

Would it be different if it was you and not me
Would it be difficult if he wasn't beside me
Would it be different words maybe some of joy

I don't get why you hate on my name
I don't get why you play the victim
I don't get why your so petty and upset

Did you get upset at the fact we had a choice
Did you get upset because we fell in love
Did you get upset all because I liked a boy

Neither of us win up against each other
Neither of us win because he doesn't want one or the other
Neither of us win and write about a pointless war
Neither of win and it all because we both liked a boy

Same Script Different Cast

You said you only missed the light when it's burning low
He said you only want me when you're letting go
You say it's a showmance but want romance
So how am I supposed to know if your feelings for me are real or if I just have to deal

It hurts don't you know the pain I feel for loving you in between the mix signals you are throwing my way

It hurts Don't you know the pain I feel for you it's driving me insane I feel like I'm going under but if I don't come back on top I am going to drown in an elusive sound and I won't come out

It hurts I spend my days listening to get him back and love story and saying how do I relate to both of them and still I'm the one that lack

It's kind of crazy how you play the game

It's kind of crazy because you're all the same

It's kind of crazy but I knew what you were doing driving me insane

You're grabbing the scripts and playing the part

Your showmance really took me for a loof because when you kiss me you would think I was the actress because I played the role of a damn fool

Light are out the cameras stop rolling there no love between us just a show that kept on going

Hammer and the Serpent

Bam! Bam! Bam !

It coming I'm running

Bam! Bam! Bam!

I know your out there I can feel you lurking

Bam! Bam! Bam!

You found me now what do you want

Oh it so simple it so clear

you view me as a monster but you have no idea how real and how sincere

the reality between us draw near

All that rack it you make and I'm the one driving people away it seems we are two sides of a coin

Im scary and your loud

I'm annoyed yet you are proud

I want to sleep and you keep beating that metal so what am I to think

How would you like it if all I did was hiss hiss and hiss

While you hit hit and hit

It ruin your focus and now you lost your train of thought

I'm losing my peace in the nature I usually sleep

So Bam! Bam! Bam!

How do you figured that we are no different I'm just a lurking serpent

Your human with a hammer and now when you look at it through my eyes who really is scarer

The Fight With The One Who Gave You Life

In the heat of the battle, the words we speak
Can cut deep and leave scars that never heal
But in the midst of the fight, we must seek
To find the strength to rise above the steel

Our mothers, the ones who gave us life
Can be the ones who bring us strife
But in their anger, we must see the strife
And learn to rise above the knife
For in the cruel world we live in, love
Is a rare gift that we must learn to prove
To keep our hearts open, we must be strong
And fight for what is right, all day long

So let us embrace the fight with our mothers
And use it as a chance to grow and discover

The strength within ourselves, to live our lives with love and courage, we'll find our way so I take on this challenge and even if it hurts I hold the sword ready to fight and defend for what I know I'm worth

First Love Burned By The Summer

In summer's heat, our love did bloom
With every kiss, my heart would swoon
You were my first love, the sweetest who made my heart boom
But like a fleeting dream, you were gone too soon
We danced beneath the starry sky
Our hearts beating as one, our love did fly
But like a shooting star, you had to say goodbye
And leave me here, with tears in my eyes
You cheated, and I was heartbroken
But still, my love for you will never be spoken
I'll move on, find another love
But you'll always be my first love, my sweetest love
In my heart, you'll always be
The one who made my heart sing and sway
But life moves on, and so must I
But our love will forever be, a sweet memory a burn and a yearn that left me bittersweetly but not completely

The Tale of the Legendary Santajah

Oh have you heard the legend of Santajah, the dreamer, the lover, the fighter,
With brown eyes and black hair, a true survivor and empowerer.
Her heart beats with passion, her soul ablaze,
A warrior of hope, with a spirit that amazes.
Her dreams are her fuel, her drive, her fire,
A never-ending quest for a brighter desire.
She chases her visions, with courage and might,
A shining beacon, in the darkest of nights.
Her love is her strength, her shield, her guide,
A gentle touch, that heals and abides.
She gives and receives, with an open heart,
A love that's pure, and never departs.
She fights for what's right, with a warrior's cry,
A voice that echoes, through the sky.
Her spirit unbroken, her will untamed,
A true embodiment, of empowerment gained.
Through every challenge, she stands tall and strong,
A core survivor, with a story to be sung.
Her brown eyes shining bright, her black hair flowing long,
A true queen, with a heart that's forever young.

Envy Of A School Girl and A Dreamer life unplanned

Envy clenches my heart, a bitter truth revealed,
As I toil through lectures, while you roam unsealed.
In the confines of academia, I'm tightly bound,
While you, dear wanderer, no destiny has been found.

Oh, the life we could have had, if choices had aligned,
You, exploring the world, with no plan defined.
A kaleidoscope of adventures, unfolded at your side,
While I bury myself in books, my passions set aside.

I envy your freedom, your spirit unconfined,
As I strive for knowledge, a blueprint in my mind.
While you drift through moments, like leaves in the breeze,
I navigate deadlines and exams, my dreams on lease.

Every dot on the map holds a chapter unwritten,
Every street a new for you, forever smitten.
Yet here I sit, confined to these library walls,
While you gliding through life, embracing its calls.

But envy grows idle, futile in its might,
For what we choose defines our internal fight.
Yes, I sacrifice now, to build a path ahead,
But who's to say where our fates will truly head?

Perhaps in your mingling while exploring other avenue, you'll find a passion true,
And I in my studies, will discover a life anew.
Envy diminishes, replaced by understanding's grace,
For life's diverse canvas, we all paint at our own pace.

So, as I attend class and fill my mind's wondrous cap,
Know that I harbor no ill will, no spiteful trap.
For while you roam and explore, carefree and unplanned,

I'll make this college life an opportunity grand.

And perhaps, in the end, we'll reunite somehow,
Our journeys intersecting, boundless in the now.
Envy fades to admiration, for the choices we've both made,
As life's unpredictable symphony continues its serenade.

Can You Love A Alpha Female Like Me?

In a world where hearts collide,
Amidst the chaos, can't you decide?
Tell me, dear soul, can you truly see,
The depths of love in a girl like me?

An alpha female, strong and bold,
With passions that cannot be controlled,
I dance through life, a graceful sway,
At five feet six, my spirit won't stray.

Brown eyes shimmer, filled with fire,
Black hair whispers tales of desire.
Through poetry's verse, my heart unfolds,
A love for scenery, nature's secrets untold.

Each snapshot captured, a visual feast,
Preserving moments, emotions released.
But amidst this beauty, a longing unfurled,
For a love that transcends this colorful world.

Do you yearn for a love unconfined,
Where only two souls intertwine?
In the center of my universe, my dear,
I crave a love that's crystal clear.

No distractions or worldly ties,
Just you and me, under moonlit skies,
Together we'll conquer life's stormy sea,
In a love that's destined to forever be.

So, tell me now, with honesty,
Is your heart ready to dance with me?
To embrace a love that's pure and rare,

With a girl who dreams of the perfect pair.

A girl like me, an alpha female, indeed,

Who longs for love, just like a seed.

Let our worlds collide, destined to be,

Forever entwined, you and me.

I'm gonna Love you But Are You Going To Love Me

Is He in Love with me or who he wants me to be?
On this tightrope I walk, proving my love continually.
But it's never enough, the expectations won't cease,
Yet all I ask for is the bare minimum of peace.

You measure me up, as if I'm incomplete,
But know that I love you, I don't need you to keep.
I hold onto truth, to set us both free,
Hoping you'll open your heart and truly see.

Tell me, do you love me or don't you?
Will you choose me, in everything you do?
Marry me, let us build a life together,
Love me, through stormy days and sunny weather.

