

Poetry Series

Bryan Cobaris
- poems -

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Bryan Cobaris(05/17/1975)

Bryan Cobaris has been expressing himself through a variety of different avenues since the age of 8. He has written poems, social commentary articles (some published in an Orlando news paper) , skits, plays, and more. He has written one book that includes small productions for drama ministry that include the aforementioned skits and stageplays. He is currently working on a motivational book. His inspiration comes from God, whom he credits for his gifts at all times.

#yourlifematters

Since you won't listen to each other, please listen to me.
Until both sides hear the other, none of us will be free.
The misdeeds of a few have pushed us all up to fight.
But between "Black Lives" and "All Lives", no lives are all right.

#BlackLivesMatter doesn't think every officer is one in the same.
But its important to gather all facts before assessing the blame.
No criminal act can ever excuse or make sense of police brutality.
But excusing all actions of minority criminals implies duality.

#AllLivesMatter preaches unity for all and is unfairly seen as dismissive.
But some of its fans twist its message to urge minorities to be submissive.
The belief that everyone is equally important is noble...if that were the case.
But it rings hypocritical when used its to ignore mistreatment of another race.

So we can keep wasting time, keep blaming each other, as our children choose a side.
Or we can be accountable for our mess, and work together to erase this destructive divide.
Let's give new meaning to #YourLifeMatters and promise to see it through.
Because if we all agree that your life matters to me...then my life will matter to you.

Bryan Cobaris

"I Don't Want To Live Anymore"; Written By Bryan Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

"I don't want to live anymore";
written by Bryan Cobaris inspired by The Holy Spirit

You may be reading this because you can't make it another night.
The burden has gotten too heavy and there's no hope in sight.
You can help the whole world, but can't seem to help yourself.
When they don't want something, or need you; you're back on the shelf.

When you do give them all you have, it never seems to be good enough.
When you cried out in pain, they told you to "get over it"; or
"toughen up";
You've also cried out to God as you worshiped, fasted and prayed.
You praised and had faith, and got nothing; now you feel played.

By taking your own life, you'll be free and no longer bound.
You feel the world is better off without you hanging around.
While all of that feels true, every day there's something you miss.
You push through and carry on, and that makes you priceless.

You do for people, who can't do for you, and you never ever complain
You sowed great seed, survived the drought, and God WILL bring the rain.
You're not the reason everything falls apart; in fact, you're really the glue.
You're great and I don't want to live...in a world without people like you.

Dedicated to all of you amazing people who have been going through a lot, and
feel like you're at the end of your rope. Please don't take your own life. If you
can't talk to anyone else, you can talk to me. Someone cares. Someone needs
you more than you realize. Someone in your life is only alive because you are.
God has not forgotten about you! Don't give up! Stay encouraged!

*If this wasn't for you, pray that God shows you the person in your life to share
it with that is secretly suffering in silence and needs to know they aren't alone.
You're important too!

"We're Not In It Together";

"We're not in it together";

written by Bryan Cobarisinspired by The Holy Spirit

"We're in this together";...a phrase easier said than done.
It's sentiment of unity fails when it doesn't apply to everyone.

While I'm sleeping soundly and comfortably through the night,
You're not able to shut your eyes until your window floods sunlight.

When I ask you how you're doing, I don't really hear your reply.
I'd rather tell myself you're fine, than to have to watch you cry.

While I'm out here pursuing happiness, following my hopes and dreams,
You fight to maintain your sanity as your mind bursts at the seams.

When you do have an outburst or breakdown, I say "It'll all be ok";.
This isn't for your comfort, I just really want to go on with my day.

While I'm traveling the world, enjoying each day and living my best life,
You're thinking of ways to end it all; choosing between pills or a knife.

As they lower your coffin, people console me thinking we were birds of a feather.
But I know you'd still be here if I treated you like we were truly in this together.

Bryan Cobaris

"You Don't Have To..."

"You don't have to..." written by Bryan Cobaris
inspired by The Holy Spirit

You don't have to shake in fear just because my skin is dark.
We're not about to start a riot when we barbecue in the park.
You don't have to point your gun when you see I'm not a threat.
Please stop saying you've seen me before, when we've never met.

