

Poetry Series

Compton Wright
- poems -

Publication Date:

2021

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Never Question Love's Intentions...

I search my heart for answers for many paths in life but in the path of companionship...It always eludes me and leaves me bewildered...sadly that's my naivete showing... I'm simply afraid to open up my feelings and often feel closed off in fear of being judged by my views of love

Whenever delivering my emotions to the one I love with all of my being...I want to rather show strength and protection...I want to share wisdom and create joyous memories and engrain them throughout the entire mind...I wanted her to never forget our beautiful moments....

I've only wanted the best for her future but I was young, foolish and stubborn... A young man still learning the world but lacking the patience to practice stabilization...

Within 28 seasons of our togetherness...My mind start to show signs of regretfulness...I couldn't see our future together but only could see as far as my heart can bear the suffering...

Rejection...I had to depart from her and I and allow ourselves to find love properly knowing she'll hate me for it...knowing she'll want me to feel the same pain I delivered and yet...I would rather seal that fate than feed her aimless promises from a hollow heart...a husk of voided emotion

Being told and insured that her love was true and unyielding...I still fear for the worse...This relationship was becoming an poison jar ready to be released upon our companionship

I masked my terror and covered my tears
Tore down my vulnerabilities meticulously
Rebuilding immovable defenses throughout my mind, body and soul
hoping I don't show weaknesses in my mannerisms

As I seen broken love even driven the strongest couples to a flurry of rage over infidelity, distrust and trivial issues...leaving their hearts and minds in a impasse

I know you think my choice was cruel but...when you're with another...married and having a family...you'll see it was for the better...You'll thank me for it in the long road...because you'll truly be happy as will I...As we should never question Love's intentions but rather embrace the path it'll shall take us and see where it

ends...

Compton Wright

Sinking In Sin

When you're sinking...in complete darkness...is there a way to come back
To the surface...to see what lies above

Trying to truly comprehend what it means
to be righteous, trustworthy and achieve tranquillity.

Will I understand what ascension mean? Or to even experience serenity in this
life?

In my youth I've only written my anchoring sins weighing down my soul and the
pain that brought upon me when trying to free myself from this eternal prison
but I've dragged my existence into the state of petrification...frozen by its
insecurities

My bones aches for freedom from this damnation! I rather hear the scolding from
God himself than to be stuck...hearing the whispers of the devil
This paradox of self hatred and self-acceptation...snickering, taunting and
antagonizing...using my past to haunt me in my slumbers...screaming his
convictions... proclaiming himself as my god

A moment's respite is what I request but denied...A prayer for divine intervention
I pleaded but ignored with silence...but alas! I finally understand...I burden my
soul's vessel with these mistakes...I had my chances of redemption but refused

So now I shall sink further and my screams will be muffled by air trapped
bubbles...the visage of salvation escapes me...I only hope that God takes me in
his temple...I fear that'll only happen if these chains of regret are lifted and I'll
be free with these sinking sins...

Compton Wright

A Poet's Strive

While people think the poet lost his touch but it's the total opposite as I replaced my ink for holy water that blended with diamonds and gemstones so I can blessed my lines with diamond quality while dropping gemstones of knowledge while my poetic soul shows its presence upon my lines of flooding thoughts and ideas that spills out like tsunami forming into the biggest wave to change tides of poetry's mindset at the same time allowing the flood to drown any naysayer or doubter who said I'm out my prime

As my strive becomes my fuel needed to keep the poems supplying for my readers' demands you all scream for another 'Bring In The Hatred' but I must kindly reply that what's the point spitting hatred like it's battery acid if I can express change and direction that our generation needs most as I'm speaking to the poets who dropped their pens and pencils while their pads catch dust and cobwebs Did we forget the goosebumps that grew on our arms when creating greatness for wandering eyes to admire for ages, eras and forever more to continue on the tribute of the eternal beauty of this art form? ...I won't allow it to die out and become history's outdated form of writing within someone's history book! my strive won't allow it! not with my heart still beating out the blood needed to live out all of my years I can give

Don't let your creative side of writing fade out but embrace it loudly and let it shine brighter than any dwarf star or any supernova commencing let your legacy be a stepping stone for the sleepers who are having trouble becoming the awoken like we are
as this is not just a hobby or something to get some attention but this is my poet's strive and all I'm asking of you all is where? or better yet....What's yours?

Compton Wright

My Beloved

the same woman that god blessed me to spend my love on the daily
The sweet soul-mate that bring tears in sheer joy when hearing her say that she
love me

Simply because I came so far from all of the drama and heartbreak of failed
attempts

Looking for my true love to come into my life, change my outlook on this world's
evil

And make me smile when awoke from my slumber when the sun rays touch my
skin

She becomes my fresh air when she speaks my name with pure happiness and
joy

A woman I was wanting for so long but our paths were arranged with different
lives

But not knowing our footsteps lead to our hearts to become one great
relationship

As the everlasting thoughts that continues to run me into your arms for a sweet
kiss

While others stare and wonder if that's if it ever going to work out for even for a
week

But not understanding that I was a hidden potential lover hiding my impactful
mindset about

Love because of the fact I felt the ladies that I was surrounded by wasn't ready
for the reality

That not every man is looking for lustful sex, playing women as a game or a
simple commitment

Never knowing that my beloved and I are going to stretch out our enjoyment for
each other

For ages to come as I was born and raised with a true old-fashioned gentleman
in our pastimes

That explains the corny romances that I tried to pass along the woman in my age
group but yet

Been too long that women comes and goes like the wind breezing in a windy
evening in my life

Within the seasons of the fall while my tree of life leaves changes colors over my
sheer changes

Of a man only to become a wiser man for my beloved to depend on me to guide
her forward

As I always searching new ways to see her smile present towards my eyes
because
The enlightenment of your aura only brightens my life for another day of
blessings
While I'm trying to create my life full of success and achievements to become
proud
Only to have enough support and comfort beneath my feet to make a cloud for
us
To create our house like a man-made heaven with the material things to match it
Because I'm hoping that my beloved will be a goddess in the making because she
Seems to bless my presence when she enters through my doors into my
thoughts
As she always running through my mind while she bents and twist my meaning
of
A perfect design of a true woman should be within this generation nowadays as
now

I'll defend her through sickness, suffering, hardships and any danger that comes
our way
As consider me as her shining knight that coming to the rescue to come by her
side forever
She deserves that kind of attention and protection because she took her time out
to love and
Just to show me the way of a pure illumining lifestyle that forbids depression or
sadness to
Never come into your mind, body and soul but simply lifted away and be
vanquished away
While words can't describe the love that I may have for that one beloved I'm
waiting for but
I hope my actions shown within this one poem that one day I hope my beloved
becomes created
Allowing her to never doubt my intentions for her and me in our exchange of our
whispered secrets
That she'll never want to let me go, she'll never take me for granted and one day
the time comes I'll somehow hope to become someone's...'Beloved'

Compton Wright

A Poet's Confessions 6 (Lethal Truths, Covered Lies)

Uncovered secrets that are molded over the lies that grows the pain that will be inflicted

By so many others if I ever spoke it to my love ones and friends as fear clouds my judgment

Causing me to see what they want to see with the shades I provide them when seeing me

Making them invisible of the darkening aura from constant lying I have done my years of life

They said that the truth will set you free? ! How is that possible? If some truths should be kept!

What if the truth that I would tell about myself to my lover would cause her to hate me for it?

So I'm conflicted by my confessions I have told on a sheet of paper and finally seen the man I was

The man in the mirror that kept letting me tell these lies and allowing him to tell me that it's all fine

Knowing that I'm pushing them in quicksand to sink slowly to their death of ever knowing my true self

Why allow them to know? ! They look at me with such love and care nowadays...why loses that now? !

Sometimes the lies stresses my soul but with good reason too I should be punished for doing so but

That's the curse I hold upon myself while trying to hide my past demons and nightmares from myself

Always trying to better and evolve into the best man possible so I can make any woman happy when

They think of a good man willing to make them feel loved and respected but yet they want the past

The fears that carry with the stories I've told from the last relationship to another it's like why bother? !

What if you walk away too? ! Than you become part of that story for another woman to hear my sadness

While bending the truths of what really went down making me sound I'm a strong man from within but

I always become broken and shattered into pieces as the shards of my heart hit the pavement rapidly

A part of me dies inside and the bitterness becomes grown to replace the pieces that were cracked

Thinking that no one deserves my love, trust or respect if all they will do is just leave me dead inside

While I run around this world with the sheer madness of the young phenomenon within the mindset

Thinking there is no such thing as love within this man called Compton Wright but only dishonor as

The manipulations of others is what I'm learning to do and enjoy others to see what they'll do just

To see my happiness but only impressing the mask of disguise that perfectly became my face now

As family and friends never see the real emotion that I show anymore but a face full of emotional lies

And for whoever can see through the mask and is willing to see the ugly truths about my souls' sins

That still stays to love this human being that looks upon as a god's golden child but I know that's my

Persona is more like Satan's angel preying on the heart's purity and blinding their judgment with pain

Then I shall keep you as closest to my heart and tried to cure your wounds with pure honesty and truth

While I let my lethal truths never surface and submerge for all to see of what it could be but only to

Let it be covered with the twisted lies with hints of truths hoping for some of you to help me please

The cry of desperation to have a chance of forgiveness and salvation for my wrong doings as once again

If you don't confess your dark secrets or demons than they will continue to haunt you towards death

Following you in your dreams and transforming them into nightmares, tearing up your insight of others

Attacking you with sheer depression than finally when you finally fold and fall into defeat itself than...

Your fears has won the fight and you became its puppet and you join me into this path that I carved

Walking through the darkness for days only to become blinded with our own lies and speak only lies

The sorrowing fate that we face if we continue to do it ourselves but only if you don't shown upon

All of your confessions while I laid out to you all just like how I laid out my own Poet's Confession

Compton Wright

A Poet's Confession 5 (Self Reflections)

As I walk this earth with pure strength and determination trying to follow an oath

That I made in my young pre-teen years as I made an undying promise that I'll
be

Strong for my friends, family, my lover and finally myself as you see how that list
expands

An never ending list that continues to grow because I think everyone deserve to
be happy

Stretching my mind for more wisdom but also carried more responsibilities
overtime as

Describe as a guardian angel towards my family and friends because of my
constant care

Willing to jump into battle and protect for those who are pinned down by their
problems

Never pushed away anyone who needed my assistance, a friend or sadly a
scapegoat as

Remembered the reputation that I hold now...I was known as the strongest
person they know

That's why they come to me for their fears, anger, and even their inner demons
but yet I feel

That I inherited their demons while living with my own that I wished would leave
me be one day

Some days I looked within myself if there is enough strength for me to go on
with this life I lived

As lost the fear of death...don't care if my life was taken by another human being
but what scares me

I probably thank him for putting out my pure misery as I feel like there is
nothing here for me but

I know some people are quick to tell me that I shouldn't feel that way and there
is more for me

Pleading for me to never think that my life is done and finished and that I need
my soul to rest

But I want others to laugh and smile while they bring my body into my coffin for
my funeral

Why would it matter if my death was announced? I rather want you all just
forget about all of

My actions...expect that the advice I gave and the smiles I created by my
personality and poetry

Every single night my thoughts lead me into the pure definition of 'over-thinking'
over and over again
About Life and Death, Love and Friendship and finally Doubts and
Depression...hated how I never get
Any sleep because of constant thoughts swirl into a sleepless session of
unanswered questions but
Mostly about all of the mistakes I ever made and how I dealt with them so poorly
or incorrectly...
Wishing I can bring out the truth from my everlasting lies that I told for years
and years now but
Reality strikes my face with understanding no one can never handle the cold
truth as if ever told
They'll changed and transform into something more vile and bitter than before as
the pain will grow
The word trust will have less meaning towards one another and their persona will
be unsociable to me

But I must confess that even when I try to figure that what my reflection within
the mirror day by day
Am I an intelligent man with huge dreams, success and potentials that will make
any person jealous of?
Or Am I a failure who is wasting his time trying to get his life to together and
should be dead and gone...
I continue to ask myself this every day when I wake until the sun hides its
appearance and moon shows
As I let my beautiful readers to see this poet's confession once again to let
himself reflect his persona,
His thoughts and his constant struggle between strive and doubt constantly
trying to succeed in life
No matter how many people doubt, hate or ask for vengeance from the devil to
let me fail in my steps
I'll continue to write and prove you all that this ambition will never die and same
goes for my poetic soul

Compton Wright

A Poet's Confession 4 (A Fading Future)

It's up to me to make a future for myself? That what they told me in high school
As I tried many times but things never went my way at all but only went into my
Doubtful intentions of me never having a bright future but just darkening one but
As real life just finally shown itself towards me as I'm a man in this society's eyes
No longer a minor but my mindset is still cartooning but that's my creativity but
Yet that's not bringing any money for the household for my mother to stop
pressuring

About our lives for our college goals to be achieve but that's where winter comes
along

Bringing its harsh frostbite temperatures to freeze my blessings in its steps for
me to

Grasp around my waist as I'll take any opportunities that comes my way if given
a chance

Seeing my depression lead me into slipping into a dark void of a dying abyss of
being a failure

As my eyes only see darkness in people's heart and souls as trust is so vital for
me now but

It's all trying to spot who worthy enough to hold on to my trust given and if not
that than

How much am I willing to give to that person and now not know that this person
would not

Judge my life, my secrets, and my existence of problems or hardships I
surpassed but left

Scars upon not my body but the mind, heart and soul...so I drift along alone so I
can't pull

Anyone down where my hopelessness lay upon my doubtful mind inside my own
casket

Telling everyone to not to worry about me and put their time into someone who
worth

The effort of helping for a change as sadness spreads like a deadly virus into
your veins

Leading into grief and despair only fading my future even more into pure
nothingness...

Bringing my friends, family and my lover into a rock in a hard place... so why try
anymore?

Why strive for a bigger, better future if it will backfires and destroys in front of
your eyes

Like shattered dreams when being awake in the morning of your alarm clock for
a new day
There is no brightness but only darkness in my future as it'll continue to fade
until there is
No more to give out for others to follow but a blank page in my last chapter of
my book of life

Like a unfinished poem waiting for its last word to be complete but only to be
abandoned for
Someone else to alter or change the flow of its existence...maybe that what I'm
doing now...
Simply waiting for the next step but instead I'm just abandoned by my creator
and waiting
For the devil to have his way with my future...altering, changing, transforming all
I believe
But isn't what this world and evil spirited people do these days...manipulate you
into what
They are today or maybe even become worse from what you were before...so
pure and innocent
Until reality and the cold world simply morph itself all around us into the survival
of the fittest...

Never will my future will be fairy tales but simply trying to live another day of
this misery called life
Until my days on this earth ends and where I see a beaming light start dimming
down into where my eyes
finally stop seeing the suffering of the unfortunates...than I can truly stop
believing my fading future
becoming fulfilled...

Compton Wright

A Poet's Confession 3

Spilling out the ink and replace it with my own blood to let others feel me
Only because I don't have the heart to tell the people that I care about
What's bothering me or what's troubling my thought process in my life
As remembering telling someone that life is like a story but as that quote
Echoes through my nerves as while everyone begin their happily ever after
I was still stuck contemplating on my once upon a time that continues to
Become missing as this book of life supposed to have millions of pages
I'm thinking I'm on the last page saying that 'that's all he wrote' but
I know better than thinking that my purpose has be fulfilled already
But see that the thing my creator made me to live my life but I have
No directions, no pathways, just an endless road that has been rigged
With spike strips of doubters and roadblocks of problems to surpassed

So I'm a lost wondering man looking for his place in the world but yet
For hours I prayed for an answer from my creator but no response given
I'm an questioner and far from a doubter but I have plenty of doubters
Who underestimates my abilities as I never have things given to me but
I have to work my hardest for the simplest tasks to be completed for me
Watching my brother and my mother at each other throats trying to steer
Into a better direction for all of us to walk but in reality we are all blinded
Pursing but yet not fully grasping our goals as we only meet our dreams
When we are in our slumber but I don't dream in my sleep anymore but
Who said I sleep anymore because I'm too busy pouring out my tears
Upon the conflicted thoughts of my theories of love as in order to love

Someone you have a spark of interest with that person but yet I need
A woman who is capable of thinking outside of the box not to see things
In just black and white, someone who has a creative mindset with constant
Thoughts running through and has no choice but to talk about them all but
Yet still trying to understand ignorance and what it feeds on and how to
Destroy it but yet that's like saying where the antidote for all STDs? Please!
Overdue for a bit of peace from all forms of struggle or drama but yet now
It's like a continuous contagious disease that never dies but only spreads

I hate the fact I can't finish you and put you in your grave but it takes
Time to witness a miracle happen in order to believe in faith nowadays
As this poem starts to end but have to admit to all of you but this is one
Part of my confession as a second part has to explain the rest of the pain
Like a confession does it lets out the guilt from all feelings boiled inside

Making you feel better inside but this is only part one so please stay and
Witness this poet let his words paint his perspective of his confession...

Compton Wright

A Mask Of Disguise (Remake)

The Mask of disguise that continues to wrap around my face like symbiotes
covering my skin
Continuing to hide upon what's truly makes this poet mastermind genius, unique,
and different
But instead becoming an illusionist projecting my imaginative images into
people's eyes and minds
Keeping them on wild goose chases until leading into a dead end and letting
them believe what
They were guide through and place into their thought process about me but few
really escape
The false pathways given to them and always seek for more understanding of
this one man...

While my family and my lover see the battle scars of keeping thousand masks
over my beautiful face
People describe me as a mannequin waiting for its appearance to be shown to
the next person to see
While friends swear they know me inside out but sheer lies clouds their thoughts
now as I need to
Speak out, take charge and show my true colors to myself but yet I hate myself
so much though
As when looked into the mirror I don't see what good people see in me I only see
ugliness in my soul
Such filth and rot within this one mortal's existence called a soul but yet God
continues to give me
His second chances upon redeeming myself but I continue to fail him but side
with his opposite...
His arch rival that fogs the pathways of success and create illusions that lead to
your numbness

Never comprehending why I continue to feed lies into people who to get to the
real me...there is
Nothing to found but problems, trust issues, heartbreak and pain given thoughts
locked away shut
I wish this mask will come off so I can see myself in the mirror for once as my
life goes on...when I
Try to figure out who I truly am...I only see the images people shaped me to
become for their own
Likings...I'm their mannequin puppet with a slight twist of a chameleon adapting

into my situations

As I'm indifferent than anyone has ever laid eyes on as I love it when call me an oddball as at least

I have some bits and crumbs of a trail leading to my own identity but for now I'm known to you as

Whatever I told or what you like to be in your eyes...As never realizing that you're only making my

Mask even tighter around my face...slowly closing into the point that this mask will be my permanent

Face...

Compton Wright

The Poet's Purpose

The poet's purpose... the question of oneself soul of pure literature

As one day in the star glowing night in my childhood years of the number 7

The pen and I made art masterpiece from visual imagination and creativity

From composition books to designed poetry books but all the same they all

Had my soul scriptures within each line as a new tale, emotion or an theory

I'm a man of limitless thoughts and questions so curiosity comes into action

As my journey lead into an understanding of the divine forces that haunt us for

Centuries but only to give me guidance to lead others to their rightful destinies

As poetry has brought my pathway to my inner beauty and my peace and

harmony

It builds my aspects in different retrospectives of the world and Me Compton

The boy you thought as an outcast and sole wanderer but I'm quite unique inside

But you have read between the lines and don't judge a book its cover but yet

You'll look at the back and put me back in the shelf or you'll see me in a car lot

As an old wash up car but in reality with some tuning I'm the rarest car you seen

Like a diamond in the mines that hasn't been dug up yet or shown on display

Poetry is in my genes or in my alignments of my aura towards its art form

At first I used to degrade your quality but now I use symbolism to embrace

I use my imagery to describe my lives' problems and solutions...so beautiful

Abstracts of different stanzas and lines with deeper emotions and meanings

Crafts creates a design in the pen's brain that keeps the thieves at bay

And the hopeless breathing for just enough time to readjust your life frame

Willing to give poetry its pleasures, desires and enjoyment to your heart

But you have bite into the apple of knowledge but are you up to the risk?

As I see poetry as a addiction as I become sleepless not of fear but only

Ambitious to do another poem before I slumber into the clouds of ideas

Maybe that's reason I'm what I am today as I continue to write my poetry

Because I'm a poet visionary as I foreseen my future in this world so what's

My purpose towards life and poetry? To become my own future through

My words, my scriptures, and my embodiment of embraced poetic flow

Compton Wright

Sheer Madness Of The Young Phenomenon 4

As the madness of the young phenomenon continues on through my stretching veins

While the blood boils up from the anger of the beast that rattles its cage constantly

I only wished I was perfect with every thought and decision I ever made for me
As everyone around me has their eyes on me watching my progress to criticized
Even with all of my efforts to make everything balanced and skyrocket their love
But everyone I tried to please and smile only gives me more problems about me

How I've only made things worse or I'm becoming into someone that they never
Witness before but really it's only because you're the reason that I'm altering my

Personal persona into something twisted and sick as my dark cruel thoughts are
Locked away in the corners of my mind hoping to never expressed them
truthfully

Like distancing myself away from the world and let my depression covers my
space

With its familiar darkness that devours my soul while for others it only devour
the

Skin of their bodies and leave them scars of the inner pains of the suicidal
thinkers

I just don't understand why I'm even continue to breathe but instead tell
someone

Just please end my misery but all they only tell me is just drink some alcohol to
help

Drown the pain and suffering that surfacing through your eyes that project your
illusions

When you're sobered up but yet my mind is too strong willed to give up these
thoughts

Even if I did I would guarantee that I would still wake up to that hangover of
heartbreak

While I just don't understand why people fear death in their lives but me? ! I
welcome it!

Wishing for it daily every time I close my eyes inside this bed I have nightmares
when

I slumber so now I look forward waking up during the night with sweat and tears
as

Usual aftermath behind each in depth detailed nightmare that continues to make me believe that these are simply visions that are coming soon in the future but even when
I could change it all, become perfect in every way, loved by all and blessed constantly
Wouldn't care anymore because looking at myself in the mirror...I'm already dead to me
And honestly I already wanting my life back and altered into a path of salvation...but it'll
Never happen because as long as my madness run through the Young phenomenon it'll
Become impossible to ask for forgiveness and salvation if this soul is not worth saving....

Compton Wright

Sheer Madness Of The Young Phenomenon 3

When the anger starts erupted within this human being
Only the thoughts of death, murder and suicide commence
While everyone voices start to vibrate my eardrums with
Every dirty comment about my progress, looks or thoughts
As the list of targets become larger I've might as well start
A genocide and leave the bodies in a bloody gravel as an
Example towards their followers who dares to opposed me

As I tired of my patience being tested and my kindness being
Used for other people usages of problems piled up like mountains
Wanting fear of others other than being loved by all because now
People are starting to think I'm a pushover and trying to push me
Towards my downfall but now when my downfall doesn't appear

Possible for me to fail...they put enough stress upon my mind that
I felt pressure on my right side of my brain and bleeding start to flow Through
my nostrils and the fear starts to projected illusions in my eyes

So now I'm in a walking nightmare with doubt always on my mind and
The suicidal thoughts that welcome me with some escape routes for me
Bullet to the head from a .38 pistol or maybe feel the oxygen escaping

From my throat while the blood flows out the cut I give to my neck or
Maybe I take a leap of faith off the top of a skyscraper and into the pavement
see I'm a man full of problems so I feel like I don't deserve to be happy anymore

So what's the reason of living as I asked My Creator many times but no answer?
as even now I hear Satan's laugh as I finally have the heart to pull off my suicide

While I hear the angels' sobs and cries saying "reconsider your decision!
" but...with all of that anger and hate trapped inside this body with no exit
for it...only bring out the madness of the young phenomenon!

