

Poetry Series

Robert Roberts
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Robert Roberts(22/03/1993)

Complicated to the bone
mask down with reason
to let go good bye love
ones don't cry at my grave
site but set me free with a
dove of love and believe
that new days are to come
smile every time you see
a rainbow and when rain
falls remember all my tears
that i have shared together
with you. as this
is my final farewells. to know more visit. [HTTP:](http://)

A House Is Not A Home

A house is not a home
and now neither is ours
the day you left there world
left our faces with a throne
and though you were ready
we still wish it didn't have to be
cause a house is not a home
when its filled with sadness and misery

Bickering and arguments
left this family in pieces
as rules and laws are bent
and friends go away like diseases
a house is not a home
if a smile no longer comes
and time no longer stops
a house is not a home
if a heart beat feels like a stomp

Robert Roberts

A Kiss Goodbye

kiss me goodnight
and say goodbye hold all
invitations and laughers
cause tonight brings sorrow
as my heart is cold
deaths kiss embrace my warm
cheeks as time moves on
the matter is am i still here
by the rising of the sun
or do i fall like rambling thunder
so much was heard but none
was said. as your kiss goodnight
might be a kiss goodbye
cause now am dead
and far away beyond
stuck in time moving on the stream of life
lost one this clear path
so kiss me good bye and hold
all your tears be strong
cause its in the heart one cares
just know am near
when you feel no ones there
so kiss me good bye my dear

Robert Roberts

A Miracle

listen to what cant be heard
and hear what was never said
take the path the lead to no where
climb the ladder that never starts
grab what cant be touch
and gaze at what can't be seen
for the road to greatness
is all but easy
be breathless but yet still breathe
not all answers come free
we fight for what we want
so stand for what you believe in
let your aim overwhelm
you with no feelings rely on an open
hand to catch you
best believe that none is impossible
and all is achievable
just close you eyes and talk as
everyone listens but no one hears
for he always cares and for that
my lord showed me how to care

Robert Roberts

A Mother's Poem

</>an eternity of wait
and you held on and stay
strong till this very date
through the pain misery
and anguish, through the
torment and suffering
you stayed strong and
held on
finally my birth date
you gave me this world
all i had to do was grab
with open arms
cause of you mother i am here
and though none i do can
match what you did for me
i can show you i appreciated
your sacrifices

Robert Roberts

A Mother's Sacrifices

Curled up in warm blanket
sewn from the tears and
love of a mother
no worries in the world
face ached with a smile
he sleeps in serenity

Perched on a bench she sit
with the wonders of the world
on her mind
tears held back
and hidden by a smile
she clenches her baby to her

Birds chippings up a head
provides the softening hymn
as he rocks back and forth
exhausted by the day
a mother breaks down when her eyes
drops on the heir of her fortune
as tears slow grace her face

A decision of a king
left to be done
as the wind softly blows
perched under a box
wrapped in rags she cries
her self to sleep

But perched on a bench
he cries awoken from his sleep
neatly wrapped on a bench
without his mothers love

Robert Roberts

A New Start

The water licked down my back
as it gave birth to the purity
of a new year it aided the love
and tears the pain and fears
that i over came
it 3am in the morning
and a new year dawn on me
a new day lit up under
the moon lit horizon
eyes watered up as i try
to write.

The sky gave up
the playground and
all was needed
was the players
standing tall with
my back to last year
i walked out of
the dark and into
the light of a new era
shadows cast over my world
keeps the adrenaline in me running
as my momentum begins to flow
goals to be achieved as the slate
is wiped clean as
i start over again

Robert Roberts

A Poets Era

They whispered as thunder clapped
and the rain fell
the bird hid as they songs
were awfully silent
nothing was said as the
television remained silent
the creatures stayed and stared
as the all stayed mouth open
pen to paper he wrote

the night were cold
and day brutal
sleep cometh not to these
eyes as my hand shake
retired from it all
fell sick as i stand tall
had to come back
said it was my last
but the mind of a poet
just refuse to quit
inspiration ran through
my veins as my body ache
the books took dust
but they story they tell
now pen to paper i see
when i write people listen
and through that peace evolves
so pen to paper its glad to say

In the dawn of my day
and the silence of the night
a poet time is never ended
cause in death our tale still tells
so my time is an era to be told
so here i go

Robert Roberts

A Poets Prayer

</>Dear father
you've entrusted me with this gift
and though my life may not be perfect
i promise to use it
you've giving me the ability to write
and for that i ask you guide my endeavors
I've seen many try and succeed
so i will try
may my lyrics influence the mind of the younger generation
and may i be immortalized not in flesh
but in mind and heart
not only in the heart of my family
but the heart of many long after am gone
may my poems be set as the floor bored
of a generation as i lay emotion
far from anything that i can show
into writing.
so your guidance is all i ask

Robert Roberts

A Smile's Sacrifices

Chains around my neck
rope around my throat
dazzles in the sun as i breathe
tightenings in the air
as i grasp for breath
cuffs on my arms as i am isolated
shackles on me limiting my movements

i often wander how big a step
have we taking to move forward
my ancestors thought for the freedom
for my freedom and did it with a smile
and though life has changed
yet we are all prisoners
prisoners of the mind
our ancestor kept a smile
in belief that rain came
after every drought no
matter how long

a wise man one said
not cause we are prisoners
should we act like prisoners
because in the end all that matters
is the smile on the face of someone
to show everyone there is still hope

Robert Roberts

Alone

being alone in this world
the peace takes over,
most men contemplate suicide
yet cant pull that trigger
because theres always a way out
from the peace, a reason,
and i found that reason i read
your notes and your feelings
i looked in your eyes and saw love,
and i gave it all up to go back,
back to the peace, where its
just me, and i don't hate it but
i don't love it either, so i stood
strong on top of that building
ready to jump
but.....but.....
there a purpose i don't,

Robert Roberts

Another Heart Break

</>Worst fear realized
as i feel my world crumbling around me
with you as the source of my pain
and all this means nothing now
all what i built is coming down
decayed of walls broken down moments
as i cry out for help
this is a me i thought i buried
but its back as i break out in tears
over the sorrow of missing
missing what we had
thought it would last forever
but you ended it
now am in pain
but not what am use to
oh no now its an emotional melt down
as you walked out of my life
i see who i truly am
this little boy hiding emotions
looking for someone to understand him
someone to love him
as he conceal his pain and past from friends
when deep inside his just an out of control
maniac losing his head
as he tries to change through his words
till you came along and crumbled it all
i was never the type to fall in love
yet now am heart broken as you say goodbye
and the tears begin
as i go back to being this concealed beast
everyone seems to fear
all when i just needed a friend
well no more back to being this cold guy
as i walk this streets alone

Robert Roberts

At End

fire falls from the heavens
the earth opens
hail burns up
tears turn to acid
people scream people run
yet no man can escape
for when he come only those
pure at heart shall enter
his kingdoms free for all man
yet the unrighteous shall be
victim of his rage
for he shall command armies
down from the sky
and all shall call his name
as they get ready for
the final battle good vs evil
last chance repent or die
with those you follow

Robert Roberts

Being Me

forever checking my back
as i know this life am living
brings nothing but pain
i keep friends out
to save them the dispute
no matter who you are there's
a part of me you don't know
they blame me for being me
all when i blame life
born in the hood
yet can't change no matter what
a crazed man with tattooed scars
from life as i mark the memories
of this emotional melt down
i cant change for no one
maybe simply hide
behind a former shell
but ill for ever be me
with enough pain inside
to erupt a volcano
i walk this world
prepared for anything
so when i look look at my back
know am the worst man to cross paths with

Robert Roberts

Blind Lies

Open your arms feel what i feel
stare in my eyes see what i see
cause it all comes to an end sooner or
later when the pain is just to great to bare
we hold on to the little things that
ensures us love knowing sooner or later
it can all come to an end
keeping all the pain held back
we put on these fake smile and head into
the world hoping no one will see us hurting
while deep inside were dying and
just lying to our selves

Robert Roberts

Blood Of My Blood

blood of my blood
son and daughter
of my heavenly father
let your memory leave on
through those you left here
as you leave us all
your time is here
and your time is now
so shalom to you
and peace in death my friend

Robert Roberts

Changes

</>Now a days life
is beginning to seem lost
as i wipe my last
tear off this withering corpse
days goes by aimlessly
as i try to abide
as tears and fears
seem to have died
friends and enemies seem
to be the same
as the spot light dims
on me searching for fame