Crave me, with a hunger only passion can ignite,
Desire me, let it burn, an eternal flame so bright.
Save my soul from being damned to hell,
Fight with me, for our love, let it swell.

I dream of being your queen, and you my king,
In our own kingdom, let freedom ring.
No one else should control the way we think,
Let our love be pure, untainted, and in sync.

So tell me, my love, is it truly me you desire?
Or an image of me, fueling an empty fire.
Let us find our truth, in love's embrace,
A bond that time nor distance can erase.

If We Had a Chance To Rewrite The Love Were After

What if I rewrite the ending, my love?
So that we stay entwined, hand in glove.
No longer will we let go and part,
But instead, stay strong, united at heart.

Valentine's Day, a bitter pill to swallow,
It dredges up memories, painful and hollow.
But if you bring me flowers, my dear,
Let it be because you hold me near.

Confess your worries, your concerns too,
Don't deny my feelings, let them shine through.
The effort I put in, please don't discredit,
For love should never be taken for granted.

One day, I may no longer be near,
But until then, show me what I hold dear.
Embrace me with adventure, love, and a daring spree,
Take risks with me, let our spirits run free.

Whisk me away in a waltz's embrace,
And steal a kiss, catching me off base.
If I matter to you, my love, heed my plea,
Are you brave enough for this grand decree?

Or will you give up when tested, when tasked?
For love requires strength, a love that will last.
So let us rewrite the ending, my dear,
And together, we'll conquer whatever we fear.

The Risk Of Being Chosen To Love Again

How do you learn to love again,
When scars of pain are etched within?
To trust another with your heart,
And have faith he won't tear it apart.

I know I'm attractive and strong,
But past experiences have done me wrong.
I want a love that's pure and true,
Not filled with lies or deceitful cues.

No manipulations, no cheating schemes,
No screams or wishes for deathly dreams.
I've been through the cruelty before,
But I'm not innocent, I must implore.

I've felt anger, I've felt pain,
But I've never caused someone such disdain.
I speak my truth, I'm entitled to feel,
Just as you are, this love we'll heal.

I want a love where we both stand tall,
Where equality reigns, we'll never fall.
I want to trust and hold your hand,
To know you'll always understand.

Through every ball and every song,
Together we'll dance, nothing goes wrong.
I'm not in a hurry, it's not a race,
But if love finds me, I'll embrace.

If a man chooses me, wants to be by my side,
I hope he's the one, with whom I'll confide.
That the flames of our love never fade,

And God himself would applaud the serenade.

He'd want me to be happy, to be a wife,

To find someone deserving of my life.

And if that man is you, I hope you are sincere, I won't let go, I will be super clear

May we fulfill God's wishes and never live in fear.

You Can't Trap Me In The Storm I Already Had Endured

Tell me when it rains,
Do you sense my tears?
Do you watch them fall,
Or do you pretend they're not there?
You say rain brings sadness,
And grey clouds are gloomy,
But what if I told you,
That I liked it, that I loved it.
I love to dance in the rain,
It brings me joy, it brings me happiness,
I don't like to cry,
But I know pain is a part of life.
And I'm sick of having to hide away because of you,
I love to sing, I love to dance, I will prance through the rain,
And you think it's all silly,
But I no longer give a damn about your opinions.
You never give a damn about mine,
So why should I care after all?
If you think my efforts are a waste of time,
Why bother.
I see gray clouds, I see rain,
Yes, they're teardrops,
But I'm going to let them fall anyway,
And when I see rain, I smile, I'm happy.
I'll dance, it'll last a while,
I don't care if you're with me or if you're not,
I just know the rain won't stop.
You can damn me to hell, you can say I'm the worst thing that ever happened,
Try as you might to tear me down, push me away out of your mind,
I'm succeeding through the storms of my entire life,
I'm not in a game and you're not in my league,
So why pretend you exist to me?
Oh, I used to be so naive,

And I used to think you wanted to help,
But what kind of person turns down and tears apart,
Someone else's dreams just because it's not what they want to see?
I felt miserable, I felt sad, God, I felt mad at times,
And I couldn't say anything, you tried to silence my voice,
And I was so very annoyed,
You always had to have control, I always had to stay in this bubble.
But I couldn't take it anymore, I was falling under,
I was almost left with nowhere to go,
And now I'm okay, surviving on my own,
You made it quite clear you don't need me, and that you're very petty.
So, I can live in this world without you,
I will take all the gloomy days and all the rain,
And I will smile, and I will laugh, and I will cry,
But tears of joy, I know what I'm capable of.
I know I'm faithful enough,
And your manipulation tactics are so very tacky,
I feel sorry for the way you're acting,
The thing is, I'm an actress, and I can put on a show.
But you, your act's gotta go,
On a scale from 1 to 10, I'm an 11,
But I can't rate you out of five,
You won't make it.
You tried to kill my emotions, you tried to own me,
I'm not a slave, I am not your ticket to success,
I am not your representation, I am not you, I am me,
And the rain is my calling.

Confusion In The World Of A School Girl

In this swirling chaos, confusion reigns,
A dance of words, a tangled refrain.
Do you hold feelings deep inside?
Or are these actions just a wild ride?

You touch my chin, and hugs ensue,
Taking me home, making my heart askew.
Our banter, a mix of playful jest,
Yet insults and comfort, an odd test.

This puzzling game we both partake,
Leaves me wondering, my heart at stake.
Is it mere passing time that we share?
Or something more, elusive and rare?

As my days are filled with countless tasks,
Your intentions, a mystery that silently hold a mask.
What is happening in the depths of your mind?
For now, I'm lost, with no answers to find.

This show we perform, this playful display,
Till the end of shifts, or is there more at play?
My life is a whirlwind of work and school,
Leaving me clueless, feeling like a fool.

So, pray tell me, what's truly going on?
I yearn for the truth, to right the gone wrong.
For in this confusion, my heart feels confused,
Aching for clarity, with emotions diffused.

Are There Feeling Or Is It Just Messy

Amidst uncertainties, my heart does wonder,
Am I the girl you truly desire, or a mere game to ponder?
Thoughts of you visit my mind once or twice,
But your intentions, they remain a perplexing dice.

I often perceive your actions as playful amusement,
Yet deep within, I find enjoyment, an enticing enticement.
But your advances and motives confuse me so,
I lack the ability to read your mind's hidden glow.

Engulfed in an endless war, I seem to lose,
For my greatest fear is forfeiting myself, the one I choose.
These feelings I harbor, inexplicable, yet real,
I cannot control them, they transgress and reveal.

I implore you now, to be honest and true,
Confess your emotions, both unwanted and due.
Grant me the knowledge, so I may retain my sanity,
Am I more than a friend, or an elusive entity?

Release me from the abyss of unanswered pleas,
Let me know my place, put my doubts at ease.
Together, we both deserve an honest confession,
For the truth shall unbind us, freeing our connection.

Why should we wait or tease, why don't you Just tell me what it means?
Let the truth set us free, soaring high above.
In this journey we embark upon, let trust be our guide,
And let our hearts decide, casting doubt aside.

The Will They Won't They Trance

Is this a fight or a dance, I wonder,
Should I be holding a sword or your hand?
Is this love or a playful game of wits to explore,
It's not easy to trust with my wall standing tall.

I don't know if I should take a chance,
I can't tell if you're a friend or a foe,
Or a possible lover waiting to unfold,
In this mysterious tale that we begin to sow.

I cannot read minds, that is for sure,
But I need an answer to define what's happening between us.
So the oath we make and the path we take,
Won't break us apart or leave us in the dust.