Compton Wright

Dear Creator

Dear Creator please don't be angered with my questioning of your existence
As my faith is very strong within you but yet it's starting to fade a little though
While every question I given within a prayer every night was never answered
Which leads me wondering aimlessly along this world full of corruption and sin
but

Yet you expected to turn the other cheek when your own children kill one
another and

Ruining your creation of worlds called Earth but yet I blame Eve for whispering
into Adam's ear

While Adam sinks his teeth into the apple of Eden but I guess showing curiously
cause

Sheer misery out of the pure garden of life and off where this world starts its
downfall

As Creator I don't fear the word called Death as sorry to say that I wait on the
day to

Come around as I hope to be prepare for its arrival and yet I'm feared for my life
about

The aftermath! As will my path will be emptiness while I stay asleep in complete
darkness?

Will there be a heaven for me to rest in peace with everything I ever wanted or
needed

Maybe there will be the flames of damnation for me for my consent sinning that I
done

As not giving my life its worth but I only wished for a glimpse of my future
because

I'm a lost soul, a walking outcast of an oddball but the strange part about it is I
love it

Creator...I love being what I am to those judgmental eyes while I take their
thoughts

Leave it in a box of lies and disbelief that this world tries to bury in its history so
far

As Creator I don't see why I continue to try to stay pure if this hateful decay of
doubt

Injects inside my soul from all those addicts of depression and sadness while I
know

I'm a recovering addict just jumping out of rehab of revelations of reality while

Creator

I continue to strive for better but yet some say that you give too much trials and tribulations

As I feel motivated to be given more as I know you are making us stronger towards better lives

While others complain about their lives being complete hell but yet many have never been burnt

By the flames of hell or hear the screams of the fallen souls constantly grasping for a bit of salvation

Or even felt the sheer pain of the devil's pitchfork as I'll put your tongues on it let you found out what

Disaster taste like for once in your lives as you all have to keep moving forward and continue to strive

But Creator I know you look at all of us as beautiful but I know even the most blessed have flaws...

Give them everlasting happiness and love and they would still asked for more from you but yet I

Think they continue to pray for another day to live more peacefully because of the fact you never

Show your mark and prove these doubters wrong or you're still waiting to choose who should be

Your prophet in our world to give us a bit light or this generation is not ready for the glimpsing truth

I wished these unanswered questions would be fulfilled and put my soul to rest when I slumber at night

As I continue to wait for a vision or a sign or even a near death experience to see these spiritual beings

Not any paranormal activity seen on cameras known as ghosts and phantoms haunting within the dark

I mean the angels and demons, the prophets and disciples that follow within the tales of our bibles as

Though we continue to answer questions like our existence and religion with science and logic but now

Understanding that I see how you work in "Mysterious Ways" Creator as I know instead of looking for

Answers by those who never seen what go beyond the living but just take a leap of faith and hope for Greatness within us all and treat everyone as an equal and end this letter with a bit of closure that I vent

Out my thoughts of questioning doubt and confused beliefs of oneself purpose

being alive in this world

As sincerely yours your child...CJ Wright otherwise known as your very own
creation you created...Creator

Compton Wright

Ambitious Hunger

Had a taste of success for the first time as although it was short lived
Its taste was so enriched with happiness and greatness wrapped into one
As I was surrounded by legends and leaders with multitalented purposes
I felt like I belong here like as if I had a seat reserved for me to join them
But a sudden departure has been taken place and I was left alone here
While a letter was left on the table where my inspirational heroes sat
As the letter was summarizing saying that I have to prove my worth...
Fueled with ambition making an oath that I won't settle with average

So I raised my expectations upon my actions and thoughts given out
Hoping the work that I created would surpass even the greatest poets
That ever lived to touch a pen or pencil would be scared to pass me
As I become obsessed with the pursuit of happiness I found myself
Hungering for more diverse ideas, more blueprints, more imagery
As letting my words become so vivid that my poems would become
Not 3rd but 4th dimensional inside your minds to enhance your souls
Letting you realize your supreme potential and invoiced your thoughts

Stop thinking inside that little box that is trapped outside of your creativity
Become more hungry and ambitious for your dreams that you hold onto
As others are happy to be average Joes but I see them as mere jokes now
As get used to wisdom and realizing that ignorance is not bliss but disgusting
Instead of looking what inside the box but what's has grown out outside of it
Feeling so close to succeeding my expectations but the more progress I make
The harder the odds of maintaining success decreases in front of me right now

Yet I feel like this drive of ambition won't quit the pursuit as this chase I've follow

Will help me reap the rewards of just hard work and determination I given here
Time was good to the young poet as it made him mature and wiser by each day
As this ambitious hunger that feels bottomless only makes me proud to be
prideful
As never give up any dreams and continue to try until your heart gives up on you
I'll meet you at the top and greet you with a warm welcome to your perfect life

Compton Wright

Past World

My life continues to past through my body so quickly
As my face changes, my body develops into a grown man
But what also changes is the mind, the thoughts, the persona
I used to think that this world was so magical and sheer fantasy
But now the bittersweet truth that this world is covered by blood
Buried with bones and decomposing flesh eaten by worms and
When seeing crime sprees start to make a crime wave all over
The land of opportunities now called in my cold eyes the land of
The power hungry and heartless but I guess that's the past like
The peace offerings from the countless wars over one another
From religion all the way to the sheer hatred over the color of skin
Not seeing each other as equals but enemies leads to our sins of evil
Murdering suicide bombers, brainwashed children from propaganda
Why can't we agreed on world peace upon each continent in this world
Maybe a few of us only sees peace can conquer all while others think that
Fear, violence and dictatorship is the only method upon victory and control
Book burnings, false history and religion belief arguments upon the people
As the cloud of the confusion hovers over their minds with severe brainstorm
Using manipulation in order to get the upper hand over many conquerors here
Is this what this world's history should be remembered from all these centuries
As when change submerges from the surface below our feet we start to reject it
Such change that could be revolutionary becomes non-sense to the ignorant eyes
Cast aside and labeling brilliance into extremists and mental unstable patients...
So hoping to make a change in writing and have complete my dream of being a
Poet laureate next to our famous writers and poets that blessed us with their
words
I'll hope to morph this world into accepting change with an open mind and not
with
Blinders over our eyes, putting shades too dark to see the true colors of our new
path
Instead of calculating the due date of the human existence but let's look forward
please
Expand our lifespans into not mere centuries but more like millenniums is more
fitting
Leave the old methods that our successors failed to do in their times as we
evolved further
As let the past world become refurnished by the new designs given by our new
metropolis

Just Not Enough For You

Is it wrong to love with all your heart? Or is it stupid to put it into one person? As love is a powerful word to express and can be expressed in several ways but when you make your love peel down into its rawest form to be looked upon you would think that the person you given this raw emotion within their palm would have the same type of emotion towards your everlasting bond to them but yet you see your raw form of love that you created from constant effort to see that one smile come out from your lover face but only become questioned about how do you really feel about them? Love is only a play word to people nowadays If I was to give my goddess this world as its ring she would only throw her ring away starting to wonder what really makes you happy? Is it my happiness or my misery? Is it my darker aura in my soul that drives you closer to me or my purity of my morals? Tell me what you really want? Is it material things in this world or is it my company? You and I are starting to stretch apart as we argue more and more into our departure am I not the man you want and wished for? Or am I the man you hate to be with since The day you met me but yet here we are sweetheart trying to cover up our scars of our Relationship problems and trying to make your life more enchanted but only this is no Fairy tale but reality as everything I try to fix or repair it's just never enough for you You want everything from me... you took almost everything from me and now you want my soul and make it only a trophy for you to show off to your family and friends I'm your lover not your plaything sweetheart but I guess I'm just not enough for you....Just another gift given to you to spoiled you rotten right to the core of your heart

Compton Wright

The Unforgettable Promise

Knowing in life some promises become broken to others but
One promise I'll keep to one sweet woman that I loved...
As never will I forget her love given to me at first impression
As her voice rejuvenates my breath and my heart beats
Strongly for more of this incredible feeling she passed upon me
But the letters of her name are just pieces of my memories now
A fading rhythm towards an ending of a piano interlude of its melody

Yet her conversations that we exchanged in our good times
Rattles my mind and makes it confusing to see the real truth
That these crumbling ruins called our love relationship has die
I searched for other reasons why our unbreakable bond of love
Our cherished laughs and smiles we had when we were together...
Was dissolving so quickly and crumbling into sheer dust in the wind
"Together forever our heart will make flames of eternal love..."
That was the words that flown out of my mouth in her ears...

The unforgettable quote that I dreamed away for days now as
The thoughts of departure from her atmosphere was my fear
But yet the promise was still intact in my veins...it reminded me
How my love was so strong and caring to others...but I guess
She'll never understand the true meaning or feeling of my love

But finally the unbreakable promise given to her was to never
Let my soul forget her existence and her thoughts of who I am and herself
Honestly she was shown to me as the word perfection in my eyes can spot
Just hopefully she'll think of me in her sleep or when she looks up from her
window when she sees the moon or the beautiful stars in the sky while hoping for
love I hope she thinks of me as her pathway to her finding of true love in the
making while I try to keep this lost fading promise alive and breathing until I
can't go no more

Compton Wright

Relapses...

Through the time of my stay here in this earth has been such a struggle
Always battling against everyone else's constant thoughts and opinions
As the screams that I create that echoes through the basement floor
From the stress of the others gossiping about how the young poet is
Simply just full of problems and issues but I liked to think that I'm
Misunderstood and an misconception of a young man with his demons
While the voices become louder and the past keeps kicking at the door
I start to relapse back into my deep depression and my overwhelming anger

My fists that were washed away from the stained blood on my knuckles
Start to return and the ambition to strive for vengeance but that's only
Covers the true reality that my fights were just revenge and never succeed
Anything but made me darker of a person and finally made me feel careless
The restless nights I think about thoughts of suicide and death to several others

Tired of seeing nothing but tears in my eyes or red shot eyes from the anger
Start to drink some alcohol from too much depression casting over me but
Soon I started to stop drinking and start to pop some pills in the bathroom
Blacked out from countless sleeping pills I swallow down my throat and
Hoping that I never wake up and become a spirit and look for the stairway to
The heavens and ask god why this world so dark and vile if you created it
But only moments later I awoke with my family aside of me in a hospital bed

As they had to pumped the pills out of my stomach and saved me from
My self-deserved death but gave out a shadowed smirk for a bit of gratitude
Yet I still felt a bit of emptiness inside from all of this regret and pain I given
Myself as life couldn't be merciful but only cruel in its eyes for only me to suffer

Compton Wright

Sweetheart 3

How I can I fall so much in love with you so much

As I could see my heart falling into your chest and

Letting my heartbeat giving you butterflies from within

As looking at your writings that outlines your heart desires

I can fulfill them easily as I tried to be the perfect gentleman

With my comments in my pockets to offer to your sweet beauty

As you start blushing in the color of a blooming rose within the

Garden of life as I continue to crave for my sweetheart lips

As rumors say that her lips taste like royal honey given to

The millions of Queen Bees as I search for her I hear her heart

Beating thousand patterns of hope and faith that channels to

Her enchanted soul showing her purity towards me as such

A glow to withhold as her voice tickles my ears and warms

Our bodies with a pure angel touch from your hands I can't imagine

Being any closer than my sweet sweetheart from the heavens that

Blessed this young Gentleman as my search of true love is finally over

And as if I had my book of life I was working on I can say that

My final chapters would show my happy life with her in my arms

With a final quote of my last breathe towards her everlasting spirit

"Love can overrated or underrated but forever love will shall always

Live through us in this world no matter how evil or vile the world can become”

Compton Wright

Angels And Demons

Well I finally lost my sight of reality and realism as I'm seeing
People as angels and demons from the way they carry themselves
Maybe I'm losing my mind and my logic is becoming complicated
But yet I see classmates separated by the two groups with their eyes
Turning between black as the darkening sun from an eclipse commencing
While the light was piercing out their eyelids and shooting into the clouds
But I could be daydreaming, seeing illusions, taking too many painkillers
Multicolor pills that give me stomachaches every few hours in my sleep
Or maybe it's my repeating nightmares of being seen in a split appearance
Of an fallen angel and an devil's golden child as I can't stand the agony here

Am I victimized by my misguiding thoughts of personalities within emotions?
Maybe I need to describe my imagery seen in my eyesight in the day and night
As the demons use seduction and lust to their advantage to use you completely
Using temptation one of our strongest weaknesses to control as many others to
follow
As people would do anything to do get that prized possessions that are promised
in life
Even fight and kill for their promises to come with their contact given and signed
by blood and tears from dead loved ones as the burned ashes are printed in the
text below

While angels will embrace your thoughts and beliefs as they'll led you to your
peace
Led you to the righteous pathway to your future of the worthy and not the
damned
As angels come in different events in your life as you'll recognize their actions
clearly
Like guiding your heart to the bright side of your soul and not closer into your
evil intentions as in time from the people you hang with or the deeds you do in
the years
Of you living in this world you'll start to see your wings and your halo while
rebuilding
Your world from its wars and holocausts that will happen from its own time frame
but
But some might experience horns growing bigger and sharper from their sins and
evils
While their wings start to darken like the sunless days and the starless nights
and

Their eyes will start to blacken into the dead space from the tears of despair from innocent bystanders as you'll watch the earth deliver their own judgment from their

Own nuclear chaos and destruction as only leaving the world to burn before you
As this is what I see in my thoughts that I painted within this very poem but only
Thoughts of asking if I finally lost it or was possessed when creating the stanzas
No.....I'm just like all of you...confused of who really created and trying to paint
And answer the question of life and the question of existence but we'll never
know

Unless we cross the afterlife and where our questions are finally to a closed and
Our higher learning truly begins and my thoughts are finally put into sane
mindset

Compton Wright

Complex!

Angel wings on my back with a halo on my head
But demons in my eyes, seeing darkness all around me
My thoughts are expectations of a scholar, highly intelligent
But yet I felt so out of place, used for purposes of selfishness
So corrupted in my heart thinking that bad is acceptable in life
Leaking tears out my eyes from sheer misunderstanding judgments
Upon this soul they called an outcast, some nobody, a hidden scholar

They asked; why I think that love is a woman not an emotion?
Why do you continue to write poetry if no one cares about it?
It's my only escape from the pain in my heart that leaks blood
Onto my chest feeling everyone's comments becomes bullets inside me
The sheer cruelty of the world's judgmental eyes of a true man

I feel that my love to my women is completely false in every way possible
She said that she wants to spend the rest of her life with me as her lover
But all I want to do is tell her to reconsider her thoughts about my charm
As I was born for a new beginning but only to let another loved one die
As a year before my awaking of my eyes to my beloved mother I didn't
Seen my grandmother but later in life I found out she died a year before
I was born as god gives and takes away from my mother for her prayers
To come true and have her first born son in her arms to love and nourished

But why do I have to be mistaken as my mother's blessing?
As what I doing in my life she would never understand
Creating so much heartbreak, almost taking a life of another
But yet people see me as a leader for savior and salvation

They're willing to do anything for me to succeed in life
But yet I break their spirits to save my own...such selfishness
I will never know why I have this state of mind as I am not only
Confused about what I'm truly am within me but people don't care
I can't change who I am but I can only change for the better and beyond
But not even my family and friends will ever understand truly about me
Too complex to the mind, too abstract to the world but only complicated
I'm just too...complex

Compton Wright

A Little Bit Of Love

From my past relationships I thought I would never again
But every time I shut my eyes you appear in front of me
Not caring how the others broke your heart as I won't at all
As I can't trust someone so easily or swiftly as I need time to
Observe your actions, your thoughts of love and life while trying
Fighting demons in my life but yet when in your presence I feel...
Free...free from all dangers, heart shattering flashbacks and even
My nightmares of loneliness and total isolation but yet I can maybe
Ease my guard and give a bit of my insight of what I see of you

As in my dreams I see you as my goddess of my desires interlining
With my heart and soul mixing and blending into yours as we are one
Chasing you for a conversion, pursuing you for a journey of true love
As I finally catch you...your eyes look upon my appearance as a...angel
A dream comes true in progress as I give you a little bit of my heart to you
Telling you that you're the purpose of life, and the sole example of a miracle
But yet you remembered that you have another lover but what she doesn't know

Her love betrays her with her close friend... as I pick the pieces of your heart
And crystallize and redesign your heart to never shatter again....as you deserve
Much better in your arms....as I finally stop giving her a little of love to hand out
As I gave her all of me from all of her advices, her kindness and her happiness
I told her that she can be my queen of the heavens, my forever lover till the end

As no more hiding, no more shielding, no more bullshit but sheer rawness of love
So I shown her that I loved her by giving her my prized possessions but she
didn't
Accepted my gifts as she told me that I didn't get it as she don't want material
things
But she only wants....me and only me....as you have to give a little bit only to
invest
Into bigger and more valuable and there is nothing more valuable than...love and
life

Compton Wright

A Dying Friendship

From beginning to the end of our friendship was like an emotional roller coaster
As from expressing our love in many different unique ways possible
Verbal, poetic and even visual but yet my corruption by my cravings
Of comfort and reactions towards lust and physical intimacy with
Two other women within my palm but came tumbling down on me
And it was a rift between us but even than when I pledge for forgiveness
I sense down within your heart that you'll never see me as your friend
In the past but yet it went both ways from this separation of ours as
Our lover's phase had past away and we became best friends forever
But yet less and less phone calls and messages start to appear to you

So you became bitter...as I start to move on from my sadness and depressions
All I done is try to improve while you start to turn careless towards yourself
I would try to snapped you out of this horrible mindset or point of view
You created overtime of my absence in our friendship as now I'm starting
To feel like the good times that we had are now forgotten fables to you
Forgetting where our happiness took place or how it ignited from the beginning
What happen to you? What to happen to me? What to happen to us both?
As the last thing you said to me was to leave your life and never come back
You always wanted to leave me but yet I know inside you still have feelings
For me and just want to let go of the past, the pain, and the loneliness but....

Yet I still believe it can be saved and restore to its purest form but you think
That it's hopeless and it's buried away but as convincing that sounds I won't give
up
I'll keep striving until you'll forgive my mistakes and give you a bit of light
In your life to look forward everyday as I see what you through and how
You describe your life as a personal hell but let me shaped it into something
Beautiful as maybe your own personal heaven that nothing troublesome will
Never reach you as we are too high up in the sky like angels to be touched...

So don't let this friendship die in vein but let it grow like the garden of life
As I tired of the darkness that darkens your aura that symbolizes your purity
As even you don't feel this way as this quote you said to me as this makes
Me strive to make more poetry to make you smile or motivate you to forgive
I love what we have as I cherished your friendship, the love you used to give me
And the support you gave me when I needed advice or guidance as all I asked is
What happen to our friendship? As I spill my heart on this poem to open your
eyes...

That our friendship continues to die while I'm holding on with all of my heart....
Don't push me away like a stranger but bring me closer like a friend or even a
lover....

Compton Wright

My Downfall

Here I envisioned my downfall of a poet as here where it starts
As I can see myself in complete stress and lay my pen down
Let myself roam the streets and let the world burned before me
Yet I try not to look like I victimized by my thoughts here as
As they lead me to my decisions in life today but let me go deeper
My downfall as I can tears from the people's heart I broken
My loved ones are starting to bruised and get wounds for my
Mistakes as I can see that every decision comes with a consequence

Where the benefits in my life? Where the memories in my past?
Oh that's right there all covered by the hardships in my life but
Seeing my depression will lead me to numerous reasons to die
The hurtful truth that every time I see love in the making....
It's just shatters and crumbles upon my feet so I stopped
My search as love is seen as overrated maybe I looking in
The wrong places and Love is underrated to everyone as
Poetry might just die in my heart or maybe my thoughts
Might just become rotted and converted to pure nonsense

Seeing no guidance to the golden gates or the flaming pits
But just pure nothingness, blackness, worthlessness as I wish
It been months I shown positivity and sense of hope at all so
As I look for answers in life, my purpose of my existence but
Yet I'm starting to give up on everything and just start to get
Fear and pity on me ever existing on this world as they could
Have made someone better as I didn't do anything groundbreaking
As this will be the ending stages as I'll die alone with no pursuit of happiness

As a person I'm looked upon with superior potential if I had "motivation"
Tell me what wrong doctor? As something must be wrong as I wish
Why I always thinking suicide? Only because I feel like I lose my identity
I only wished I had my motivation as I keep working harder and harder
But yet there are anyways complications and problems in my pathway in life
My wings of success are broken; my thoughts are rotting from restrictions
As my downfall will be gruesome and progress will be erased away in time
No remedies, no memories, no records, no accomplishments to follow by
That's my downfall! Forgotten, uncared, and forbidden poetry to read by readers

Like Father, Like Son! ! !

Hello Dad or do I call you Compton Wright Sr. as you're never here
To be called Daddy or father as you are a ghost in this house
As my brother and I had to go through Manhood with our mother
But we were lucky that we had a real man like our grandfather as
He used to tell us several stories about to never run but stand in bravely
But never to be a coward who can't take care of his responsibilities
As to be a man is to be the rock of your family or to achieve your goals
As you never done any of your goals as you are a born failure from your
Mother's womb but from your phone calls you tell me to be just like you

But you're abomination in my eyes so I made a promise that to never to
Become like you but to be the opposite of what you made yourself as
These years you struggle to live comfortably but all you have to do is
To get your life together as it was a time that I looked up to you when
I was a little kid as you were my hero when you fix our power when we
Have blackouts and power failures but now the only blackouts I have are
My stress and frustrations I have when I look into the mirror and see you
As you're in my blood, in my facial appearance and in my timeline....

I wish I can love you and have a father-son relationship but you don't
Want to have any kind of personal contact with your first born son as
You always say that when you are proud of my accomplishments and
My achievements with my poetry and my school work but yet I don't
Feel any pride or any encouragement to support your efforts to helping
Yourself out of your bottomless pit of drugs, alcohol and your street
Roaming it's as if the streets calls your name as you would lie in my face
And tell you're coming back for some candy for your boys...you disappear

As we are total opposites but one thing is the same and that's our names
From your anger and hatred you have in your Jamaican blood...I been passed
Down to have the same temper as we are brutes and savages when pushed too
far

As I only wished that I can change you Dad but not as a human being but a
father

As I want to be Like Father, Like Son.....