Robert Roberts

Changing

life's a pain
in this game searching
for fame
burning up in rage
consealed behind tears
so until this pain is gone
friends seem like foe's
as i look in this mirror all
i see is a shell of the past
as this demon takes over
as i sit cring out for help

Robert Roberts

Confession Of A Serial Killer

could i close my
eyes and still see
does it make me hallow
for the things i have done
is it insanity to plea sanity
is death the end of all life
is it wrong to
inflict pain onto others
cause my lust for blood
is endless and lush
am i forgiven for my many sins
if you were me
then you would see
we are the same
but function differently
am a monster
beneath my human face
could god understand if he lives
they made me so i
am just born to please
is death my way out
can anyone let me know

Robert Roberts

Confessions Of A Serial Killers Victim By

left exposed for the world to view
life cutting short off its course
my memory fades as death
brings to light a new creature
feared by the world
loved by the media
their name grows
as our turn faint
a mere whisper to
the ears of the deaf
publicized for the horrific actions
they gloat whiles we rot
the world speaks about them
while my memory goes without care
i was going to be something
i was going to matter
i hate to believe that this is gods
plan for me
i hate to believe i died
so they could live

this is my, no this is our confession
of a serial victim

Robert Roberts

Consequences

</>Recently i been feeling left out
alone in my sorrows and my fears
this phone no longer rings
this face no longer show emotion
its like am slowly losing this
raging war deep in me
it eats up everything i have ever
fought for and all i can ask is why
why i have chosen to go back
but now i wander if it was a mistake
for am no longer happy
and am no longer smiling
the void in me you filled when we talked
is gone and honestly
i just want that back

Robert Roberts

Crazy World

its crazy what we do in life
knowing it all ends.
how we plan tomorrow
and dont see the night,
how we stay strong just to
crumble later we hold on to
hope, faith and believe cause
without it we watch life past;
never took the chance to love
fearing it wont last,
couldn't plan ahead not knowing
if we would see it hard to let
go even harder to hold
on to whats not promised

Robert Roberts

Crimson Sand

Oh crimson sand
let no your heat settle
for such warm,
should be treasured
ignite your forever
burning flame
ignite a branch of new life
oh crimson sand
as i fall victim to your touch
untarnished by nature
and yet so natural
let life emerge
out of the ash of your flame
as i am tempted to touch again

Robert Roberts

Cry Clouds Cry (Haiti Tribute)

</></>Cry clouds cry
tears from the heaven
showers the land as many die
so cry clouds cry

Bodies piled up in count
as many died
earth trembled beneath feet
as the heavens abide
so cry clouds cry

Children left with no hope
families broken apart
left a void in our heart
as masses quake and buildings
shake as relationships break
so cry clouds cry

Black rain fall from the sky
as to many die
all cause of so much lies
so cry clouds cry

It hurts to know you care
and for that we always hold you near
thousand left this world but we still bear
as the voice of the nation we began to hear
so cry clouds cry

Let your voice be heard
though it was observed
it brought our nation together
and that was well deserved
so cry clouds cry

Robert Roberts

Day Of Recongning

upon the world i stand
with my scar torn back
among the midst of the wind
i blow a kiss
to sound up the trumpet
my fathers bidding is the
last bidding so repent children
of the father cause the final
moment is and the finest
moment by far
as we see the beginning of an empire
the downfall of eras
look as heaven armies conquers
land, air and sea
my father is that of the lord and let all
records show he is that of the world
judge jury and executioner
it time his children came home

Robert Roberts

Dear Old Charles

Hurts to see you old, stubby and grey oh my dear friend, what more do we say

we have lived our lives waiting for this day
but now it's here we can't sing or play
by old miller creek we used to sit and gaze
our life was good, my god it was great
we lived all these years but this is our last day
so came to join hands, let us sit and pray

we have had our times, we have seen the signs
like the thorn-bearing trees, the prickly old pines
a race to the top just to see who would drop
changing by the minute like the seasonal crops.
in the mall or shop, for a bottle of pop
like a steaming pot we would argue a lot

oh farewell my friend, for this is the end
all our tales I must commend
I have this to say so a letter I send
may all our issue with your passing be amend
and now that you're gone and can no longer contend
it seems I am victorious, my fair weathered friend
I may be old and gray, withered and short,
bald and black or a pile of crap
but I'm still living you greasy old fart

Robert Roberts

Dear Old Charles Revised

Hurts to see you old, stubby and grey oh my dear friend, what more do we say

we have lived our lives waiting for this day
but now it's here we can't sing or play
by old miller creek we used to sit and gaze
our life was good, my god it was great
we lived all these years but this is our last day
so come to join hands, let us sit and pray

we have had our times, we have seen the signs
like the thorn-bearing trees, the prickly old pines
a race to the top just to see who would drop
changing by the minute like the seasonal crops.
in the mall or shop, for a bottle of pop
like a steaming pot we would argue a lot

oh farewell my friend, for this is the end
all our tales I must commend
I have this to say so a letter I send
may all our issue with your passing be amend
and now that you're gone and can no longer contend
it seems I am victorious, my fair weathered friend
we have grown to love
we have loved and grown
you're a brother till death and till am no more

Robert Roberts

Decisions

I have giving it thought
so many battles within me
trying to deter a possible mean of victory
a way to put a end to this madness
fighting to regain a smile
fighting to find meaning
these hands cant find no warmth
i have settled in your arms
and now i feel colder than ever
your love no longer bring warmth
no longer does it bring assurance
i want to hold on to a glimmer of hope
praying on day things change
but what if don't
what if the tide comes in and am still in the water
what decision do i make then
when am already completely submerged
should i end it now and hold on to a memory
or hold or on to something and hope

Robert Roberts

Devil's Night

a lust for blood a horrors night
a longing for the taste of innocent
flesh demons come out to play
when the nights hour is none
let the rest less rise and roam
through the streets of the living
let all awake hear the screams
as blood stains the nights streets
reward the wicked with a personal
lick of the tongue down the neck
as the blood filled vains pop in your
mouth feel alive again as your thirst
for blood is lifted
feed my children feed rip the life out of
the living let all your my children feed
allow the living to fear when the nights
none let only the wandering souls of the
dead roam these streets
cause tonight we feed like
kings on to the flesh of the living
let all a sleep awake to the horried streets
an when the nights bright let the
shattered memories of former friends
mothers, children, father be seen in a pool
of there own blood as we rest to return again
when the clock strights 3am and the night
becomes none =] hahaha until tomorrow my pretties
until tomorrow

Robert Roberts

Dreams

If only I could set
Sail off to a world
With no pain
Just a place to be free
Where my mind can roam
A place where my family can
All sit and enjoy a smile
Where the day is calm and the night
is filled with serenity
I often dream of this place
where the nations at peace
and no need to say goodbye
where soldier are home
and thieves are in doors
I dream of a land of perfection
a place of love and belief in god
so I set off into the sky
and mount up high
as I look down on the land
but as I go to join
my alarm buzzes and the sun raises
I begin to yawn and the noise
is back the siren flare as
chaos is in the air
so with my suit strap on I jump
back into this world the same
and a mind filled of dreams

Robert Roberts

Eye Of The Storm

In the eye of the storm
where the rain clouds let up
past to my back
hope the future clears up

Praying for better days
keep it real in better ways
hope calm weather stays

Future in my eyes
a life when no one dies
and great mind collides
you got to love these time

where the grand ma and grand child sits
and everybody eats
as they reminisces
on the good old days

Robert Roberts

Final Farewells

Complicated to the bone
mask down with reason
to let go good bye love
ones don't cry at my grave
site but set me free with a
dove of love and believe
that new days are to come
smile every time you see
a rainbow and when rain
falls remember all my tears
that i have shared together
with you. as this
is my final farewells.

