

Poetry Series

velvet Chimes
- poems -

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A Child Lost

Dedicated to Tajanik Thompson

You were too precious to let the world take your joy

I should not remorse but my heart is weak

I love you seemed so hard at times

when the words should of poured from my lips just as easy as the wind blew.

Uneasy moments were easy to scorn but joyous were exceptionally hard to acknowledge

I would retreat to my own dwellings selfishly

but it was our home we both shared

My tears constantly flow till I weep the taste of salt while I dream the dream of your laughter, cries, fears and love

only to wake to emptiness and frustration

Turning back the hands of time seems so far fetched

but my yearning to give you the life you deserve will make it an accomplishable goal

You see when a mother loves someone as I do you

dreams become reality and the unreachable just a bliss of imagination

My first born

you are

My light

you made me see

Till God takes all sickness, death and war

I'll search for you till he say's 'No More'

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Found But Never Lost

Response To A Child Lost written by Tajanik Thompson

I'm here
I'm there
my spirit was located everywhere
You looked here
and there
But you never found me anywhere
Tajanik you say
a little girl lost in the Bay

I'm here
I'm there
I'm everywhere
Notice me
You never had to say R.I.P.

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Listen

I should of listened closer.

I should of let go of my sins sooner.

I should of made contact with your soul.

I should of never let you experience my abuse.

I should of been more sympathetic.

I should of answered when you spoke.

I should of guided your life with the book of knowledge

You have made a demand and now I'm listening..

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Only A Black Woman

Only a black woman can take a week of left over scraps and make a gourmet meal.

Can cuss a man out, make him feel like shit then make love to him that same night and make him feel like a king.

Wear a burgundy french roll and 3 inch high heels to work and make it look professional.

Only a black woman can wear the hell out of spandex!

Can raise a doctor, a world class athlete and a A+ student in an environment deemed by society as dysfunctional, broken underprivileged and disenfranchised.

Can heat a whole house in the winter without help from the gas company.

Can go from the boardroom to the block and keep it real in both places.

Only a black woman can put a black man and his non black date on pins and needles just by stepping in the room.

Can live below poverty level yet still set fashion trends.

Can fight two struggles everyday and make it look easy.

Can make a child happy on Christmas day even though she didn't get a damn thing.

Only a black woman can be fantasized about by men of other races and know that when she does cross over it's done out of sincerity, not a political move.

Can be 75 years old and look 45.

Only a black woman can make other women want to pay surgeons top dollar for physical features she was already born with.

Only a black woman can be Mother of Civilization!

Did ya hear me?

velvet Chimes

Uncle Sam

Hippy dippy uncle sam
always preaching bout the man
tellin us bout wills and wonts
knowing all our do's and donts

He'll smile in your face
and grin during the day
but watch your step if he walks your way
Oh the man is out to getcha
and he dont play
Listen to what I have to say bout the man

Hippy dippy uncle sam
always preachin bout the man
telling us bout wills and wont's
knowing all our do's and dont's

Trying to rip us off each day
specially when we come home with pay
Walk to the store to get things you need
pices ridiculous and still rising with such speed

Hippy dippy uncle sam
always preching bout the man
telling us bout wills and wonts
knowing all our do's and dont's

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