Compton Wright

Sheer Madness Of The Young Phenomenon 2

The world start to isolated me in this asylum to let me lay here
While they keep feeding these prescriptions to relax my nerves
But how can I? When I see the walls crumbling and the roof
Start to caved over my head as I holding my room intact while
My spine is shattered in pieces as I suffered to survive here as
I scream for help but they see me as an another subject number
I have no name but known as test subject 17 who needs studying
Upon more understanding or a bit of comprehension for the world
So I make different journal entries about what I see about the visuals
The dreams that haunts the past, the illusions I see in the present lately
And the visions of the future of myself being freed here from this holding
Cell for me to entertain these scientists and researchers who write down
All of my actions, writings, and emotions I shown inside my thoughts
Many called me crazy; some called me as a lost soul or an outcast but
Few called me a new phenomenon to let his thoughts explore and roam
So I have made my identity called the young phenomenon as I'm only 18
Life sits still while time unravels itself to let my writings unleash these
Chains of disbelief, hopelessness or even countless poured tears of sadness
So when will I be released, when will my presence will be erupted into poetry
I'll always lay my heart towards a higher being who is the life giver and the
Executioner as I still see the angel of death in front of me at the darkest nights
Whispering me different dates and times....I guess the due dates of others or
mines
But like I said it maybe my madness talking this nonsense as my thoughts roam
Through the coldest winters, the darkest nights and the hazardous
zones...strange

Compton Wright

Sheer Madness Of The Young Phenomenon

Life still goes on for the young poet after his problems of life like
His problems of his father, or from his frustrations from school rumors
Or what it from his confrontation of his love triangle déjà vu as
He sees it everyday in his dreams haunting him for his mistakes
As seeing the ghosts of my ex lovers whispering in my ear to come

To come nearer, to come love them but yet I failed them or maybe
The other way around as god only knows when the nightmares will
End or calm the storm of my forbidden thoughts in my poetry as I'll
Never to show anger or hatred but god forgives me as I had to break
The promise as almost making ten poems about hating my father as
It made me bitter and ugly from within so I started to make positive
And emptying my pain towards my heart shattering poems to others

My thoughts of suicide are psychotic as it makes me think deeper....
Am I really scarred by my emotional state of seeing others as demons?
Or my sheer imaginations of seeing several worlds expressing different
Actions of emotions and cultures towards each other but yet doesn't show
Any anarchy or chaos in the same time...strange as these are my thoughts
Travels of different aspects of time, emotions, or even show my inner desires

But I just guess that's my mind racing to salvation or better yet striving for
More creativity, more visuals, and more imagery through sheer mere words
But here we are now as poetry has excelled but by music, vocal and writings....
But the madness still runs deep in my soul from seeing dead souls floating
Towards my eyes as I'm thinking this is a message that I'm facing death soon
But yet I look at the blue skies to the heavens as if I see hope but what if I'm
wrong
And I might fall deep in a bottomless pit of black ash which lays the ashes
Of my fallen lovers hearts as they turn to dust from waiting for true love

Now I'm thinking that I lost my sights of reality and fantasy or maybe between
But maybe I'm stretching my mind of believing a new world aspect of opportunity
To never feel failure near or closing into my prospective of poetry and life as well
But to really embrace my thoughts in a visual to others to actually understand
But yet....people might think I'm an unstable teenagers with a white jacket that
Hugs myself inside a padded room eating multicolor pills but I guess that's
My madness talking the nonsense or maybe my logic is too complex to really
Comprehend for the moment but soon you'll understand me as a person if you

You look through my madness and my thoughts of my beliefs of life in my words
And hopefully this might maybe my uprising to a new change or to my
downfall.....

Compton Wright

The Love Triangle (Aftermath)

The conflict was over and our conclusion was my emotions made me
A mindless monster with strings from above like a walking puppet
But days turn into weeks I start my recovery about the pain that lingers
On my soul while trying to crystallize my heart that was shattered about
The time about my soul darken like the moonless and starless nights
No light guiding you through the pain, the blackness...the sheer agony
The weeks inside my room remembering each poem had a piece of them
Reminding me how I used them like mere play things, toys of a child
But love is so serious and completely sacred to learn this form of emotion
But people start to abuse this word for the lust of excitement and even for
Even sexual intentions for others than leave them for the newest toy....

But those weeks turn into months and revelations start to commence
As my emotions start to explode onto poetry like the big bang theory
Each poem start to dig deeper into which I can potentially be in time
Find that flame of reality as this fantasy is flawed thinking everything
Are ok but yet corruptions of my alter ego telling me to continue on
Being this darkened, vile, evil self but a tap on my shoulder was my
Purity in his awe image called CJ my inner innocence, my inner angel
That floats on my right shoulder tells me to ask for forgiveness for your
Wrong doings to their hearts as their soul are turning cold and bitter as

As they put their love and trust into you, their secrets in their lives still
Run through your mind as you know in your inner goodness wants to do
This for your well being.....my conscience was completely right there as
If I done so much damage to all of our bonds of love and friendship....
I'll try to ask for forgiveness and maybe in return their friendship will be
In their acceptance of my forgiveness for everything I done...so I look
Deep within myself to choose my words wisely to really show my honesty

From Kristina she gave me her forgiveness before even letting me speak
As she said "no matter what you done towards my heart but my soul still
Is intact as I'll always be your best friend" as she had a boyfriend to care and
love for but anyway she healed quickly and move forward into the light of peace

But Madison was a bigger challenge as I tried to apologize but she blocked me
Out of her sight, sound and even thought but later in time it only tore her apart
As she has a hidden love as I can still hear it in her voice wanting to love me
Craving to give into her feelings and emotions but yet she doesn't be hurt again

But time and time again I proved myself as her BFF as I stood by her side through

The agony of her personal hell as I ran into her darkness like a battering ram and Guide her through her demons while I show the cuts and scars of my battle but It was worth every step out of her life problems as she forgave and was sorry for Distancing herself away from me as we are now in solid ground while trying to Teach her how to fly up into the heavens to show her that the impossible could Actually be the possible for her to achieve and all she have to do is... believe it

Finally my mission of failure was Makayla which is a lost soul in the making As her emotions are eating her alive by the hatred she has towards me for every Moment that we spent time together as a couple, the way I used to make her feel

Completely real without any gimmicks to cover her true image but how I messed With her heart as it's not red like the beautiful rose she was but now a black rose As her heart was black, rotten and cold blooded telling that you wanted me dead Want me to drop dead and hope the wolves eat my body alive while having an Nasty tapeworm growing inside my stomach while laying eggs in my intestines Tried not to display my anger as I become ruthless and dangerous to us both

But pushed me too far than told you that your love is flawed for your finance As you maybe married him because you was pregnant and that you was a whore I told her that they can both rot in hell till death to them part which I hope sooner

Than they think in my mindset as hatred only make her ugly from within her soul As I didn't love her anymore as I looked through her beauty, her smile and looks Into her heart and asked myself is she really happy or only dying inside because Her cause of drama she faces everyday from the day of school life gossips about her

Or the cold nights of her home when her father treats her like his house maid...sadly

I wished I could help her, reach out to her but I cut my bond with her and let her drown

No matter how much you changed as a person...you can never changed what you done to others...

as that's their choice and their actions that shapes them for what they really are The atmosphere of my life's thoughts are reforming and transforming as we speak

but nothing will ever changed the sheer shock-wave of our emotional journey..... As this was our Love Triangle...

The Love Triangle (Conclusion)

Well here we are ladies as the secret is out there on the table
As caught red handed, handcuffed and locked up to see how
From finding out the truth that I was cheating on all of them between
The three of them like a love triangle or more like a cycle of love
Each one had their comments about they loved me and hated me
As the room was full of tears, echoed words of sheer anger and
The cold dead eyes of disappointment and disgust of a true lover

As every friend gave me an advice to brighten my soul like the sun
But my soul was so darken and black...the absence of all color but now
My translation darkness in my soul is absence of all happiness within me
So every day I wake up I wished I died and buried alive by the grim reaper
During the night of my tearful slumber...tears turn into sheer anger....wow!
I hated my heart and the world and hope the world nuked each other by war
So I held by my tears to show my smile but so fake but yet hidden all the pain

The pain that aches in my heart from each heartbeat for me to live today
But tomorrow was the same day I was rushed to the bathroom to vomit
As I looked into the mirror and I disgusted myself as a human being....
I've felt like I was human but a monster, a demon in their dreams....
An abomination that walks in this earth with no anger but now any remorse
Was now gone as my apologizes are not penetrating but really just fading away

So without care or love in my system I became a heartless and even soulless
person

As my emotions started become an burden so I blocked them away so I was
Emotionless, Heartless, and Soulless so I was not human, I was not Compton
I was the sheer opposite of my guidelines as I started to get into fights and
arguments

I became a puppet of my emotions even thinking that I blocked them but they
are too

Strong and visual to hide away so as a ticking time bomb as it ticks down to the
ending

The ending of my disguises and the beginning of my emotions start to become
alive

My fist start to bleed from the wall punching, my eyes start to go blind from my
tears

And my heart to turn cold and darken even darker as my depression blacken my

beliefs

My beliefs of love, life and even people instincts and thoughts I judged their covers and

Even pushed everyone away from me to get a sense of reality and a little faith from God

But as from my emotion meltdown conclusion...I learned my lesson as karma had its laughter upon the torture of a young poet named Compton Wright....18 years old with

Misguided decisions and problems which leaded him to this pathway of distrust and lust

As this is my ending to my love triangle and the lonesome days and nights begin here

But what happens here? What goes on when time intertwines for the four of us to forget?

Well that my friends is called....The Aftermath....

Compton Wright

The Love Triangle (Part 3)

Third woman that have been scarred my heart deeper from the two was
A very energetic and unpredictable girl named Makayla Hepner Straight
As she was very caring and she loved me but yet I felt like she lied to me
About how she really was in her true appearance or image but something else
More like a faceless clone because no images from her or no distinct description
But her heart was strong and powerful with full of hope in our relationship...crazy
But yet I felt like I could never trust from the bottom of my soul no matter how
hard
I tried to believe her words but yet I can see her through her disguises was her
poems

As between the lines we were kind of like the same person as we save one other
but
Break each other in the same timing, in the same location like it was prophesied
to
Even happen to each other but what was so different between us was that the
past
That made us who we are but the reality was we both moved forward without
Looking back to hold on to each other or keep the other lover closer but yet
She'll try to make me jealous, to feed that inner pleasure of depression of others
So that makes you into a parasitic sucking on my sadness, my sorrow and my
tears
But now I can't love you, or like you but I did the same emotion to my father
right
Onto you...I hated you...I hated your existence into my life eyesight as I'm
starting
To turn blinded from sheer hatred and vengeance but than I'll fall into your trap
Inside your webs of shadows while you eat me like a man-eater because you
don't
Try to know the person long enough to feel love as I heard you're getting
married...
Wow already! Because marriage is dedicated to love and compassion to the other
lover

But yet you try to dig dirt on me but you got angry at me because I clean up and
made
A clean new slate of a new start but how about you as you are as dirty as
corrupted leaders in third world countries but I only wish you had a halo and
wings to make you

An angel like I saw you in our first encounter and conversion we had but now it's finished between us I see you as pink slips and bullets as neither owned a name I'm asking myself what worth our relationship had on each other as I see nothing But sands of fallen lovers and the ashes of the burning bridges of love bonds of lovers

So let your past eat you alive while with you

Thinking of a new solution but let me give you one...never dwelt or dig up the past

Move forward; let the past be the past, and most of all show forgiveness to the fallen

But now I'm not the fallen but the uprising young phenomenon and never forget that

Respect my kindness I give you because no one in this world now and days as I'm

Not a man who keep grudges but buries the problems 6 feet under and forever gone

So Makayla rest your mind and stay to yourself and hopefully my hatred will ease...

Compton Wright

The Love Triangle (Part 2)

The second woman I had love for a while and still do
A curious and unique girl I ever dated as her name is
Madison Yeater as she lives through her personal hell
But I was her best friend that guide her through the pain
But ironic enough that I was the one that pushed her back
The reason that she hated life at one point and she hated me

□

Sheer hatred towards one another as I tried to be friends again
Rebuilding our bridge that we both create into each others souls
But the bridge was only halfway build as a family was only half
Without a father to show his sons how do be a true man or lover
As his 1st born son had to learn on his own in a fatherless world

As boys turn into ruthless criminals, pimps and playas just getting by
But when losing her I had a reality check in her shouts and yelling
She had so much hope...in our relationship as she wanted the man
That she first met as she knew he was down inside my soul but chained
Chained and trapped while remembering the times his heart been broken

Now let's put me that I'm the son and the father is starting to come in my life
But now I won't let anyone get close to me because no one can be really trusted
Only to their limits but your words travels in angels winds that blow the clouds
But your words can turn into tornadoes and hurricanes as you throw me farther
As I fly away into a isolated cell with my poetry surrounding me for comfort
Now take a look, have a visual this is where I slumber as no contact from you
Or anybody in or out of this glasshouse...fragile but beautiful isn't it but not really

As each conversion is a like a rock getting thrown into my living room as I write
Another poem to rebuild the shattered glass that continues to fall lightly on my
floor
But glass is unique as its use for a visual of protection, art and even...destruction
as
From seeing us not together and you keep trying to get closer be best friends is
like me Coming back home and my glasshouse is completely destroyed so now
I'm homeless
Now if my glasshouse is my mind than that's mean I lose my sanity towards my
aspect
My sheer aspects towards love and long relationships as all my relationships are

so short

So my dear Madison please let your heart heal and leave me be...I'm not worth loving

Compton Wright

The Love Triangle (Part 1)

The first woman I had a relationship at the time
Was called Kristina Meeks as she was a Christian
And love the lord as much she loved me in her heart
As I saw the opportunity to ask her out and gladly agree
As best friends with many similarities and common interests
So I thought that the relationship could last at the day of marriage
But her mother has a bad vibe about me but thinking I would cheat
I guess she was a psychic who has abilities to look into the future

From night after night I became sleepless and scared that it might
Come true and become my weakness towards my relationship to her
But she was an angel with pure hope and honesty in her embodiment
So from me cheating on her was a broken glass shard splitting my veins
Open and letting the blood spill and drown my guilt and depression upon
I done to her as she didn't deserve that kind of unfaithful actions from me
Like a cruel joke gone bad with no one laughing but completely heartbroken
Felt like an escape convict from The Alcatraz and everyone on a manhunt for me
Running and dodging questions about the breakup and the cheating between us

Feeling my time running and finally was caught by the woman that said I was
Her husband, her sugardaddy, her one and only forever and always till death
arrive
Does our departure into heaven will meet again will I meet my sins from down
under?
Will I ever be faithful and be more open with my heart towards like I do in my
poetry?
But I'm been put into death row for 3 degree heartbreak as I pledged guilty as I
was
Prepared for the woman's scorn and the aftermath that's waits for me leading my
end
Showing no hatred for someone I betrayed as I loved her for her kindness and
letting me open myself from my life of hardships a subject I'll never want to talk
about at all...
Telling her that I'm sorry for everything I done as she was about to strike her
final blow
She looked at my eyes and forgave....from all the pain and arguments we
suffered here
But yet she wants peace as well....a choice that the other two never gave me....
So thank you Kristina and hope your soul shines brighter than the sun itself....

Compton Wright

The Transformation (Remake)

From the rivers and streams of success and faith flowing within us
Laid inside the caves of believers, achievers and scholars spreading
Their knowledge and beliefs towards the outcasts and forgotten failures
As one outcast or failure walks inside hopeless but days later
Comes out changed and ready for a new beginning to create
But let's changed what it really is in reality as it just a cave
But with belief of what you can really progress in your minds
And crystallized your knowledge into a priceless gemstone
Than you can strive to limits to where the gods have left us
They are no restrictions nor can boundaries can stop your creativity
Inventing, rebuilding and evolving the surroundings around you

As I had a revelation upon my inner soul that to not strive for false lies
No supernatural forces, or look for answers that lead to dead ends
But to lead each individual into their path and let them open their eyes
To their true destiny or to live their purpose of existence on this earth
To transform the negativity within the core status of the fallen followers
And to convert them into seeing that they never have lose the battle to
Achieve their dreams and to have a transformation to being better people
As a new year starts in 12: 00am I start to smile how 2010 will be my year
As this will be my transformation of becoming a true saint or to create "beliefs"
Upon love, faith, and success as life too short to doubt but to move forward
I changed for my soul to be judged by god to tell me to guide your people
To guide into my arms as your name will be engraved in the tablets of time

Knowing that there a difference between change and transformations is that
Changing could be for the path towards the darker spiral down upon your
Destruction of oneself but upon others too and transformations is creating from
Previously of whom you are before and to slowly but surely become what
You dream being in your fantasies and dreams in your bed of forever dreams
But it's your choice to change, it your understanding to become what you see
As I am well as my followers who feel a need of guidance and change here
Live your life like kings and queens like I see every men and women everyday
Change for you not for others but change for the better of you not for the worse
Transform into the idol of the world can look up to and invoice your creativity
And that's my friends is a true transformation between the heavens and the
graves

Contemplate

My thoughts contemplating my life I lived though
Did I fulfill my dreams, my desires and my goals?
As I lived a double life from the perfect gentleman
From becoming a lone wolf towards the streets thrills
By day I'm a supportive best friend and best boyfriend
By night I'm a lost soul wondering the city lights of DC
These emotions that lingers on my heart and pound my nerves
Telling me to be one person, to be myself and become at peace
But can I do so as everyone I knew loved me for I used to be
But the next minute I'm on everyone's hit list for termination

My past, my secrets, my lies that showered my sweetheart with
Making her think that I loved her but in reality my eyes are set
On her total opposite best friend who is kind, innocent and pure
But her intentions are only friendly but lust is growing within us
As feeling this hidden love for you is strange and unimaginable in this heart
As every time I hear your voice it causes conflicts with my faithful purpose
My faith of love and passion as I can't take it anymore to keep us together
As keeping this friendship as best friends is killing my nerves critical state
Maybe I need to contemplate my whole purpose on this earth so far
Why I really here? Why I really think this way about trust and love?
Why do I still feel love for my lover but knowing its false love?
But I can only answer one of those questions in my mind so far

As in my eyes she puts her own soul for our love than god's love
Disguising my emotions showing no pain, no remorse, no troubled doubt
But I can't breathe, I can't feel, I can't think as am I doing this for her or me
Praying to our father to not let my past break me but make me stronger for the
future
Don't let my heart sink into the lies and the guilt but let it shine as refined love

I contemplate on my friends as are they my friends or are they my enemies in
masks
Are they really dependable or is it every man or woman for themselves to survive
here
As high school is over and college and my adulthood starts but my father was
never there
So my adulthood start early for myself as I had to walk the footsteps of a
becoming a man

Why struggle through these hard trials? As I continue to walk through the frozen blizzard

The world continues to throw hardships towards me and others to fight the temptations

Of crime, stained sins, and blood thirst for the greed of money in our eyes to obtain

As all of these questions come into mind from trying to understand the world's decisions

As I contemplate on life beliefs and my purpose of existing on a world of war and hatred

Let me contemplate, meditate or even ponder upon the mysteries of life, religion and god

As it's never too late to question what truly reality or what limits we can really stop from

As contemplating your surroundings and your existence than you can really have what everyone wants....the sheer essence of true reality

Compton Wright

Refined Love

Refined, regenerated and transformed into pure happiness
As our love has been shattered and broken in many ways
But yet it repairs and becomes stronger than before...wow!
Seeing your sheer beauty in my eyes and seeing your thoughts
Are with goodness and kindness combine and entwined with
Purity and faithfulness as I'm on cloud 9 seeing how the gods
Created you from your soul embodiment of trust and uniqueness
Your heart of thousand angels that blesses a man senses of desire
You are my goddess of true love as I saw you glided down to me
From the beaming light as the snowflakes that dances around you

I promised myself not to make mistakes to messed up our bond
You're perfect to hurt and too precious to lose upon my reach
So I open myself to you with open arms and doors to come into
You saw my dark past of nightmares and my golden memories
Of my immortal dreams and desires that includes one question
Will you become my forever love? As our love will excel higher
Than the heavens, higher than space but a higher learning of us

Let me explain my love...my secrets are locked up and chained
But yet I see you as the key to the door of my forbidden secrets
When you entered you didn't what to expect but you guided me
Through the pain, the suffering and even the anger of things so
As I did the same for you, you are the air that I breathe in on a
Plains of harmony and sweet passion of change and salvation
You gave us a second chance to stay connected and converted
The wrongs with the rights of the faithful trust you have for me

From strangers we met eyes on each other that made love at first sight
To friends we expressed laughter, charm and even our Friendship of B.F.F
But from friends to lovers we shown purity, kindness, forever love and
Sweet peace inside each other as we put a closed inside some of our demons
You are the other half of my soul; you are what I prayed for quite some time
You are what I see of you that you don't see within you....my lovely forever love

Compton Wright

Love Connections! ! !

Love Connections... so many I made but most of them
Were cut, broken and forgotten in the mist of arguments
But if I had to save one and have her with me right now
It would be my love of my life and this title used to fit
As I don't think she knows that I love like this still but
The words she putted together was she can't play games
She needs someone that will love her and broke her heart again
As her sadness turn to anger and expressed out in pure outburst

Her shouts hit my mind like a reality check or a wake up call
Tears in her eyes as her emotions hit my heart like a bullet
As I never wanted to bring darkness in her life but only
Sheer goodness and light from the heavens so that way
She can be what I see her as that she don't which is sad
As she is my goddess that my dreams keep repeating
My eyes are now open clear and direct towards her

I wanted her to stay but absence was her decision
The night after the breakup was the day the devil won
The demons controlled my actions and cause pain within
Finally saw I actually have in my life as if you in love
You want that certain someone to be always joyful
As this love we had was not just a connection but a
Soul connection that almost unbreakable and untouchable
Not a single bit of corruption or vile poison inside us but
Ironic that I was the reason that we separated and parted

She says that she loves me forever and always but she can't
She knows I mean well but the heart can take so much and
I can understand her decision and let her go and I moved on
As everything I see that love related I see her beauty in my eyes
As now our love connection is in a friendly distance but yet
I crave for more love, more friendship and want her as my wife
But I know its take trust and dedication to our love bonding

So my heart loops the moment of our love first touched lightly
To becoming obsessed over each other and loving every moment
Life was set for us but I screwed up and life start over for me but
I hope you see my heart confession upon your return of us together

I shall never forget you as I carve the memories in my soul and body
And forever the connection as it will never die or fade away in the time span
As this is true love I wanted to express to you by poetic truth and passion
As the day you left was the day I dig deep and change my lifestyle for you
I change my ways of a playa in my dark past and became better than that
you don't have to believe me but just understand that the love I have was
never broken but sabotaged and rigged for the worse as I forever love you

Compton Wright

Do You Get It?

As I wake up to another day of my life still breathing
But I see my generation struggling in their mindset
If you rep a hood, street, or neighborhood stop right now
If you want to bring out pride inside your heart and soul
Show the progress of the era of today in your knowledge
Invoice your thoughts through your words and writings
As I see DC in a critical state as a debate between hoods
I never knew that the ghetto owns your life and well being
Don't you get it? You feed the ghetto with your youth
Contributing to the crime waves as its ripples makes
A tidal wave of danger upon others with severe beatings
Drug usage of heroin and the death of the innocent...

Seeing the families tears mixed with the liquor poured
Down on the street for their fallen comrade but afterwards
They'll light a blunt, get high and act like nothing happen
You'll be buried and devoured under the concrete jungle
As don't you get it? As the hood isn't the world or a living
But a disease of ignorance and stupidity eating you away
Feeding on your vocal part of your brain as you talk improper
Seeing people with strange faces by different races because
How I talk, how I carry myself and what I wear in appearance
As I see we have stereotypes but yet we follow them by the book

I can see the vivid but yet vile picture of the world and between
The wars between the race food chain as we have a black president
I still see us at the bottom of the chain as I see as though we ok with that
Do you get it now? Or this is too geeky, too nerdy or too over the top?

Well wake up and smell the discovery of the pure reality of the truth
We are struggling and crawling for some kind of light but get stomp out
Trying to be my best, improve my vocabulary and speech and finally
To succeed in life to get away from all of this black on black hatred,
Young vs. Old, and light vs. dark as the questions continues in my mind
Do you get it? Do you see my thoughts? And do you see my aspects of life?

Compton Wright

My Discovery Of Poetry! ! !