In this world where trust is a precious gem,
And deceit lurks behind every corner,
I find myself torn between caution and desire,
Unable to decide if my heart should be warmer.

Should I draw my sword and fight for what's right,
Or should I let go and surrender to this enchanting game?
Is it worth the risk, the potential heartbreak,
Or is it all just a mirage, an illusion that's to blame?

The dance we engage in is a delicate one,
Each step uncertain, each move a chance.
Trying to decipher the secret code,
That lies between our glances, our stolen glances.

But as my heart beats faster in your presence,
And your laughter fills my soul,
I can't help but lean towards the notion,

That perhaps love is the ultimate goal.

Though my walls may be high, fortified with caution,
They tremble at the sight of your smile.
And I can't deny the warmth that spreads within me,
As you hold out your hand, even just for a while.

For in this dance, love can be found,
If we let go of fear and embrace the unknown.
We can create a symphony of trust and passion,
In a world where hearts can be easily thrown.

So, let the sword rest for now,
And take my hand as we explore this dance.
Together we can unravel the mysteries,
And give love a true and honest chance.

For in the end, it's not about the fight,
Or who triumphs and who loses the game.
It's about the connection we share, the bond we form,
And the beauty we create, with love as our aim.

So, let us walk this path, hand in hand,
With hearts open and free from doubt.
For whether friend or lover, the answer will come,
And love will conquer, without a shadow of a doubt
And when it's time to let out you know it's true
that love will not be the end of me and you.

The contradictory Unlovable Being

I don't think I'm loveable, I'm so feisty,
I scare men when they even look my way.
I'm alone half the time because I don't trust people,
Which is reasonable, for I've been hurt many times.

And now I believe I'm unlovable,
Though I have friends that love my entire being.
But it's not the same as a man saying he's into me,
When he hardly knows anything about me.

I don't blame them for thinking I'm unlovable,
I'm tough, with walls built strong,
Only a few can get by, and no one sticks around long enough,
To realize I have a tough interior, but I'm also really shy.

I'm cute and innocent, but will kick ass if necessary,
A girl like me truly is unlovable,
And I have not met a person to prove me wrong yet,
I don't think it's possible for a girl like me to be loved fully,
To the very end, and capture a heart filled with devotion and admiration.

But deep within, there's a longing,
A yearning to be seen and understood,
To have someone break through these walls,
And embrace the complexities that lie within.

I've built these defenses, a fortress around my heart,
To shield myself from the pain of past wounds,
But perhaps it's time to let someone in,
To let down these walls, and take a chance.

For love, it does not come without risk,
And vulnerability is the key,

To find someone who sees the fire within,
And embraces the fierce spirit that resides in me.

Yes, I may scare men away,
With my strong demeanor and independence,
But true love is not afraid of a challenge,
And in the right person, I hope to find the acceptance I seek.

I may be feisty, but I am also kind,
I may be alone, but I am still capable of love,
And though it may seem unlikely,
I hold onto hope, that one day, someone will see beyond,
The tough exterior and into the depths of my soul.

So here I stand, a contradiction of sorts,
Cute and innocent, yet fiercely determined,
Ready to face the world with all its uncertainties,
And open my heart to the possibility of love.

For even though I don't think I'm loveable,
I know that beneath it all, there lies a woman,
Full of love, passion, and a desire to be seen,
And I will continue to believe that one day,
Someone will prove me wrong and show me,
That I am indeed worthy of love, fully and completely.

The Enemies To Lover Masquerade

Why do movies and books always make enemies to lovers look great,
With their captivating tales of passion and fate?
The reality is, it never works that way,
It's either "I hate you, I hate you" or "I love you, I love you," they say.

But there's never a moment of starting with hate,
Just to fall into each other's arms, as is the fate.
It's as if there's always been a lingering feeling,
And from the beginning, we've always been reeling.

But let me tell you, it's not like that at all,
Love doesn't happen with such a convenient call.
From the very beginning, I couldn't have known,
That I was falling for you, with feelings that have grown.

Because what kind of joke would that be?
To suddenly fall for someone, out of the blue sea.
It's either we like each other or we don't,
Why deal with all the bull crap, why won't we just confront?

Yeah, it sells in Hollywood, making producers rich,
It's a story they sell, without a glitch.
Actors and actresses portray this great story,
But let me tell you, it's not like that in real life, my dear.

Falling for someone is a process, it's true,
It takes time and getting to know them too.
Some of us are shy, we hide our emotions,
We may not even realize our own devotion.

But it's not because we're enemies from the start,
Sometimes we just grow apart.
Or maybe we don't truly like the person we meet,

Because in the beginning, we don't know them, our feelings are incomplete.

It's not because we can't like each other, you see,
It's just an irrational feeling, a phase we must be.
There's no such thing as real enemies to lovers,
It's just the underlying factor, the knowing and unknowing that covers.

So let's not be tricked by the movies and books,
Let's not be blinded by their captivating looks.
Love is a journey, a slow and steady ride,
It's not about enemies or lovers, it's about the one by our side.

Let's cherish the process, the ups and the downs,
Let's not rush, let's not wear any crowns.
For in real life, love is not a fairy tale,
It's a story we create, with actions that prevail.

So next time you watch a movie or read a book,
Remember, it's just a story, a fictional hook.
Don't compare it to reality, don't let it deceive,
Because true love takes time, it's something we achieve.

In this world of fiction, let's embrace the truth,
That love is a journey, with moments of youth.
Let's not be swayed, let's follow our own path,
And let our own enemies to lovers story be a sweet aftermath.

So, Hollywood, keep selling your tales so grand,
But let us remember, it's not quite like that, firsthand.
For in real life, love is a process of knowing,
And enemies to lovers is not a story worth showing.

A Mysterious Friendship Beyond Compare

I never realize how much you, my friend,
Are hidden behind my humor, a blend
Of sarcasm and laughter, oh so wry,
Yet beneath it all, my feelings lie.

Remember that time, I said with a grin,
"I want to kick you to the moon!" Ah, the sin
Of my jest, for immediately I came near
To hug you, to show you I hold you dear.

But somehow, dear friend, you were scared,
Uncertain of my affection, you bared
Your vulnerability, while I stood strong,
Mysterious, unsure, where do I belong?

Yet when you do the same playful act to me,
You're fine, unaffected, it's plain to see
That you understand the dynamics of our jest,
While I, in confusion, try to digest.

I am a funny person, that is true,
But you, my dear friend, oh, you're something new.
You possess a charm, a magnetism unique,
That draws people in, renders them weak.

I must say it, without any doubt,
I love this enigma, this mystery, no clout
Or influence can compare with the delight
Of unraveling you, every day and every night.

You've been through so much, I can only admire,
The strength in your soul, the unquenchable fire.
You've done so many things, overcome countless strife,

And I, in awe, can only hope to emulate your life.

I don't know why, but you make me smile,
Even when life's challenges seem to pile.
I cherish those moments, however brief,
For in your presence, I find solace and relief.

Though you may occasionally ignore me,
In favor of others, it's plain to see
That our friendship is strong, built to withstand,
Time and distance, united hand in hand.

And as for those jokes, our dark sense of humor,
Where we find laughter, amidst the gloom or rumor,
I cherish those moments, those connections profound,
For in laughter, true joy and healing are found.

But there's one thing, my friend, I must implore,
Please refrain from discussing my zodiac lore.
There's nothing wrong with being a Leo, it's true,
But let's focus on our friendship, me and you.

I believe the world is full of endless possibility,
A tapestry of dreams waiting for our ability,
To explore, to create, to shape our own destiny,
Even if one day it includes the thought of you and me.

