

Lorrainee

A baby with a baby

She was only 16

"My momma never raised me

She was only just a fiend

Baby daddy left me

While the baby cries and screams

Can someone accept me?

Why isn't this a dream?

You call it being crazy

I call it hanging by a string

Because everyone played me

They only want one thing

Get what they want and neglect me

Can't even live as a teen

The logics of being a lady

Nobody showed me anything

Other side of the law lately

Just to provide and feed

Whether it's on a daily

He said he'll take care of me

He held the baby

He was about 23

Just when I thought he was going to pay me

He took advantage of me

Told me nobody would ever love me

So give up on that dream

He told me I was his only lady

Then he put his hands on me

Please don't awake the baby

Then he threw me on the sheets

Beat me until I was hazy

The room looked like a murder scene

Not in front of the baby

Then he finished doing his thing”

He said "don't you ever try to play me

I'll knock you into a dream

Now who's my pretty little lady?

Who better be down for me"

This is the society that we live in

Where violence, sirens, and silence are a given

Some women give in

Only to be misused, abused, and submissive

Increasing on the digits

Thought rights were supposed to be civic

Young mothers are discriminated

And they'll never admit it

Dead beats are the one who beats on the fruit that's forbidden

Ultimatum

I see you, don't think I'm blind

I hear you, don't assume I don't listen

I feel you, don't believe I do not think you are real

I sense you are near, dear, wanting to wait but the wait is the fear

Flipping coins, picking flowers, counting hours, losing power

I'm not the type to say what if but rather oh well

But I can't tell you I'm ready when my heart's in a cell

All of my quarters are at the bottom of the wishing well

So I can't pay for this dream that you caught me when I fell

I don't know what to say

I've never been in a situation where the other wants to stay

So many ran away that I keep my shoes on if ever an escape

No amount of tape can repair what continues to break

Or no amount of tape they can record can break my silence no way

Call me whatever

I can see us together but not forever

That's just a tale to go to sleep

I'm lost in the dark and it's only me

How far down is this hole? How many feet?

I move around in a small town can you catch up to me?

Hollering drink, think, drink, sink, drink, wink, drink

I don't want to change but lately I don't know how to behave

I gave and I gave and I gave

Tried to save, save, save but I lost so many days and games I'm Buster but who's Dave?

I just don't want us to be filled with silence and awkward waves

I don't know what I'm doing my mind wants to continue moving

My heart wants to continue proving

So if I'm the one you are pursuing

Find me, remind but don't time me

I'm bad at that

Later on we can recap, reenact, rewrap

What once was us

I'm sorry I don't have any more trust

Nothing against you I just think I gave enough

The whole reason for this and the change of the seasons

Is because I see you, hear you, feel you, sense you

But I don't know if I can believe you, before you're through with me

Drunken Conversations

"We're just all mere specs of a species being experimented, observed, and tested on the morality, behavior, and the righteousness on this war between Us vs. Them. See we're given X amount of years and in those years there are battles. Battles between the elements, the values, the purposes, and every component that attaches to life. But this war, this war separates Us vs. Them. Believers vs. Non- Believers in a sense. Them, meaning those who oppose the truth, who will stand as one against the opposition for peace. Then there's Us, we are the ones who believe many is better than a few. Oh how wrong they are. The Event will come and those X amount of years will be tallied and brought to The Council. All will rise as one kneels. One question will be asked about Us vs. Them. The Council will overview the years in your response and say "You chose and we decided". "

"What happens next?"

"I don't know Frank. But I fear we will soon find out."

- The 4 seasons are a firsthand visual of humanity. Symbolic to our growth. Hey Winter, bet this Spring I can make Summer Fall for me.

Midnight in a Perfect World Part 1, 2, and 3

Part 1: Him

“Let’s face it, give up

You’re never going to find her

Forcing spotlights in search of

You’re only going to blind her

If she was there, bet she ran away

Because what you believe in

May be too far away”

“No I can’t why stop if there’s faith?

To you and others that are by far another heart

Mine will continue to bleed until she can clog that part

Yes, I think way out there

But if she is here for me then she wouldn’t care

This world enhanced by this girl

Makes it perfect”

Part 2: Her

There are battles within me

With the reek of sins, constant faults, and the silence that phrase me deeply

He must understand that I’m always going to be lost he doesn’t catch me quickly

So I walk rather than talk

He chooses to follow me even through my flaws

And I will do the same

To obtain a love that will forever remain

Ours, countless hours to raise a flower

Boy or girl

This world is this world

But with him, it’s perfect

Part 3: Them

As they walk holding hearts

There are no more thoughts of drifting apart

With all this corruption, abduction, seduction of the mind

They figured out a function through discussion which summoned a stop in the time

Eliminating negative exponents, focusing on their moments, and formulating somethings that potent

Coming to a realization that perfection is the fixation of a love imperfect to each other's salvation

Its midnight and they're together with a bond that locks treasures ready for the endeavors

Letter

This is a letter of dedication

To my mother who's been patient

With me over years I know I caused her a lot of frustration

But it comes with having kids

And you care about how they live

They just really want the best for you

And for all your dreams to come true

Protect you from the evils, heartbreaks, and sins

The bad people, headaches, and cuts of the skin, even deeper within

See my mother she did her best

A single mother 2 jobs on chest

2 children with a lot of stress

But she never showed the reality

Just kept moving through the gravity
She gives me love and support
Lectures life's lessons of all sort
And even though I don't want to hear it most of the time, I know it's because she cares
She's always on my mind, mother and her son, such an unbreakable pair
I'll take care of her as long as she lives
You need a lung, heart, anything I'll give
Because it's just paying you back
For never letting me fall too far from the track
You have played a major role, as a life coach, a mother, a figure that needs to be exposed
When I found out my gift you helped me with the growth
For your sacrifices, perseverance
Sharing all of your experiences
Teaching me the ropes
And letting me know if I ever fall off that boat
In the middle of ocean, learn how to swim or float
Because the Lord will always have your back
Just come back, tell me your story, and keep faith and impact
The ones you love just as I have loved you
To my mother, I wouldn't have gotten through the OVI without you
I remember when I crashed
I literally seen my life flashed
Seen faces of the deceased
Seen your face as I wept

This past May, I lost control and I almost died
Binge drinking behind the wheel until I went blind
Then I woke up with my door stuck trying to fixate my eyes
There was a couple in the other car thanking God we all survived
Then 2 days later my sister gave birth to nephew Malachi
Sometimes I think what if I never made it out in time
How would they feel?
How would you feel, that I committed a crime
Killed them or myself, people asking why?
Never thought I'd be the victim of the drink and drive
The scary part is I predicted it for a long time
Wrote about it, titled it "Jayner, Don't Drink and Drive"
But never did I listen then it caught up to me in time
People think it's funny just to get an OVI
Well how about crashing and injuring the ones on the other side
Getting blamed for why their loved one is in the sky
I couldn't image it, probably couldn't even live my life
But He has watched me throughout this timeline
A true blessing to mature me in the right mind
And a blessing that you're my mother, I'll love you until the end of time