I used to write poetry for the fame, attention and exposure
So people can say "CJ the Young Phenomenon such an honor"
But now I see that poetry is nothing to prove but show true art
As I shown my creative ways of I see in this world soul purpose
From down beneath the soil of my life and planting a seed of change
For my children to be surrounded by different sights of art forms

Visual, vocal and hearing each one will open a gate of creativity
With a visual he can see his future and his visual images of faith
With vocal she can speak her fluid words of her masterpiece thesis
And finally with their hearing echoing to the world's cries for savior
They'll be the one to stand for the change and revolutionized lifestyles
To live better and to express imagination and creativity for all to see

You'll see them as scholars, freedom writers, or even saviors to all
But I'll called them my sons and daughters, my blessings to the world
My children of poetry for all to see and follow and elevate to the highest
As the generation of poetry will excel as the beliefs of poetry are believable
As to keep poetry alive is to express it deeply, truthful and creatively as possible

Compton Wright

Struggling Times! ! !

Late yet again but better late than gone forever
As lecture once again upon higher authority
Telling me I'll fail this school if I don't try harder
Well how I can try if you're crushing dreams here
As my brother and I rebel against this madness
But still I dodge bullets, fists and kicks of expulsion
Warning shots almost hitting my heart and soul
As my friends act as shields and defenders for me
But why should they? Don't worry about me as
I'm one of the school's most wanted criminal here
But I disguise myself as a scholar with my mental skill

I struggle through the problems of my social actions
As each one comes out with a mental consequence
Feeling guilt and depression asking myself when
Will the struggling, the scars, and the bullet wounds
Disappear upon my skin of life's symbol of a successor
Never seen a blessing happen to me yet as each prayer
Has never been heard at all or ease upon my soul's darkness

I fought my demons; I fought my enemies in the world
And I fought my lies and my past for too long to die here
Life and Time won't break my spirit or my determination
These times may be struggling and hard pounding but never
Will I show my weaknesses or my tears of sadness but...
A smile of a pure being with a glowing light of hope

As I am going to be the world's savior upon the hatred
Peace is what I tried to follow upon my eyes of faith
With my heart of golden dreams and memories in my hand
I will win this game of life that some cheat and cut through
To make it to the very top but only to fall into their graves

Come and help me if you want the pain of complete struggle
To vanish away into thin air and breathe into salvation of harmony
As together we don't have to be overwhelmed with the lies of relief
We don't have to carry those lies of our skeletons in our closets holding us
Just believe in yourself and your life altering dreams...

My Return Home! ! !

As the mental war with my demons is finally over
I start seeking for some peace in his mindset of life
As everyone seems to be gunning for his position
Walking up the porch and sat down on the steps
Watching how memories start to tap his shoulders
From the ex lover next door who became his curse soon
All the way from running from home to find easement
From the streets influences and trills but only to feel chills

Touching the doorknob I can still see my father being angry
Trying to pick a fight with my little brother as like a soldier
I step in, stood tall upon his eyesight with the look of a killer
Told him "if you lay one finger on him you'll lose a hand right now"
These old thin walls will never keep our secrets inside this home

As the clash of the titans collided as my brother and I fought one vs. one
As the casualties were minor physically but severe emotionally...
As we became the worse of enemies and even despise one another
Yelling and screaming would crack the painting on the bedroom walls
But God was on our side when we grown out of our hatred and became
The bests of brothers becoming his support and his only best brother he got

Going down the basement I dropped down on my knees and prayed
As my grandfather died fighting for his life but the grim reaper
Damn him! As he finally got his bounty on his most wanted list
Crying in tears we all were the only true man inside this house
A man with strength, courage, and wisdom as we were mere students
My mother's support and my real father to my brother's heart and soul
He taught me how to be my own man when no one else ever tried

Finally seeing my old bedroom as where it all started as Compton Wright
What I listen, what I thought and what I learned...wow such good times
This place where I bled out hate upon myself as my knuckles bleed on the walls
But let out love as well to others as well while my Ex sneak inside the window
As we made love from the night to the daybreak of the bright morning of June
My room full of demons and my gift of blessings at the same time....
I walk out of this house with tears in my eyes of my struggle here
Only hearing it whispering and echoing in my ear saying....Please Return

You Say (A Lover's Confession) ! ! !

You say love me because I'm different from the rest
You say that you would sacrifice parts of you for me
To lose that mental state of distrust you had upon you
So now you trust me to the highest part of your soul
You say that the relationship should be two of us happy
Not just one of us but that's the reason why I'm so depressed
The reason why my anger boils up even more inside my mind
As in our points of view of our love combining and expanding
As each month became so heavenly but yet so much hell bound

My heart is starting to become lost in its way to know love purpose
As upon your presence is pure and warm hearten for the two of us
But my heart likes twist and turn otherwise thinking staying and leaving
The next minute I want to pop the question and let you be my wife forever
But than the next minute I can feel my heart shattered in thousand glass shards
I can see you looking deeply into my eyes, loving me for who I am...beautiful
As you try to love me I sometimes look away because the distasteful truth
That hurtful feeling that makes my skin shiver and crawl all over my body
The making of a heartbroken moment for you and I to have one day to come
Seeing the truth is...I don't love you no more, not like a goddess but just a best
friend

You say that you hate my existence and why I let you suffer all this time
As my response was very lightly and calm but yet inside I wanted to cry
I'm a complex man with instincts and vibes of a lover's charm and passion
But with a mind of misguided decisions and actions I follow mistakenly
You say that I broke your heart and I should leave your sights for good
I don't want to leave your side as this profound touch between two of us is
sacred

But now as I see our relationship turn into ashes of fallen lovers in plain sight

As I heard you say I love you Compton please stay with me and let me love you
This doesn't have to end like this, we can start over and make it work trust me
My heart felt the second chance bleeding outside of me to give her dearly but...
I spoke gently I have to find my purpose of love to who I really forever love
From best friends to lovers we became as we crossed that line but I must leave
I want you to be free to love and marry your true lover as you'll be infinitely
blessed

So forget my existence, my love and my charm as I want you to grow and

stretch your soul desire to your dreams and your life, your last words will forever
echo my mind
I shall never forget your love and you compassion upon my heart and
soul...thank you

Compton Wright

The Rebirth Of The Young Phenomenon! ! !

After infinitive thoughts and faith gathering for poetry
I finally return into my readers but I see them as family
I may not be the perfectionist but I am highly unique minded
As I have seen corners of the dark ages of this world's misery

Poetry woke me from my internal sleep of broken dreams and falsehoods
Now I see the truth for the first time, now I see my dreams achievable
Why worry about the downfalls of my life if I can uplift everyone else's
Every supporter cried for the young phenomenon's wisdom and advice
But to help others I must myself so I had to disappear into the beaming light

The light of the purity where I was in peace with my dark nightmares
No more tears in my eyes, no more anger boiling in my heart like heartburn
As I walk into the darkness of my reader's minds and their poetry for once
Visualizing the struggles, listening the cries of help and justice, feeling the pain
The aching of other peoples lives but when I came in their thoughts to nurture
I create a lighthouse of guidance, a beacon of creativity, and a lifeboat of hope
So now I am an inspiration to many poets and people entertainment to admire

Please forgive me for my absence but just celebrate that the ink is not fading
It's just drying on the paper to become infinitely inside the vault of poetry
Don't worry Jon London this poet never sleeps until his last breath is exhale
To upon the grains of time and generations of new poets to guide through
As my mentor you should already know that I have too much love and passion
For the art and form of poetry's purpose and evolution from written to vocal

I am Compton Oden Wright but as I have resurrect into poetry as
The Young Phenomenon is here to stay and here to create something new
Maybe become a new compound in the periodic table or a new golden age
Stir up into new chemical explosives that will combusted into new ideas of writing

Who knows from this point because the young phenomenon live once more
To inspire others to write more, to express every emotion possible on earth

Compton Wright

The Death Of The Perfectionist! ! !

My time has come in such short notice, who knew
Wow such a blur! As I didn't even get a chance
To goodbye to my readers, scholars and disciples
Came to poetry to make this world into perfection
To show that every organic and non-organic of the earth
Has a certain method in its design that is flawless and unique
If you seen through the letters and vowels as each one
Must have a unique sound and meaning in each word
Each sentence, each stanza and even the title has to have
Perfection in every way possible but than it hits me.....
Life and time shown me that nobody isn't perfect at all
Seeing flawless is no longer existed in my soul purpose
Seeing that perfection is in the creation of one person
The alpha and the omega that rules these universes
The cosmos, minerals and the sole purpose of the sun
So I sit here alone in my throne as a mistrusted leader
Lost my way of sight of poetry and the love for the art
As my life is useless and confusing at the same time
So I have to make a disappearance upon you all for equality
Until I needed once again I will forever be in the heavens
With the creative, the unique, the talented and the unforgotten
With peace and blessed goodbyes and tears in my eyes
I say goodbye to poetry and to the world as someone will
Make a resurrection...someone who is a highly unusual event
Someone how touches your hearts tapping your deepest emotions
Making your tears turn into sheer beacons for his return as your inspirations
He is known to be as one of the Wright brothers but better known as
A....Phenomenon

Compton Wright

Seeking For Forgiveness! ! !

From the deep within my mind I hear sad voices
The voices of the shattered hearts of love ones
Seeing everything I done was only leading to pain
The pain of broken bones of the skeletons in my closet
And 3rd degree burns to the soft skin of an infant's body

I felt I have to fix the shattered shards of lost trust and love
But I know like broken glass once you put it back together
It will never be exactly what it used to be but only changed
Not in the same form or craftsmanship as people sight of me
Will never see me as a pure angel but a demon in their lives

I broke my only lover heart for only devouring lust and sex
I would say I couldn't help myself but I have more self control
You were the one who was there for me and cared for me most
A beautiful relationship turned into a nightmare breakup for centuries

I wished I can resolved this into perfection but I know this is impossible
You said "you miss us together" as this quote taunts me upon my mind
All I ask is for forgiveness to put my soul into peace and harmony
Look in your heart, mind and soul and have the courage to let go hate
And let me have your forgiveness and even your love back...please

Seeking forgiveness can be impossible at endless times and space
But determined as I always have upon my battles and challenges
I will changes these mistakes, these struggles and this life of mines
Don't doubt me or judge for my past actions and decisions but...
People changed, lives altering into something light and beautiful

Like Michelangelo painting on top of Sistine Chapel ceiling
Seeing god touching his creation of Adam with his finger
Making me feel that I am that much closer to god so I know
I have his faith in my life and when I seek for forgiveness
From Madison and to the people that hates me for my actions
I sorry for everything and hopefully this poem will see me
As a different person and a more pure of a good human being

Compton Wright

A Poet's Confession

So many years walking in this lifetime
Seeing the vile truth about my existence
For ages I stayed pure in my soul but yet...
Sheer sin and evil is my fate and my soul design
So I cover my fragile self into an illusion,
A master of disguises of fallen dreams
The illusionist of clouded forbidden love
As I put up illusions into people minds
Charming everyone but blinding them horribly
Seeing me truly is impossible, too complex
Nightmares follow through these gifts of a poet
As even writing ninety five counting this one
Will be ninety six poems I created from the soul
But still something is trapped inside my chest...
Clawing, pounding and crushing everything inside

Something to be let out and need to be told
The guilt, the secrets and the ugly truths I have
As each slowly but surely will come out eventually
As my lover digs deeper in each conversation for direct answers
And encounters the alter ego, the inner demon of a fallen angel
As I damn her trust as it is overpowering and nonresistant
All I can do now is block her with disguises but she see through them
Like fighting the venom of a king cobra inside your bloodstream and veins
I fight with these emotions to show no weakness, confusion and depression
The unspeakable truth from the forbidden soul I have blacken and crumble
From the corrupted mind that surrounded by the ashes of lost time and space

I have fought so many nightmares of my lover's absence and betrayal
I have lasted years with this miserable life sucking parasitic called truth
So why suffer the wrath of a woman's scorn and the broken heart aftermath
But yet what heart I'm becoming HEARTLESS! ! ! Such cruelty in this world
Turning bitter and cold, been too misunderstood for too long and need to be
freed
Every piece of my heart is picked up and dissected like a experiment inside
laboratories
Seeing what makes me tick and breakdown not only physically but also
emotionally
From down beneath me seeks only salvation and a little sense of direction in the

world

So call it what you want to call it...A confession, a reminder or a breakthrough
But these are my thoughts and emotions I fight and struggle everyday of the
week

For my bright inspired readers who follows the lies instead the truth in their lives
If you have something boiling in your gut or something eating inside you
mentally

Let everything go, the fears, the worries and the pain and just...tell your
confessions

Compton Wright

The Perfectionist's Life Story! ! !

Waking up in my cradle seeing my mother beautiful eyes
Telling me I was her blessing, her newborn child
Saying I was too good to be true so....perfect
Remembering that from walking on my two feet
I would pick the pen and start to discover my talents
Making my first masterpiece of poetry as an infant
An underground poet laureate in the depths of DC

As seeing my life is my poetry, like writing my life story
From my first kiss, to my first encounter of sex pleasures
Maturing into a man on my own with no real father at home
But only my grandfather who only shown the truth of reality
Gave us wisdom, strength and even knowledge of maturity
But death catch up to him with blacken lungs in his chest
Seeing him smiling in his last breath tells me in a better place
So now it's only three of us just my mother, my brother and I

My mother supporting us everyday working for countless hours
No sleep, more stress in her mind and seriousness in her eyes
Yet shows a smile, tell a joke or give us a hug to show no concerns
But yet I can see her invisible tears running down her beautiful mask
As struggle she fights, pain that strikes, and faith is what guides her
As the days turn into weeks, the weeks turn to months.....
She become stronger and wiser in pure knowledge and strength
Working herself to her full efforts, making sure her sons are happy

While my brother, true soldier in the heart, lion roaring heart
Promising to make his life to what he prophesied in his dreams
Always keeping me out of trouble, protecting me from the streets
He's like my guardian angel in the heart and in soul, my miracle
Kept the street's intentions from devouring my inner innocence
Fought so many battles that your scars appear on my forearms
Blood linked, mind entwined, the perfectionist and the prophet
You will forever struggle and battle to success, peace and harmony
As after your pursuit of happiness has come through the finish line
Finally you can rest and take a deep breath and sit on your throne

As for me I am a struggling teenager wondering this world
Writing in my pad of secret thoughts...to find the true me

To know what to do with me and my mystical talents of a poet
Show it to the world through the fame of a poet laureate?
Sellout for the greed and make tons of money and fortune?
Dedicate it for the art of poetry, mastering each form and technique
Or keep them for my own being of a person, keeping my sanity
Although I can't be perfect but my work has to be flawless
The perfect masterpiece in the readers' mind and eyes
Keeping the hope in my mind, withstanding the peer pressure
Living my life to the fullest, seeing the sights of the world
Changing time and taking everyone minds into a surface of creativity

But life goes on for me as so does struggles continue on for me
As this is only an introduction of my life as part 2 is coming
To you like a comet ripping through the atmospheres and universes
Exploding different stars and cosmos creating a second bang theory
So keep your mind upon this poet and support his decisions
You never know that poet may thank you for your saintly choices...
Tapping into everyone's souls and spirits... expressed yourself for you
For whom you are and drop the masks from your beautiful faces
Unleashed your originality and tell your life stories from your own shoes...

Compton Wright

Where We Go From Here! ! !

She broke my heart and soul deeply within me
Ripping my life in pieces and burning it into sheer dust
Told me to leave her life for happiness and freedom
What happiness will bring us if our love bond
Is gone, broken and shattered until non-existence
Seeing that day one was our love of destiny at first sight
Knowing that I needed you in my life forever and always
It was like I saw my true goddess with no flaws included
But now my soul is as a black hole devouring several planets

Life changing from feeling so high up to the heavens
But now feeling I took a one way trip to the entrapped flames
Scorching my picture in my golden locket in my mind and spirit
Love betrayed me, lust controlled my actions, and lastly....
Hate walks with his minions like love doubts and disturbing nightmares

Where do I really go from here... the bullet to the head to forget?
Poison to the veins as they blacken and darken into the forbidden shadows?
Roam the streets of lost lives consuming my body with their thrills of alcohol and
drugs?
Repeating the same quote in my brain thousand times to comprehend this
"You don't need me in your life..."you'll be happy without me"

Seeing you do this to me is sheer cold hearten and cruel to me
Now the nightlife would be my escape from this heartbreak and misery
Let me find some peace in my drunken driving experience over to this cliff
Seeing my life flash before my eyes, watching death in his eyes
With a life hourglass at hand telling that my lifespan has depleted
As my life ends here...so my love for my only lover in this world
Swear to never say her name as she is dead to me like my last heartbeat
As I would say where we go from here... but all I can say now is...
Where do I go from here...?

Compton Wright

Leave Me Be! ! !

Leave me be in death's hands to take me away
Let the grim reaper take my soul as it's tainted
Seeing myself turn into the corruption of life
Been fighting the longest battle with myself
For years I have to fight these voices in my head
Telling me to backstab everybody around you
Last man standing as the world will eat you alive

While my knuckles are bleeding and broken in pieces
From punching the walls of self doubt and self hate
Self esteem drained and devoured from the past
I can see myself alone and safe, to never hurt no one
Putting me into my own asylum of insanity and anger
Blaming myself for everything bad happen to the family
From my father leaving us and shredding the streets
Wishing I was dead and rotting in the ground forever

So no pain inflicted upon others for every action I do
No more tears, no more screams, no more stress for anyone
Just harmony for the world without me to create chaos upon it
So god why bring me into this world, I wish you made me non-exist
Outcast to the human race and off the universe of the peace and compassion
Because torment and sorrow spreads like the black plague in my presence
So leave me be and let me live by fate's prophesy of my judgment day
Just Leave Me Be.....

Compton Wright

The Streets (Collaboration) ! ! ! !

"They love God he showed them their sight in a mirror
They saw a great person finally changed
They seemed content finally knowing their name
Finally found so they couldn't see themselves more clearer"

"The Perfectionist" Compton Wright

Different communities have to face death and fear each day of the week
As hidden scholars and successors try to dream big and grow strong
But the hood mentality can really bring nightmares in the mix
Daydreaming became walking nightmares in a mind of a child
Young adults couldn't make in society's rules and demands

So a new established lifestyle, a new type of living called thug life
Throwing different drugs at the innocent turning them into animals
Creating peace into pure destruction of different races of color
Stereotypes come into play as lowering self esteem and confidence
Now the streets feed on hate, crime, fear and death upon our souls
Smelling the gun smoke and weed poisonous fumes in the air

Screams in every corner and alley at night till the sun rises
Seeing blood spilled on walls and sideways in each block
Broken glass in every parking lot of crime of grand theft auto
So we walk and stay only to forget the dream of peace and harmony
To only see another day of hell in our eyes, hearts, and souls

"The Prophet" Leland Wright

I continue to tell why I write, for the hands that wish to bail
If this poem doesn't come through, three to life, when I fail
They enter the cell they wanted to leave; they wish never to be in jail
In the cell wish they listened to God, tries to seek Jesus Christ
Most dwell in there pain too long and wish to relieve through crack pipes
They wish they listened now they are back in the cell they left
Contemplating, wonder will they go to hell or reach early death
When they leave jail they excited breathe out of there own flesh
Finally received respect from their own souls, this was all a test
They used to be stressed because they're viewed as a threat to society
Knowing solution come rare cause life isn't fair, problems come in varieties

They succeeded, no longer scared, he sees light in clarity
No longer lurking in fleets, now they're role models for the streets

Compton Wright

Please Don'T Go! ! !

How did I let this happen upon myself?
The love of life in tears as the tears fallen like waterfalls
I only wanted us to be entirely happy in our hearts
But people become bitter and jealous, such despair
Try to destroy us apart from ever existing together
but I put up the fight of my life as they couldn't break me
But they targeted my lover from the gods in the beloved heavens
Now I'm feeling the aftermath of it all as my heart darkens

I could have stop this,
I should have been stronger,
I should have never meted her
Now I'm in my casket of time
Pounding the nails of depression
Seeing the world go black and rotten
I need help getting through this poison
The poison of bitterness running through my blood
Dieing in my own madness and sorrow

Can't help the fact that I love you to death
I need you to be with me in my heart and soul
Trust is what I say when I say in these last lines
Of my ungrateful life of mines as you're not here
Neither to make it better nor to make life graceful as it should be

Love is limited with without trust or faith in the relationship
But yet limitless with unbreakable love is created within us
To let our hearts connect a line inside of souls of burning desires
Seeing a cloud of passionate dreams coming into reality's point of view
It came true as my purpose of love just a glaze at you and at life's answers
Becoming a new man each day with you in my arms of mines
Never forgetful about our first greeting and our first step into love
As without...no other women will complete me into what I am today
So please don't go and please let me recreated your heart right now
Into a heart of gold and stainless steel within itself as a pulse will beat
A beat of a lover's name C...O...M...P...T...O...N
As my conscience screams and yells Please! Don't! Go!

Meeting With The Father! ! !

As my heart slowed into a still cold halt
My body started to turn into a dark blue color
My lips turned into a light cold violet and blue
Waking up feeling out of place from my body
Until I see myself flying in the air with two people
But wait! It was grandparents with wings and halo
On their heads shining like the sun itself upon the sky
Asking to let me go and go back to the earth but no answer
Leaving outer space and entering a golden door and seeing a entry
Only to be dropped in front of a huge and giant golden gate
To let in millions of pure souls and angels with harps playing
But all that came to a halt seeing a bigger being in my eyes
As seeing a man with no face with white clouds all around him
As our meeting began as my breath was shown like
I was in the coldest winter but the temperature
In my body was warm like it was spring time season

I stated to the being of who he was and where am I and why he won't you take me back
He stated that he was my father and I was in the gates of heaven
As he said I died from my thoughts of depression and hatred to others
As he said that people don't get chances of why should you be in heaven
So convince me why should you be inside the children's den of the pure

I stated that I was a very hard working man
Who always wanted the best for others but
Yet people wanted me to drop dead and die alone
Only exposed to hatred and self destruction
You gave me the gift of poetry to share to others
But even than I slide into hell where I had to survive
Where were you when I needed you most when
My father in my life as my grandfather was
My only father to have upon my mind but even than
You gave and you took it away but my grandfather...
That was wrong but still I remain faithful to you
Upon my holy lord which is you in my presence
I tried to be a caretaker but instead of helping
I hurt so many love ones lately but all I want now
Is total forgiveness upon your judgment my lord...

Will you give me one more chance to redeem myself?

God started to speak in my heart and mind as he knew
Everything about me from my past times and my sins

Well my son I can't say that your entry will be automatic
As you almost became a murderer in such a young age
As you also backstabbing the people that want to help you
And hope the best for you inside your life and you know that
But still you never listen you was always the follower of the group
Never the leader in your life as I gave you so many chances
To redeem as my child but again you failed me with lies
From the people that became bitter and cold blooded
From each pray you call me you always wanted something
Letting your greed of money and your lust for sex and pleasure
Covered your expectations for to better yourself as a human being
If you're willing to let go these sinful habits of betrayal and greed
It'll give you a full access into my gates so don't let me down again
I'll let you go but you won't remember me or all the sights you seen
But the message I gave will echo inside upon your soul of yours
So prove it and guide others to do the same with your pursuit of purity
As I work in mysterious ways either through miracles or hardships
Just remember to absorb this knowledge and put it into the world
So maybe soon you'll soon realized that you can put faith in me
And be happy that you praise me everyday in your life and what you have

Compton Wright

Unimaginable Lover! ! !

Never thought that I'll have you
Here with me in my heart of gold
Having you as a picture in my soul
To remember why I'm still living
I used to become tired of life and love
As I felt so alone on this cold world
When you saw from the far and bless me
With a greeting from the heavens to cheer

Told me that my poems are in your walls
And my voice is your lullabies when you slept
You searched all over the world to find your lover
That you foreseen from your visions and dreams
Had a vibe or connection to come to this place
At this perfect time of love to meet a man who has a glow...
A glow of a guardian angel or a fully purified soul
As even in the darkest nights a bright light beamed over you
As you ask me....
Are you that man I've been looking for?

