

LIFE IN A BOX

Living my life in a box as a trap woman.

I hear you knocking at my door of life

But I am too afraid to get up,

To open the door

I am too afraid of the unknown

I am so afraid of what you are coming in with

You waited patiently for me as usual, to see if this time I would get up?

Eventually I heard your foot step fading away

I am alone again grips by fear,

I must get up and go where?

I must get out and go where?

I must start living my life and dream again,

Why didn't I get up when the light was at my door?

Why didn't I take the help when it was offer to me?

I am always over thinking everything

I am taking a step forward, so when the light comes back I will be

Closer to the door.

What if the light never comes back? Or what if you get lost following the light?

Well at least I would try to make a move, I must keep moving.

Life in a Box

Is about me I was so broken and lost when lose my business.

my business was my everything, even though I was a happily married woman

I didn't know how to live without my business and, I didn't know who I was without my business

I lost my store in 2008 life in a box was written on august 23/2013 five years later

I was still afraid to start something else or even to do something with my life.

I was afraid of the unknown, afraid of starting over.

Whose reality is this?

Hand tied by fear and bound by fear

Sitting at home hiding out, spending all my time watching T.V.

Looking at those that are living their dreams

Who reality is it?

Poising my mind with the venom of lies and deception portraying on the screen as sisterhood

Sisters are mean and wicked to each other, walking around with dagger in their backs

Telling secrets with camera rolling.

Doing the same acts everyday but expect a different result,

Plain insanity.

Negativity influencing younger generation teaching them how not to trust and how to be sweet and wicked

Reality whose reality re you portraying?

Sure, ant me, doing whatever it causes to be seen on media.

Yes, you have gotten our attention, but we don't like what we are seeing

You keep saying I am representing women?

But not me, your reality is sure ant mine.

Whose reality was written after watching certain show on t.v

That's says that they are representing woman on T.V

Let me just say sure that ant me.

Most of my friends are over 10 years of friendship and they are there in the good time and the bad time.

On those show, no one know the meaning of loyalty period.

YOUR RE SO NEGEATIVE

You re so negativity is like a fungus

You keep spreading your fungus to everyone you make contact with

You can't cinnamate me

I have the antidote, I know who you are, and what you're all about

I was you, but now I am healed, cleanse from my mess

I am doing my best to keep my rest, my peace and my joy.

I have block all contact that you will tried to make to get a whole of me.

I have closed every door that you would want to walk through to get to me

I have unfriended all friends that are still connected to you.

I am willing to lose somethings and some friends to keep my peace and stay clean

Call me whatever name you want to, but for sure I won't answer none of your names,

I know who I am, I am never whom you say that I am

I am a bold confident woman who have come through many storms and live to tell my stories

You're negative is about a so-called friend

That wants to put me down to rise herself up she started to befriend my friends to get to me.

She hates me but want to know everything about me,

Contacting my friends on social media to get to me.

I have to take a stand for my life.

Eyes wide open

Eyes wide open but operating as if my eyes are can't see

What am I afraid of to see?

What am I afraid to be?

Running out of excuses, haunting eyes are still a strong hold

Lies that old folks told as truth, when you are a little youth

I must break free from yoke of lies, these lies keep troubling my soul

Running out of excuses

I must go now, been stuck here for way too long

The voices I have heard and listen to, no longer have a hold over me

The lies that are told can't no longer harm me

I have refuse to believe, I don't believe no more,

Don't mean to be rude but get out of my ears

Get out of my way, I am freeing myself,

Yes, I have the keys to free myself and I know how to use these keys

No I am no escaping, I am leaving

Been bound too long, self-sabotaging my life, because I was afraid to fail again

Seven time rise and fall of a right standing woman

Well I have six more to go and I have a cushion that is perfect for me at the right spot.

Love sets me free one step at a time

See you on the other side.

Eyes wide open is about me and the struggle that I have been through to be free from fear

Now that I am free and reading these poetries it shows me how wicked fear is

It will destroy your life if you allow it.

Exposing fear is your freedom don't keep it as a secret.

Fear don't like confrontation it is at strongest when it in darkness.