No need to dial 911, feeling that I shouldn't be wherever you are.
No need to lock your door or beep your alarm as I walk by your car.
You don't have to clutch your purse when I sit or stand next to you,
not even Sundays while we worship the same God: what would Jesus do?

You don't have to look down your nose, because I don't have a degree.
The wealth of this great nation, from its declaration, came from slavery.
You don't have to give me special treatment, but just treat me as an equal.
As America sadly replays its darkest days, who will you be in this sequel?

Bryan Cobaris

'A Woman Needs To Know Her Place! ' Written By Bryan Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

'A woman needs to know her place! ' written by Bryan Cobaris Inspired by
The Holy Spirit

There's an epidemic spreading that has infected the human race.
It's carried within all of the women who don't know their place.
Most go undiagnosed because symptoms are easy to miss.
If it's ignored it destroys; just like a malignant cyst.

It makes some women think that they're just meant to cook and clean.
It makes them forget that they are princesses and queens.
It makes some believe that all they have is their looks.
They forget how celebrated they are in our history books.

This sickness spreads through bad examples and the message their sending.
It makes some women value 'likes', internet fame, and whatever's trending.
This illness leads them to believe they need validation from men.
Then they copy fake images; instead of seeing their own beauty within.

The cure for this disease is knowing what you are worth.
You're not here to give pleasure, be beaten, or just give birth.
You're not here to complete anyone; we should all strive to be whole.
You can't change anyone or save anyone...so don't take on that role.

A woman who knows her place is powerful, gorgeous, and smart.
She nurtures, she develops and she heals with her heart.
Now you know your place and you now know what to do.
Never forget the greatness that God placed inside of you.

Bryan Cobaris

America's Worst Nightmare

America's Worst Nightmare written by Bryan Cobaris Inspired by The Holy Spirit

That's right white lady.....I just snatched your purse!
And no its not over, its about to get worse.
I don't want just your credit cards and keys.
I want you begging for your life, so get on your knees!

I want your neighbors and businesses in fear of me too,
I have a gun in case somebody called your boys in blue.
As you sit there with your life flashing before your eyes.
This may be the only time I can correct all the lies.

See I was once a child with hopes and dreams of what I wanted to be.
I was just as innocent, but was treated different from kids lighter than me.
As I grew older i used good manners and kept my shirt tucked in.
Even with good grades I was still judged by the color of my skin.

As an adult I tried to get a degree and be civil...I thought I understood the game.
I didn't break any laws or act like a criminal, but was treated like one just the same.
The police harassed me as my belief in the system begin to fade.
I kept doing right, but was treated wrong; so a monster was made.

Most, not all, of my race started like me...having the best intentions at first.
If we don't work together to fix this, our upcoming year will be America's worst.
Some people will dismiss this and say "its not my problem" instead of making things right.
Your true nature will show when you look at me and ask "Would it be different if he were white?"

Bryan Cobaris

Dont Tell Me How To Raise Your Kids

Attention parents we are gathered here today
because we're tired of your complaints
We've got something to say
We've been raising your children for years and
we don't need your help
We'll go around the room, so each can introduce them self.

Hello my name is "T.V." and I keep your kids from learning how to read.
My shows teach them bad habits and turn them away from morals they need.
Hi, my name is the "Internet" and I'm the world's worst babysitter.
I show them free porn and let them act like adults on Facebook and Twitter.

Yo! We're they're favorite celebs and we show them how to dress.
We're the reason why the girls want to show skin and why the boys look a hot
mess.
Hey don't forget about us, we're the neighbors who live down the block.
Don't expect us to discipline your child when our kids are out in the streets
around the clock.

Don't forget about us; the grandparents, teachers, and staff at youth centers.
Don't blame us when your kids don't act right we're only the mentors.
I am God and you've been pulling your kids away from Me for years.
You only let Me see them on a few Sundays, every Easter, and when they have
you in tears.

These others are in control of your children, and taking it back is what you have
to do.
I love you and your children, and I have great blessings in store for you.
When I allowed you to become a parent, I also had some great plans.
It's not too late to see them. Trust in Me and I'll turn your "can't"s into "can"s.

