

Poetry Series

gary morgan
- poems -

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gary morgan(5/25/93)

theres not much to me...i go through i make it out through gods power..i write
share life for others to know they are not alone

Adam, Eve, And The Forbidden Fruit

choking on the fruit of the righteous
cause he told me not to eat it
he ask adam why and he says
i got it from eve

now the land of the living
is smart in a dumb way
listining to the serpant
instead of getting down to pray

only there is one who can help us
his name is jesus
he descended from the heavens
just to free us

he sits on the right hand of god
who i call hosana
cause his mersy will endureth
always and forever

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Black History Shades Of Me

i was intruded to a man
but it seems he was already known
he had a vision of my life
and had much potential shown

he was of dark skin color
the perfect color i should say
the one to see night
as a new shade of day

his hair of cotton
but also a shade of dark
his life less beaten
by his broken heart

convensed that everyday
is a new one at hand
once a little boy
but now a strong man

i go home one day
and wat do i see
the man standing as many
black history shades of me

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Born Sacrifice

the fire rises
the pain grows
the clouds shadow us
as he kills me slow

he comes and goes
just as he please
made to be a man
just to fall on my knees

i am alive
but my heart does not beat
seems i always find the chair
without the seat

feels as if
i am a sacrifice
you kill my flesh
my soul is sent to christ

little boy forced
to grow up a early
straight out the whom
no chance to get dirty

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Cages

cages are they things that hold animals
that dont want to be holded
or they things that help kids
that dont want to be molded
are they things that help tame the animal
or are they thingsthat people use to pain the animal
i say cages are what they are meant to be
so the animal may sit peacefully
on a home town trip of mine
yea thats mine
thats what i say cages are for
now its your turn
what is the square box with a gate a door

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Earth Is Hell

kicked out for greatness
accepted for failure
happy for weakness
and stopped for strength
this is no world that i live in

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Everything Is Wrong

thoughts bigger than mountains
my world turns in squares
water falls are fountains
single people in pairs

the sun is over the the eclipse
i try to think why
working people sweat like whips
why are there no more blueskies

i am slowly dying inside
village people all around
Ti worshiping to abide
but i hear no sound

planes crash big and tall
but still no one criesat all

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I Am After Her Future

blinded by beauty
sofficated by fate
her true beauty a journey
how many steps will it take

i shed away her exterior
because the interior was more to see
a heart to many shattered
is to many steps to reach

i climb and fly
to the highest of peaks
thoughts never matter
her future is what i seek

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I Can See

i close my mind
and open my eyes
through a life of hell
you begin to realize

there is never anything
you will not go through
and there will always be a lie
that just may be true

there will be pain
that feels good
people wont do things
that they know they should

bu there will be a time
when your journey ends
if you are still alive
and have no freind

there will always be me
you will always be free
and if you feel blind
just remember i can see

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I Dont Want To Fight So Lets Get It Right

love reads in between the lines
so i rip the page out the book
i still dont see the love that hides
so i take a second look

she says second chances are worth fighting for
well i dont want to fiht at all
so lets get it right thfirst go around
i pray the relationship wont fall

i will make a love web
and catch you in it
i hope that you will not scream
cause my loveis conforting and caring
and my feelings are all what they seem

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I Have To Cry

built like a ford
but pulls like a chevy
i want to go heaven
but i know i am not ready
the wrong doings i do
are not ment to be
and for why i dont know
they worssen when people are with me
i try to change and it doesnt work
only time can tell so its time to work
i cant see through the clouds
and i cant find the rain
i try to think sometimes
but feels as if i have no brain
so as life passes me write on by
i guess days will go on where i have to cry

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Incomplete

i have a song to sing
but i have no hand to write
so i am writing with my feet
i am incomplete

i have something to say
but i have no tongue to speak
keeping my mind at large
but i am still incomplete

i have eyes but cant see
have ears but cant hear
and without you in my life
i am still incomplete

i need your hands to write
and your tongue to speak
your eyes to see
or i'll be incomplete

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My Life

death lies in the power of your tongue
so i decide not to speak
in the mountain of life
i wont stop till i reach its peak

i go on every day
tryin to better myself
linding out a hand
but i am the one who needs help

i stop just take a breather
cause this race i am running is to fast
still running forward
not looking back on the past

it kills to breath
and it pains to talk
i feel so free
with no time to walk

my life has just begun
my journey has just ended
i am my father wich is my son
when i look on the past
my game is done

