

Banana Pudding(Withering Ashley)

I could've told you 'I love you' the first night I met you
with 100% certainty
no metaphors, no hyperbole.

Could've
kissed you when I shook your hand
but instead

I slowly pulled mine away to estimate the size of the band

I loved you THEN
and every subsequent
encounter
I found a
nother reason
to penetrate you and leave it in..

Cupids Arrow
already punctured my marrow
I wanted so much more than to
hunger for your heavenly hallowed
shallow

honey dipped bottom lip

Pouted
because I doubted

I could convey passion not lust stirred

so I

never said a word

knowing

Every man wants a woman

he doesn't deserve

just so he can tell her

that he doesn't deserve her

then struggle and fight to preserve her

become that better man that earned her

but I wasn't chose

admired your every sense

hovered close

while you looked for another scent

I was right under your nose

Loving you, hiding my woes

slightly saddened

And being that My hearts already in fractions

Still broken, hemorrhaging

readjusting my tourniquet

We both pretend you're not courting a better alternative

I'm leaking in excess

Probably only a quarter left

but I'd still promise you half just to be forever in your dept.

and then one evening

you final let me in

Now

we spin

in a ecstasy filled whirlwind

where you rush to catch up to MY emotions

bodies screaming all the unspoken

hot molten

soaked in

LOVE

exchanged

as if something inside me changed

so quickly switched

now you think my heart is a gift I wont give

when YOUR kiss

is every birthday wish

I made and hoped to get

when i opened my eyes to a smoking wick

I'd so often miss,

what we had

if you would just simply..

turn your back..

while we were in the same room

time away from you

was a clock with no hands

an hourglass with no sand

home,

to Me

is my face inches away from your glance.

our romance

becomes better understood through separation

every time I tell myself I don't need you

its like telling air I wont breathe you

knowing i'll die from that depravation.

I've never fought for anything that I wanted

haunted

by what ifs and I should haves,

cremated all my belated and now you Ash,

You

I don't want to let burn

and my momentary silence makes you feel spurned

but you have no clue as to how I feel

I wish you wanted ME

as much as you wanted some

surreal unfulfilled

random puzzle piece

Cause when I think of us

Always and Forever

doesn't explain it properly

I wanted you

buried on top of me

I

Wanted

YOU

NUDE CONTRACT

**The scent of sex still permeates the room.
Sweet sweat left merged body perfume.
Heavy pants whither to silence.
Peaceful facial expressions but the hearts
beat violent.
Flanking eyes pose as thieves
trying to steal thoughts and recent
memories.
Neither wanting to utter words to interrupt
quiets calming melody.**

**The lips are now dry.
The flavor of another still inside.
Bronze silhouettes are made from
moonlight sneaking through the shades
Over cocoa curves and cinnamon shapes,
Mahogany abdomens and burnt sienna
gazes.
Hazel navels and caramel waists.**

**Lock and key posture
Beautiful, Handsome opera
An erotic lullaby that our bodies harmonize.
Only in the minds while for a velvety escape
seamless words still try.**

**Then something barely audible is whispered
Or was that fiction of the mind?
My deeper silence begs her to echo to a
better listener
Now we're no longer intertwined.**

**Passion has been subdued and still the two
are mute.
A shadow flees from her eyes and dies on
the pillow.
Hundreds more invade and fully occupy her
face.
Her eyes bathe in a frustrated lake,
Due to routine none response and that
ache,
Is no longer bearable.
I finally ask what's wrong and she says
"Nothing I'm fine"
but kept crying.
Turns her back to me weeping and then
started speaking**

**"I can't do this anymore.
My I love you's are always ignored.
Tired of expecting more of the less
you gave before.
Tricked myself into believing that
you would turn into someone you
never resembled."
I touched her shoulder,
she trembled.**

**"Don't. I can't.
I can't do this anymore.
Love never leaves your mouth but
seeps out of your pores.
Can't find where you have it stored
or why.
Your body hums it and it's written on
your eyes,
But buried inside.
And after all this time I can no longer
mine for a jewel I know exists but
never saw shine
Or could never be mine.
I need to go."**

**She didn't move though giving me a
chance to say no.
Say something.
I said
Nothing.
Completely naked yet exposing
Nothing.
She got dressed and left
me with
Nothing.**

From her fumes I caught contact.

**But the stipulations were laid out
and I never insinuated that I would
detract.
Weak foundations are built on sex
acts.**

**That's why you don't sign nude
contracts.**

X.....

