

It's Over

Baby, what's up with us
Things used to be different
You'd hold me in your arms
And tell me sweet nothings
Baby, what's up with this
I kept my body tight
You would hug my hips
And rock me all night
Baby, tell me what's wrong
You used to mac me down
And tell me I'm fine
That you could not live without me
You were the king of the castle
And I was your queen
Whose boots are you knocking now
Your future sister?
What is it now, you played me
I'm not good enough
You can't rise above your ghetto queen
By being the man of my dreams
But I always thought we were better than that
This is a bridge, I dare not cross
Don't leave me hanging in the streets
Broken bottles, skeletons, reapers in the night
I'm afraid of what is underneath this bridge
We used to be real tight
Open the window and let the light shine through
I see you got that eye twinkle you had once
The same look when we made love
The dark heat caressing strokes
Our bodies compressed as one
I'm afraid of losing you
My only one true love
I've come to know
Does not choose to love me no more
I'm not for you
But what do you mean?
I cried many nights things were different
But it is what it seems
It is as it seems
You told me to walk
I left
It's over now
And I'm not over you

A Fallen Soldier

I view the world
At attention.
I fight as
An exception
To the rule.
I find purpose
in defending
Our country.
Not knowing
the outcome
of being judged.
I have a voice
in this war
Its my calling,
And I reply
Unmatched, unchanged.
My affiliation
Is enlisted
to a nation
Of soldiers
Giving back
with respect
unconditionally stated
In war and in peace
I stand tall
I fight brave
My voice heals
My is heard
I am soldier,
I am a retired veterine,
I am a U.S. scout

Black Lives Matter

Black lives matter
And another ones gone
And another ones gone
Another one bites the dust

Do you know what its like
A victim of assault
Withholding silence
Enabled to talk
It is how it is
To be brought up in the streets
A gang is your family you trust
With your sons life
Not to repeat secrets
Is no way of life, ending lives
Your boy who wanted to live in your image
Dead under false pretences
YOur little boys dream
Was to overcome obsticles with success
No not like this, not like this
To rise above this, 'tis be different
Different this time, next time, sometimes
'Cause we got options, to go and I walk
For the walking souls that die before us
Can not turn our backs, for once in time
To see eye to eye before one of our own dies
Because the price of life is more than its users
Another life is waisted, with out blame
I feel the pain I fear evry time I leave the house
Hopen next time tis'll be different
And not another statistic
As God is our witness

A Child's Love

To hold you in my arms
To feel your breath
To breathe every breath
With every beat of your heart
To know you are living
I am not worthy, I regret
Not knowing who you are
Not knowing who you've become
Not holding you close
Not letting you go
Not feeling your warmth
Not feeling your touch
I don't want you to hate me
With the stories told

I'm with you always
Hope is a mystery
And its not what it seems
Not what life is meant to be
Dreams fly away in the storm
When everything you had is gone
A light flickers in the night
Promises become un-kept secrets
That hunt you from the past
And everything is taken for granted
You stop loving yourself
You call out
And no one listens
No one dares to care
And you are all alone
Without a care in the world
Love is that matters most
Not until all is said and gone
You begin to learn
Behind every relationship
Losing a child is lost forever

A Child's View on War

Daddy went off to war one day
To play the big boy games
And fight the countless enemies
Who also have no names.
While I sat and played outside
And mommy baked her pies
I said to my little playmates
'My daddy will not die.
He'll fight the ones who want to take
Our freedoms and our dreams
He's gonna blast those commies,
Though I don't know what that means.'
But Daddy's strong, he'll survive,
My Mommy told me so.
So I was brave and did not cry
When he said he had to go.
My mother told me once again,
That Daddy would not die,

So I gave him a smile to carry
When we had to say goodbye.
I was right, but oh, so wrong,
To think he would not die
Because although he still walks and talks
There's nothing in his eyes.
When Daddy came back, he looked the same
And hugged and kissed my head
But soon I knew his heart was gone
His love for me was dead.
This Vietnam, that he went to
Was oh, so far away
And while he did his duty there
I learned how to pray.
"Lord, please bring my daddy home,
And keep him safe at night,
And if it's dark and cold outside
Give him warmth and light."
What I should have prayed instead was this:
"Lord, protect my Daddy's heart,
And don't let the war he's fighting
Tear his soul apart."
Yes, Daddy went off to war one day
Mommy said he would not die
But that was not completely true,
'Cause now he's dead inside.