So, here's to us, my dear friend, so funny and rare,
May our bond grow deeper, stand unwaveringly there.
In this poem, my heart I lay bare,
For you, my trusted confidant, my friend beyond compare.

My First Love Gave Hope to My Last Love

I remember when we first fell in love,
In a silly, very hot summer,
Amidst the chaos of a pandemic,
An unexpected twist, a new chapter.
I was young and naive, unprepared,
But my heart would skip a beat,
In your presence, I knew I had lost the battle,
Yet, the war had just begun, so sweet.
My heart was strong, but it grew weak,
As love for you reached its peak,
You were the only man I truly loved,
But first loves don't always make it, it seems,
At least not in my own story,
But I guess I'm a name and a face,
You won't easily forget or erase.
You became my ex, my lost love,
And once that meant something to me,
But now, as you're seen in the public eye,
Claiming happiness, staring straight at me,
It's as if there's a longing, a connection,
A thread of unfinished emotions,
But you killed that girl, her love, her naivety,
And I don't regret falling for you, not truly.
Yet, I caution other girls,
To not fall into your intricate web,
If you're not truly over the girl you once held,
Don't speak her name, don't dwell,
But it's evident, her name is on your mind,
And you look at her social profiles all the dang time,
You claim to be in love with someone else,
And that's all good and fine,
Because I want you to be happy,
Especially when you were once mine.

I want more, I crave better,
I need ambition, love, and fun,
A guy who is serious, who will stand tall,
So why are you still staring,
When you claim to be happy with another?
As the saying goes, same script, different cast,
You give it a whole new meaning,
But I'm not in love with you as I once was,
And that's why my first love is not my last.
I want a love that consumes me,
A love that comforts me, never fleeting,
But I won't play the role of the girl lingering,
When you're with someone else,
My first love held my entire heart at one point,
But he can't be the leading man in my story,
He doesn't fit the role of my last,
And only true love, in this continuous love story.
So, I let go, I move on,
I find my voice,
My heart becomes a river,
Flowing away from the past, making the choice,
To embrace new love, new beginnings,
To explore the depths of my soul,
In search of a love that's everlasting,
A love that makes me whole.
In the heat of that silly summer,
Amidst a pandemic's chaos and strife,
I may have fallen for you,
But now I spread my wings, ready for life,
I remember that first love fondly,
For it taught me lessons, shaped my heart,
But it's time to let go of what once was,
And embrace a love that's a brand new start
I find solace,
In the memories of our young love,
But I won't let it define my story,

For my last love is yet to come,
And when it arrives, it will be different,
A love that's bound to last,
In this continuous love story,
My first love may be my past,
But my last love will be my forever my name etched in his heart and he gladly won't give it back

The Obsessional Haters Can't Reach Me

There are so many haters, spewing their venom with pride,
But their words can't touch me, for I won't let them reside
In the sanctuary I've built around my soul,
Where their toxicity can never take its toll.

Obsessed with me, they watch my every move,
As if my mere existence exposes some hidden truth,
But I see through their jealous eyes, their twisted game,
And I refuse to let their drama tarnish my name.

It's almost funny, their futile attempts to break me,
For I walk my walk, with strength and dignity,
I stride forward, unapologetically me,
And I don't care if everyone remembers my name, you see.

Because it's not the masses I seek to impress,
But the ones who truly matter, whose love I possess,
The ones who see me for who I truly am,
Unfazed by the haters and their spiteful scam.

There may be another version of me out there,
A hidden identity I've yet to discover and share,
But for now, I revel in the person I've become,
Embracing my flaws, my strengths, and all that I've done.

No shame lies within the things I choose to do,
For I do them with a confidence that's tried and true,
I don't seek validation or the world's applause,
Just the contentment that comes with staying true to my cause.

I refuse to be trapped in the weight of cruelty,
In your mean-spiritedness and vile fakery,
I rise above the darkness, for the stars have taught me well,

That even in the depths, I can emerge and swell.

For I love the world I have built, piece by piece,
With resilience and hope, my worries release,
The stars have dealt with the dark sky, it's true,
But they still shine bright, and so can I too.

And there's a beautiful woman, not a little girl,
But a force of nature, the best this world can unfurl,
She loves fiercely and lives with an open heart,
A living testament to the truest form of art.

She doesn't let the naysayers dim her shine,
For she knows her worth, her worth is divine,
In a world where judgment lurks in every corner,
She navigates through, becoming even warmer.

So, let the haters hate, let the obsessed remain,
In their bitterness and envy, trapped in their own pain,
For I am free, soaring above their petty game,
In this world I've built, where true beauty will always reign.

My mind allows me to express my thoughts,
Without the constraints of rhymes and taunts.
It gives me the freedom to explore and contemplate,
To embrace my emotions and let them resonate.

So, remember my name or let it fade away,
It matters not, for I'll continue to sway,
To the rhythm of the universe, the beat of my heart,
Knowing in my being, I've played my part.

This poem may be long, with words aplenty,
But its essence lies not in its length, but in its integrity,
For within the lines, a message lies clear,
To love oneself fiercely and let go of fear.

So, to all the haters and the obsessed who peer,
Your negativity can't dim the light that's here,
For I love the person I've become, strong and free,
And that's all that matters, eternally.

Black History Spoke with Me

It's Black History Month, a time to commemorate,
Let me speak some words that may or may not have been written yet.
I am a woman, a strong, black, beautiful woman,
And when you hear black, your mind goes to Martin Luther King.
The man who said, "I have a dream,"
I know you've all heard of Aretha Franklin,
Because she demanded your guys' respect.
Let's head back to Michael Jackson,
When he taught you all your one, two, three's.
Let's not forget modern day, our beautiful queen B,
Beyoncé, who taught us about survival.
And China Anne McClain who told us that we could all be exceptional,
But a name like mine, you've never heard of,
Santajah Douglass, a beautiful, charming, amazing black female.
Achieving so much at a younger age,
Having a high school diploma, a culinary certification.
She took a trip down South while she was in high school,
To study the Little Rock Nine, knowing the past,
Helping her learn her history to encourage a brighter future.

Oh yeah, this beautiful, remarkable black woman,
With hair so fair and the most beautiful brown eyes,
Tells her black history among her peers and stands tall,
Because she's not finished, nor has she died.
And it's funny because people like to tell a story,
About how she got hit by a bus,
But it wasn't true. Yet, it was interesting,
How they think a black girl, small and frigid,
Could disappear off the face of the earth so easily.

This beautiful black woman, very smart and courageous,
Studied psychology, she is a name that will be written down in history.
If you've never seen my blackness, you probably will never know me,

And if you can't understand that color is beautiful,
You'll never truly understand me either.

My history, my past, my story, my blackness,
It all means something, and I will stand tall,
I will not hide that part of myself from the world.
My blackness is strong, my blackness is fierce,
My blackness is smart, my blackness is beautiful,
And man, it is a work of art etched in my heart.

I only hope that my blackness is seen as more than just a color or a culture,
It is something beautiful, and it is mine.
The beautiful Santajah Douglass is black,
And the world just has to respect that.

With my mouth, I share my words, my thoughts,
On this significant month of honor and reflection.
Black history is not confined to one month,
But it serves as a reminder to celebrate and appreciate.
The contributions, the struggles, the achievements,
Of countless black individuals throughout history.

We remember Martin Luther King's powerful dream,
That echoed through the fabric of time.
Aretha Franklin, the queen of soul,
Whose voice commanded respect and touched our souls.
Michael Jackson, the King of Pop,
Whose music and dance still captivate hearts.

And in the present, Beyoncé, a force to be reckoned with,
Empowering women and breaking boundaries.
China Anne McClain, a young voice of inspiration,
Encouraging us to embrace our exceptional selves.