Robert Roberts

Final Moments

Lately i have lost myself
my talent to me begins
to make no sense
my body mind and soul
is lost among the rumble
my eyes begin to water
my heart gets heavy as
am only one amongst
millions i can not be helped
as my time is up
so fast so short
so much left unsaid
but yet no ones there to hear
so i continue on my own
as i wipe my last tear
i have gotten back up
on countless occasions
but none can match
these recent days
i swear its been a roller coaster
ride with a down fall to the end
so goodbye to all my friends

Robert Roberts

Footprints In The Sand

footprints in the sand
heading that way as it
leads away it leaves a
tale.

a tale of pain a tale of sorrow
a tale of hurt a tale to be told
whisper in my ear a tale of a
new generation
a generation of determination
where love is an everyday thing
and not as rare as a blue moon

so foot prints in the sand
your tale was heard as it hit
the nation pure like solid gold
so though your mist wash away
your tale live on till today

Robert Roberts

Freedom

these voice over power
my sanity as i
yearn for freedom
trapped in this cruel
misunderstood world
dreams of being
immortalize long after
i leave haunt my every
thought i am the
keeper of my destiny
and until the fat lady sings
i will ride high till
the day am free

Robert Roberts

Ganster Paradise

The day I die...
Just remember if you
still breathing I want a
party at my funeral
because tears on my
brothers faces must
not be my fault
and if we do go before
our time may our brothers
stand in full force and
reminisce and a brothers life
cause tears on my brothers
faces shouldn't be my fault
cause its one for all down
here in this ganster paradise

Robert Roberts

Give Me Back Yesterday

Give me back yesterday
and forget about tomorrow
allow time to stand still
as we enjoy our last meal
oh father grant me my last will

Give me back yesterday
and forget about tomorrow
where you were here in my arm
safe and away from all harm
and life as we know it was calm

Give me back yesterday
and forget about tomorrow
because tomorrow i lose you
but i wish it wasn't true
because there's so much we didn't do

So give me back yesterday
because i don't want tomorrow
i have seen it and didn't like it
chaos was everywhere
and you weren't there
so please can i have
back yesterday
where its just us
for one last day

Robert Roberts

Going Home

Slipping away in a pool
of my own blood staring at the heavens
as i slipping aways welcome
me with open arms brother
as were together once again
hold me close grand ma
your baby boy home
and tell dad am sorry
but couldn't move on
never meant to bring
tears to your eyes mom
but getting to know life has
proven to be more of a
challenge then i can handle
seeing you again is all
i ever wanted to do bro
cry no baby sis am
here and together forever
as i leave

Robert Roberts

Good Die Young

bullet shattered through
skin like broken glass
blood rains from the
sky as a nation cry
all cause another died
eyes barely opened to the world
feet still dry but now cold
as the good die young
before it all said and done
a mother lost a son
as his body returns to the sand
as its hard times
when the good die young

Robert Roberts

Hard To Hold On

hello does the moon shine the same still
because it seem am on this
road all alone
just trying to belong
to something great that you have
and i feel its all best left in the past

i turn my head and walk back
only to be back on track
its hurts when you're holding on
and your love is moving on

i show that am smiling
but in side am dying
can't come to grips
with life that we live
as i sit and watch love leave

Robert Roberts

Her Heart

those hands which once felt like home
seems to the the same hands
casting the stones,
i wish i could offer my help,
but your heart is cold
all wickedness has taken its tole
and slowly she breaks
her heart no longer has what it takes
to strive through the night
fragile to touch, sensitive
to words, a broken frame
held up by a nail
no longer eligible
a picture that deserves a thousand takes
a thousand glances no chance for mistake
let me mend your heart
heal your crimson touch
ignite your spark
that was once lost
amount of lust, passion and love

Robert Roberts

His Judgement

my eyes filled up
and tears slowly grace my cheek
the gods has played they cards
and someone near
may fall and let the blood flow
here i know the unpredictable
is only a knock on heavens door
death my friend is here
his clouds he set up high
and rain embrace us with care
but water doesn't wash these blood
stained hands
as the gods play
and he with the highest hand win
yet sorrowful we are left down here
his law is law
and his judgment let it be past
no questions as to why
so take this time to say goodbye

Robert Roberts

Hold On

</></>You told me your life story
and i broke down inside
tears flooded my eyes but
held it back behind
i know i have had it hard
but you had it worst
i stayed strong and showed
no emotion cause its not gonna
change life's coarse
so i stay strong for you
and held you in my arms
told you keep your head up
you know what you want
but still fidget when i touch you
i cant blame you but hope one
day you trust me too

Robert Roberts

Hold On Dear

Hold on my dear
and let me leave
for though dark time is upon us
the suffering will heal
hold me near at heart
and wipe your tears
just know am always near
am here when no one's there
and though it hurt
oh i know it hurts
but know i am proud
of the life i lived
though it was short
my journey continues in the clouds
so dry your eyes and hold on
for theres good in the bad
as there is rain in droughts
remember me in life and
put a smile at my grave
laugh when you think of me
let me know you miss me
just let me feel like i never left
so hold on my dear for the
hard times is truly upon us
look up at the stars and smile
and know i am smiling down
as i move on

Robert Roberts

Hope

let the moment ease up upon you,
as we try to grasp the out come
of certain situations
clear your thoughts
and blinded let faith guide you
and believe you guided,
take a step into no where
believe you will land safely
let your fear for everything out
and let nature take its coarse,
unbind the chains the enclose your heart,
and the whips the scar your back
let time time heal your wounds
and care mend your heart,
believe in faith
and let hope guide you

Robert Roberts

How I Envy Them

i see them sleeping
and man i envy them
cause in time it seems
they are at peace
they love the fact that
they get to sleep
no nightmares no fears
but i cant i just cant
for i am always in pain
i close my eyes and don't dream
vision keep running through
vision of you
the one i cared for and cherish
man these event have made
me cold,
and my heart done seek love no more
cause nothing last
i just rock back hoping to one day
be free, free to sleep, free to love
untill then time just goes by

Robert Roberts

I Killed The Cat

damn i killed the cat
i can't believe it
a well placed kick killed
the cat yet no remorse
wait is that a smile
yea peaceful nights now
you waking up for cats yea
but no its not your life to take
you killed a living thing
it only a cat
there no where near extinction
so you have no problem
no the kids loved it
how do i explain it to them
ooh bury it and say it ran away
but they will be sad
sad! what sad face never killed
no one but my boot did
it collided in its tiny skull
it moaned till it pass
my god i killed the cat
i killed the cat

Robert Roberts

If I Die Tonight

If i die tonight
i wander who'd care
tears fall like rain
but for how long would
you hold me near

if i die tonight
will i be immortalized
till the day of my resurrection
or will i be forgotten
with no determination

if i die tonight
pardon me oh lord
cause nothing last forever
i just wish my friend and i
could stay together

so if i die tonight
may my last words be right
and hope that the future stay bright
as i lay my head down and say good night

Robert Roberts

If You Could Forgive Me

If you could forgive me
it would show we were meant to be
and neither thunder and lightning
could tear us a part
and that's the future i see

I've loved you from headache and pain
cause joy was never my gain
so if you could forgive me
i would love to call you arms home again

Though we bicker and argue
it show me how special i am to you
so if we could put this past us i know
that our love can pull though

So please can you find it in your heart to forgive me
as i plea down on one knee
cause i know our love is so strong
its like you complete me

Robert Roberts

In Search Of A Savior

to all my family and friends
near and beyond
i have tried to stay strong
and have survived the worst
but as the days are creeping in
i feel lost and alone
late night i stare out
at the vast emptiness
and realise i can no longer
stay strong and as i break down
piece by piece i look for
help round the corners
i was told a hero would save us
so i call out for a savior
and when i can no longer cry
and my bones can no longer hold
together i ask it to be human
so as i linger in darkness light
reach out from the shadows and
save me for i can no longer hold my own

Robert Roberts

Innocent Victim

i stood vigilantly as they fought
just couldn't grasp the terms
over which they were fighting,
i walked away oh so brisk
watching as the crowd grew
stimulate the warriors, these men are
like fiends they tussled primed
at drawing blood.
i remember hearing the gun go off
a chilled moment of silent followed
the load echo,
then an uproar of screams
panic and terror in their voice
someone got hurt,
was it a fighter, i got numb all over
a tingly feeling rose over me
the voices grew louder,
i couldn't bring my self to turn
light headed i stood frozen in my steps
diverted as the main attraction
the fight broke up, the fiends dispatched
in midst of the crowd
i fell to my knees, vision blurred
i heard the chatter, sirens flaring in the distance
but they might be to late
who ever is hurt is going to die,
whiles the same crowd looks on
i lay flat unable to shift
wandering what was happening in a state disbelief

Robert Roberts

Inspiration

no more inspiration
as no more memory flows
where is all my determination
does anyone knows

nothing to write about
have everything being said
this pain in me make me shout
as i lay down on this bed

Robert Roberts

Intoxicated (Life Of An Alcoholic)

A tear runs down my face
as i stare down this half empty
bottle man i remember back then
so young and pure
where did this days go
i miss the old me but so much
been accomplished can i give it all up
i take a sip as the liquor being to hit
oh man i feel good stress free
i want this feeling to stay so i sip again
yea i sit back and rock back and forth
as they all sleep am still here
haven't left yet as all come rushing back
so i take a bigger sip
and wishes it goes away
heard news about a former class mate died
damn more stress so i
grab the bottle a little harder
as i drink my tears away
missing my family so i drink more
as i sing lullabies to this fragmented glass