My first answer I was going to say that
You're crazy you're not looking for me
But for other man who is up your standards
But I start to think that this might be god's work
Of making miracles come true in my eyes for the first time
So I came closer with a smile and my answer was...

You may have been all around the world from
The deserts of broken dreams and the river of tears
Over the mountains of depressions and problems
To find a man to put your heart in peace within yourself
And also in his soul as well as if this true I've hoped to be
As I'll treat you like my goddess as the gods blessed you

From your smile on your face that awakes the living their mornings,
From the hair that flows in the winds of whispered secrets and dreams
Finally from the body of a true goddess with the spirits of beauty included
As you look for one man in this world of millions and billions here
Well look no further let me lend you by the hand to love is like breathing

By the way my name is Compton but you can call me
Your God's chosen lover for you heart to be in love with

As you are my blessing, my miracle and my lover
Let us be at peace with ourselves in this lifetime
Let us co-exist in this world for all to see
As our hearts is one together forever and always
As God lead us to success and happiness through his faith
But I would never knew she would be with me...so amazing
As she is too good to be true, too perfect, SO!
Unimaginable.....

Compton Wright

The Crush Of The Year! ! !

Catching my eye as my mindset was so out there
Not even thinking about love or friendship that year
But her personality was shy and mute type girl
As she used to nodded her head or write notes to me
As we transfer thoughts and questions of our hearts
Explored and created an vibe or an bond of new friendship
As respect and care I only want to give her as she earned it
But than her music, her books, her voice, and even her body
Was all so beautiful in the same way like seeing spring coming to life

It was like watching a rose blooming and showing its true colors
That's how she became a new color from black and white
Into an rainbow with full of life as she thank me for my help
For giving her this gift of confidence but something start
To flow through me and down my soul I start to feel warmth
Like summer time freshness was in the air but yet
She was my best friend but it can be more than that

As I felt so happy when seeing her presence and her glow
Now I'm talking to her everyday of the week
I think I might be falling in love but why so soon?
Life goes on as I see my true friend and crush
I only want to respect and care for her but now

It's only one more thing I want to provide
And that's everlasting love in her heart to absorb
So now I'm stuck between friend or crush, love or friendship
Temptations or control emotions, God only knows!
As I would nominated her to be my crush of the year
Every Single Year

Compton Wright

Walking In My Shoes! ! !

I can't believe such guilt eats through my body
Like termites eating wood through a house
but my house is completely different in these eyes
Imagine your house as a graveyard of dreams
As cherish memories die, dreams deferred, and confidence depleting
As I walk into my school I have to put on a mask on everyday
As all eyes on me to be Mr. Positive, Mr. Confident
Ha! I just wished I could be myself and stop keeping secrets

As I look at my GF and tell her that I love her but
Feel like vomiting on my shirt from the sheer disappointment
Of being a lesser man than I've already am right now
Multiple women in my life and say the same thing
In their beautiful smiles..."I Love you" the strongest quote
But yet the most painful to express to them without
Tears or madness to burst out and explode like a ticking bomb

Stress building beneath my heart to tell the truth to my love ones
But I drown them with their hugs and kisses...God forgive me!
Walking my shoes is like recreating WWII against your true self
It's Pearl Harbor and D-Day everyday of the week in my school life
Trying to close my eyes for easement of the mind and soul
Only to see my inner self screaming for a savior
I've rise in tears but never shine from my bed of destiny
Unless my shoes are clean from the blood of despair
My state of mind of a heartbreaker will never change
As I would trade shoes with a guardian angel any day

But how can you do that if you tried to transform
To what the world wants to see you in your future
From becoming my own man I've become a puppet
Let out a pray to my lord for change of personality
But change doesn't come through waiting on miracles
As god put me in these shoes to walk this highway of life
So I'm going to change the rules of judgment and self esteem
Turning this road to salvation from an thousand miles
Into a single foot as I'll transform into my true self again
As god watch my changes into a better man...one step at a time

Painting The World's Cold Image! ! !

Every time I close my eyes I see death
It shows my brother dieing in my arms
Said in his last words "Don't be a failure"
Never satisfied of what I have precious in my life
I only destroy it from existence of time
Or let it perish through hate and depression

I always asked god why I have this state of mind
But no reply or sign or message to go by
So I'm an outcast to the world or more like
A wanderer without guidance of a pure soul
To tell me what's right and what's wrong

But a young mind can be corrupt and alter
Turning children with innocence into born killers
In mere days and weeks with no mercy in their eyes
Nor tears to show their sins upon the born living
Telling you all may not change of who you are
Or how you think of the world or your actions
Because you'll do same thing them anyway
But telling one soul their wrong doings
Will bring light inside people's hearts and spirits
Even through heartless demons caged in prison cells
Can change but again we are just as bad as they are
Are we not?

Putting them through death row
Into the electric chair, sticking them with the needle
Which transfer poison in their veins or putting them
Through the gas chamber making them cough, vomit and
Die in a puddle of feces...sadly I think telling the truth
About what lies within the land of the free is darker
Than what we imagine and if this is true than tell
The people to make peace and make judgment on
Themselves as let God be the judge and the executioner
As far as we know telling one soul what right makes
Millions of souls become pure as well so spread the word
As I just painted an image of the world truly be....Sin and Evil!

Heaven's Sent Lovers! ! !

"The Young Phenomenon" Compton Wright

From the moonlight shining on your skin
Making the night turning into stars in the sky
Realizing that my faith for true love guided
Towards your sweet aroma of sweet buttercups
In a warm summer of June as we start to talk
From you name and age towards your interests
I fell in love from hearing your name in my ear
Making my body feeling weak about to pass out
Too nervous to speak out my name forgetting
Who or where I am right now until you said
That we were shy because of my kindness

My heart pounded letters of your name
Soon after our intro we talked to day and night
In an instant as we laid on the plains of forever love
Seeing the stars showing our names in a heart symbol
Igniting our hearts into expressing our deepest desires
As she whispers in my ear that she was waiting for her Romeo
As I responded that that she will forever be my Juliet

Upon my mirror I saw nothing falling hearts and rainbows
Is this falling in love feels truly feels? As I talked in my sleep
Saying my vows to my crush as found out that the heavens
Chose for me as she is a Christian as she loved me as much
As the god almightily himself as she gave her only heart to me
To make me feel what she's feels as my stomach felt to feel funny
As it start to have butterflies flying around and starting to grow larger
My knees starts to feel like jelly, always stuttering on my words when
Seeing myself in the mirror it was so clear now that her love is pure and full

My faith lays in her soul as one day she will be my wife of my kids
Maybe I'm thinking too ahead as relationships don't last that long
But this love feels so sure and secure as she's seeing something in me
That I don't ever imagine being inside this little soul of mines at all
But never doubted true love as god made a truly perfect women
With one need from me and that is to only love her....till the end of time
God made true love for us....too easy

Compton Wright

Dedication! ! ! ! (Collaboration)

Such promise and truth in poetry
That I stand by it with great honor
Hold it like a medal like a soldier
As I hold my poetry journal like
The Old and New Testament
From the hard times it brought the true me
True art in the making, above visual arts
But right next to the culture of music
Stopping poetry is like stabbing Jesus in the heart
Right on the day of Easter where he's resurrected
Let my hands bleed from the several writing sessions
Of my forever passion for poetry as I would write a list
About a million of reasons why poetry is so important
And million poets will write an epic poem collaboration to save it
Just ask them, ask how it better their lives and knowledge
As it opens doors upon the living and resurrecting the dead
At the end of the day as I brag and boast about my love for poetry
Its stays with soul as the afterlife will have an angel's poet in their doors
Born writing as an infant and dies written in my many epitaphs
From my family to all the way to my readers written sweat and blood
As it'll say on my tombstone and also in my casket...
God look what you created! An outcast with now a destiny
With a purpose to write poetry in your name and your children as well
As this kind of love for poetry takes...Dedication! ! !

"The Prophet" Leland Wright

Dedication, literarily having guards across you for liberation
From the critics who bash this art, and points at you anticipating
For you to slip and discredit your skill, then try to clone your will
Then say you have no passion; you're just trying not to unmask your tactics
They sink there teeth in your poems for any flaw, so vile
Eyes flinching at the sight of people hating your style
Claims that your poems are obviously weak and you should throw in the towel
But I refuse to; I got the dedication, premeditation on my vowels
Trying to paint a picture so vivid, livid, so no one will nitpick it
It is so much the mouth can go, speech is the way you're going to dismiss critics
And even if they don't go, you've already grown, out of your tombstone
The moon still glows and the sun still shows your shadow

Dedication outlines your aura, now you've grown stronger than a Flora

Compton Wright

Love And Lust! ! !

Many memories flow through me like blood of a scholar
Or the winds of Mother Nature whispering in your ear
Making you calm watching love in the making creating
A new phenomenon we called love and passion in our lives
Unstoppable pursuit of happiness of everlasting love combines
In our dreams which we continue to lay out and configure
Our puzzle in the meaning of life or to see how it's played out
What's makes it tick or makes it embrace itself upon us
Is it through our five senses we have premonitions in our everyday life?
I say that love has no limits of age, words, or actions to express it
From the cities, to the plains, all the mountains where it's touch the clouds
I searched, entwined, tasted, touched and embrace love in the craftiest ways
From the times I have my heart broken by love was because love
Got her heart ripped and used then stomped in a million pieces
Don't blame her for her feelings she put upon you and your lover
Blame lust for his devilish, sneaky, and dangerous game of sex
Hooked only in the beauty, the disgraceful greed of a "gold digger"
And the adrenaline of the rush of creeping for only to cheat and betray
So with that said it's like yin and yang you'll both Love and Lust
To bring balance in this world, the faithful ones and the cheaters that walk
This earth but one question I must ask my readers... which one would you
choose?
The faithful love inside your soul or the lust exciting your life with danger...You
decide!

Compton Wright

Lesson Learned! ! !

From the past relationships I had
You was my everything in my heart
But you played me like a chump
For following a fool's path to love
Such agony in my soul drowning
In pain and suffering but doesn't mean
I won't share a tear upon the moments
That my heart has been broken many times

Life lessons taught through pain of lust
I learned, I striven, and I conquered through depression
So keep your pity "I'm sorry" and "it's ok" comments
To yourself as I found myself peace inside me

My soul turned from cold and bitter to warm and graceful
No more crash landings or tragic accidents in the future
The bruises and scars are healed and gone as what I called
From these experiences I had these past times of lost love
I'll call this time a lesson...learned from the start

Compton Wright

My Love Is Forever Yours! ! !

Sweet angel of my life of everlasting happiness
You make my day twice as better when I talk to you
I don't have to hide secrets or ask twice of what I feel
In kind of relationship we have from friends to lovers
I forever yours across the stars, in the heavens
Back down in Mother Nature's garden to smell
The love in the air and the flowers blooming by
The karma you bring into my luck at life's designs
Of what we call human beings but now broken
Because the gods build a goddess in disguised

When you kiss me in my lips tasting your lip gloss
It's so crystal clear now of whom I want to cherish
You hold me tight and gave me some confidence
Making me more of a man inside my mind but
Still have some care and love for the world to have
I drank from the rivers of desire near the fountain of youth
And there I saw the temple of salvation and read the scrolls
Of everlasting happiness it only had one name and one action
As the action read from the scroll

"The one that makes your heart beats like thousand drums
The one who stole your breath from first sight
The one who you want to like, crave and love for
The one who you can yell out him/her name loud to the world
And say that you love him/her from now till forever stays love
And time both combine like but contrasted by forbidden lust
And heartless greed that's the one your destiny lies within"

So with that said my love is forever yours in your palm
In your heart or in your soul to nourished and love
But god only knows if this forever love of mines
Is really true or even visible in your beautiful moonlight eyes?
But I have hope and faith that you'll accept my forever love
As I love you till the end of time itself stop in its tracks

Compton Wright

Can't Let You Go! ! !

Couldn't face the facts that just looking at you bring memories
Maybe from the way she smiles or from the glow I see her from a far
But now that glow starting to darken as time goes through us
Thinking I got rid of her when I got my new lover by my side
But there you were in front of me remembering the reason why I loved you
Maybe I should step away from you or be in another lifetime
Where you never existed in my mind or my lips touched yours

Finally life was so sweet and beautiful in my eyes and heart
I prayed for this day to happen as the dark past started to end
And my new present of a new man began among the world
But still visions, dreams and flashback shown you and me
Like we were met for each other together and forever in love
Inside the golden locket it said bringing a tear out of my eye seeing this
Was my first goal for the both of her and I but heart broken I was
She didn't felt a thing but sheer cold depression in her eyes
As this only eats me inside while showing a fake smile

Only shown as a true friend but in my heart saw her as a fallen lover
We live our moment of love and gave it a shot but failed at it
Now my friends are having turns with you like a toy to be played
She smiles at me but I swear I can hear her soul screaming and pledging
For help as if she knew I was going to jump in to save her but yet I turned away

Only to better her and myself in the long road but can I forget about her?
She's a part of me inside his heart of mine so with that said let me rip
This mere mortal's heart of love that's now plagued with pain and sorrow
And transfer an new freshly one like having a second chance at love
So maybe I could finally let her go and move on to my lover's world

Compton Wright

Dark Past! ! !

At first we had a beautiful relationship that no one could break
Until popularity flooded my thoughts and my alter ego
Feeling like I owned the world inside the palm of my hand
But also destroying what kind of a lover I was becoming to her
Hugging and kissing into heated arguments that erupted the heart
Trying our best to use emotional and verbally abusing each other
Until it ends into an sexual insanity session which made things unhealthy

I was so cold-blooded, empty and pretty much heartless
Flirting and spitting game to ladies that were groupies
To my early poetry that I wrote from out of lies and tricks
Seeing how this might become the spark for self destruction
As she ran at me with a key in her hand and mark me as a victim
Scarring me for life seeing it right beside me every night and morning
Right on my right forearm seeing that the first day that my arm bled hatred

I hated you; spreading dirty rumors that no one wants you to be friends with you
Making sure no man touch you or talk to you like you have AIDS or STD
Treated you like an outcast...wow how so ironic in my lifetime so far
Tried to make things right with her but went past me like I didn't existed
Days turn into weeks and months than graduation came and parted ways we did
New school, new friends, new experiences and problems as well to come with
Soon three years gone by through us we changed by style, taste and personality
I become from heartless to heart glowing and understanding to other people's
problems
But you become innocent and nice into a complete psycho; mentally insane
Guess you can say I also took her innocence as well as her heart

I felt so guilty when I swear I saw a couple arguing just like we did in the past
Reminded me of my selfish ways of a person and a lover to myself and her
So I wanted to finished what I started and failed to do...apologize to you
I went back to the school that brought hell to my eyes for the first time
As I saw your friends gave me a warm welcome and good vibes all around them
I ask for her best friend of their group as they got her I saw her beautiful face
She looked exactly as she did in her past life that we first caught each other
hearts
From a whisper of my name being said from one of her friends brought many
flashbacks
Made my former lover shiver in fear, cry insanely and become broken inside

Coming down with a nervous breakdown all of a sudden all became scary

Now I'm a demon of her past that she wished to never see again or witness
Three days after the recovery of the nervous breakdown I call her up to talk
But as I tried to convince her that I changed my ways of a heartless monster
A quote that will haunt me for the rest of my life "you will be the death of me"
She hung the phone never heard from her again only to get a phone call
From her mother who is weeping and crying about her daughter death
Told me it was from suicide with a note saying it was all my fault
Saying if I never saw and spoke to her she would still be alive right now
Screaming from the top of her lungs "Murderer" I collapse on the floor
Shocked and shattered from the news, feeling so devastated from it all

We went from you are the love of my life to you are the demon of my life
Wishing she could see the true me but now I can't see her no more
Now I'm a murderer as all of this could have been stop and cast aside
I don't have to suffer with this guilt in my gut eating me insides
I don't deserve to live but yet I don't need to die at all in this world
God let her rest in peace it is the least you could do for me
To stop the suffering and let the healing and salvation begin

Now you all know my dark past from my lifetime so far
So absorb this experience and learn from reading between the lines
And let me leave this horrible past behind us all so we can move on
Into the light where everything is alright where darkness never touches
The lord's children and the young poets that continue to express their feelings
So you'll never have to go through pains through this...Dark Past

Compton Wright

Out With The Old! ! !

Out with the old memories that I have for you
As your remembrance is starting to make a mental blockage
Life goes by and we still past by each other like ghosts
But it's OK! that's fine as I found my peace and my love
To keep me going and to keep me from remembering
...the good times we had but they are dead to me as you are too
You don't have feelings for me but lust for the body or a kiss for excitement
But I found a woman who loves me for who I am inside and out
Not for what I used to be in my past mistakes of a man
No more seeing you as my only girl in my life and heart
As the world can last another day without your needs
The world continues to rotate and you continue to find love
So out with the old love I have for you and your lustful beauty
As in with the new I have transform my heart into a door of hope
So the next time you see me on the top of the world in my prime
Where love and I are having the time of our lives in true paradise
Don't be come running back to me asking for love and compassion
As the clique says "Out with the old and in with the new..."
And that's where our relationship comes into an end as well
Goodbye to you and goodbye to bragging and pleading
For my love, my car and my love in my golden heart of mine

Compton Wright

A Son's Confessions! ! !

My past wasn't the prettiest but it was something.
Looking back I hated my father.
It kind of made me sick to my stomach.
When I look in the mirror I saw my father in me
I wanted to break the mirror but the 7 years of bad luck
And who wants that.
My mom tries to make me understand that I can't
Hate my father. But why would he leave us?
Was he man enough? , Wasn't he my father to teach me?
How to be a man?
No! To me he was a deadbeat in my eyes
A stranger, an outcast from within.
Roaming the streets like a ghost.
He is heartless and cold from within.
Father to death but no heaven for a player.
If he was different, if I could made a better father maybe I wouldn't
Have hate and anger in my soul or even depression.
Maybe that was my grandfather was talking about me becoming a man
So I shred no tears for my father ever here for us.
All I can do is forgiving. That's all I can do.
As my father is roaming the streets I pray that
Nothing bad happen to you and forgive you for the pain you have
Given my family and myself. Peace and Love that I hope you have
Because you lost mines a long time ago.

Compton Wright

Giving You All Of Me! ! !

Why won't you believe me when I say I love you?
I just wanted the world to know that I express love
In the most creative ways possible as your lover
But you continue to provoke and argue with me
Touching your body but never reaching your heart
We may be in love physically but not mentally at all
I mean gave you my thoughts and my heart desires
Still you think that I continue to betray your pleasures

As you started to cry I hold you tight to feel your pain
So you can't say that I don't understand what you going through
They say the truth will set you free inside your soul and open your spirit
Well here the truth! I would my life on the line to have your love with me
People keep telling me to dump her but I won't leave her graceful side
As she sees something in my eternal potential of anhuman being
That I can never feel, hear, or see from a mile away across my mind

If you needed to help healing your worried broken heart of lost love
I'll comfort, nourish and pleasure your heart and soul until
It starts to brighten and glows like a heart of gold with a picture
Inside my beliefs of love saying that love is ageless and timeless
Seeing people throwing love like putting a chewed bubble gum
Under a table and letting it harden and turn bitter and sour
I gave you the true self to admire and cherish upon your soul
So hopefully you'll do the same for me too for your trust
As I take you for whom you are with open arms of everlasting passion

Compton Wright

Forever Love (Part 2) ! ! !

From childhood all the way to adulthood
As time pasts by us as we age till our expired period
Love never ages or better yet timeless upon it itself
Its beauty never loses touch upon the youth and the elderly
As it'll forever lasted from a generation to thousands of generations
Love always stays in your heart despite your love or hate for the emotion
Although people try to keep love away from them but love never goes away
Yeah it may leave people heart broken at times but it comes back
To give the broken hearten a second chance to explore its features
The question still continues to flow in the winds and whispers
Does love really last forever? Like the heavens or god himself
Some believe that god is a women because for such emotion
Brought upon us it must have been from a women or maybe not
So think and ponder upon that or better yet sleep on it and dream
As Eve was the reason that more men and women was born on this earth
Forever Love is here, is there or better yet everywhere
and all we have to do is just...point and reach
Such empowering love is what we all need and a few is all we desire and crave
for
We need this to have that certain person to love you till the end of time existence
Through the good and bad and sometimes in between the both of the two
So embrace this kind of love like I do for others in this world so with this said
.....Long Live Forever Love!

Compton Wright

On The Low! ! !

On the low where Lust sings in the winds
Where broken hearts never heal and repair themselves
From the women that cheated her love for such addiction
From under the radar and under her skin she felt a cold pulse
That was from my hands and lips as if my love died for her
As I spitted game on a lucky girl that will take me home
She became my poison to my heart as it ran through my veins

And down my soul hearing her moaning like sweet melodies
But something felt wrong like an absence inside the room itself
Feeling her heartbeat was only showing letters saying...Cheater
Footsteps start to come up the steps but her dirty words
Deafens my ears to hear anything at all but the footsteps
Continue to become louder like an army stomping to war
A shadow cast among the door as the moans and screams
Start to excite the moment even more but suddenly BANG!

The door was kicked down with the love of my life
Showing tears in her eyes of such betrayal and untrustworthy
I knew I was caught red handed but who knew that death
Would to into play of this drama and confusion of devouring lust
The last words I heard from her mouth was sheer fear and doubt
"If I can't love you than no one will and tell your little friend goodbye"
She pulls out a .38 revolver and shot my friend with many benefits

As her blood soaked the bed and the sheets I heard her whisper
"Help me" than passes away; everything turning into a nightmare
As she pointed the gun at me as I'm in complete shock
Couldn't move a muscle or even a nerve as she looked at me
Blew me a kiss like it was my kiss of death to remember
Shots fired, flashes appeared through the window
Cops patrolled the room for any evidence
As they reported from police records and news that
It was double homicide and a suicide.....
Who knew that on the low would be so...lethal

Compton Wright

The Path To Hell! ! !

Hell...

Where am I everything so hot and burning
Remembering my brother's funeral with my mother crying
Over his open casket as the tears started to flood to the floor
As I was the last one to see him in his deceased state of death
But yet his hand was still warm and still alive and well
But that was only the warmth of bullet warming the body
As his face shown a smile on his face like he's in a better place
I couldn't take the pain in my heart from seeing my brother dead
Overtaking painkillers and dangerously drinking alcohol
My mother worried me that I'm giving myself to the devil
Maybe my mother was right as my attempts of suicides
Didn't work so I took the fool's escape route out of reality
From the magnum that stained from the past blood shredded
Upon the walls and floors will show the pain for the world to see

As my eyes closes I saw the golden, holy, and graceful gates
I saw my brother waiting by the gates smiling in joy and happiness
But all of sudden things start to turn into a complete darkness
All I heard was my brother crying in sadness and despair
As I fall through the clouds seeing my wings
Turning from crystal white to dark space blackness
And my bright shining halo transforming to rotten sharp horns
As closer and closer I saw the pit of lost tormented souls
Grabbing my skin ripping it apart, had such a impact on my brain
Showing my muscles feeling such unimaginable pain

Soon as I fell on the burning stones of Hell
As my body melts and fry but finally the pain stops
But only because the red skinned demon
With his three pointed pitchfork steaming my flesh
Inside a pot with other bodies that was also his dinner
He spoke with a demonic voice and told me
That...I was his "favorite" as he loved my anger and hate
As I almost took a life in my lifetime and how I pull the trigger
After hearing my sins through his list of sinners and nonbelievers
I was thrown in a dungeon where I get torture and worked
For all of my soul eternally as Satan as my so called God now

As I pray to god but he never response and I get tortured
Twice as longer for even mentioning in our minds and hearts
As far as we know it we are already dead to God inside out...
As I would love to say to the sinners in Satan's list right now
God help you right now because once you're a sinner...
You're forever a sinner...