But among these esteemed names, there lies a hidden gem,
Santajah Douglass, a beacon of hope and ambition.

Her accomplishments at a tender age,
A high school diploma, a culinary certification.
Her journey to the South, to study the Little Rock Nine,
A testament to her thirst for knowledge and her respect for history.

She defies the stereotypes, the expectations,
Of what a black woman should or shouldn't be.
With her fair hair and captivating brown eyes,
She tells her black history among peers, standing tall.
For she is not finished, and she has not died,
Dispelling the rumor of a bus accident that sought to erase her.

Intelligent and courageous, she delves into psychology,
Leaving an indelible mark on the annals of history.
If you've never seen her blackness,
You may never truly understand her.
For her blackness is a part of her identity,
A vibrant tapestry that weaves into her soul.

In this month dedicated to black history,
Let us all recognize the beauty in color and culture.
For blackness is more than a hue, more than a label,
It is a testament to resilience, strength, and achievement.
Santajah Douglass, a black woman proud of her roots,
Deserves the respect and recognition that is long overdue.

So, let's celebrate this month and beyond,
Continuing the legacy of those who paved the way.
And as we stand together, acknowledging the past,
May we build a future where color is celebrated, not judged.
For blackness is a work of art, a masterpiece,
Etched in the hearts of those who embrace their heritage.

So remember Santajah Douglass's name,
For she is black, she is beautiful, and she is strong.
Let us all respect and nurture the brilliance that lies within,

For black history is a story that needs to be heard,
And it is our collective responsibility to let it resound.

Crowning Glory

The lights of the fields, they dance with delight,
As darkness falls and day turns to night.
They twinkle and shimmer, a spectacular sight,
Guiding me forward, igniting my fight.

For I have known moments of waiting and pain,
Heartache and longing that made my soul strain.
But amidst the challenges, the doubts and the fears,
I discovered a strength that wiped away tears.

In this journey of mine, they tried to say no,
Telling me I had one foot in the grave, you know.
But I cared not for their words, their skepticism,
For I knew my crown glory required optimism.

And so I wait, with patience and grace,
Embracing each trial, never losing my pace.
For greatness is earned, it does not come for free,
And risks are the path to my destiny.

I faced the haters, the bullies, the stalkers,
Those who doubted me, thinking I was a talker.
But they couldn't steal my moment, my pride,
For my crowning glory was always by my side.

I stride forward, despite those who jeer,
With determination that surpasses all fear.
For the most beautiful part of my story,
Is the strength within me, shining in all its glory.

The lights of the fields, they illuminate the way,
As I continue on, with courage every day.
The moments I've waited for, now within reach,

As I stand in front of a crowd that I beseech.

They're the people I hold dear, who believed,
In my dreams and ambitions, never deceived.
And as their eyes gaze upon me, full of love,
I transcend all doubt, like a soaring dove.

This is my crowning glory, my moment divine,
The culmination of efforts, of all I've designed.
The lights of the fields bathe me in their glow,
As my heart sings, aching, yet ready to bestow.

The nerves wrack my spirit, but I conquer them all,
For I'm here, in this moment, standing tall.
And I'll forever continue, sharing my story,
Highlighting the greatness in my journey.

For my crowning glory is not just a prize,
It's the perseverance that opens up the skies.
It's the triumph over obstacles, big and small,
Revealing the strength that resides in us all.

So, let the lights of the fields guide your way,
As you face your moments, endure and stay.
For your crowning glory awaits, like a sunbeam,
And it will forever shine as part of your dream.

In The Selfish World Let Me Be

Why are you following me and haunting me like a ghost?

It's like you never leave, only you did, but choices, they don't make sense.

Why are you trying to trap me here with you when we both left for the best too?

I don't like the torture that you have, chasing me down, trying to rub it in that you are the happiest clown around.

Why can't you stay away? Why keep casting the line?

You already had a fish bite, is that one not enough to satisfy you?

God, you're so selfish, and I take it, just leave me alone, god damn it.

Stop looking and lurking and pretending you're so innocent.

In a selfish world, the selfish succeed, and man, you're the cream of the crop,

So I guess that's why you're mean to me.

I can do better and I can be better, but you, I just want you to leave me in peace.

Let me fall if that makes you feel better. Free me from your torment instead of being an unworthy coward.

Stop trying to keep this thin line between us, it's over and it's been over for three years.

You still have not grown up, and you still play the same games, it's no wonder you watch me be.

But let me go, I was never yours to keep.

It happened, and I always acknowledged that it did, but enough is enough, and this time I will conclude it.

It's finished, it's done, now leave me be.

I didn't make the stupid decisions, and I'm strong, so stay away from me while you live selfishly.

Why do you insist on following me like a ghost?

Your presence is suffocating, like an unwelcome host.

Why can't you see that your actions are cruel?

You're trapping me in a nightmare, playing the fool.

I don't want your games, your twisted delight,

I deserve to move on and find my own light.

I'm tired of living in your shadow of lies,

The truth is out there, and it's time to rise.

You claim to be happy, the happiest clown,
But I see through the mask, your smile upside down.
Your selfishness consumes every room,
Leaving me to wonder if I'm facing my doom.

Why can't you stay away, let me be free?
You already caught a fish, isn't that enough for thee?
It's time to release your grip on my soul,
Find your own happiness, let go of control.

In a world where selfishness prevails,
I strive for freedom, breaking through the veils.
I know I can do better, be stronger, be brave,
But you, with your tricks, only seek to enslave.

I'm pleading with you, release your hold,
Lift the burden you've placed on my weary soul.
Let me fall if that brings you respite,
But know that I'll rise, embracing the light.

There's no thin line left between us to tread,
It's over, it's done, our story has been said.
I wasn't yours to keep, that was clear from the start,
So leave me be, let healing mend my heart.

I won't deny what happened, it's true,
But dwelling in the past won't help me or you.
Enough is enough, it's time to move on,
To find peace and happiness, to let go and be strong.

This chapter is finished, the book now closed,
I won't let your torment keep me enclosed.
I didn't make the foolish choices you did,
But I won't let your selfishness keep me hid.

So stay away from me, let me breathe,
Live your life, stop fueling the need.
I am strong, I am resilient, I am free,
And I won't let your haunting define me.

Juliet Capulet Apparent Doom

God Romeo, what was I thinking?
I didn't want to marry Count Paris,
But I had just met you, and this
Wasn't a love to die for, I literally died
For loving you, that was madness.

God Romeo, you were not meant for me,
And I'm not Juliet, you see,
I'm just a girl who was desperate to get out
Of an arranged marriage, and yet I ended up married anyway.

Romeo, this wasn't love in three days,
We both left chaos in our paths
And left broken hearts all around.
Romeo, you were already playing with fire,
Thirsting after my cousin wasn't going to love you,
And I was desperate and fell for your charms too.

Marrying my supposed enemy's son
Was better than the count, and yet I foolishly became undone.
Pray tell, this was not love but a disaster
That spiraled out of control.
This was not love, and I was never happy
Doing as I was told, waiting for you to come back
And fill me with things I thought I wanted
Just to end up dead and very highly disappointed.

Romeo, you were not for me.
I was just greedy for a different life,
A different path that I let a naive man
Be the end of my everything.
You can almost say I died by your hands too,
I had a choice, but was there really nothing else I could do?

I was very much a fool.

Oh yes, Romeo, I was not meant for you.

In the depths of my despair, I found myself
Lost in a world of forbidden passion.
An arranged marriage seemed suffocating,
A life predestined, lacking true compassion.

But in my haste to escape, I stumbled into your embrace,
Foolishly believing in love's enchanting grace.
Yet, we were but two souls driven by lust,
Leaving destruction in our wake, breaking trust.

