

Stars and Bars/ The naked eye & the clothesd(closed) mind

By Chuck T. Cherry

We have stars beyond bars,

but minds behind bars can pour you more than your fair share of knowledge if you give them a shot.

We have minds on Mars in an earthly man sipping divinit tea (Divinity) from a black kettle pot.

What we sea is an ocean of lies and a reflection of character

What lies between the waves of the hand that feeds you? Is it A trail or Btrail(Betrayal)?

Which path are you leading me on?

People make love to miss takes and give birth to self resentment

But the love we give our mistakes is the love that we are missing

Now I'm piecing my pieces of peace together and I'll be fine in time but

Don't for get to for give me another chase because I'm not a waist, but I'm tied on a shirt under your naked eye and beneath your clothesd(closed) mind

Unbutton your reality and change your mind a few times it won't hurt

I probably change my mind more than I need to

According to the people, they say make up your mind and I don't believe you

If I make up my mind will it blend if my foundation is insecurity?

I find that every answer in life was bubbled in on a scantron with such an ambiguous question like "what's your favorite color"

I'm more complex than a child of love conceived by mistake

I love my blues but my soul is black

and I know because

I shed light on my past with this little light of mine

And there stood a shadow of doubt in my ability that asked me was I worthy of life? And I high right now and do I ever get nervous

Even deaths around the corners and I still flip the page because I lived a life as a painter at the age of 6 and a poet every time I opened my mouth in 1950 they hung to every word

They hung you so you can get the hang of the fact that we hang like ornaments like stars dangling above the head of every baby to remind us that we are stars above the bars of the cribs of their children

As we sing a song full of agony and mistreatment of our women

As if it was beautiful, how can you sleep at night

You're sleep when your humanity has a wake

When you bury your soul and suffocate your understanding

When you conceal your love, when you're afraid to touch it like a fire , when you isolate your mind from understanding

That they just want to be happy too

But remember when I thought my happiness lied and I don't need you

Realizing where my happiness lies within me and I bleed too from the horizontal bars I made on my arm when I didn't realize that the piece I'm cutting from myself I gave to you

As if you weren't ass whole enough

But if you wrong me why am I not in my right mind

It's deep as low as the bars that we set for ourselves

Deeper than the bars we put on our mind

At one point, I said she was mine but in fact she blew every chance she had with me and now I drink until the bottle consumes me

This is truly drunken love lost...

But now I'm at the bar pouring my heart out to a convicted felon while he told me a story of a woman whom he had took a piece from

At the time, he said I paid for it with time. But she never got a rebate on her self esteem

Every time he got a full head of steam

He wasn't able to iron out his issues well

It was beyond the stars and below the belt

He could express how he felt

Sometimes we do unspeakable things to those we love and we pay our time and be free

But have you gone back to give your former other half their peace?

As we continually place bars everywhere how can we be free

As privilege goes, I laughed as if it couldn't ever be me

But under your clothes mind hanging over the clothes line stood a puddle of pain dripping that your naked eye can't see

It tears me, in fact, we are all stars with bars to our past wishing to remove a piece but we are actually removing peace

To remove where You've been is to disregard the lesson that some bars stay with you so you can see the blessing

But freedom allows you to love again after being cut by the same hand that fed u

But the mouth isn't far from the neck and when I demanded respect she choked

She had no words to say

This isn't the best ending but sometimes the best ending is the beginning

Chuck T. Cherry