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My Mind And Heart

the things we say
are never meant to be heart broken
the thoughts in the heart
are not meant to be outspoken

if its on my mind
i shall speak it loud
but when its in my heart
there will be a silent sound

if its on my mind
i should release it
if its on my heart
i should just keep it

the things i go through
will visit my mind
but what i make it out of
will stay in my heart

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No Passion

you touch me but feel no passion
but love hurts some times
i can see the pain in your eyes
but still you tell me everything is fine

i still have feelings for you
but some times i wonder do you still have feeling for me
i try to increase my passion for you
but your passion i cannot see

so now i am kind of backing off
hoping my hearts feelings can go away
and still i see know passion from you
so now i have nothing to say

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Roller Coaster Of Love

this ride is to fast
it goes on and on
my lungs will clash
this is not so fun

it wont stop
any time soon
my head has popped
my life is domed

this roller coaster of love
will always rock
my lung exploded
and now the ride stoped

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She Is My World

Her body of water
How exotic it flows
Her hair of grass
How naturally it grows

Her eyes a journey
This road I shall follow
Her soul bleeds with beauty
But her heart of sorrow

My world is weeping
Because her core is polluted
The clouds are speaking
Her thoughts of a higher solution

Her thunder claps
Her volcanoes erupt
Now there's a subtle silence
I think I'm all out of luck

Everything has stopped
Now suddenly there are no words to speak
Her heart has slowed down
While my heart skips a beat

Now in the universe
There is my world and me

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Society

cloud made of fire
ocean made of dust
people are animals
and animals made of us

the people i approach
often bark and stare
and the animals i trust
seem to not care

kids and woman
live in trees
and all the men left ground
to fall on our knees

i take a look around
just to see who passes my way
and a monkey turnes around
and says have a good day

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The Angel

you kill me when you are not here
now love fades away
they say joy comes in the morning
but i dont see a new day

i can speak and breath
but i am still not alive
yes i keep the faith
but my hope dies

you say you love me
but some times i think it is more
because i want to be where you walk
so i am consitering the floor

the angels decend
just to cary you up
cause god misses you
so now i am out of luck

unless he is giving you back
then i will never let you go
cause without you i lack
and the oceans wont flow

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The Man In Blue

only in life would
people try to stop me
theres a man in a blue suit
whos always tryin to lock me

when i see blue lights
i always panic
even in false alarms
it will still do damage

i run and run
through a path of no where
cause i know once i am caught
no one will care

just another lost soul
off of the streets
one less black guy
and a mouth to eat

kills to hide
but never to run
i am a man in side
but a boy for fun

still hurts
inside my head
chest has caved in
from the blue bullet

IM DEAD

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The Pain

the pain that suffers
is worth dying for
i will not let it out
cause this pain i adore

it haunts my dreams
and lives in my nightmares
the little boy within
is now scared

keeping a close look on life
and what it has to bring
never let it get away
until that little boy screams

my future is my past
and my past is today
present is new time
where i am forced to pray

i have no other choice
or this pain wont leave me
it keeps the little boy dead
and the man left greiving

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The Rain Is Coming, At Least For Me

thinking less thought about
pain less thought about
we suffer hard labor
and some still
dont know the proper rought

you seek wisdom
i seek pain
cause there is never any bright day
withought a little rain

the constent thought of achievement
without any failure
is a thunderstorm
waiting on its weather

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The Sky Is Blue

the world spins around me
so i spin to
yes the sky is up
but who says its blue

though it may be
it is still not safe to say at any time
just as if you would say
i wish people would start dying

never should you jeenks things
and this is no supperstition
cause whatever would begin to come true
of what you say or mensoin

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The Theme Of My Soul

my mind races
time slows down
the thoughts are too heavy
weighing tons of pounds

my heart will stop
while i keep going
death do i part
my conscience is showing

the book of life
turns its pages
the chapter of flesh has ended
but the theme of my soul will live for ages

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War Cry

i cry i bleed
now i cry tears of blood
cause i am feeling things i dont think i should
they work me they beat me then they take me away
then they wake me up in the morning just to beat me today

in my foot there is a whole
and now they whip my soul
because i have no flesh left
so how could i be sold

my back burns as i turn over in my bed
master says i have done nothing
my question is what havent i did

i have worked the feilds and pick the cotton
my feet on dirt but you had me moppin
now i am mad no i am angry
cause theres bodies droppin

i am tired of your mess
so i will fight back
there is no way i will lose
though its your white skin i lack

i am the truth and your a lie
no more will i bleed and no more will i cry
my flesh has perished, but my soul has not died
and i declare from now and forever
this is my 'war cry'

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You Have The Wrong Idea

i fly high and jump seas
just to resue you
but its not because i like you
it is what a good civilian would do

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