You, Romeo, with your impulsive desires,
Chasing after my cousin with burning fires.
I, Juliet, blinded by the possibility of freedom,
Fell victim to your charm, your sweet serendipitous kingdom.

Marriage to Paris seemed a mundane fate,
But little did I know, the mistake I would make.
For in my desperate quest for a different life,
I unleashed a hurricane of pain and strife.

Our union brought forth not romance, but chaos,
Leaving shattered hearts engulfed in loss.
I longed for your return, for a love that never was,
Only to find death awaiting, an eternal pause.

Was this the love I so naively sought?
A fantasy turned nightmare that I never thought?
Romeo, you were not meant for me,
For I was but a pawn in a tragic decree.

The fires of passion burned bright but quick,
Leaving us both to suffer wounds that won't ever heal.

I perished not only by my own hand,
But by the weight of a love that was never real.

Oh Romeo, we were never meant to be,
Yet I pursued you with an unrelenting plea.
Now I lie here, a broken girl with shattered dreams,
Longing for a life beyond this tragic scheme.

In the end, it was not true love that I sought,
But an escape from a life I was never meant to be caught.
So, God Romeo, I ask for forgiveness and release,
For I was lost in a whirlwind, longing for peace.

Now, as I depart from this earthly realm,
Let my story serve as a cautionary helm.
Beware the allure of forbidden fruit,
For it may consume you and leave you destitute.

God Romeo, what was I thinking?
I didn't want to marry Count Paris,
But I had just met you, and this
Wasn't a love to die for, I literally died
For loving you, that was madness.

Oh Romeo, you were not meant for me,
And I'm not Juliet, you see,
I was just a girl desperate for a different life,
But instead, I found only despair and strife.

The Queen Without Her Crown

Do you see me in the shadows, obscured and unseen,
A silent spirit wandering, lost in this dream?
In the depths of my being, I long to be seen,
But what if I wasn't the queen?

Would you still see me if my crown was stripped away,
If the world no longer cheered for my display?
Would my voice still resonate, clear and strong,
Or would it drown amidst the clamor and throng?

For I am more than this title I bear,
More than the jewels that adorn my hair.
I am a woman with hopes and desires,
With a soul that yearns to ignite like fires.

What if I was not the queen, but a simple maiden fair,
With naught but the wind to carry my prayer?
Would you notice the sparkle in my eyes,
The strength that within me forever lies?

Would you see the depth of my heart's endless well,
Where sorrows and joys intermingle and dwell?
Or would I be cast aside like a forgotten melody,
Lost in the vast tapestry of humanity?

Do you see me for who I truly am,
Beyond the grandeur and the glitz and the glam?
For there's a vulnerability I carry within,
A vulnerability that begs for kin.

If I was not the queen, would you listen, my dear,
To the tales of my triumphs and the joys tinged with fear?
Would you hold my hand as I navigate these unknown seas,

Or would you turn away, leave me to my worried pleas?

There is a tale beneath this regal facade,
A story of a woman searching to find God.
I've been crowned and adorned, praised and revered,
But what if I was just a woman, unfettered and clear?

Would my words still captivate, enthrall, and inspire,
Or would they be lost in the wind's whispered choir?
Would my heart still beat with love and compassion,
Or would it wither away, reduced to mere fashion?

Do you see me in the early morning light,
When the world is hushed and the stars still shine bright?
Do you see the vulnerability etched on my face,
The longing for connection, a sense of grace?

For if I was not the queen, but a mere mortal soul,
Would you see the fragments that make me whole?
Would you embrace my flaws as a part of my art,
Or leave me longing for love's tender depart?

Do you see me beyond these gilded walls,
Beyond the adulation, the applause, and the falls?
Do you see the woman longing for intimacy,
Yearning for love, stripped of vanity?

For if I was not the queen, but just a woman true,
Would you see the strength that within me grew?
Would you witness the battles fought deep within,
The resilience that I carry, my desire to always win?

Do you see me in the chaos of life's grand dance,
When darkness descends and hope takes its chance?
Do you see the fire burning, fierce and bright,
Eager to illuminate the depths of the night?

For if I was not the queen, just an ordinary soul,
Would you still see me, be it in part or in whole?
Would you still witness the beauty I possess,
The love that I long to freely express?

So I ask again, do you truly see me here,
Beyond the crown I wear, the title I bear?
For there is more to me than meets the eye,
A depth of spirit that longs to be untied.

If I was not the queen, would you still see,
The essence of my soul, wild and free?
Would you hold my hand as equals we stand,
Or would you turn away, unable to withstand?

In this vast universe, so quick to judge and condemn,
I yearn for someone who truly sees who I am.
To understand that titles and crowns hold no true power,
Only the depth of connection, that love's precious flower.

So I ask once more, do you see me as I am,
Beyond the trappings of this royal sham?
For there is more to me than meets the eye,
A universe waiting to be seen, oh so high.

And if you see me, beyond the queen I portray,
I'll be forever grateful, come what may.
For in your eyes, I'll find the mirror I seek,
A reflection of my soul's journey's peak.

So tell me, dear friend, do you truly see,
The woman behind the queen, the real me?
If I was not the queen, but just a woman true,
Would you still see me? I wonder, do you?

The Power Of My Blackness And My History

My power, my blackness, my womanhood
all intertwined in a dance of strength and beauty
like the roots of a mighty tree
deeply rooted in the soil of my ancestors
they sustain me, nourish me, empower me

My power
is not loud or abrasive
it is the quiet strength
of a river carving its path through the earth
it is the resilience of a seed pushing through the concrete
to reach the sun
it is the unwavering belief in my own worth
and the knowledge that my voice matters

My blackness
is a rich tapestry
woven with threads of history and struggle
it is the beauty of my skin
the curves of my body
the rhythm of my soul
it is the pride of knowing
that I come from a legacy of kings and queens
of inventors and warriors
of artists and activists

My womanhood
is a force to be reckoned with
it is the fire in my belly
the passion in my heart
the wisdom in my mind
it is the ability to nurture and heal
to create and inspire
to stand tall in the face of adversity
and demand to be seen and heard

Together, my power, my blackness, my womanhood

form a trinity of strength
that cannot be ignored
that cannot be silenced
that cannot be shaken
for they are the essence of who I am
they are the foundation upon which I stand
So do not underestimate me
do not try to diminish me
for I am a force of nature
a goddess in human form
and I will not be tamed
I will not be contained
I am powerful
I am black
I am woman
and I am beautiful.

Worth More Than You Will Ever Know

I wake up every morning
Feeling like I don't belong
In this world of chaos and confusion
Where I struggle to find my place
And make sense of it all

I look in the mirror
And see a reflection of who I am
A person with a story to tell
But one that goes unheard
In a world that values
Only what is on the surface

My skin, a shade darker than most
Holds a history and a richness
That you will never understand
It carries the weight of generations
Of struggles and triumphs
Of pain and resilience

My skin is worth more
Than you will ever know
It tells a story of survival
Of strength and resilience
Of a people who have overcome
Countless obstacles and hardships

But in a world that judges
Based on outward appearances
I am made to feel like an outsider
Like I don't belong
Like my skin is a mark
Of something less than

But I refuse to be defined
By the narrow-minded views
Of those who cannot see
The beauty and the worth
That lies beneath the surface
Of my skin

I am proud of who I am
Proud of where I come from
And the rich tapestry
Of cultures and traditions
That make up my identity

So I will stand tall
And embrace my uniqueness
I will not apologize
For the color of my skin
For it is a part of me
And worth so much more
Than you will ever know.

