

Trust It Poetry by Zettie

Rosetta S Jackson

Presented by

My poetic Side 



summary

Souk Strong

Souk Strong

I Borrowed from the day.
Stole Darkness from the Night.
Kissed the sky Made Love the Light.
It's so simple now
Can we measure Better.
Memories are the keeper
Oh my Soul.
Obey the Control
At least for the wild ways.
Lead a million times
Remember wild days.
Lip stains,wet paint
No open signs
My eyes are tender
Book written Care Turn the page.
Time don't belong to me
The morning sun Screams defeat
Every answer Every question Ain't so plain
Make it make it
Yet my life was made.
Dirty by the dozen
Man needs proof
Child needs more Loving
Woman with no roof.
When Strength Is all that's left
Bits like the Cold
Stand like your Bold
Oh my soul
And its only called Stronger.
Zettie