Compton Wright

Ex Lovers! ! !

From the past time of lost relationships
I can hear them calling my name in my sleep
Making me twist and turn in my bedroom
Like nightmares haunting in pure midnight
Trying to have a piece of my body and my life
But I continue to avoid dangers and destruction
From such wrong decisions and mistakes
From being so nice to them after what we went through
Some come back like spirits and phantoms
And others come back with revenge and betrayal

Destroying loved ones and trapping me into a dead end
From each ex comes a broken piece of my heart
Still attach on their neck like a priceless necklace
Seeing their beauty taunting and seducing me
But I'm faithful but my will is starting to doubt
Telling me "how faithful are you? "
As every time I see them now and than
It always the two subjects...lust and past

So many shatter remembrance of love and passion in a twine
I wished I didn't have to feed them so many lies and tricks
To cover the ex lovers that I dated and done to them
As the different colored tears from each girl making
A rainbow waterfall that flooding my mental state of mind
Each one cheated, robbed and used me for their purposes
Such pain screams from my heart seeing and hearing them talk
Still a hidden passion to have a second shot at the love we lost
But the arguments and the breakups start to replay themselves
Like watching a flashback inside a classic theater acting it all out

Remembering hearing the cracks of a splitting heart
Breaking into two different parts the sweet and the bitter
Showing my true colors of what I truly am it glisten like glitter
As I told them "It is not enough you and me to bring growth"
They tried to apologize for everything they done to break us apart
I told them that there another that I love but they didn't cared
They wanted me in the bedroom saying they needed a decent goodbye
They began to take off my clothing and begin to kiss and rub on my body

But I pushed them off, grabbed my clothes and left the room shaking my head
As they screamed and yelled "YOU'RE A FOOL! YOU KNOW YOU WANT ME! "

Walking down the road of DC with complete guilt
Seeing my baby's face in my mind, I felt like filth
I dropped on my knees and start to feel depressed and sad
Only wishing that my ex lovers would leave me in their past
So for my ex lovers that I used to love...
Hope your life is devoured in eternal mud

Compton Wright

Just To Be Different! ! !

Some people think I'm weirdo, a loser, and straight up oddball
But I want to be remembered for my uniqueness and creativity
So don't be judgmental about my opinions and actions
My poetry is different from the rest as god made me different
From all my life I thought that my life was only made of problems
Now I see things in a new perspective of freedom, joy and hope

When I saw the man in the mirror that keeps saying "I hate you"
I take a punch at the mirror from straight out of hatred of who I am
As I saw shatter glass frames shown a piece of me dying inside
I had many haters and betrayers keep putting me down and feel depression
Just for my pursuit of true love and knowledge or even going to college

Which was pure ignorance on their part and in my eyes I saw complete failure
I tried to fit in with the crowd to be normal for once in my life but...
It only made a bigger standout from the rest; from standout to outcast
I understand something strange or interesting about me lately but
You have to understand the difference between crazy and sheer genius
From the stones of lies about me to the bullets of falsehoods and threats

I been through it all as many phenomenal men and women broke all the rules
To create a world changing experience for the world to learn and adapt
So if you feel this poem and you felt this pain from deep within the soul
Just because of your appearance or what actions you take was judged

Than continue to be a standout as people will learn that they are different
Just like us from the oddballs, the weirdos, and the lunatics continue to be you
As god made you unique for a reason and to create this state of mind
And they will understand that they are just as different as we are

So from all the judgmental thoughts about me and others that symbolizes hate
Put it to a closed and listen to your heart thump to hear your fate from grace
If your heart is not too darken and black from within because we're all...different

Compton Wright

My Lover (Part 2)

I'm in love....and I don't know what to do
Her name was so amazing as I saw her from the far
From the stars align her name across the sky
I knew that we would that a spark between us both
From her body looking so godly and beautiful
As I could talk about her body all day and night
But that's doesn't make her so unique and different
Maybe her state of mind of being successful one day
Out of my heart and into hers I sing her a lullaby
So maybe she might dream about me in her sleep
As her lover I will do anything to make her smile
She's my sunshine and my moonlight
My river of love and my sky of desire
My pursuit of happiness and my poetry from within
She's the reason that my heart still beats her name
People say that she's not for me but I'll tell you the same
She's my goddess from the heavens so back off the lies
Let me love her for what she's truly is... my angel
She can spread her wings and fly away to my arms
As a tear would come out from my right eye slowly
From the predictions from cupid and God himself
This might be just true love at first sight
Or better yet love that might be better than heaven
So high off my feet into sweet success and harmony
Hopefully my heart can take such temptations
To make love to her right now but patience is key here
So if I have to wait...I'll wait till the end of time
If that what you wish or desire as long you don't
Lose love for me and I won't make my love deceased
In the process of our relationship and journey
Of what we called... True Love In The Making

Compton Wright

The Search For True Love Continues! ! !

Wow it been a while since true love have shown itself to me
As it been about a good 10 years
That I searched through this world
From the forest of envy and jealousy
And the land of depression
I was walking in a maze
With no exits or hints
to help out the problem

It so frustrating seeing me in the mirror
Seeing the different women I've dated
All come to life as each one whispers the same quote
Do you love me CJ? Or do you care about me?
I would say yes but if I did than
I'll be feeding them lies to their faces....

Sudden sadness to the heart bring extreme pain
As each and every one of them took a piece of me
To keep and to remember the good times we had
But even than I tend to lose myself as
If I let everyone have a piece of me I'll be nothing

Sometimes in my bed I only think of my true love
Like what would she look like well she'll normal...?
Or will she'll be an angel or a goddess in disguise
Still a man can dream about his life and his future
Love why you make it so hard to achieve you
I put more effort into you than the schoolwork itself
So true love is like my life's goals believe it or not

Some call me a fool for chasing for love
That can't be capture by any men or women
But I told them all that I would prove them wrong
I tried to found different ways to be a gentleman
What excites or attracts them to bring love in their hearts
From smarts, personality, and looks but all failed in my way
Maybe I was going after the wrong girls or maybe it's me...
Do I have to climb the mountains of despair?
Or swim through the waters of broken heart tears

Either way I'm determined to reach and grab

But as life goes on and my heart becomes more fragile
My mind starts to ask itself is love really worth the effort
I only ask my readers or my family to answer this question
Regardless my search continues on with no telling
When this crazy roller coaster of love and lust will
Ever have its way of having neither an ending nor a stop
To this journey for...true love

Compton Wright

Vivid Views Of Love (Collaboration)

Leland Wright!

Gaining love...the most beautiful thing in the world
We are only squirrels trying to get a nut, a man once said
How can you believe that? How can you stunt? Or be that blunt
Some have bled, led, and some are dead for their lover
The closest you can get to another, just as close as a brother but physical
Love can stumble however, hope arguments don't rumble forever
You can't contain love or label it, like a gun can't be contain with a muffle
Can't say it enough wife...I love you, hatred floods out draining my blues
Tension I forget to mention, hard to find the one, some women are blocked like
fences
Dirty hands of wild parties are clean, drenched, and lovely rinsed
I am the king; you're the queen, only hope one day we shall have a prince
Of course when time commences, pure example of how love connects
Heart is cleanse with a piercing glow, no longer confined
Can't stop thanking god I have to get low, I have to kneel, pay homage to the
shrine
God is on that wall, without him my love would be blind, to gain love...it takes
time

Compton Wright!

Losing Love...one of my worst experiences I have ever felt
From heated arguments leading to horrible heartburn
To heart breaking moments echoing inside your soul
I curse the day I met love at its rawest form, pure despair
I wasn't fast enough to pass through or to stop the pain
It spread through my body like venom of a rattlesnake
Or better yet battery acid, burning my chest making a hole
In my heart...it weird how love is compared to many great things
But yet is still compared to death, suffering, and unimaginable pain
I hate my mistakes and how my heart cries under the loss of love
Love is my fuel for hatred, my trigger to suicidal death
Love is the reason I still hesitate into true love, but it still brings me tears
Down my face, down my heart, down my soul as it kills me from within
Losing love is like losing a part of me, watching love die through my lens
Love I wish you would be gentle with me instead of try to...
Break me with your words; torment me with your actions and charms

I loved you...you hated me, for my cocky attitude and my confidence
I hope you are happy because I despise you and the purpose you have
You destroy lives, you destroy relationships, and you destroy...me slowly but
surely
Love can go to hell; you even took away the one, now I only got her old mittens
I will never forgive you and your friend "lust", goodbye and good riddance

Compton Wright

Crossing The Line! ! !

Why can we cross the line my young best friend
As you are my close friend which is rare
To come by these days of betrayal and lust
But yet...a sudden hidden feeling of passion
To kiss your luscious lips and feel your soft skin
You know my likes and dislikes of a woman
As you know my dark past and skeletons but
Yet...you accepted it with ease and absolute trust

You understand me more any other woman I knew
You hang out with me like you need me to know yourself
But you still think it won't work between us both and stay friends
Where the risk between the bonding line between friend and lover
I know you like the back of my hand and fingers so why not trust me
You know my intentions are completely good and heart warming
You told me that the girl that sweep me off my feet will be lucky to have me
But what happen when the planets align and the stars connect our names
together

Like we were met for each other to become our heart's desire of a true love
Crossing the line is nothing but mental thought not a physical negative reaction
You said you are tired of men breaking your heart...will I'm here to repair it
You know my experiences of broken heart moments that make another alter ego
As you see the invisible tears coming down my face hidden with a blinded smile
You know it in your heart that it begs me to lean inside your heart and sing it a
melody

Our bodies feel such strong vibes all around the room we stand as I pop the
question
The line of friendship and love relationship is infinite to the highest point of life
Yes? No? Maybe? My Heart beats harder as it tries to burst out my chest by the
suspense
We stare within ourselves questioning to have this line cut loose or stay attach
like gold

Damn so much confusion in the mix of feelings that floats in our minds and
spirits

Like the whispers in the winds or the ghosts of lost loves and/or lovers which is
shady to us all

Trust me like you trust within yourself to choose the right choice for true eternal love

As the door of everlasting happiness and salvation start here with one answer
Please say the word that will spread our love to worldwide and beyond human belief

Of what they or we believe of true love meaning for it means who knows if...
We don't give it a try upon the heavens as they smiling opening their bare clouds
With shining light and purity... you ran, hide, and pushed away love to avoid...

Heart breaking moments or never feel love again at all but yet here I am...
I'm here to please you and apply pleasure upon your weaken heart of yours
So say the word that I crave to hear like a playing of a harp in my mind
The words that will bring dreams for the perfect man come true

These words will break the line yes but only to build a stronger bond
As I love you and you love me from the bottom of our hearts please say
Yes I will walk away from the line of friendship, safety, steady moving
Yes I will walk into your heart of complete love, compassion and be your lover
As I would be honor to be yours until now and forever known as your desire

Line broke loose and the struggles of love stops as I gotten my wish at last
The Line between best friend and sweet lover has been erased
As only to create the era of a new beginning of true love and passion
For the two profound lovers to find and discover their love and themselves
In the complete cycle of what I like to call...Forever Love Begins

Compton Wright

Mother's Crazy Love! ! !

I know you love me
I can tell by the way that you kiss me
Hold me tight when you hug me
Took me to school the very first day
You gave me a piece of butterscotch sent me on my way
I know it's frightening now I can tell by the pain in your eyes
When the rent was late again
Too strong to fold being on your own
Lord bless her soul...for her struggles
Mama knew struggle like the back roads
Used to fall asleep daily in her work clothes
Mom I swear you never have to worry again

Up bright and early, scrambled eggs
Swelling in your legs, bills on the bed
Still you managed to show me a smile
Then walk to work about two or three miles
Mom I'm gonna struggle with you
I'm gonna help you see the bigger picture
You gave me something no one could take away
You made it so easy to say...I love you mama

And when I had those horrible nightmares
That made me sweat from my mind to the soul
You'll hold me till the pain went away
With a lullaby to put the suffering asleep
I could say that I'm blessed to have by my side
You spoiled us with your kindness and sweetness
But mama don't worry us no more as we grow
Because I'll make you proud in each and every day
From the darkest nights where the stars are the guides
And the sun is as bright as hundred sunshine mornings
I can tell you for sure that I will keep you in my heart
Because it all because of your...mother crazy love

Compton Wright

I Deserve You More! ! !

Who, tell me who knows you better than I do
You even said it out your own mouth
I'm not even going to say it,
You aren't going make an issue,
I'm not trying to play the victim,
I'm just trying make this thing right
How could you think that I could
ever be better without you
I mean, I can go a few months
But everyday girl I be missing you
Me losing you to another dude
the thought of it as it's so depressing
You know and I both
Know that we need this, that's why
I'm explaining what I'm fighting for
Girl there's no one, who deserves you more
So stop subscribing to those crazy thoughts
because there's no one who deserves you more
Who gave you love don't change on me
I'll go half crazy if you choose to leave
That's why I'm explaining that I'm your lover
Girl there's no one who deserves you more
You don't often talk about it baby
But you know it's so very true
That you were insecure once
because someone really did you dirty,
But I encouraged you to make it through
Showed you special was a part of you
But you did the same for me too
So girl I thank you and I'm so thankful for
The times when we rise and we fall
The nights when laugh and we talk
Lets not break up but bring us closer
Let's be grateful that the strain of our arguments
Only brought us close in spite of it all
We spend more time on our problems instead of
Trying work them out to get better between us
However, let's turn this negative into a positive
You believe in you and I

I feel there's a need to try
If I don't fight I'll regret it for the rest of my life
So baby don't leave me as I deserve you more
Not them other pretenders in your life as I'm here to stay

Compton Wright

My Lover! ! !

Let me tell you something about my lover
Aren't nobody else around like my baby
Every time I spend some time with my love
I don't be thinking about no other girl
See everything I need and want is my love
she reminds me exactly why I'm with her
from her voice and her smile to her skin and body
Problems are so minimal with my darling
I think I'm crazy in love with this beautiful angel
Because there's nothing in this world
That ever made me feel so warm in my heart
Like I do when I'm with my goddess
Cause everything is so real, so true and so right
And I don't care who's got anything to say about
What I do when I'm with my darling
Don't nobody understand like her
See I'm trying to share my life with her
And be the one who does those special things for her
I can take a long walk around her garden of life
Watch her striptease me or just take her to the bedroom
As I'll love you mentally or love you physically
See I want to make good love to her body
As she must be my soul sister and my heart's soul mate
Because she's my lover and nothing changing that at all

Compton Wright

Love Isn't Easy! ! !

It gets harder everyday but I can't seem to shake the pain
I am trying find the words to say please stay
but It's written all over my face
I can't function the same when you're not here
Calling your name when no ones there
And I hope one day you'll see that nobody has it easy
I still can't believe you found somebody new
But I wish you the best...I guess
Because everybody knows that
Nobody really knows how to make it work
Or how to ease the hurt
We've heard it all before but
I just wish we gave it one more tries
I don't care what the people say
If I'll be lonely anyway
Baby don't fill up your head with he said she said
It seems like you just don't know us or our hearts
The radio goes you're tuning me up
Am trying to speak you're turning me down
And I know one day you'll see that I love you
I wish that you would understand
I'm just an ordinary man and
I wish that we had known that
We could of made it work but
You have to understand that
Nobody has it easy but we can
Give it one last try at love

Compton Wright

Through His Mistakes! ! !

Do I remind you of the pain
That he put you through, girl
Is that the reason I'm to blame
Before I do so I have to know
Is it because he treated you so badly
I always stand accused like I'm on trial
Protecting yourself, from somebody else
I'm not who's hurting you my love
it's killing me girl knowing you compare me to him
Always guilty before the sin
I can't persuade you or convince you
I'll do anything to prove I love you
Baby girl would I refuse to
Pay for something I didn't do
I love you darling but I refuse to stay
paying for the sentence of an guilty person
He left a scar across your heart
I understand my beauty but
Don't let his wrongs tear us apart
Cause baby I'm your man
Just because he broke your heart
You swear I'm cheating on you
You think I just don't care about your feelings
Why must I do time for another man's crime
Girl you know that ain't fair at all
I'm trying to show you something real
Figure out what is going on with you
But you continue to comparing me to him
Before you look up and say your apologizes
I'll be gone and out the door because
I'll won't pay for another man's...mistakes

Compton Wright

Thoughts Of Suicide! ! !

Heart beating fast about to explode out of my chest
Sweat running down my forehead like the rivers of depression
Writing my suicide note that shows my skeletons out of my closet
For my family to sorrow and the world to read worldwide
Realizing that life is not worth living anymore
Seeing my mind is split and ripped in two sides
No more pills to take anymore to calm my nerves
No more jackets that hug me in this padded room
As I run to my secret case of murderous memories
With something inside for a snowy day
Seeing that my blood will make a snow painting
As the blood will make a halo over my head
Like an God's fallen child or Satan's profound angel
With an magnum.44 in my hand jamming it into my head
Seeing the silver chrome finish on the gun itself
Shinning off the sunrise as it took all night
To give my guts a chance to give up their resistance
Asking to myself if I pull this trigger I'm taking a fool's escape route
Now that is a thin line between life and death, and heaven or hell
Will my family cry or have a celebration?
If I drink this poison and let it run through my veins
Seeing my heart turn black as my soul
As Satan grinning through the whole experience
As the last bullet to the clip is complete
And ready to entertain him or feed his hunger
If I shot the whole school and jump off the roof
Will God have mercy on his child who lost his sight of purity?
Will anyone care if I die right after making this poem for the world?
Or I have to make the news by blowing up the white house and area 51
Maybe the best way to die is lynching over the capital maybe I might feel
My ancestor's pain of the rope that was made to captured us in Africa
Maybe I should kill myself do my suicide in front of the world in live TV
As watch them love it and make it into a reality show to bring rating to the show
Time almost out as my alarm clock goes off in my room as I say my prayer
And kiss my family goodbye as this will the last time as I disgrace the family
bloodline
Putting the magnum in my mouth as I close my eyes...BANG! ! !
Heart beating slowly...
Screams start to fade out...

Tears start to feel cold as ice...
My skin turning blue and purple...
Seeing no bright light in my path...
Nor a gateway to an eternal torment or suffering
But only nightmares of my sins replaying all over again
Understanding what I just done as all this time I made myself...
I dug my own grave as its message was engraved on the tombstone...
"a Fool's plan to escape the reality of the cold world..."

Compton Wright

Here We Go Again! ! !

The first time we ever got a chance to be alone we knew
That it was wrong to do but the vibe was so strong
I guess that's why I was drawn to you,
The 2nd time leads to the 3rd, the 5th, the 7th time,
I feel so alive, it won't last but it's alright,
Fleeting joy and fading ecstasy, please not again
Sneaking fruit from the forbidden tree, sweet taste of sin
You said you knew me well, and I had a familiar smell
You asked me how am I ever gonna learn to put my trust in you
Like you want me to, 'cause I know what you're prone to do'
Accusations fly like bullets do but the cycle never ends
Damn, I love you, but this is crazy,
I have to fight you almost daily,
We break up so fast like the speed of light,
And we make up so passionately,
Why can't we just trust each other?
You can't hate me and be my lover
Passion ends and pains begins
Each time you call me home in a sweet refrain,
Saying things will change, you'll take away the pain,
Then we flashback to the first time you put your spell on me
You envelope me, you feel good as hell to me
One moment leads to another few,
Here it goes again
Leaving you is oh so hard to do,
I just can't pretend the love I have for you
So I'm making love to you again
as I said it would end
But here we go...Again

Compton Wright

This Time! ! !

Past by you yesterday from your swift beauty
Memories rushed through my brain
It's starting to hit me
Now you're not with me
I realized I made a mistake
I thought I needed some space
But I just let love go to waste
It's so crystal clear now
That I need you here now
I got to get you back today
As I want you to know
That I will give you all my heart
Now I'll step up to be a true lover
I can be all you need
This time is all of me

Last time I wasn't sure
This time I will give you more
I'm more mature now
I'll show you my true potential
Last time I didn't know that you cared
I messed up and let you go
I need you, don't say no
Lying alone in this room
All that is missing is you
Pick up the phone baby
Won't you come home?

I hit the clubs every night
Looking to score a good time
It's not like I planned it
I was left empty handed
because I still alone in my mind
Now what will it take to feel right?
Can I come see you soon?
Is there someone new now?
What can I do now?
because I need you back by my side

In these everlasting arms of mines
I could take you somewhere,
Where love is like breathing
Where we can live together in peace
From away the bad past time baby
From our first eye contact we felt
Our vibe of love was unbreakable
Come with me and this time we will
We can destroy lonesomeness,
We can conquer hatred as this time
this time I'll roll the dice of destiny
I'll take the chance to win your heart
I'll change the rules of pursuit of desire
I've change the generation of love
In order to have you back in my heart
I don't care where we go or where we are
long as I'm there with you baby I'll be...complete

Compton Wright

Don't Change One Bit! ! !

Lately you've been questioning
if I still see you the same way
but through these trying years
We going both physically change
Now don't you know you'll always be
the most beautiful woman I know

darling you have to understand that
my feelings are truly unconditional
As heart and soul will think of you as an angel
As I'll love you when your hair turns gray
I'll still want you if you gain a little weight
the way I feel for you will always be the same
Just as long as your love don't change

I was meant for you and you was meant for me
I'll make sure that I'll be everything you need
Baby the way we are is how it's going be
Just as long as your heart doesn't break
because I'm not impressed, more or less
By those girls in the school and the streets
because honestly I believe that your beauty
Is way more than skin deep and makeup

because everything about you makes me feel
I have the greatest gift in the world
And even when you get on my last nerve
I couldn't see myself being with another girl
So don't waste your time worrying about
Small things isn't relevant to the both of us
because to my understanding your all I want and need

See what I'm trying to say is I'm here to stay
as long as you love me for who I am and what I do
My undying love for you will never lose a single heartbeat
My world, my love, my goddess, my true purpose of...forever love

Compton Wright

The Transformation! ! !

I have found parts of myself from meditation and deep thinking
People were right it was a dark aura of darkness and pain
From seeing this made my heart and body sick
My alter egos are haunting me as if they were in front of me
As when your spirit is strained and you limited to change
I wonder if I use truth into play maybe changing isn't that hard
As the truth...is limitless in its range but wait take a look
If you, take away a 'T' and look at it in reverse,
it could hurt, look at the grimaces of the pain
Damn how I become a fool's imagery of a lost soul
As this what starts in clouded minds and finishes in the rain
where impression is the queen and ignorance is the king
A lost art, no apprentices with any trainers to teach them
The creativity of true self image...does this mean I'm not alone?
I bet they're brainwashed, no interest in their true purpose
No candles in its memory, No remembrance of their creation
Just a mystery not to mention in the history of the chain as well
Just an unmarked grave that menaces that was forgotten to society
With the propaganda reporting their stupidity and their sins
Die as lost souls of the lord themselves with no character
To follow up for their fame or glory as
Where revolution of expressing themselves
To find their place in this world is dead...
My transformation is this... Be smart, never discriminate
Stay resistance and committed to what you saying
because they'll flip it the minute that you refrain
Read the books and the lines, and the literature in between
You have be educated when going against the falsehoods
Pay attention, they illegitimate in their theories and beliefs
Become who you are from beneath your soul and live your purpose

Compton Wright

My Sweet Crystal! ! !