Robert Roberts

Its Time

this body has done it time
cause i swear it no longer mine
i feel like a shattered mirror
a lost soul
for days i have fought for
survival for years i have lived
not knowing why
but i move on
slavery is long over
but why do i feel like
a prisoner to my own self
i strive for what i own
and pray for love
so when i bow my head
have mercy on me father
and guide my actions
from above

Robert Roberts

Just Me And My Thoughts

i thought they would last
friends forever they said
now they are all dead
so it just us again
withered and old
so my friend how
have you manage to stay young
15 yrs down the line
just us remain
i knew we were close
but never this close
you cried when i fell
i picked you up when u fell
we were there for each other
closer than most brothers
our heart bleed together
untouchable duo

Robert Roberts

Laid To Rest

In these hand laid your cold
and muddy lifeless body
as i stared through your eyes
and felt a sense
of overwhelming guilt
my god how could
such innocence be taken away
i laid you to rest
in hope that one day your joyful
screech i will miss
you gave hope to even the tiniest
thing yet death came for you
as he touched you
with is icy cold claw
your pain i felt
my nights are not the same
and though we never got along
i miss when you curled up on me
so peaceful to watch you sleep
listening to your every
heart beat.

Robert Roberts

Let Me Die Alone

let me die alone cover me with your blanket
and lay me in the casket
have no regrets
and share no tears
be strong my love
I know you truly care

I beg of you dear
go on with your life
there is no reason why
you should die tonight,
I loved you in life
and you gave me nothing but joy
so let me die alone.
keep me in your heart and reminisce
on the day we part and how it came to this
but let me die alone,
so I may prepare for you
a better way home

let me die alone my dear
tell your mother daddy's gone
but I will always be near
when you're lost for words
and your eyes fill up
I will wipe your tears
and chase your fears
for you're daddy's little girl
so be strong when you hear those bells

Robert Roberts

Let Not

let not the tears in your eyes
be of my death my love ones
but of words left unsaid
stuff left undone
and love left unportraied

let not those simple i love you's
go to waste cause life is short
and allow not the brewing war
to put a damp on your smile
but may it spark a revolution
for a growing civilization

let not the scars on the body
be the wounds on your heart
for it what hurt the soul we should
worry about as the pysical wound
heal with time as the mental scars
last a life time

Robert Roberts

Life's Cruelty

I swear night are just not the same
days are filled with pain
anguish and misery is my friend
as am lost in a world of cruelty
blood stain my eyes
pain and sorrow haunt my imagination
violence is my only comfort
justice is unfair
lives go with out a care
am tired of all these tears
days I've dream of ending it right here
with a pop pop bang and have the life
rush out of me
so what am waiting for
i just don't know

Robert Roberts

Life's What We Make It

</>A look beyond the stars,
caught beyond the beauty of life
we stare out in to time
make the best out of what we got
the best out of everything
even the worst
oh yes
we control our future
we mold our past
one step forward
to the place i need to be
and right besides me i found you
this is life and life
is what we make of it
so be patient

Robert Roberts

Lost In Faith

i cried late nights a
long time ago but no one
came to save me each night
i prayed but none of my
prayers was heard
i alone knew where i stood
i alone knew the capability
of this beast...i stretch out
and reach for your hand
but fell short when no man
grabbed up on to me
i fell for decayeds back to back
and stood after all in my dreams
i found peace and joy
but now of this can follox me home
and for that my faith is few

Robert Roberts

Lost Of Fame

Time went by as mornings stood still
my eyes didn't open as night never
ended the worlds fell out of order
as life seized to exist
i opened up my eyes and stretched
for the heaven
and fell out of time
my reign as king came crumbling
and my fame ended as brief as
premature baby
i sat in solitude
and wrote down these word
'with all my riches and all my fame
no matter how i was it came
to a bitter end and now am an
all man one his own rocking
in my wheel chair back and forth
to the sweet melody of the birds chipping'
and even then i fear that tomorrow light
i may never get to see

Robert Roberts

Love For Death

</>The cold warmth of darkness icy old kiss
as i drift away with his icy cold grip
hand stretch from beyond touch
not my heart or soul
but gaze on as i move along
for my sweetest tale
is the tale of death
embracing its warmth
as i stare into his bottomless eyes
i see his fears i see his life
a cast out like me
with none to lose and none to gain
no one to love
no one to help him when he screams in pain
he faced his sorrows alone
and now i must face mine
so when that guy in black comes for you
don't scream don't run but accept with open arms
cause that guy just might be me next time
as for midnight no longer do i care
no longer do i pain evil is upon me
and its time i pay my dues
as i burn forever in my misery

Robert Roberts

Love Of Pie

Its crusted shape,
its yummy insides
it spectacular smell
oh yes it a delight
that bring joy
and family together
oh y couldn't it last forever
the days would go by
and family would be near
sipping and eating
with love and care
but when it done
everything goes back normal
and we all go our separate
way wait for the next
pie serving

Robert Roberts

Loves Downfall

I wish i could hold you
and make the pain go away
i wish i could tell you
the sun will rise tomorrow
and you'll still be here in my arms
staring out the window lost in time
all because you're on my mind
i love to hold on and be strong for us
but my faith is slowly sipping away
it seem i lied to my self a bit to much
to remember the truth
so as i stare you in the eyes know
i meant all what i said
but as time goes by so do we and i believe
you will move on
as this i guess is it for us
but don't cry cause your memory i will
always appreciate for the good
and the bad when we smile and we cried
so wipe your tears and say goodbye

Robert Roberts

Mirror On Wall

mirror on wall
what stories you tell
a lie or a tale
of my only friend
you show me what i wanna see
a pigment of the future
a broken shell of the past
i look to you for answer
but you just look back
i cry to you for an answer
but tears just come out of you eye
i miss our conversation
little said but so much was told
we share the same pain
but you carry all the blame
maybe love isn't for us
maybe it was always meant to be
just us
no one to hear our cries
no one there to dry our eyes
so we hold on to each other
and share our stories
we stay strong and fall apart together
so sitting here staring through
these mirrors i see my past
my present and future to
and all i see is me and you

Robert Roberts

Missing You

The pain i have faced
and the tears i have tasted
no one can compare
i have sweat and i have bleed
i have begged and i have healed
but the pain in my heart doesn't
seem to go away

Day in and day out
night up and night fall
i have complained
i often remember you
like you were still here
i have shared tears
over you wishing
i could have one last chance
but you're gone out of this world
and went without a word
i loved you then
and i love you now
forever in my life
till we meet again
for us to be able to live in harmony
life has no joy as great as yours
my love for you will forever be there
my baby girl

Robert Roberts

My Angel

She said nothing but gazed on
And for a minute It was all we needed
Felt this warm feeling of love
Embrace my cold heart
And once again gave meaning
To my life
The way her dress hanged
Oh so gentle off her buttock
To the way her make up
Brightened up the smile on her face
Oh how she said it all
With that stare in her eyes
She walked like angels elevated
Her off the ground
Oh how she captivated my every
Essence she brought emotions
From the core to the surface
All without muttering a word
And as I stood in amaze fixated on my
Angel like all good things she kept on
Moving so on mornings I stand
On our spot in hope that my angel
Will return and one more glance is
All I ask

Robert Roberts

My Dear Sister

thunder struck
as tragedy befall
upon this earth
my dear sister
i lay you to rest
that one day under
a new sun we shall meet
for as dawn set and the
sun hides take care
our love as you will
always hold near.
i put my faith in god and
hope we manage for
as sure as there is a
morning after night
is as sure as one day
we will meet again

Robert Roberts

My Fears, My Tears

Tears in my eyes clouding
my every dream
fears on my mind as
another one leaves this team

Church bell chimes
as the undertaker prepares
as another one dies
as we all start to face our fears

Guide me oh lord in
this time of need
keep my head above the
water as i cry for a friend indeed

I stand in black and wipe my tears
and hope one day
you'll hear my prayers

I shake a little sand
and pass the coffin gently
asked him if his in peace
as i take my sit quietly