There's a reason why you heard this, so fill your cup with what's been poured.
Make the one choice that will change your lives; that you and your house will
serve the Lord.

Bryan Cobaris

God Who?

God Who?

Written by Bryan Cobaris

Inspired by the Holy Spirit

Who is this man that we know as God?

Is His nature soft and gentle or is He hard?

Should He be like Burger King and let us have it our way?

Or is He a football game we spend a couple hours with on Sunday?

Is He a judge who can't wait to give us the chair?

Is He a deadbeat dad who doesn't even care?

Is He a genie in a lamp who grants every wish?

Is He a con artist just reeling in His fish?

It's true that much about God is still a mystery.

To know who He is just look at His history.

In His word He shows Himself faithful, wise, loving and true.

Since we're made in His image, what does that say about you?

Bryan Cobaris

I Am A Dream

"I am a Dream";

Written by Bryan Cobaris

Inspired by The Holy Spirit

Over 50 years have passed since the days of the great Dr. King
Many lives were lost in the struggle to "Let freedom ring";
Miles were marched and protests were made.
Dogs were loosed and great prices were paid.

The opportunities we have today have been bought with a price.
We owe more than what we give; our present effort won't suffice.
The election of one President is not the goal, but the beginning.
It's time to stop borrowing and be the ones who do the lending.

I am a dream because I can graduate from high school and college.
I am a dream because I am able to attain unlimited knowledge.
I am a dream because I carry myself with grace, style and class.
I am a dream because I grew strong from the hurts of my past.

I am a dream because I care for both the elderly and the youth.
I am a dream because even at my expense, I walk only in the truth.
I am a dream because I use the words of the wise to stay learned up.
I am a dream because I aspire to do more than "stay real"; or
"turn up";.

I am a dream because I'm an example for those who follow me.
Finally I am a dream because I am who God made me to be.

Bryan Cobaris

'I Hate You Black People'

'I hate you black people' written by Bryan Cobaris inspired by The Holy Spirit

My statement is inflammatory and saturated with hate.
I mean exactly what I said and it's not up for debate.
The time has come for me to show you blacks how we feel.
By your own definition; we're just 'keeping it real.'

We don't want you blacks educated, so we interrupt your learning.
We don't want you blacks wealthy, so we disrupt your earning.
We rejoice and joke about you blacks being lazy and needing.
We don't care that things would turn around with a little more reading.

In all honesty, to truly be honest...we don't care if you blacks vote.
We don't care that you don't care which puts us in the same boat.
To keep you blacks in poverty and destroy your families is part of our plan.
When all else fails, we just shoot as many of you blacks as we can.

You blacks should be mad, just waiting for us to admit who we are.
If you blacks are mad enough to do something, we're not very far.
See 'we' are 'you' and we're victimizing our own community.
We're hurting each other everyday, not seeing the strength in our unity.

If only we would get tired of hurting each other; build a bridge and not a fence.
If what you just read upset you...are you mad enough to Make A Difference?

Bryan Cobaris

'I Put The Gun In Your Hand'

"I put the gun in your hand";

written by: Bryan Cobaris inspired by: The Holy Spirit

Don't do it young brother! I'm begging you!
Please don't do what you're about to do!
I know I'm the one who put that gun in your hand.
Me and others like me are why you didn't become a man.

It's our fault for leaving your mothers to raise you alone.
We didn't set good examples, or provide you a decent home.
We weren't involved in your education or took time to teach you right from wrong.
We failed to mentor you as your values were developed from the latest song.

We let you join gangs and sell drugs, as long as you stayed out of our way.
But we never thought it would end like this, never thought we'd see this day.
A life of crime, violence, and drugs will only shorten your years.
Your mother will scream in at your funeral with her face drenched in tears.

As men, God holds us accountable, for not doing our part.
We apologize for our share in the breaking of your mother's heart.
We ask that you forgive us and be patient because we are so few.
Now that we take responsibility, and we offer our help.....the rest is up to you.

Bryan Cobaris

In Case I'M Not Around.....

Come here my children...it's time to open your eyes.
I have to prepare you for the world and all of its lies.
I won't always be there with you when you have tough choices.
But I can equip you with wisdom to counter the ignorant voices.