The Dance of Forgiveness and Unapologetically Sorry for You

I feel sorry for you
and I've never thought
I would be the type of person
to give anyone pity
but I see the way you look at me
it's undressed really
and I don't understand
how you can act like you're fine

and then be surprised
when you cross the line
and other people's feelings get hurt
and you never know why
I feel like sometimes you're just so dense
but I move forward
like a beautiful dancing figure without end

you watch me
and I just let you
oh I'll twirl
and I'll captivate
while you just manipulate
trying to get me to look at you
but I refuse

I twirl
I take the hand
in the next partner
and I'll keep going and rolling
I will curtsey
and he will bow

and you just keep watching and watching

not realizing that time is now running out for you

but not me

I've always been captivating and smart

and your eyes have always lingered on me

at one point

you can say you had my heart

and I know I had yours

but it's not the same anymore

at least on my end

I'll let you stare

because that is probably

all you have left

I feel sorry for you

because you're trapped

in a cycle of manipulation

and self-deception

you think you're in control

but in reality

you're just a prisoner of your own ego

I see the emptiness in your eyes

the desperation for validation

that you can never quite achieve

no matter how many hearts you break

I feel sorry for you

because you will never know

the joy of genuine connection

the warmth of true love

the peace that comes from authenticity

you will always be
a charade
a facade
a hollow shell

I feel sorry for you
because you will never know
the beauty of vulnerability
the strength of honesty
the power of humility

I feel sorry for you
because you will never know
the depth of your own soul
the richness of your own spirit
the greatness that lies dormant within you

I feel sorry for you
because you will never know
the freedom of being truly yourself
the liberation of letting go
of the need to control

I feel sorry for you
but I also feel compassion
because I know
that underneath all the lies
and deceit
and manipulation

there is a wounded heart
a lost soul
a fragile being
who longs for love
who yearns for connection

I feel sorry for you
but I also hold out hope
that one day
you will see
the truth of who you are
and you will set yourself free

I feel sorry for you
but I also believe
that you have the capacity
to heal
to grow
to transform

I feel sorry for you
but I also offer forgiveness
for all the pain
and suffering
you have caused

I feel sorry for you
but I also pray
that you will find
peace
and love
and redemption

I feel sorry for you
but I also know
that you are capable
of so much more
than you can ever imagine

I feel sorry for you
but I also believe
that you are not beyond

redemption
and I hope that one day
you will find
the courage
to face
the truth
and to become
the person
you were always
meant to be.

The Actress Of Uncertainty Love Performance

I don't know what to do, my feelings are so confusing
I know this guy, I think I like him, but his feelings are alluding
I don't want to make a move, risk messing up our dynamic
But if I don't try, I'll never truly know, it's making me panic

He's playful and flirty, always making me laugh
I can't help but hope, that there's something more than just a chaff
He's funny and kind, makes me feel like home
A feeling so rare, in a world that's often cold as chrome

He comforts me when I'm down, I respect him deeply
Even though we banter heatedly, our insults witty and steely
I could kick him to the moon, at least that's what I say
But deep down inside, he makes me swoon in every way

Like the lead actress in a summer play, I feel like a star
But unsure of when this performance will finish, leaving me not knowing who we are
Neither of us are getting any younger, time is ticking away
I feel like maybe I should step forward, but fear of falling back into dismay

I don't want to lose myself in something that might not last
To be doomed by feelings that could be one-sided and fast
But there's a possibility that there's something real here
I have no answers to accept, just confusion and fear

Should I take the risk, reveal my true feelings?
Or keep them hidden, avoid any dealings
I'm torn between longing for something more
And the fear of rejection, closing every door

What if he doesn't feel the same way?
What if my heart leads me astray?
But the thought of never trying, never knowing

Leaves me feeling trapped, my emotions constantly growing

So I'll take a chance, step into the unknown
Risking it all, in hopes that love will be shown
I'll lay my heart on the line, letting my feelings flow
Because the possibility of something real with him, is a feeling I can't let go

And if it's meant to be, if he feels the same
Then we'll navigate this journey, together in the same lane
But if not, I'll hold onto the memories we shared
Knowing that I took a chance, and showed that I cared

For now, I'll embrace the uncertainty and wait
For him to reveal his heart, his feelings, his fate
But regardless of the outcome, I'll cherish what we had
For he made me feel alive, in a way I never thought I could have

So let the performance continue, the summer play unfold
Because in the end, our love story will be told
And even if it doesn't last, I'll always be grateful
For the moments we shared, the love that was faithful

I don't know what the future holds, but I'll take a chance
Because the thought of never knowing, never taking that stance
Is a fate worse than heartache, worse than regret
I'll follow my heart, and hope for a love that's set

In the stars above, in the moments we share
For love is worth the risk, worth the despair
And even if it doesn't work out in the end
I'll know that I took a chance, for a love that could transcend

So here's to the unknown, to the feelings so confusing
To the hope of a love that's truly worth pursuing
I'll take that leap, step into the unknown
Because in the end, love is all that's shown.

A Prisoner Of My True Feelings

I'm lying, oh I'm so lying,
Behind the words I say,
Is a complete lie,
And I am dying to say more,
Than meets the eye.

I will tell you I want to kick you to the moon,
And in reality,
I want you to hold me so close,
It's not even funny.

I like your playful jokes,
Even if I act annoyed,
But I never want you to stop,
Because somehow it's uncomfortable,
When you're not smiling or laughing or telling jokes.

I don't know when you got so affectionate,
And when I started to like it,
But it's weird for me,
Because I don't want to let you go,
But I feel torn between what I am and what we do.

I wish you would admit your feelings too,
And I don't want to feel like I'm in a one-sided romance,
Because I'm not the girl who ends up with a prince,
And I know this,
But I also be lying,
If I said I wasn't attracted,
To this man who makes me feel like I have butterflies in my stomach.

He holds me and I embrace when I'm in a panic,
And I'm driving myself insane,

Because I see him when I fall asleep,
What is he thinking?

Is he feeling the same as me,
Or am I just living in a fantasy,
Is this just a momentary infatuation,
Or is it something deeper,
Something real and true.

I try to push these thoughts away,
But they keep coming back,
Like waves crashing against the shore,
Relentless and unstoppable.

I want to confess my feelings,
But fear holds me back,
Afraid of rejection,
Afraid of ruining what we have.

So I continue to lie,
To myself and to him,
Hiding behind a facade,
Pretending I don't feel the way I do.

But deep down,
In the depths of my soul,
I know the truth,
I know that I'm lying.

Lying to myself,
Lying to him,
Lying to the world,
Hiding the feelings that threaten to consume me.

I long to be honest,
To open up my heart,

To let him see the real me,
But fear holds me back,
Keeping me trapped in this facade.

I am dying to break free,
To let the truth be known,
To confess my feelings,
And see where they may lead.

But for now,
I continue to lie,
Saying one thing,
While feeling another,
Hoping that someday,
I will find the courage,
To speak the truth,
And let my heart be free.

365 Days That Includes You And Me

365 days, Monday through Sunday,
Admit to me how you feel,
I'm 22 soon going on 23,
And I just want the truth,
Plus you're older than me.

The days pass by in a blur,
Each one filled with its own unique moments,
Monday brings the start of the week,
A fresh beginning, a chance to make things right,
But sometimes it feels like an uphill climb,
The weight of responsibilities weighing heavy on my shoulders.

Tuesday comes around, a little easier perhaps,
The middle of the week inching closer,
But still so far away,
It's like we're caught in a cycle,
Always moving forward but never really getting anywhere.

Wednesday, hump day they call it,
A reminder that we're halfway there,
But sometimes it feels like we're stuck in a rut,
Going through the motions without really living,
Just existing, passing the time until the weekend comes.