Robert Roberts

My Last Wishes

lay me to rest not in a meadow
but on the block in which i once
found comfort in,
in front an audience of not only
my family but my peers
who surrounded me daily,
sing me of but hold all hymes
but with the same music
that entertained me,
let those who cried for me whiles
i was here be those who cry
for me as am gone,
those who drank with me
you must now drink for me....
let my death be just another
day in my life with my friends
not a congregation of those
who never understood me,
let my brothers tell stories
of the crazy things i did,
and let all friend remember
the bad times with just as much as the good times,

Robert Roberts

My Mentality

Kinda quite in this world of mine
keeping people out have been my chosen method
and so am caught alone, even my thoughts
have abandon me so i find my self help less
against fates desperate hand,
trust no one was and is my mentality,
maybe my me against the world out rage
has a down side for there is no more love and care
for a guy like me
so at nights i toss and turn as visions
of me leaving this world premature
haunts my nights and the days are
worst as am lost in my own world
facing my down fall

Robert Roberts

My Reflection

life stops as moment
dont seem real
i slow down in
time only to find
where am at am lost
but yet still i see
the exit it draws a
distant the more i run
the more i fight
the more i hustle
i have lived my way
for many years now
and at the dawn
of the new year
maybe its time to
change as i stare
long and hard at
my reflection waiting
for the perfect moment to pick
up the broken pieces

Robert Roberts

My Torment

</>laughters in my head but nothings funny
save me from these demons in my head
as they began to surround me
i begin to grace this pain
as my eye slip away
tell me father whats there in life for me
my beating heart gives way
my mind turns silent as no
thoughts seem to come through
my live mind got me three strike in
as days and moments seem to change
i begin to transform as this guy in the
mirror no longer resembles me

Robert Roberts

My Troubled Mind

am lost in this world
of mine stuck in time
as everything slows down
with so much on my mind
as i search round and round
searching for answers
as too why what happen, happens
i was told to choose but remained
silent as my eyes filled up
but my chinks remain dry
visions cloud my mind
as rage replaces all emotion
i feel your pain so i burden my self
but u cant feel mine cause
i hold it all inside to my self

Robert Roberts

Night Sky

wow i love the night
do u love it to
can you see what i see
cause i believe you do
such beauty and serenity
peace and silence rain through
the dark oh my am in peace
at home with my soul
one body mind and soul
united under the pale
darkened lite skies
as i see what it truly means
to live and my i don't wanna leave

Robert Roberts

Nightmare

this nightmare seems endless
no end to my pain
these demons look real
oh father heal me this pain won't
heal

i got knives cutting my self
ovee and over again
can't stop why o why
take me away i want to leave
this game

laying in a pool of my blood
i search for a sign as i cry out loud
save me someone save me
as i loss my last breathe
my head hit rhe cold concrete
as i see this whole new me
rocking back and forth singing
this lalabii

'its all over, its all over, its all over'

Robert Roberts

Nights Awake

sometimes when the demons
seem real all we need is
an inspiration to convince
us that morning comes after night
so many sleepless nights as
my dreams are constant nightmares
I've seen death come in
every form and size
and find it hard to believe
theres light at the end of the
tunnel. so many left this world
those that were near to me
i could never forget
I've kept a smile on my face
cause i believe there
still reason to smile
and maybe am just trying
to find out what it is
so in my final moments
i wander if my nightmares
we'll ever leave
and will my dreams return
i have search so much that
Ive gotten lost but its the
power in belief that a new day
awaits the weary is what
keep this vassel together
for sleepless night are so often
and days of sleep come
after time collapse by my side
so as am weary and weak
i look at the sky and
listen to the world sleep
as am awake for i no
i am not alone were just
to busy convincing ourself
we ain't got a problem

No Inspiration

silence widows and other voice
as i fall victim to writers block
its been two weeks no inspiration
when will it stop
as i sit in the night trying to write
but none makes sense
so i start over and over again
reading all these other poems for advice
but when i start to write
it looks like plagerisim so i start back
but at the end of the day nothings change
just an empty paper left behind
and a trash can filled

Robert Roberts

No More Words

words written down from my head
but the page is cleared
nothings written but
so much was told
maybe some times the
truth is what you can hold
a friend or a foe just some thing
to love oh hate

shit Tennessee Williams told me the
day i stop having pain is the day
am dead

Movado said the weak don't leave
at all
whiles Tupac told me there
a new day ahead just learn to wait

my pain is mine
so why is yours mine
god so much on my mind
so why cant i lie
nothing make sense shit
i cant even finish write
maybe its time to hang it up
and reminisce on what i write

Robert Roberts

No Regrets

</>I don't have many fears
and god knows it been a while
since I've shared any tears
pain don't really border me
as emotions i choose not to show any
life's been a roller coaster
it has its ups and downs
i have fallen to much times to
ever stay down
so as i lay my head to rest
god knows all through out the day
i gave my best
so if i die may in your hands my soul rest

Robert Roberts

Now That Its Done

I could have treasured
this moment forever
could have stayed by your side
just to watch you smile
i have wiped your tears
and brought joy to your eyes
but now that its done
i cant help but reminisce
on the good times
the way your eyes
sparkle under the moon light
the way your body
glistens when wet
how you're so
sensitive to my touch
and how you say nothing
when youre in love

Robert Roberts

Oh Angel Above

Oh angel above
why such bitter tears
give us love and hope
let us know you're near
when the wind howls
its like your voice we hear
give us strength to move on
oh angel guide us and
not send us wrong
wipe our tears and let us know
even when times are bad
that we are not alone

Robert Roberts

Oh Harsh Tides

Oh harsh tides
be humble upon my soul
may your tainted waters
lead me not astray

Oh harsh tides
your secrets are plentiful
with each splash
i see your cruelty

oh harsh tides
your cold touch shares
so much pain
as still waters slowly grace
my face and
glistens down my cheeks
our pain entangles

So harsh waters guide me your way
for the shore line has faded
and the storm is up ahead
the tides are raging
but i am in completely in your care
so harsh tides be gentle
with me my dear

Robert Roberts

Oh Silent Dove

The wind blows and howls
through the trees
darkness fall upon the open land
as silence creeps through
the streets every
eye shut for the day
every feet eased off
the weariness of hour,
as they mind wander
but perched in black
upon the high lines it gazes
on in the distance
as the morning ease in the
creature stares on
for at the crack of dawn
it will be gone
oh silent dove
you will be moaned

Robert Roberts

On Life's Road

am a wreck on life's road
a train crash in a subway
permently stuck in my own
downfall destruction of a new era
a solo era in which my heart is
as cold as ice frozen off from
emotion and the effects of tears
damn i loss track of the road
i see clearly but yet am blind
creeple but yet i walk as i move on
day but day i walk along this path
lost as a child with out the parents
no one to save me as i sit in solitude
looking at the stranger in the mirror
as life goes on without me

Robert Roberts

On The Other Side

Do the birds sing the same
does the rain feel the same
is there love where you are
or is it just the same
can somebody tell me
if you go before me
is the grass much greener
just a little bit greener

Is the grass much greener
living on the other side
do the sun shine the same
do they look at you to blame
can some body tell me
is it a place for me

Does the moon shine
so bright at night
is there love
or do people still fight
can somebody tell me
is the grass much greener
living on the other side

Robert Roberts

Paradise

</>Fun in the sun
with our feet in the sand
enjoy life as time goes by
picturing life where no one cries

a place of piece
relaxing and a time
filled with eats
a place where
west and east meet
a place where bloods
and creeps sit down to eat

times worry me as i reminisce
we have lost to many brothers
for it to stay like this
dressing in black every week
makes the heart of a man weak

so as i gaze out into the ocean blue
i wander will this ever be true
where we sit and play just me and you
and the millions of brothers and sisters
we never knew

Robert Roberts

Peace At Mind

i have spent so many night
searching for someone to talk
and in my mind i found a friend
on that will always be there
through thick and thin
i thought i was alone on this road
and i was shown the light
only you hold the light in you life
can no one understand you
if you don't know who you are
so when i look in the mirror
the guy that stares me in the eye
and predicts my every movement
is not me but who i want to be
and though the road to redemption
is one taking solo the two of us
are on that track together
swaying away as we sing syllables goodnight

Robert Roberts

Police Brutality

Guns blaze in rage and anger
leaving another dead
as bullets pierce a
body without armor,
leaving everyone asking the question
why, as no one understand the pain
of a mother

tears held back to show courage
as so called serve and protect
caused some damage
in anger and pain feeling brokenhearted,
left a brother with a gun in outrage

tears came down like rain
but none can wash away
the blood stain
the night you took my brother
left me here in so much pain
i loss all respect for the
badge and the name