DRUNK TEXTING

*I misuse,
Misspell cause I kinda bent too
Meant to say I miss you
Your Vibe and your Essence
The current issue,
And I promise I won't Jet too soon,
You're the beauty of the week can't disrespect you.*

*Lol
I'm just paying with you
And I can't afford to take another loss
Or prematurely divorce while laying with you.*

*.....
Noresponse?*

*.....
I hurt you
I bad, meant to say I heart you,
I start to
Think about you when I'm laying alone on nights like this
Wishing I could once again be lying in bed with you
Or even better telling the truth.*

*.....
I abuse
I mean I love absolute
No I love you absolutely
The truth be
Something that eludes me
On nights we pressed against each other and perspire profusely.*

*.....
Sometimes I wish that I made more cents.
Cause you only comprehend currency.
Maybe if I spent more time
Or paid more attention
I could afford to be adored instead of ignored.
But myself I hoard
I mean,
My self I whored
Shared what was supposed to be yours.
I supposed to be pure
Poured
Nother glass spilled my last on the floor.*

.....

Umm

I kinda missing your scent

Since, you sent me away because of what you sensed.

But nothing really happened,

She happened to fall into my lap and dance

But that was just happenstance.

So you may have seen some tag pictures on the computer

But there's no picture of us for the future.

Got hard when I seen that girl, my Medusa

But I know she someone I shouldn't look at.

And all my past transgressions are confessions you couldn't look past.

Presently, I'm presenting myself terribly.

Postpone more texts from this phone before this blackberry buries me.

Maybe I should just right tonight

I mean stay here and write tonight.

Maybe tomorrow could be a great morning, goodnight.

Public Apology

Sorry's don't dry tears,
and apologies fall deaf on a hearts ears
Forgiveness is the part where,
we pretend what happened wont haunt us
and I wasn't dirty dancing with baby in the corner.
But what could I say to take away actions displayed
when the evidence is there and the relevance is vague.

Cause you can't kiss people in a moment of vice
when you might lose someone you like,

and someone that you like may love you if you let her,
or do something fabulous and make you better.

But I've been known to floss my flaws
Play my destiny child then rewind and pause.
Forgetting, that just because she'd cater to you,
Doesn't mean she won't leave when you act irreplaceable.

But in her decision to disappear she misunderstands my fears.
Truth be told, I missed her when she was HERE.
I'm only scared she'll remember me fierce.
I poked so many holes in her heart
I don't know why now she flinches so hard at this particular pierce.

Too many times you've been forced to deal with my misbehavior.
My black snake moan, maybe I should be chained to a radiator.
Very susceptible to a nympho's miscues.
However, that's not the main issue.
And we can both pretend the glass slipper doesn't fit you
Or that you're not my dream
And I'm not Prince Hakeem in Queens with no Lisa
Vis a vis love with nothing to speak of.
And "I'm Sorry" isn't enough to save
If from now on I stare at you and you turn away.

Cause Love is your face
And if this was something I could never again say
Your portrait could build a fortress around the meaning.

So don't forgive me, be with me.
Leave Never Never Land I'm just about to,
But you're my happy thought I can't fly without you.

Sunset Mourning

**On my knees praying for the prevention
of the inevitable sunset.
The epitome of humble I embody if
viewed from any glance.
Tears bleed from my eyes and dampen
my clutched hands.
My breaths stutter and my imploring lips
flutter with failing efforts to parade
composure.
It's almost over.**

**Wounds I afflict on my palms as I clench
to thin strands of hope.
Heart promising to never let go.
And its lips crack at the utterance of
these promises. Its collapse is so slow.
So painful.
And it's you that I think of.
Eager you would suppress the twilight of
love.
The dusk of our trust.
My eyes a faucet as more tears rush.
Vacant is the hole where my soul used
to rest.
Why to me so cold when I know all the
heathens he hath blessed?
Tighter together my hands compress.**

**She was to me what I would often
dream.
Loves vision, my hearts reverie.
The final requiem in my head rings with
imposing rhapsody.
The morbid melody captures me and my
heart quakes rapidly.
I feel like I am on the edge of a jagged
cliff within your arms embrace,
Watching you watching me.
Your gaze is so cold when all you would
have to do is reach,
Hold, and come back to me.
A slow eclipse is your eyes, revealing
once more to say your hearts goodbye.
A desolate sea I cried.
One last desperate plea I tried.
Hoping to entreat an appeal from
someone above.**

**My bed is now a glacier
A frozen empty space where,
You used to breathe,
Benevolent affection directly into me.
But now my parched eyes blink and I
wince.
Tears are an expression of grief I can no
longer accent.
Ironically in your absence I now perform
all those chivalrous actions.
I write you every day and daydream of
your face.
Flowers for every visit, with notes that
say,
"Thank you, I love you, you're never
being replaced".
And now I'm faithful to you,
So grateful to you.
Swallow 5 or 6 even though it says I
shouldn't take more than two.
And it's all because I miss you and want
to be with you that I wave this pistol.
Or grab razors and try to graze the
tissue.
Go full throttle when my shotgun's a
bottle.**

**But I fought away demons
Because death is a slaves freedom.**

**I can't blame myself and that change
wouldn't help.
A coward's ploy to try to numb the pain
that I felt.
So when the next rain came I dealt,
And coped with a sober mind,
And over time,
The pain washed away.
And out came the sun from the shade.**

**My heart aches everyday but the love
never fades.**