My Sweet Crystal...the name tells it all as
She is the gem of my heart, a goddess in the making
As I watched from the stars and from the Milky Way
The planets align on her because of her beauty
Her moonlight eyes shines in my eyes
As my shyness gotten in my way from my true feelings
She is my masterpiece that blesses not only my eyes
But the world's judgmental eyes, not a single negative comment
Her intelligence is so empowering that I had to have her as my queen
She's the priceless diamond in the mines that haven't been found
when will I ever have my sweet Crystal? As time will tell
But for now I look at her perfection from afar on display
Inside my heart of gold only hoping to have her in due time
That I have her as my true goddess, my dream girl,
My true beginning of knowing forever love its true form

Compton Wright

The Hole In My Heart (Part 2)

Sigh...here we go again

Another hole comes to my heart like a shotgun bullet
Because of the remembrance of a certain girl
That I still think that could have worked between us
But the rumors ran like blood upon the school itself
As it drip than flood our relationship we went from
Always kissing, hugging, and talking about our true purpose
As being with her I felt like we was becoming ...one
But friends and foes stabbed and spread us apart
Leaving an absence to our soul but after we finally
Met up all we could do is say our goodbye
With arguments, yelling and cursing each other
But feel the dark aura around the heavens
As the rains pours upon us like tears
Even cupid's arrows couldn't reattach us
As far as we know it we look at each other
Like ghosts or as if we never met hearts
This hole in my heart is one my biggest holes
That includes my grandfather death as well
But we broke each other hearts to please
Our friends desires of sorrow and depression
We never spoke to one another again
As this was the reason of my torn heart
I wished I could talk to her as I would tell her
That I still love her from the bottom of my heart
Still feeling her lips across mines like she was still here
Made them burn like acid from kissing a leaking battery
I shall forever know this name than any other girl
That one name is Alexandra O Connor

Compton Wright

Finding Myself! ! !

Finding me...is like trying to solve the Da Vinci code
The puzzles continues to build walls and barricades
A millions of doors of broken images and dreams
It truly easy to lose one's self image and thoughts
It like being born again in your soul not knowing
Where you are or who you are in this strange world
What will I become in my god's judgmental eyes?
Will I become famous or known for good or bad?
Or will I be another corpse buried 6 feet under?
I want to know my purpose and my destiny
So why this prayer didn't come true god!
Is it something tragic or internal suffering?
Or is it my path is where darkness is at it strongest
Where hell becomes a bottomless pit of souls
Enslaved, tortured, manipulated, sinners of the lord
Is this my fate? Is this my destiny? Is this my purpose?
What I'm doing asking unanswerable questions
Knowing that this will only lead in circles
Digging deeper in my heart making a hole
Founding nothing but blood and veins
No founding of my heart of gold
Engraving my love's name, my family and my name
Thinking this is my true purpose and the true me
Falsehoods, lies and bad influences
Pushing me from my goal and my search
Knowing that this subject will come back
Knowing that this question might never be answer
Why even try to think about finding the answer?
My response...Finding this answer will be finding
The lost images of my true self of a being and my inner self

Compton Wright

The Other Side (Enlightenment)

The other side is what god expected much from me
I turn the other cheek to see the lighter side of my soul
No path to follow but only the light that shines the way
I trust no one as my darkness is already spread like poison
But I strive for forgiveness, purity, and truth as I shall be free
This side might be cover with the shadows but never dies
As this side will be my savior, my pathway, and my hope
Down the road to salvation and where heaven is only a mile away

This other side is recognize from the many people
As they follow me like Moses leading his people to freedom
I walk in the name of Jesus Christ and The Lord
As they are both are apart of me that stays in my soul
From my first step and word to my last breath and kiss
Knowing my guardian angel protected long enough to saved
I realize through Hate and Rage leads to Pain and suffering
So repent from my sins and mistakes as my footsteps
To become a better man and to forever strive for a place of endearment

The Other Side is to put a solution to a solution
Making my sins as well as yours disappears and vanishes
If I must leave one side of me to the world it will be that I will
Leave my one and only grain of spiritual sand of enlightenment
Upon the people who needs hope, trust, guidance and truth
That's my other side as I leave you with this advice from my better half
Never go to war with yourself but to fight what will destroy your well being
Fight for your better side of humanity but your abomination of destruction
Live in salvation, live freely and peacefully and never in insanity or eternal
suffering
As this is my peaceful side that shines brighter than a comet and that will never
die
From any kind of corruption or evil temptations what so ever as this is my
enlightenment
as this story is almost at a closed with one more side of me
needs to be shared with the world
This is my other side of that I chose so...what will be yours...

Compton Wright

The Other Side (Darken)

The other side is dead and gone from my heart and soul
As my niceness was destroyed by Satan himself
I walk with a frozen heartbeat and a bloody footprint at each step
I tried to be good and graceful from the bottom of my heart
But with no warmth from the person it there is only bitterness
In this poor forbidden soul of mine I only wished that god was here
I need to find myself, am I God's child or Satan's angel
With no wings to fly away from this anger and rage

This is my other side...my evil demon side from the all the fights,
Arguments, battles, the blood, and even from the hatred of many
That created this sinister side of me so pray and realize that no one
Is not always perfect and always happy as this is my skeleton
From the graveyards of buried secrets and sins from within the soul
So I thank the bullies for triggering incarnation of Satan himself
I thank for the people who said that I was stupid and a failure as you made
This side of me that haunts me in my sleep that creeps in my emotions
And thoughts of the many threats that would lead to the grim reaper himself

This other side was my curse, my demon, my barbaric humane
What do I need to do to purified and save myself from this insanity?
Thoughts of suicide came to mind but I never take the fool's path of escape
From my reality but than it so many ways to die but never so much ways to live
I guess my inner hatred is going to unleashed on myself or the world itself
I just hope if god hears me from the top of my lungs I yell out to you lord
Please give a chance to a better man, a better person and not a fail creation
So never dig inside your evil side it will ruin your soul like a rotten apple
And god will help you from the worse times if you believe and let him do so
God has plans for my soul as this story doesn't rest in peace as you have one
more side to see and understand as it just like Yin and Yang...
The Good And The Evil.....

Compton Wright

Dream Girl! ! !

My dream girl is a beautiful angel
From way high in the heavens I saw how they
Created her just for me how she was putting her
Body, her mind and her spirit as they all was godly
They put her wings upon her back and her halo on her head
And off she went to the earth down below
As she glides her way down where
The birds would sing their melodies,
The flowers would bloom from her presence,
And how Mother Nature opens her heart with pure welcome
She was heavenly; she was a queen's gift of wisdom
A goddess gift of beauty to me to be blessed
As I saw from the garden of life
Near by the fountain of youth
A tear comes out my eye as I felt peace inside my heart,
I felt a missing piece of my soul is fulfilled,
I felt like she restores my faith to thee so I thank her for that
I want to have her in my arms yet I can't at all
I stuck between pure fantasy and the fabric of reality
Her heart is what brought me to her
As it was a glow that even the universes
Would search and achieve her as their queen
She might not know this is how I feel and see her
As a true goddess but hopefully she would understand
That whatever everyone says about her appearance
She can say that "in this man's eyes I am his goddess
And can't nobody can change that the feelings I have for him too
Because I am his fulfilled dream come true as his lovely...dream girl"

Compton Wright

My Sacrifice!

Is being popular is really worth it
As they say that would give me greatness
Status placement above all of the others
my face would grace covers of the magazines
getting fame like no other man could ever have
Their eyes glow green with the logo of our dreams
the purpose of our crimes and suffering
an obscene obsession with the devil's green paper

I could live as a god and I would
Never feel pain and never be
Without pleasure again but as
But as my life goes I have no queen
To go with my power and glory I have
So I need a match that is my soul mate
But I start to become lonely without a love to have
Made for the Heavens but if it doesn't fly
Then set the flames and
So I continue my rule over the school's students
They love my darkness upon my corrupted heart
I make them heartless like mindless monsters
As my grades plowed to the ground
As teachers tried to help but I need to
Impress my crowd but I start to see my
Downfall of the emperor's iron was about
To rust upon my eyes can see from afar

As my lights dimmed as they told me
To lower my knowledge to be one of them
So I sacrifice my reputations to stop
My own destruction of my fate as well
My other followers so I burn my throne
And turn my crown into scrap metal
To be put away from the pages of the sages
And the Chambers of The Kings as
I want to be exiled to the outcasts
As some described me as the trusted misleader
As I'm its gas, water, and electricity,
I'm its gym, and its math, and its history,

its hallways and the gunshots in the classrooms

So leave me be in my shame and my sorrow
So I can change my ways and become
A better leader, role model, a hint of hope in
Their hearts and souls as this sacrifice
Of becoming a role model student will mean
Friend betrayal, exile from the school and maybe
A bit of suicide from the lonesomeness but
I must help out my people and sacrifice myself
Like Jesus Christ did to purified our sins
Well it like purifying the school's errors
And hopefully my sacrifice won't go in vein

Compton Wright

No More Chances! ! !

No more chances to have you back
In these my arms of mine as
My mistakes in the past
Keep you away from my love
My heart aches for satisfaction
From your lips of sweetness
As they have a taste of caramel
From each kiss you gave me
Our love for each other is unparalleled
But you not letting me love you is unpredictable
I wish you would give me another shot to
Persuade your heart for another upbringing
To your soul to feel that vibe for trust and passion
But no more of love, no more you, no more...me
As my words becomes an echo in your mind
You try to block me out of your heart but you
Know you like me, you crave me and dare you say
It you love everything about me
I drive your body insane for pleasure
So why no more chances for us
To rebuild our bridge of love again
I can change, adapt and transform
As you walk away saying it over
I have to understand that I can't have every girl
So I let you go from my memories
To have some mental space to comprehend
That I have no chance to love you no more
As my heart have to left alone in its broken state

Compton Wright

Trapped Love! ! !

Baby you know my heart like
No other girl that been so close to me
Never thought that we would
Ever be this close before in my life
Now I'm all trapped cause for you
I have deeper feelings for you
I'd hate walk away from you
As if this feeling never existed
You ask me what happened to
The one I used to know and love
The one I used to laugh and joke with
The one I used to tell all my secrets
We used to chill and be down for
Whatever whenever together forever
Baby don't get me wrong I love you
I want to love you like no other
But as you feel closer of loving me
It like this love is so trapped that I can't
Open this heart of mine to you but
Can't get you out of my system
So baby just work with me to
Show me the way to surrender my heart
To you baby because I'm so lost
As my past keeps me trapped
But baby don't worry just
Remember that you can unlock
My love just by saying three words
as this trapped heart of mine needs
to be freed and unchained from my
past memories of heart broken times

Compton Wright

The Struggle! ! !

Struggle...This is what I fear, I fight and overcome
But struggle still follows me from the cradle, the schools
Even from your family and friends especially when
The conspiracies come down upon lonely me
Heavy problems start to weight down on my body
To keep me down in my place to keep me from success
My grandfather's advice was the wisest one he said
"Don't let the habitation get you as this world will eat you alive"
For this quote Lord have mercy on the fallen...Amen!
As I wish that the good don't have to struggle as we obey
The mentality of survival of the fittest it really madness
On my young mind as why must we betray each other to
Fight through our struggles instead of help one another to
Overcome our struggles as I lay back and listen to the album of life
I realize that if you follow their rules then the struggle becomes larger
Much larger than the prison population and heavier than the sorrow
Of the women and the children when their husband/father don't come home
But that's the part of the struggle, the battle, the war, the judgment day for
some
That we all need to stick to together not as friends, not as family, or race of color
But as a global family this would end the suffering, the genocides, the sinning
And for this struggle to become a blessing, a miracle, a bit of luck that this will
Bring world peace and push the struggles we have in our souls into a...possible
end

Compton Wright

Mystery Girl! ! !

It was around spring where
The flowers was blooming
The trees start to grow back
Their green hands and arms
Then I saw her from a distance
With her long black hair looking
Like Cleopatra from the beauty she's
Brought into my eyes of creativity
She had a rose with the color of a heart
I came her and asked for name she blushed
And told me to walk with her
She started to ask me questions
Like what was my mission on this world?
And listen to my past lives
She was deeper then the bottomless pits
Themselves her knowledge was like a
True poet would describe the flowers
And the butterflies as they rest easy
From what the imagery she gave me
I thought she was Mother Nature
Herself it was amazing
When it looked like it was
About to rain on us
She stood still as she spoke
She told me to "stay with her"
As the raindrops fell from the
Blue ocean sky the rain drops were
Shaped as hearts and love arrows
It was like the rain was bringing
Us two together as the rain poured
Harder so did my heart beat faster
It was like the raindrops was like love rain
After the rain stops she came close
And start to whisper in my eyes
That made me tongue tied
I could hear her rhythm in my thoughts
She was better then love she was delicious
After the walk she kissed me
but never will I know her first name

Compton Wright

My Heart Wishes! ! !

It was love at first sight
I knew that our eyes locked
I knew she had love for me
But I know that she belongs to someone else
But her lips are so soft so sweet
You should be with a king not a playa
You love me as the flame from your heart
As you burn for me but my heart wishes
That you met me first so I can show you
What you really are, for who you are as
I am your selection that as your love picked me
you should let me love you as your lover
No more games, no more hiding from the feeling
But you belong to another and it breaks my heart
Knowing that you are sad and confused
I thought it was you and me but now I sick of this
I have to say goodbye and I should have know that you was
Going to make me cry but my heart still wishes that
You were you was my one, my only, my world...

Compton Wright

Can You Believe! ! !

Can you believe from the all the hard work
I put into winning your heart finally came true
As when I'm stress I close my eyes to ease my mind
You don't understand how I feel when I'm around you
You take me to another place of my soul warms my body
Where I can restore the broken pieces of my heart
I think you are my last piece of this broken heart of mine
You even make my day when you say "I love you"

Can you believe from all the guys she could of pick
She chose me for her love, her lovely loverboy
After weeks turn to months she told me that
She's ready for me we make love with sweet passion
Each kiss counted, each stroke meet it's target
I loved every minute as I savored her taste of her body
We started from minutes to hours of making love
It was amazing for the both of us it was an experience
For us to remember for the ages and beyond our lives
Past on for us for this world but we will dancing on the clouds
With the angels giving our wings and our halos
So you will finally see why you are so perfect
When she was handed her harp and I saw her
From my dreams, my fantasies, my foreseeing lover
Now can you believe?

Compton Wright

The Dreamers! ! !

I grew up as a dreamer as everything is like a big dream
I see landscapes, skyscrapers, historic landmarks and the cities
How they were blueprinted, step by step through the eyes of its creator
That's maybe how everything was built to the universe
All the way to where are emotions are born within us
So much curiously in our minds, our hearts, our souls
That's the reason we continue to dream for the better
Of our lives but we keep having bad nightmares
So the worse becomes created for us face head on
A dreamer never let his dreams die from falsehoods
So you must keep your dreams strong as steel
If you are day dreamer than be blessed that you
Can make your creations come true before you
Then you can get the building with new world moving
Ideas, solutions, miracles, and inventions for the world
We make dream catchers for the messed up mindsets
For our young dreamers who strive for big plans
For big movements for the nations to lead and support
Dream big and you will become a big time dreamer with
A big time successor for all people to see and foresee
Their own dreams and creations for others to adore
For these are the examples of being a true dreamer for success

Compton Wright

Little Brother! ! !

My Little Brother...You grew up so promisingly
I glad I had you as a brother as you will have my back
I'm so proud of you!
As you getting straight A's in your classes
You told me that you wished you was me but
You shouldn't! I want you to be yourself
Show this world how it should be run
I read your poetry with great pride
I wish you would see through my eyes
But don't worry my words will speak it for me
I think you are a king in the making.
You read about our black leaders and always
Striving for knowledge just like me and the scholars
You are the lion of the family as you let our enemies
Hear you roar with your fists and your remarks
Brother don't worry life will get easy for you
As your hard work will pay as a special girl
Will notice you from a distance and hunt you down
You have you as her king and you will have a queen
People will follow your greatness and your footsteps
You are destined for great things as God foresee this fate
As I am proud to say I am your big brother I can look at you
Become the world's next big thing I lay back in my
Vault of poetry to write on until my heart stops beating
And have the future generation to found my poetry and say
"A genius wrote this" I love you bro. Live free and lead on!

Compton Wright

My Heart Beats Again! ! !

My heart beats again from an awaking of love
That sprung into the air but I am surprised
Even in the cold air where love never appear
There it is in my heart keeping me warm
Like spring and summer times that I missed
My heart beats faster as she comes closer
To her senses that she knows that I'm the one
For her heart craves to have to be her love
My heart start to beat like I'm in love
Really gave me goosebumps to my skin
But I gotten used to it as love is a feeling
I plan to make our lips touch again
As we know that the vibe is about to be there
Not to mention that it been a long time
Since we kiss passionate love
No jokes, no lies, no doubt behind
Just two of us hugging and kissing
Do I need to go further?
I respect her wants and her needs
I have been waiting for you
From the day we broke up
Since I know that, you love me
For this long it like waking up
From a dream but only waking to a
Dream come true
You made my heart beat like
A sexy melody
I wish my heart would always beat like this
However, as long I'm with you I know it will
A love for a love, a heart for a heart
Soon if we are still together when we are
Grown-ups with jobs and houses
Let me get down on one knee
With a ring on my palm
All you have to do is say are
Two words that will tie our hearts into one
As my heart will continue to beat for now and
Till love due us part

Temptations! ! !

She shines like a star
Crafty, bold & beautiful
we lock eyes like
I swear it's magical
She makes my heart burns
Like a thousand suns in the summer
My heart start to beat faster by each footstep
I make towards her beautiful body
As she looked like a sex goddess
Across my bed
All she whisper in my ear
Is come and take me
We twist and turn
To the bed all the way across the floor
My fantasies comes to life
As she read me like a book
I like how she moves her hips
As she's so hot that she'll Make a man
Sweat top to bottom
As our fun ends from the sun horizon
She's gone out of sight from
My awoken eyes as I wanted to have her
But she's disappears like the winds
blowing the sands of time across this world
As well this universe we know of so far
but my temptations still boil for her
As we will meet again one way or another

Compton Wright

Keep You In My Heart! ! !

Your love is never for me to let go
So we did again we got together and made love again
I am addicted to your style, your state of mind as I smile
I tried to forget you in my heart but it always memories
Always remind me of you as I tried to let go of you
But I'll never stop loving as you wanting you to love me
But it seems it won't again spark like fireworks in the 4th of July
I believe you still have feelings for me but
I can't stop this addiction I have for you
Like a life I can't bring back but can I bring back our love again?
But you pushed away from saying it won't work. So I got a new friend
But she's your friend but she likes you so every time I kiss her it like seeing you
in
My eyes which is so scary to my love for her but this dramatic love I must stop
So in the meanwhile we say bye-bye to our love and there goes you again as
You tease me with your beauty as you talk to me all I could is falsely smiling
At you thinking things are ok but the truth is my heart aches for you as it
Only wants you as you spoiled it from the start with your kiss as it like
The taste of an lovely angel but people tell me that I should leave it alone
But I can't she is my favorite as I tried to capture our hearts but I can do is keep
you
In my heart until it patches up my regrets and doubts that I had with you before
But you come over and you kiss me and you still love me and again we make
love
But you leave me in happiness to remember us and the love we made together.
I only wish that our love could stay as pure as does your beauty is to me

Compton Wright

Love Is In The Air! ! !

As our love is in the air
You know I love it when u loving me
Sometimes its better when it's publicly
I'm not ashamed I don't care who sees
Just hugging & kissing our love is unmatched
Let's go to the park
I want to kiss you underneath the stars
Maybe we'll fall in love above the skies
Ooh, we'll take a visit to your Mama's house
Creep to the bedroom while your Mama's out
Maybe she will hear it when we scream and shout
And we will keep it rocking until she comes knocking
But if we keep up on this fooling around
We'll be the talk of the town
I'll tell the world I'm in love any time
Let's open up the blinds because
We really don't mind
Let's hold hands
Like a young romance
Let's first kiss like the moment we first did
Can we make love spark
Like back way in the day
We can lose control, baby
Make this night the best night
It's time for second chance as
Love is in the air for the two of us

Compton Wright

Infinite! ! !

Infinite...As life goes by I get
curious about the word
really get means and
what it purpose if we die right now
would we leave this world
and live infinite in God's arms
or will we just burn with
the millions of souls that get enslaved
by Satan's personal demons
or we don't go anywhere we
just stay and rot in our caskets
as the rats, flies, and worms
eating through our flesh.
I heard infinite is something to seek
and capture by the beliefs, religions
and others. I wouldn't know
my search still continues
people want to have infinite wealth,
power, fame, love, passion, peace, etc...
as we don't know are
limits of our mind as only
our bodies have limits
but never the mind
my invincible infinite wisdom
I got from the people I got good or
bad is not a factor they all have knowledge
to absorb from them
as my blood generations will also seek
this kind of wisdom
so they will have eternal love,
care, luck, passion, and respect
as this will all leave to
what I think to the true meaning of what
it is purity called...Infinite! ! !

Compton Wright

Love Doubts And Rumors!

I want to love you but as we get closer
The more my mind tells me that this is wrong
As you touch my skin it my mind spins like a
Tornado spinning to a quiet city for destruction
And rage but this confusion is making my love become
Doubt to the heart so I put a secret code to my soul
So that I never have nightmares of love betraying me
People say we should just dropp our love and be apart
But I want you to be my angel, my goddess, my queen
So when I'm in the danger zone,
I think of you and how you
Keep my love locked so that
no man can take you away from me
When I'm having war with
my pain, my suffering, my sadness
I pretty much wasting time with
This endless war as it will stay with within
Like the forever love that I strive for
too long and too far for me to reach
So my god come down and blesses me
the way to speak in love and passion
So that everyone can learn from my words
for world peace and eternal passion
So why does this love have so much
doubt and mistrustful vibes
This is so much stress on one's heart
This love is like a drug
I'm so addicted to this feeling
You see this confusion is messing with my head
No one tell me that love would be easy
To work out and explain as
Everyone has different opinion on the subject so
This love confusion must die with it doubts and lies
With it let me go of these falsehoods and
Mistrustful whispers in my ear
You are like the winds of lies that hover
In the air of America and the world itself
As it flows to the universe of other species in space
So why does love lies and rumors

Make us hate and mistrust each other...
Misunderstanding thoughts

Compton Wright

An Outcast Eyes! ! !

As the anger eats through my nightmares
it builds up hatred and insanity like I need
to have in my mind as it bents and twists
I think in split into two causing me to become
a lunatic, what went wrong, how this happen
too much rumors and lies about me
that he say she said stuff but how about
he said she said that he is evil
I am starting to think that this rage
in me is fueling me to feel to become Satan's
angel from deep from my deepest darkest
boiled intensity of the gun thrills
the enjoyment of my rage starting to make
my spine shiver all over but then my heart
start to laugh in joy as they deserve every bullet
as lunchtime was about to begin my mind was
telling me to stop this madness but my feelings
was destroying my judgment on others
my heart was admitting each step, each moment
and every bullet that was shot in the air
all I heard was screams from the women
and I heard the bodies drops harder then
a plane crash hitting the twin towers
the shells played their melody of destruction
I felt so alive, so real...so much power
in the weapon itself a.357 magnum as
the police had a jacket that made me feel
so trapped with some pills that relaxed me
but the treatment I had was worthy because
when I heard the court decision I was glad
put me in the chair where the most ruthless killers
die in greatness and notorious, looked as kings
but for others like heartless, soulless monsters
put me in a casket let me rot as the victims
did as well so I hope that the world remember
me for what I have done as you just saw my
rage becomes my weakness never I felt such happiness
my friend as I still the blood lust to kill once more so
goodbye cruel world as another killer made history

in the united killers of America...God Speed
HA! don't make me laugh

Compton Wright

Look Back!