Robert Roberts

Pouring Rain

pouring rain come and wash
away the blood stains
pouring rain come and
fall onces again
for the night is young
and the clouds are gone
wash away my fears till they are none
pouring rain come again
come right back and fall my friend
till everything end
so my night and all can begin

Robert Roberts

Ready To Die

i feel my time here is at end
as i feel the hand of time on my
sholder i have stared into deaths
eyes and my god i dont see me
for i dont believe i am part of this future
as each day i feel the effects as this
bone grow weak benief me
i dont believe this body gonna last
long as it has began to break down
inside out am slowly dying but remain
strong with a smile to confort my
peers can no other man walk this jorney
with me but me and as i being to feel
weak and exhausted guide me oh lord
let my smile forever remain
so when that guy in the black hooded coat
call my number tell him where to find me
for i am ready to come home

Robert Roberts

Remember Me

remember me in life
as if i had never pass
smile oh so gently
when my name sound
laugh when my face appear in your memories
and though am not here
remember am always near
i will look over you up here
as long as you live down there
so remember me for the good
and wipe your eyes
for my love and my memory
is always gonna be in your heart
my dear

Robert Roberts

Reminiscing On Love

I let you slip out of my arms
and did nothing
now am here sitting in the dark reminiscing
on your love and the way we connected
you understood me
you calmed this beast in me
now am heart broken
cause of my neglect
wish it would have been better
and wish you were still here
with me, i miss your warm touch
i miss your tender love
basically baby girl i miss you

Robert Roberts

Safety

i wrote ' safety is an illusion of the mind'
a mans hope cascaded with fantasy.
.a block over reality all to keep happy..
for at the end of it all a smile is
all but the assurance of a new day

Robert Roberts

Shadow Of The Truth

let not the truth be over shadowed
by our ignorance but allowed to be
told by the beating sensation withing our
heart and let the light of our soul be set free
for it is only when life is question
we see our true nature
all be cause no man know the
true you but the man in the mirror
and as to who is in the mirror only
we can answer that

Robert Roberts

Shalom

water cleanse my feet
as my father weeps
days turn to weeks
with a child left by a creek
answer may he one day seek
in the water my feet i dip
so water cleanse my feet

and in the mids of the beast
let my soul know that am not weak
so if a tear runs down my cheek
as gold is splendid like an antique
may the bird song be silenced
so water please cleanse my feet

see me here, see me there
yes i try hear my cries
see me fall, see me rise
as you look in these eyes
the dead tell no lies

so shalom to shalom,
a nod to a nudge
the morning sky see the night sky
so good bye to say hi

Robert Roberts

Silence Effects

Silence hunger the soul
of a grieving beast putting
him on the verge of destruction
that he takes great pleasure in
feeding those thoughts in his brain
silence widows a new voice
mind of a brilliant man sent insane though pressure
a brilliant man with a bright future
all lost
down the drain
greatness comes no more for him

Robert Roberts

Silent Dove

Oh silent dove
what secrets do you carry
can you perch on my shoulder
and share with me your beauty

oh silent dove
you leave me in array
as you startle me
with delight,
sure tender and love in
such a creature

oh silent dove
your present speaks plenty
as i await your return
with bountiful cheers
oh sweet sweet silent dove

Robert Roberts

Sleepless

Sleepless night returns
as it all start to take a tole
this life is running a circuit
and here it comes back again
ready to grip me
icy cold paws grab my leg
as it isn't safe to dream no more
nightmares haunt my thoughts
and every movement
the a cursed hour approaches nearer
and nearer and am still battling this war
weary eyes slowly shut as it reaches the
point of hallucination, as it is to quiet
i sit back and listen to the wind hallow
through the trees waiting for morning to come
as it struck.....3: 00AM.....

Robert Roberts

Sleepy Eyez

Oh sweet little eyes
peeking under the sheets
so tired and weary
why wont you sleep
close your eyes
and look beyond the sun rise
till the next day
beyond the new light
you'll open your eyes
as they shine so bright
till a new day where you're
awake and lively,
to spend a new day
with friends and family
so weary eyes i say lay
your head to rest
so the next day you can be
be at your best

Robert Roberts

Solitude

I sit in solitude
watch the clock on the wall
listening to every stroke go by
as my heart beat increases
as i slowly lose consciousness
my eyes shut and open to
each passing sound as i sit
in torment this
wait is killing me
slowly from the inside out
my only friend is George
but i know sooner or later
his gonna leave. The way he sit
arched on the wall looking at me
all hundred eyes gazing through me
like spares through the soul
oh George if only you wasn't a fly

Robert Roberts

Solo

The mind wanders
for days at end alone in
the shallow ends of the water
awaiting the tide currents
wash away my sins oh gentle one
purify me in the blood of the savior
light my paths and gently aid
my steps
if these feet no longer walk
give me the strength needed to crawl
twinkle up high with all your
beauty my stars
like a million fire flies

Robert Roberts

Stranded Waiting For Death

stiff with fear as i wait in endless
silence as i listen to my heart beat
with each passing minute
time slows down as awareness
kicks in momentum flows
through my corpse but all
done in vain as no help for the weary
as it comes down to deaths decision
life's a gift a blessing which
we have to pay back
cause it all comes to an end
with a warm kiss on the chick
and a blow goodbye
as you blow away with the wind
a memory on the mind of my love ones

Robert Roberts

Stress Builds Up

my heart closed up at the truth
i heard the news but lack of belief
kept a smile on my face as i broke
down on the inside, i feel every
tear and slash as if i was being
attacked yet no emotion showed on
my face no sign of remorse nothing
i lack control of a dangerous beast
and some where i believe i will
lose all i care about because of it
but why cant you see its not really my fault
i try and try but the past prevents it
prevents me from opening up and
being human

Robert Roberts

Suicidal Thoughts

I rock back and forth as
momentum rushes through me
so many options so many chooses
oh the pleasure of death
how to go how to go
painless but there is no joy in that
pain filled oh yes feel the cord
around my neck tighten up
as i get ready to pop
or burn in the infinite flames of hell
yea and feel pain like nothing before
to escape this world
is my goal
no longer do i hang on
so i'll turn my back to the angel of death
this is my kill you don't get to have this one
i'll take the pleasure for myself
i'll end my own life whiles you watch
knowing this one escaped you
hahaha
i laugh at you for this one was to great for you
as my eyes close up
i feel the life slow draining
out of this carcass
tell me do you wanna feel my joy
ohhh such great joy
losing it as i laugh insanely
so many options to try
so many ways to go
its a pleasure i get to experience
ohhh six slips yea on each risk
pull the trigger and get the pleasure
but to quick
dismemberment, .. slow and pain filled yea
you will love it,
over dose sit and lose it
as i feel all the pain from before
in this one little bottle of pills
so marvelous so joyful

which way to go
hahahahaha
which way to go

Robert Roberts

Sweet Love

In the heat of romance
toes curled up in excitement
bodies flushed together
as love sweet and tender
embraced so close to each other
the room temp raises
as they peak each others limits
sweaty from the magic
of each others body they laugh as
the love making continues
held so tightly with the
fear of let go

Robert Roberts

Sweet Sweet Death

Life is a game...
i am starting to see to
many disappointing sides of it
but then the light appears
illuminating the emptiness
inside me...

As my eyes close up heading
to the light death is my best
option as happiness feel my life
and end this pain take me away
let me live and pain no more
to finish this useless struggle...
to end this useless fight...
i stand up to my fate leaving
behind me all these regrets no more
worries and no more love as i embrace death
as death receives my soul, i welcome the
fading light, allowing
death to end my existence

Robert Roberts

Take A Minute To Listen

</>Damn take a minute to listen
a minute to understand the situation
put your self in my position
and tell me what you was thinking
at age sixteen no longer a beauty queen
but a mother and yore only a teen
picture all what you could have been
all the places you could have seen

i tried to understand the situation
better and got lost in your life for a second
and screamed out for a savior
as no one came holding my hand
hard times, i got up screaming as
i came back and held you up to let you
know you'll always have me to care
and be there

Robert Roberts

Tears Of The Dead

tears of the dead
fall softly on the flesh
of the living
as we bathe in your ambiance
set free your soul
and cast an overhead
cloud, may rain fall and
whisper your name in
every drop may your
love wash away tears
from your loved one's eyes.
for in time all wounds heal
but our hearts stay unmended
with little to rely on
give us faith for another
day as your tears clean our
pain and brighten a new day