Thursday, almost there,
The promise of the weekend on the horizon,
But still so far away,
I can feel the pull of the days slipping through my fingers,
Time is a relentless force, always moving forward,
Never giving us a chance to catch our breath.

Friday, sweet relief,

The end of the week finally in sight,
But there's still so much to do,
The pressure mounts as the hours tick by,
And I find myself wondering,
Is this all there is?

Saturday, a day of rest,
A chance to relax and recharge,
But sometimes it feels like I'm just going through the motions,
Trying to fill the emptiness that seems to linger,
Always in the background, never really going away.

Sunday, the day of reflection,
A time to look back on the week that was,
And think about the days ahead,
But sometimes it feels like I'm stuck in a cycle,
Always moving forward but never really getting anywhere,
Just existing, passing the time until the next Monday comes around.

365 days, Monday through Sunday,
Admit to me how you feel,
I'm 22 soon going on 23,
And I just want the truth,
Plus you're older than me.

The days blur together, merging into one long stretch of time,
And I find myself wondering,
Is this all there is?
Is this what life is supposed to be?
Just a series of days passing by,
Each one blending into the next,
Without any real meaning or purpose.

But then I look at you,
And I see a spark of hope,
A glimmer of something more,

Something that makes me believe,
That maybe, just maybe,
There's more to life than just surviving,
More to life than just existing,
That maybe, just maybe,
There's a chance for something meaningful,
Something real, something true.

365 days, Monday through Sunday,
Admit to me how you feel,
I'm 22 soon going on 23,
And I just want the truth,
Plus you're older than me.

And as the days blur together,
I find myself holding onto that hope,
Clutching it tightly to my chest,
Like a lifeline in a sea of uncertainty,
A beacon of light in a world of shadows,
Guiding me forward, pushing me on,
Towards a future that's filled with possibilities,
A future that's bright with promise,
A future that's waiting for us to seize.

365 days, Monday through Sunday,
Admit to me how you feel,
I'm 22 soon going on 23,
And I just want the truth,
Plus you're older than me.

So tell me, how do you feel?
Do you see what I see?
Do you feel what I feel?
Do you believe in the hope that I see,
In the promise of a future that's waiting for us,
Just beyond the horizon,

Just within our reach,
If only we have the courage to take that leap,
To step into the unknown,
To embrace the uncertainty,
And trust that we'll find our way,
Together, hand in hand,
365 days, Monday through Sunday.

Friends To Lovers I Don't Think So

Friends to lovers, a common trope,
But not as amazing as Bridgerton makes it seem,
Did we forget how Colin treated Penelope,
Before he realized he loved her in his dream?

Constantly breaking her heart,
Not believing her warnings about Marina,
Almost tricked into a marriage they'd regret,
No thanks for saving him from a disaster.

Friends to lovers, a journey of risk,
The line between friendship and romance so thin,
In theory, it could be pleasant and work,
But in reality, it's not as easy as one hopes to win.

The transition from friends to lovers,
Causes ripples in the relationship's foundation,
If the romance dies, so does the friendship that was,
Leaving behind a void, a sense of desolation.

Colin and Penelope's story,
A cautionary tale of love's complexities,
How a friendship turned into something more,
But brought along a heap of uncertainties.

Friends to lovers, a road less traveled,
Filled with potholes and twists of fate,
The journey is not always smooth,
For hearts may break and souls may ache.

The bond of friendship,
Fragile yet strong,
To add romantic feelings,

Could prove to be wrong.

The risk of losing it all,
For a shot at something more,
Is it worth the gamble,
Or better left as it was before?

Friends to lovers, a delicate balance,
A dance of emotions, a test of trust,
For once you cross that line,
There's no going back, no readjust.

Colin and Penelope's story,
A reminder that love is not always easy,
That friends to lovers is a trope,
That may not always end up breezy.

So let us tread carefully,
In the realm of friends turned lovers,
For the stakes are high,
And the risks are many, undercover.

Let us cherish the friendships we have,
And not jeopardize them for a fleeting romance,
For in the end, it's the bond of friendship,
That truly stands the test of time, enhancing our chance.

The Villain's Origin Story

I always thought I was good,
Well-mannered and smart enough,
Talented in many fields,
Kickass, if you will,
But what if it turns out
I'm actually just the worst type of person?
What if no one has ever realized
And that's what makes this life sad?

Maybe I will always play the villain,
After all, evil can be more fun,
It may not always last,
The smartest make it out alive.
The saying goes,
We do have all the ways to be W.I.C.K.E.D.
And okay, forever being your villain.

I never wanted to be the bad guy,
But maybe that's just who I am,
And maybe it's time to embrace it,
To revel in the darkness,
To dance with the demons,
And let the shadows consume me.

I always thought I was good,
But perhaps I was just pretending,
Putting on a facade
To hide the darkness within me.
But now, the facade is crumbling,
And the truth is laid bare.

I'm not the hero of this story,
I'm not the savior or the saint,

I'm the one they warn you about,
The one they whisper about in hushed tones.

I always thought I was good,
But maybe I was wrong all along.
Maybe I was just fooling myself,
Pretending to be something I'm not.

So here I am,
Embracing the darkness,
Embracing the villain within.
I may not be the hero,
But I can still be powerful,
I can still be feared.

I may never be loved,
But I can be respected,
Feared and revered by all.
I may be the villain,
But I can make it work,
I can thrive in the shadows,
And let my darkness shine.

So watch out, world,
For I am the villain,
And I will not be stopped.
I will not be tamed,
I will not be controlled.
I am the darkness,
And I am here to stay.

So embrace the darkness within you,
Embrace the villain that lurks
Beneath the surface.
For we are all a little wicked,
And it's okay to let it show.

It's okay to be the villain,
To be the one they fear.

So raise your glass to the villains,
To the ones who walk in shadow.
For in a world of heroes,
It's the villains who truly shine.
So here's to us,
The wicked and the feared,
The villains of the world.
May we always be okay.

Te Amo On The Wings Of A Dream

On the wings of a dream where we can fly so high
On the wings of a dream, let me stare into your eyes
Te amo, te amo, te amo
Let this feeling never go away, let us always be safe in this place

In your arms, I find comfort
It's like I'm on the wings of a dream
And furthermore, we say te amo, te amo, te amo

The sky is endless, the horizon vast
As we soar above the world, hand in hand
Our hearts intertwined, beating as one
On the wings of a dream, we find our sanctuary

The wind whispers sweet nothings in our ears
As we dance in the clouds, weightless and free
I feel your warmth, your love surrounding me
On the wings of a dream, I am complete

We watch the world below, small and insignificant
From our lofty perch, high above it all
The troubles of the world seem to fade away
On the wings of a dream, we are untouchable

I can see the twinkle in your eye
As you gaze at me with adoration
Te amo, te amo, te amo
These words are like a melody, a sweet refrain

I never want to leave this place
Where we are suspended in time
On the wings of a dream, anything is possible
Our love knows no bounds, no limitations

In this ethereal realm, we are invincible
Our spirits soaring, entwined forever
Te amo, te amo, te amo
On the wings of a dream, our love will never die

As we descend back to reality
I hold onto this moment, this memory
On the wings of a dream, we shared something divine
Te amo, te amo, te amo

I close my eyes and remember the feeling
Of flying high above it all, with you by my side
On the wings of a dream, we found our paradise
And in your arms, I will always find solace

Te amo, te amo, te amo
Let these words be etched in our hearts
On the wings of a dream, we will always be
Forever bound by love, for eternity

So let us fly on, my love
Into the unknown, into the infinite
On the wings of a dream, where we belong
Te amo, te amo, te amo.