I'm going to look back upon
Where love was pure to me
As love to me is getting underrated
People think that love is their enemy
Because how love would make a heart
Weep and break into pieces like glass
But it still alive and active so I embrace it
Hated or loved I tried to look back on love
Where it was pure from within one's self
I look back where I had my first crush and kiss
I nearly blackout by the sudden emotions in me
I didn't know what to say, to do but to glare at my
Crush eyes as we walk home holding hands
Love is describe by many poets and writers
But never before that have I ever seen it thrown
Away like trash but if I can go back where love was
Pure I would maintain that feeling and never manipulated
This feeling to my sinister sins or pleasure needs
So I look back to the past to fix and relive memories
And never repeat the nightmares in my dark side of
My life so never playback about bad times in your life
And just think, dream or just...Look Back.

Compton Wright

Sweetheart 2

My sweetheart we meet again but this time
I have you in my arms smelling
Like chocolate strawberries
As I could only fantasized when I had her,
In the bedroom sweating her body off
The body of an athlete, we had chemistry
Because she was like my soul-mate
Thought forever might have been shorten
But she didn't want me to go
Still I had to pause when I think
About her in those panties
And yeah she liked it raw and
Like rain when she came it poured
And like a car that I can't afford
I would want it then want some more
The positions our frames explored let me know
She was secure, she was back for more
As we made love in a heat of a third degree,
She wasn't only my sweetheart
She was my little goddess of beauty and sex
Combine in a twine. I was in so much heaven and
Never thought hell existed anymore.
My sweetheart don't ever turn sour as
We are met to be with each other as sweet as we are
Some compared us to the invincible springs and summers
Come through us all. All I have to say is that love
Come and go but I might have found forever love
In my heart and soul. I hope she feels this way about me
But how she puts it down I think she does

Compton Wright

My Blinded Thoughts

I must be blinded! Not physically but mentally
as I look upon my ex-lover, memories
appear like dreams, showing our love as a whole,
the choices I made, the sacrifices that alter my life
and also myself as a person but when my common sense
open its eyes. I realize that she only love me for my reputation
as a true lover...in bed! I felt like the suffering blacks inside the ships
through the great passage
my best friend who I trusted, like by the crowd,
living the good life, going to parties, clubs and more
something I always wanted to have but next day
blood spread on the corner of the school grounds
screams echoed through the streets
but the air still hard to breathe
it like toxic of the gas chamber
my body dies from within and suffers,
my mind rots, kills and stop all thinking
who can I can fall upon, who can I depend on
my church tells that he gives and takes but
to me it like he only takes instead of gives
maybe I'm not faithful enough
or just too many beliefs about god not being real
if heaven was a mile I would walk every step to god
and tell him to prove them wrong, make yourself known
so is my sight of life is really blind...
well maybe because the dirt thrown in our eyes
as we get buried by discrimination, racism,
and our develop sense of ignorance on one another
when will it stop...my blindness getting to me!
maybe by the lack of luck and happiness that
made me truly blind
if I'm blind let it be if this my fate
let it be dark, away from the seeing of other
people who are suffering, killing and robbing
but yet without my sight, I'm not a poet and
that's what when Langston question comes
to mind... is this a dream deferred?
my answer...yes.

The Poet's Appearance

People say I'm weird, stupid and mindless
but it more that meet the eyes
these poems I write are from
within, outside and above my creative thinking
I'm glad that the gods teach me how to read and write
without pen and paper I couldn't make my thoughts come to life
as poetry lives on as well as music. my poems and others will
stay infinite and timeless from generations to come.
I want people to read and understand
what I see as the world in my mindset
I'm sweet, kind and so curious of my limits in this lifetime
but personal problems cloud these characteristics
to family issues, to school, to relationships that I have so far
my appearance as a person, a son, a lover and as a poet
I'm entitled by many as infinite; loved or disrespected
my name will be heard as I'm named as CJ Wright

Compton Wright

The Cheated! ! !

So distance from my heart and faith
I feel so confused in so many ways
I believe you when you said that you loved me
but I was so wrong, confused and blinded
I can see you now making love to someone else
that only care about your body, your beauty,
and losing your...virginity. I'm the only one
who loved for who you are and what you
hope to be one day.
what people are don't know about you
through your lies and tricks.
I read you like a book as I read between
your lines and pages you're not a princess,
an angel, or even have a heart in you.
you are an heartless demon in a dress
with dollar signs in your eyes,
And semen on your breath
no panties, deep throating in an alley
sprinkling greed, ignorance, and envy inside of a D.C.
Hennessey tears. as I been cheated and betrayed but
at least I can feel sorry for you as your sorrow blinds
your judgment of what might have your cure for it
from sorrow to happiness but your stuck with the sorrow
so now you're are spiraling into something I thought would
never happen into a endless path to complete emptiness

Compton Wright

Sweetheart! ! !

My sweet sweetheart
You question me as why I call you that
But only because I care about you
You are sweet, bright and very beautiful
The vibe we have is unbreakable
Which surprises me the most about you and I
You said I would groan, moan and crave for your loving
Well you got me on my knees screaming for your name
Wishing that you come sweep me off my feet
But than I found out that you now have a lover
I happy for you...really I am
You are no longer sad or mad
You say that this is the most happiest
part of your life
You went a long way
That impress me trust me
From the drama, gossip, rumors
Pretty much everything that a women
Would go crazy off of but yet you become
strong and happy and laugh death in the face
and say 'You never take me not without a fight'
So I continue to call you my sweetheart
Why? ...Because you keep my heart beating
You are the reason why I still believe in love now
Because you never give up on it so I won't either
So keep your mind, body and spirit sweet like
you are and someday your life will too

Compton Wright

Forever Love! ! !

Forever Love...

our path of love went from limited to limitless
you know that our love can be timeless
beyond the cities, beyond the clouds, even
Beyond the stars. you can say that our love was
heavenly. As I kissed you
it always feel like it
was our first kiss together
as the angels giggle and smile
over above us you only can think about
me in your dreams, your fantasies
our love is pure and light
like I look at your eyes as the moonlight
shines them with a glow
and when the sunshine glares upon you
it like looking at an goddess of beauty
so baby if you don't think that I don't love you
and Ii won't keep our love forever
then all you have to do is look deep in my eyes
and desire, crave and want more love
then you would really truly know that I will always
love you forever as your lover to death and beyond

Compton Wright

Midnight Heart! ! !

The tangle has been finally been loosen
but was it worth the effort of my heart?
My heart attract many women as
they love me for the glow that lights the room
but one by one each leaves me with no goodbyes
I tried to impress many girls but nothing works.
alone, heartless and starting to
become breathless I became.
As I only wanted someone to be my love
no more tears out of my eyes which is kinda strange
I guess I cried out my tears from too many heart
broken moments. but I did notice something about me
The glow that i have has been deceased and darkness
only roams my heart. I would never knew that love
something that i would so strive to have forever love
has only back stab and betrayed me.
I would think that every action, thought and speech
had a purpose. I am so clueless and confused about love
I don't what to say about it It wasn't true love or any love
It was a fool's love now I ask anyone who can answer
this question...Is love really worth striving for anymore?
because love have given up on me as my heart as
black and dark as midnight

Compton Wright

Love Tangle! ! !

Why our love have to be tangled up
Between the two of us.
You call me baby when
We spend our love together
But still you have someone
That loves you as his partner.
We both feel that vibe to kiss
But someone or something has to stop us.
Your lover claims you like a prize
But we hang out and have a love bond
That can't be broken apart.
So tangle up by the gossip
And the confusion of who you really love.
It been too many times that girls used me
For their own selfish wants and needs.
To lustful sex affairs, to jealousy, to popularity
I'm tired of love's tucks and pulls through the tangle.
I want things to be loosen
To see love by it true appearance.
So please tell me what heart will you pick
As my heart aches for an answer.

Compton Wright

Rage! ! !

Sometimes I wake up from bad nightmares
Screaming for purity and peace within myself
Yelling at the top of my lungs of the bad past times
I wish I could stop the dreams but they continued
As it shown like a book with endless pages
My heart was cold and frozen like a ice age
My mind start to rot into a mindless monster
The anger consumed my body into something
I would hope to never happen to me
Fists and kicks start to fly
So did guns and knives
Blood went everywhere
To the floor to the walls
I just made a mass genocide
To my fellows students
Then I woke up knowing my anger
Would be my weakness and my downfall
I shot myself in the head
when the shot was fired
I realized it was only a dream
Hoping that it would end in the first place

Compton Wright

Life And Death

(Part 1) Life!

Life is what i breath, speak, walk, created
Life gets hard when the air
You breathe turns to toxic.
The way that you speak
Only speak in suffering.
The way you walk becomes
Hard until you start to crawl.
And finally the life you created
becomes wasted by a single decision.
Life what I tried to conquer and convert
Into my lifestyle appeal.
But life smacks me in the face
When life itself gets easy
The struggle to the finish
Work like a slave
And eat like a king
And that's what life taught me
To do in a lifetime so far

(Part 2) Death!

Death is what i used to fear
But now so many people die
On this world it doesn't scare me anymore.
Getting shot, chopped, bombed, robbed
it ends like the rest...Death!
Sometimes the lucky ones die by age
not by a disease, a bullet wound
A cold, an accident, or not even suicide.
I wouldn't care if i died if i lived my life fairly enough
young or old, long or short lived, rich or poor
we only have one life, one faith, one god and
Hopefully for me...One elevator that's only goes up
Above the clouds never down under the soil of the earth.

Compton Wright

My First True Love

Our true love showed when we first lay eyes on one another.
when i saw her she was like a like day break inside a railway tunnel
Like the new moon, like a diamond in the mines
She made my heart beat in a now-now time signature
I treated her like my queen of my heart as
she treated me like her love that she was waiting
Eternity for me to sweep her off her feet.

As the day turned into night
Her eyes sparkled like lights along a new city
She lips pursed as if her breath
was too sweet and full for her mouth to hold
I told her 'You are the beautiful goddess of my heart'
For her, I would peel open the clouds like new fruit
Give you lightning and thunder as a dowry
I would make the sky she'd all of it's stars like rain,
I would clasp the constellations across your waist
And I would make the heavens your cape'

She start to becomes dizzy and felt
So near to heaven.
But I hold her close to my body
So we would watch the stars
And I would physically give her each and every one

After that night I knew that she was my first true love but
In a instant she was gone and away like
Wind blowing against dust from a abandoned mind.
I asked myself why did she leave my heart and soul
But I guess love doesn't last long but it last long enough
to crave more of it.

So if you have found your love
keep it close, make it last to your full efforts
And as long as possible because
you never know it only takes one night to fade away

Compton Wright

The Loss Of One's Image

Ever since my grandfather died and my heart
starts to turn black from sorrow.

I lost my myself from the black hole
deep within. I cried to myself thinking to
myself will i ever be myself one day.

My heart used to have one door
and ONE! door only but

now it like an million doors and an limitless hallway
with each door having a different piece to find my true self
but every door i tried to open are locked, nailed, and lockdown
it was stressful enough that i have to keep my family on
track but it hard for me sometimes.

Anger starts to build up

Sadness start to freeze the lungs

and depression starts to cut the vain out of my body

but pretty soon it felt like something is

consuming this pain of mines and loving every moment

of it. But to me it makes me sick inside and only hope

that i will find the real me

Compton Wright

Curiosity! ! !

Curiously always on my mind as
I'm always wanting to know things
from the inside out.
Like when Jesus Christ will come back from another
Coming?
Is there really a god who created this world?
Or science was the purpose of all this?
Are human really civilized
or are we murders for the wars,
massacres, the holocaust, and genocides.
If god exists is it a man or women
or a whole another species or
better yet a spirit or a ghost?
If heaven is real will it is paradise
of what we really believe or
will we just rot in our caskets?
Curiously is not always good to be in your mind.
It just that many beliefs and miracles
leave a lot of questions in one's mind,
but since the beliefs and miracles
are sometimes real and blissful to us
that we don't ask questions.
Why we die?
Why do we cheat?
Why do we steal?
And why do we kill one another?
Now you see curiously can kill a man sometimes
I only wished that these questions would be answered!

Compton Wright

What I Became! ! !

From every struggle I went through
I became wiser.
From every problem I solve
I became brighter.
From every advice I been told upon
It plays itself through my life.
From every lesson I taught myself
I taught my others.
From every person that touched my heart
I keep them to the end of time.
From every battle I fought.
I became stronger. From all of these experiences
I became a better person.
From the heavens I thank them
For bringing peace inside my heart.
From the family I care for
They will be my armor and my blade
People said I was deaf
Now I can hear my soul speaking to me
People said I was blinded
Now I can see my future
People said I couldn't walk on my own two feet
Now I walk with pride
I come back from my dark past
and i see a great, bright future ahead.
with only a candle to guide me but
how long will it stayed lilted until someone
blows it out.
Well faith will have to decide that but
what no matter what everyone tell you
you can fixed and repair your mistakes
to become bolder, wiser and stronger
because that's what I became of a person

Compton Wright

Hurt My Soul! ! !

Ohhhhh My Soul Hurts! ! ! ...

My soul feels so much pain

When people would threaten people for their money

Or when people would give up their culture to a more dominant culture.

When a proud black man gets threaten, beaten, arrested or even killed by the police. Why? because he fits the criminal image.

it hurts my soul how families don't have fathers

their teachers won't teach their students

because of their color of their skin or when straight A students

dropouts because of the so called 'Cool' kids and it hurts my soul

but the most thing of all when people across the globe

becomes bitter and selfish

or when young kids has no futures because no one didn't make them a path to start they become criminals or

known as the menace to society

or maybe just become bums on your corner begging for change

and it just brings so much pain to my soul

as this continues on i strive to become opposite of what they are...An Dark Echo To The World

Compton Wright

Love Lost! ! !

Hope...I used to use this feeling all the time
but now I let another man take her
I was foolish and stupid
As I didn't see that I had a beautiful angel
By my side but I didn't see her glow in her eyes
That caught my heart the first place I.....loved her
But it too late I pushed her away but as I see her around
In her beauty, her glow, her presence I am blessed from god
That she didn't leave me with a broken heart or try to break my spirit
She stay just like herself...my pure angel that was sent from the heavens
Down to me to be with me but i lost her
This is my lost love and my mistake
but my heart still burns for her
Waits for her pleasure but my soul
becomes colder and colder from
Within that she has another man that
loves her better then me I failed her but
Not only her but myself but still I stare
and dream of what could of happen
If we were still together as true lovers

Compton Wright

Show Me! ! !

It been many times that I have my doubts about
peace, love and happiness
Where do I go when I have this problem?
I see no peace on this god forsaken world
Too many wars that took place here
Too many souls that whispers in the wind
No more happiness because through
their smiles and grins of happiness
I saw dreams destroyed
I want Jesus Christ to make a second coming
to show the world what path to go
The path for us I see right now is...
Judgment Day!
O God of love, peace, and mercy
Why so much suffering?
I pray for the world, it gets worse to me
Wonder if you're listening.
Why do you let your children sin?
Why let them face and suffer the ultimate
punishment of rotting in hell
Show me that you love us all
Show me that you listening to me
is it too late for us or are you choosing the pure?
Show me how to save the world from it own judgment day...
Just Show Me! ! !

Compton Wright

I Reminisce! ! !

I Reminisce about everything in my life

to do a quick recap on my progress so far as a human being.

I Reminisce about my grandfather who is living in the heavens.

I Reminisce about my lost love for my angel how i wish that we have a second chance for our love.

I Reminisce about my friends i made in the past and the present even the good and the bad influence that they had on me.

I Reminisce about my fights, the wars and the scars that shows my battles.

I Reminisce about my crushes that i had as a little boy man way too many that god only knows its number.

I Reminisce about most about the good times i missed. and the bad times that i wish would disappear.

I have flashbacks of the past and visions about my future.

It strange who you meet in your future lifetime.

Rest assured that i will still Reminisce about my life and that's the truth god bless for that. So Reminisce about your life it helps sometimes.

And if it misty and shady then pay attention and make a clear path to your true life but remember to Reminisce!

Compton Wright

The Hole In My Heart

My Family is my life, my heart and my soul but as my father is never here for us makes me sad.

But it gets worse my grandfather dies! ! !

Why did he had to die

he was the father I never had before he died.

He told me before he had to go through his tragic death.

He told me to be a man and I have to grow faster then everyone else in my family, to be the man of the house.

I cried to myself as my tears ran down like a thousand waterfalls.

So i have to keep my emotions in my mind and my poetry so I won't make a bigger hole in my heart.

My brother asked me why do good people die so quickly or so tragic.

I took a moment to to think up the words then finally i said

'God need more angels in heaven as it is too many sinners that can't be saved'.

My brother nod his head in shame then smiled that he knows that his grandfather is up above us helping us everyday.

But can anyone help me patch this hole in my heart that I have receive from all of my nightmares, my fears, and my torment of thinking when I'm going to die.

I guess no one can but still I pray that one day that my heart will be patch up and again it can beat in a better flow and into a better path.

R.I.P: A Part Of My Heart And...My Grandfather

Compton Wright

Coulda Been! ! !

If I didn't know how to write poetry I coulda been losing my mind, building my anger, or nothing at all.

I coulda been shooting up schools like my cousins, stealing cars, robbing people or being a menace to society or a bum on your corner eating from inside a trash can.

If i didn't write poetry I coulda been infuriated in class.

Screaming, inflicting pain on myself or better yet trying to exact vengeance on the men that caused me wrong, but that's done the hatred is in the books because of poetry.

If poetry faded away it would feel like a bad cold then the creativity of music, writing, dreams, and life itself would be gone and lost and life as you know it would be dull, tasteless and dry.

Freedom speech would not be express as beautiful as it is now but it could been it, shouldn't been, but hopefully we will never know what it feels like not to have poetry instilled in our lives.

Compton Wright

Depression! ! !

Depression...One of the worst emotions you can feel.

Your body would feel so empty and cold inside when it happens.

Your mind start to bring up the good memories that you had but it makes you feel more awful in the same time. Depression is one of the emotions I feel sometimes. No more anger building inside my body. No more sadness as my tears goes down my face. It's only depression itself that drives people to doing bad things. It leads to self inflicting pain. It leads to suffering of thinking over and over and over again about something that made you depressed in the first place. Then it leads to...Death a fool's choice to escape it not knowing the consequences that leads ahead.

I can't believe that depression hit my heart.

As my heart thickens with its spread of Sadness, Anger, Fear, Sorrow and Death.

As this poem ends, just remember that never let depression cloud your choices in life.

Compton Wright

Dreams! ! ! !

Dreams are one of the tools that move us today.

It helps us work for success, fame and glory.

But no matter how big or how small the dream is people continue to chase their dreams.

Maybe the dream of being famous or the dream of a perfect love

or any dream. That what god made dreams inside your sleep for

To dream away when all dreams are fulfill and hope of people are still alive within.

To this dream is my dream I want everybody to put their anger aside.

I want people to not settle their differences with wars and massacres on innocent families.

Dreams is what i believe in so i follow and pursue them.

People call other people fools saying that chasing their dreams is like seeking a holy grail.

That will never be found because it doesn't exist.

Well i say people need to fulfill their dreams to move and do better things to the world we live in.

This is my dream and failure is never the option

Compton Wright

When Love Dies From Within! ! !

When I think of love now it gives me doubt and shame

As my love broke up our love bond.

She left me in the dark with no one to hold.

My heart was stomped on as she flirts with me.

My soul even hurts when she tries to break my spirit.

So what do I do?

I pray and move on one must not let one heart and soul get destroyed.

Just because she is heart broken as well by the fact that I found a new angel.

Her halo is not fake like the other.

As I saw change her batteries on it and attached her wings back on.

She called me her love and she wanted me back.

But I can say that she was the devil charmer.

She got on her knees and begged to take me back but I said

I am not your holy water or my angel no more.

You tear my heart into pieces by cheating on me and you deserve no one.

This is her curse and also mine and this is when my love died from...within...

ME!

Compton Wright

Dear Summer! ! !

Dear Summer.

Looking at your summertime shine

As your trees waving with a greet

Your wind blow across my face

I thank you Summer!

For erasing my Winter bad memories

As I walk down your plains.

All green like a wintergreen freshness.

Feel just the same when I breath deeply in your summertime fresh air

You even bring your creations Your roses, buttercups and your blooming cherry blossoms When I fall into her roses of love

I look up to the open blue skies with your beautiful light clouds that look like clouds from the heavens above where the angels hide and sleep

As I lay there in the roses I start to dazed off and start daydreaming about the good old days when creativity was still alive and the mind of curiously of Leonardo Da Vinci

When Summer knock me out with her charm

I start to fall into a series of my heart loving music concerts and then finally the finale My soul play her instrument. it was beyond pleasure, love and peaceful music it was like soul searching but when i woke up

my sweet Summer was gone i only wish that my dear Summer would stay

But the world is cold

as the story unfold

your left in the dark in the end with no one to hold

Compton Wright

What Is Love? ? ?

Love is that feeling
you get when someone you feel
to that makes your heart melt,
dance, sing and beg for this feeling

Love is a way of life if you think about it
it what help people fight for their desire, their dreams
and their choices in this life we have

Love is something to cherish and save forever
don't try to fight it, give in to it and embrace it
to the one you love

Love is a addiction that makes you want more of it
it like a habit that everybody have. no one is cold blooded in this world
I believe. it makes you want to taste it, savor it but yet it taste has no words to
describe its flavors

Love is everything! ! ! to the earth itself, all the way up to the heavens above
waiting to show you what love really is. to show you that one place can have love
and peace with without killing, or making people suffer

And that what i think what love is

Compton Wright

So Close To Paradise! ! !

I am so close to paradise
It like when I moved into a different school
I am scared out my mind until I met my angel
She touch me with her voice and it seems we were lovers already.
When I gave her my kindness
She took it like a invitation
I love her smile, love her hair, and everything about her
all feels like paradise
When she hold me, when she kiss me
Its like millions and millions of angels
blessing me on my lips
And on my body
It only one problem it is me
She is perfect! ! !
In every single aspect
As for me I am the diamond in the mines
that isn't been found
I love her in many, many, ways
And she makes all my troubles gone in a instant
And that when I see an open path to paradise

Compton Wright

The Mask Of Disguise! ! !

Masks are the things that cover your face to show something else right?

Of course it is!

I have an unlimited supply of mask of emotions.

When I'm sad, I put on a happy face mask to show no signs of

Sadness,

No anger,

And no fear just happiness.

Many mask become made as my life continues on.

New emotions, new mask, and more confused of what my real image is.

As my image shadows over my costume of thousand lies and tricks.

It weights a ton like a 100 gold blocks on my body.

Can't stand,

Can't breath,

Can't be be myself at all.

Scared of what might happen to my real image if people see it.

When I show my image for the first time.

My body, my mind, and my spirit was played with.

So I made my costume into armor

So that i would never feel bad inside.

So the next time you see me you might think twice of how i feel

Because I might be wearing my mask at that time

Compton Wright

Love At First Sight! ! !

When love at first sight happens
it like falling into thousands roses and smelling each and every one of them
it makes you tongue tie, nervous but yet begging for more

When love at first sight happens is like having thousand pianos playing in love
songs in your mind and your heart start to beat like thousand drums, but you
want it to continue and let it stay with the flow.

When love at first sight happens is when you might finally found your true love,
or your soul-mate but it only depends of how much in love you have for your
love at first sight. So take your time, impress her by showing your love and
maybe just maybe it might his/her love at first sight too

Compton Wright