Robert Roberts

The Battle In Me

</>am a suicidal risk
a force to be reckoned with
kinda funny more i think a bout it
i evoke change in those round me
but unable to change my self
i step out of the shadows
just to run back to the dark
it hurts to know am on death
end yet no one seems to care
blood on my hand as i loss consciousness
am losing control and for some reason
i don't want to stop this transformation
am a heart less guy why cant i see this
but i care that means there some thing there
well stop caring and take your life
you complain to much lives worth the fight

these beast battle in me
can someone help me before its to late

Robert Roberts

The Good Die Young

bullet shattered through
skin like broken glass
blood rains from the sky as a nation cry
all because another died
eyes barely opened to the world
feet still dry but now cold
as the good die young
before it all said and done
a mother lost a son
as his body returns to the sand
as it hard time when the good die young
no among of rain can watch
away the blood stained pavements
as am down on my knees
praying for my own salvation
seen so much brother die
and my god you along know why
the good the young
and the bad stay around

Robert Roberts

The New Me

closed momentum deadly thoughts
hyped anger submerged raged
all races through to the surface
as it blows and i implode
i lose everything
no longer do i hold
back no longer do i pain
its like a weight has been lifted
off me now i am a walk time bomb
don't cross me don't anger me
for this lid is off
and the rage is out
the dominate beast is awoken
so fear me now
as i see the evil in me
i myself back away
as the former me curls up in a ball
in a corner in fear
looking for a saver to come
heading to wards the light
as i transform

.....

Robert Roberts

The Old Me

</>feels like the old me is back
as visions of suicide rushes
from the back as violent thoughts
haunts me. pain is my best friend
and death is my closest family
no longer do i smile as all i see
is a guy coming for me in the dark
demons holding me down
as i feel this beast emerging to the surface
its been a long while since this stranger
came to say hello and now his at my door
begging to be let in searching
for a way out of his cage

Robert Roberts

The Past

</>Tears fill my eyes as i try to pray
still cant understand how you
could have had you childhood taking away
it is so far from ok

so much going on in my life
yet i hold it in so you can survive the night
i wipe your tears and told you
your futures bright
as i try to convince myself its alright

memories came rushing back
it could never be forgotten
so now feels like you're under attack
so much time spent burying the past
am so sorry i had to dig up the facts

Robert Roberts

The Stranger On The Ground

The sound echoed through the midst of the air
some ones dead but who cares
just another wasted life
remember the ridicule, the slight glance
at the body, face down, blue top black pants
looks like a female figure
groceries scattered on the ground
poor soul, a free dove, a broken home
a family lost a love
and someone is left without a mom
shed no tears, strangers die everywhere
concern on the face of on lookers
yet no tears, no muffled screams, no silent moans
they moved on like another day
left the commotion behind, he looked back and gazed
as she laid life less in that ambulance
no one to escort her home
she was all alone, just a date and time with no name
quarter mile to go he stayed
silent all the way home
he felt a sense of pain and hurt for that
stranger in the blue shirt,
in the dark he awaited his moms return
who knew this was the burden he earned

Robert Roberts

The Unpainted Tomb

It laid in the midst of the cemetery
beneath the big gloom tree
leaves withered and dry
cased aside, I wondered why
unpainted with no statement, no here lies
the faceless tomb, not a wife, nor a groom
no tears, no weary eyes
like a bat in the day they all stared blind
no family, no love
unpainted, with no name, no face
no statement of happiness or grace
no one to bare their sorrows
no one to grasp their pain
just a body in a room.

I guess they feel cold when the sun's out
and worst when the bell shouts
to see the gathering they didn't have
left all alone, with no one to mourn.

Robert Roberts

The Unpainted Tomb #2

I would often come here,
sit next to my friend
even if i knew not who laid here,
we would speak and share
a word of his life and
how no one could cared,
it troubled me and left concerns
of the future oh so near
and what fate left for me to bare.
i laid in the midst of the cemetery
beneath the big gloom tree
would stare up just to see,
why such a spot, and who was he.
the church bell chimed once again
as the crowd increased to send their
loved one home, they cried and they sang,
they shared tales as they
reminisce on how it began,
but when the clock struck one
the crowd cleared up and they were all gone,
all but one who walked around
draped in black, not a smile nor a frown
a blank eye stare. like he had
the worries of the world to bare
he asked me to leave and said i couldn't be here.

Robert Roberts

Time Ended

The moon shined
as the blind saw
the autistic spoke
and the cripple ran
the dead rose
as time ended like a bloody rose

The fishes flew
Hinayana sangs
and the lions danced
the cows flew
as the ants grew
penguins got a nose
as time ended like a bloody rose

The trees walked
and the sky cracked
the stars fell
and the earth weeped
time stopped as the
wind no longer blows
time ended like a bloody rose

The roses bleed
and we were all dead
the blind told me he saw it
and the autistic explained it
the deaf ran to hear it
as the dead made an audience

Time Ended Like Bloody Rose

Robert Roberts

To The Ladies

You smiled with joy
when i said i loved you
broke down in tears
when i said its over
felt crushed when i
walked out the door
and though it felt like
the end you stayed strong
and gave me another chance
when i came back
all because you believe
with out me you're nothing

To all of the women
who believe one guy is their
life line and would die without
him. remember for every quarter
there's a dollar, so to every man
there's a better one around
the corner, ...
just got to no where to look
or just be stupid and kill your self
which every suits you

Robert Roberts

Tonight

Tonight let it be just me and you
don't worry about a thing
just sit here and block the world out
cause today I will make this night count
tonight I will fight all your fears
make up for all the pain
and dry all your tears
just to show you someone cares
yes it's tonight
I will make it perfect
do all the right things
like a string driven puppet
Tonight my dear
I will show you love
kiss all the right places
and say all the right things.
let's lay awake beneath
the pale darkened horizon
and enjoy the moonlit sky
Tonight the star tell
the tale of two lovers
the sun and the moon
forced to be apart from each other
forced to watch as each other suffers
Tonight it's only us
watch the world stop
as we drift away
friends and lovers
with nothing more to say

Robert Roberts

True Love

Shallow muffles smashed,
beneath the covers
shields my cries and holds my tears,
forgive my sins and heal my soul
though screams fell in-vain
i look for a better past
a new life cause none better
every exist as far as i move on
i fall and rise to fall again
so guide my hands and light my path
as i slowly move in the dark
scared of my own shadow
looking of my shoulder
as i curl up in a ball
this thing in side kills me
as my love for you have been hiding
though you're gone
i see you in my eyes
as i try to deny the fact
as no longer do your
face appear in reality
as moments no longer bring joy
and a smile no longer show,
suffering filled this heart break
as i look deep at my reflection
i see you remembering
your time on this earth
as you brought me joy

Robert Roberts

True Pain

The darkness overwhelms my soul
with a power so great you could never know
tell me why was i chosen,
chosen to bare this gift
this ultimate curse
you look at me, and what do you see
nothing, and that's whats hurt
i feel the flesh on my body being burnt
ohh the pain yea the pain
so great so marvelous
pain you could never know
what i live through every day
forever stuck in the dark
forever in pain
all when you're asleep
i gaze in your eyes too take your life
cause you get to sleep and i don't
i hear your voices as you complain
about every petty thing
but i don't so you don't hear me
and then you fall asleep
and feel good
whiles the battle in my mind continues
i have prayed for better days and have wandered
if the any as i walk through the dark
i am he
he is me
I AM PAIN...

Robert Roberts

Uncondition Love

It warms me up inside
when she smiles
and makes me cry
when she there's a tear in her eye
i hold her and say its alright
but who am i kidding am not even
guaranteed the night
love when she close
cause its hard to let go
so if the morning comes
and the angels call
at least she knew i gave it my all
so let me go with a smile
because i love what we had for the while
i will love you unconditionally
now then and till the very end

Robert Roberts

Unconditional Love

if i was to go, would you treasure my memory
as if i was still there
would you hold me close and stay true
to all the thing that we share
would you wait and be true to me and your self
i know we said forever but
the nights get cold when you are alone
if you didn't hear from me for weeks at a time
would you still hold on knowing i got you
or would you listen to your friends
i know they don't speak great of me and
believe am just another guy
but baby be true to me and believe that
am your guy and truly will always be

if my friends were clowning
and made some awful jokes
would you take it to heart
i need to know cause my last intentions
are to lose you;

my mind gets full and my words get little
if you felt left out, would you give up
of try, can you stay by my side even if my actions
made you cry; can you love me unconditionally
same way i love you;

Robert Roberts

Visions Of Rape

</>Thrown on the bed
like yesterdays trash
she have morals and
life so why cant you
understand that

clothes ripped away
in anger and frustration
leaving her naked cant
you see she a jewel to
be appreciated

hand over her mouth
as you muffle her screams
she is a woman with a voice
who don't deserver these things

your forceful penetration took away her
innocents
tears in her eyes as her screams are
helpless

she is a passion of life
a fruit of god
so now she question the lord

she prays every night but
still can't forget the past
she future was bright
but now she don't want to last

so now as i sit and write these words
her pain is what i may never true know
but i say i care and hope one
day her prayers god may hear

Robert Roberts

Welcome September

Wide awake i stare
on while the sea and the sun
tango as they give light
to a new day

Weary i open these eyes
as i embrace the warming sun
of a new day
August gave birth to September
and brought reminiscent of the last month
and gave way to new experiences

so eyes closed in faith i take
the time to thank my lord
for the light of a new day
and the breath of a new time

Robert Roberts

What To Do

what to do when you
feel like you are on the edge
and everything begins to distort
your eyes becomes heavy
as your heart beat slows down
and each passing second
you feel that pound in your chest
and you lay there
sensitive and fragile
a shattered mirror
with to many reflections
your body becomes cold
and your feelings decrease
and to you you are already gone
as you await the final judge

Robert Roberts

What You Mean To Me

</>All this time i needed a friend
i got a lover
needed some one to talk to
and got something better
i ask for you to care
and we became near
so don't think i am not grateful i am
its just my way of showing it
you gave me some one to love,
when i thought was long gone
something to look forward to
when all hope ended
and for that i thank you
the night young and the sky
is settle your in my arms
and it feels like heaven
maybe it destiny or maybe fate
but which ever it is
i wish we could stay in this place

Robert Roberts

What's Left

amongst the rubble i sit
and gather whats left,
pieces of what use to a man,
a shattered portrait,
guide me right so i may know,
if i should return down this road
i understand there is
no changing a mans fate,
so winding roads steer me straight,
for in time we all see a glimmer of light,
even if the brightness
is only for a second

Robert Roberts

When Hope Ends

the nights young and the clouds gone
time stays still as i move along
a thought of you goes by
as i simple try to say hi
laughter and joy brings another smile

tears come when we got to say bye
nothing last forever but yet still we lie
just so we can see and other day go by
rain comes when the droughts done
just to end all our fun
and when all hope ends
we start to see all our true friends

Robert Roberts

When It All Said And Done

when its all said and done
and my tears dry up
and my heart begins to beat
as i rampage through the
pieces i will remember you
not for the bad but for the good
cause you keep me strong
when i feel down
you picked me up when
i couldn't move
you showed me light in the dark
so as i sprinkle sand on your grave
a warm smile of piece comes around
as i hold my tears back
missing you is so easy to do
as your always on my mind
i move on cause its
what you want me to do
some times i cry when am alone
all because i miss you
and that my brother is the full truth
so when its all said and done
and am done falling apart
i will break down again cause your memory
i forever will hold near

Robert Roberts

When My Time Is Done

when my time is done
the rain will peacefully
over the meadows
watering the branch of a new life
the birds shall stay
perched on a tree and
sing they beautiful
melodies
and high above the
star shall begin to sparkle
with all they beauty
and when they go and hide
rays of sunlight shall
bathe the world in splendor
as laughter and joy
spread though out the world

And as my time is
now perched on a bench
my family picks up the pieces
as my mother holds
her head looking for answer
and to those who
knew me put a reminiscing
smile on the face
as life goes on
and though my time was short
it was plentiful as
a smile came to someones face
when i spoke and a mother had a son
who taught her to smile
when thing fall apart

Robert Roberts

When Night Comes

the world spins
as we dream and reality blurs
cause we departure from time
and sail away to a world
of peace where everything
is what you make it
till the morning comes
and the sun hits
the birds chips and the peace leave

Robert Roberts

When Tomorrow Comes

Oh where shall we be
when tomorrow comes
will the sun shine as bright,
will the hymns of the birds
sound so beautiful,
will you be the angel
next to me still,
or will another man
have the pleasure of your company,
will your love still be mine
or is your heart as divided
as the four nations.
Can you answer these questions
or are just to wait and see
am I a fool to hold on to what we have
or should I see what tomorrow brings
does the rain come with tears
or does it bring relief and clear sky's
will the river flow so sweetly or
dry up under the heat of the sun
I often wander when I look you in the eyes
do you give another what you give to me
if so am I a fool to think what we have is special
it leaves a trail of curiosity on my mind
so sleep my beautiful till the sun rise
and the morning dawns
and tomorrow comes

Robert Roberts

Whiles You Sleep

Cold water in hand
as i watch you sleep
peaceful and beat
weary and tired
yet this overwhelming sensation
over come me as i grip the jug
tightly oh i feel something
so devilish in me
i just wanna see how you react
as i lay back starring in to
your wide vastly gazed out eyes wandering
if am part of your dream
with cold water in hand
laughing like a maniac
hahaha

Robert Roberts

Withered

My heart beats the same
but nothings left standing
these fragile bones has giving in
as the weather begin to deter
my end. Life as its been
has crossed and my time in the spot light
has died out. As no one remembers,
as a memory is just that,
a thought to be forgotten
the mightiest have fell victim
and be left as ashes in the wind
a name to recollect as it passes by
a whisper from my ear to yours
and as i slowly rot in this time
forgotten by everyone.
Everything i ever held near
is gone in a blink of an eye
i see the mystery in my error
to believe all puzzles could be built
see all wound heal in time
but time doesn't heal all wound
for a mental scar shall
tarnish even the purest of us
as the spot light's only for a minute
how long that minute last
is how strong at heart you are
so as the insect eat what's left on
these withered bones
one last breath is all i ask
to shine one last time

Robert Roberts

Without You

</>lately I've been feeling lonely
and i just don't know why its me
i know i said you'll never see me
cry when you leave but i guess thats just
another lie

because when you walked out that door
you hurt me very deeply
and i just didn't know for sure
what you meant to me
but i guess i just got to move on

Robert Roberts

Words Of Our Love

How can i allow
words to express how i feel
when word of my love
cant even be spoken

I lay awake late night
only because you're on my mind
I remember your love, your kiss
and your warm lips as i wait
to see and hear from you again

I put into writing my feelings
for you and still have a million to say
all because it's so hard to express them

I guess what am trying to say is
I LOVE YOU

Robert Roberts

You Found Love

i could stand there
and watch him take you away
i can bare the pain
knowing happiness found you
for there's a part of me that knows
our love was real
even if it was for a day
i watch the concern on your face
but smiled back cause
this is your place
you found love and
am happy for you
walking away reminiscing
on me and you
for a moment it seemed
crazy but we went
through with it
i am happy you found
someone's arms to call your home
a part of me would have
loved it to be mine
but i'll value our
friendship for a life time

Robert Roberts

Your Love

Tears in my eye
to all my fallen soldiers
in death there no lies
we weren't made to say good bye
worst days come
when your love ones
gone and it becomes hard to
move on.
times goes by and all
wounds heal but my heart
stays unamended.
no amount of rain could
wash away this pain
so may you love i forever hold
and your love i forever miss

Robert Roberts

Your Sorrows

</>I cry my self to sleep every night
as i wish you was here in my arms
a place where i can build you a fortress
and knight you queen as i listen as you sleep
see i know you're in pain
just by the way you fidget in your sleep
your teeth grind together to prevent you
from weeping, no shame when big women cry
its ok cause you're hurting
and though you keep it bottled inside
the tears and fears on your face you cant hide
it hurt you deeply as i know you're dying inside
but outside you're looking fearless

Robert Roberts

Your Sweet Memory

bed rested and badly wounded
body in a twisted wreck as i lay
on my back losing consciousness
my eyes slip away as your
name whispers into my ear
i feel your warm lips press
against mine as
the hours time hold still
as am here wide awake with only you
on my mind, i visualize a place where is
just us no pain no
shame roaming freely
with love as our passion
i cried out for savior
and received a blessing
as i lose consciousness
i see your face in my
dreams as i smile and pass away

Robert Roberts

Your Tears

I watched you cry as
your world crumbled
when he left
i walked in to pick up the pieces
knowing i could never
make you whole again
it pains me knowing
i could never fill
that void he left
but still i try
i say everything you want me to
and touch you the way you want me to
but fragile to my
touch i see you hurting
as you believe i
will one day leave
haunted by his thoughts
you push me away
but lost in your eyes
i can't help but wanna stay

Robert Roberts