My dear sweet daughter... you are a rose wrapped in sunshine.
Don't use people to get what you want; instead use your mind.
If you want men to respect you for your intellect and heart,
don't wear clothes that reduce you to any particular body part.

My mighty young son...you have what you need to accomplish your goals.
But you will face adversity from enemies who don't know their roles.
There's no need to hurt people or solve disputes with your hand.
Being the loudest and most ignorant doesn't prove you're a man.

Finally my children, there are only two people who can ever be in your way.
One is yourself if you make bad choices when things don't go your way.
And the Devil is after the gift inside of you that he doesn't want you to see.
God loves you and called you to be great so become who you were born to be!

Bryan Cobaris

It Was My Fault

As the final chapter of your life has come to an end,
I realize the real tragedy isn't in the case we didn't win.
Since the decision was made, there's been plenty of blame.
I've been silently acquitted of negligence; no one's mentioned my name.

You see there was a one-man trial, but I was an accomplice too.
By looking the other way, it was my fault for what happened to you.
I am the Culture that has decisively set you up to fail.
I supported the lifestyles of entertainers, instead of pushing you to go to Yale.

I am the generation that reaped benefits from Civil Rights enlightenment.
I showed my gratitude by raising you with a false sense of entitlement.
I allowed you to dress in a way which would never garner you respect.
I watched your illiteracy and social skills become a metaphorical train wreck.

I'm apologizing to all the Trayvon Martins all over...I had much more to give.
I'm apologizing for not teaching you to survive in the world in which you live.
I'm apologizing for being a Community that ignored you and let you run wild.
From now on, I promise to be the Village that raises you as if you were my child.

Bryan Cobaris

It's About Time!

So you finally went back to school and got your degree.

Well it's about time! !

You're leaving that job and becoming who you were meant to be.

Well it's about time! !

You've been renting all of these years and you're finally buying a home.

Well it's about time! !

You're finally getting married, so now you won't die alone.

Well it's about time! !

At some point in your life, someone in your life has said these things to you.

Strange how others solve mysteries in your life while, literally, not having a clue.

God has appointed seasons of harvest for the gardens of your life.

It's your job to plant "seeds" and nurture and protect them from weeds of strife.

Oddly enough, the naysayers are right about timing, but it's not about theirs, yours or mine.

Galatians 6: 9 reminds us that God hasn't forgotten about you so relax...it's about time.

Bryan Cobaris

'Not Enough'

written by Bryan Cobaris

Inspired by The Holy Spirit

A studio apartment may leave you desiring expansion
But to a homeless person, it would seem like a mansion.
A pat on the back from the boss can seem condescending
But at a funeral it starts a heart to mending.

That horrible job that you work may stress your last nerve
But there are unemployment offices filled with those willing to serve.
At times there are some parents who wish their kids would leave them alone
Try telling that to the couple that can't have a child of their own.

Some days you may look in the mirror and hate what you see
But there are some in your life that feel that you're the person they want to be.
Life is hard at times. It takes its toll. It can be rough.
But can we look at those less fortunate and honestly say: I don't have enough?

Bryan Cobaris

'Party Of One' (Dedicated To Single Ladies Everywhere...Stay Encouraged! !)

written by Bryan Cobaris

inspired by The Holy Spirit

It's painful when you're overwhelmed, with no one to talk to.
I know it hurts to see happy couples all around you.
Do you know your situation can change before your next blink?
Would you believe the one for you is closer than you think?

It's no coincidence that you are finding yourself alone.
There is a reason why he no longer calls your phone.
There is a reason why the distance tore you both apart.
There is a reason why he broke your heart.

Before you were born, God had a plan for your better half.
In order to reach him, you will walk a challenging path.
So take this time to prepare and don't worry; you're due.
Because when your day comes.....he will be looking for you.

Bryan Cobaris

Perspectives Written By Bryan Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

'PERSPECTIVES'

written by Bryan Cobaris

Inspired by The Holy Spirit

The sun rising in the morning may always seem like an amazing sight,
but its the last thing you want to see when you couldn't sleep all night.
Bruises on the face of a linebacker are a sign of a competitive game,
but when they're on his wife's face it's definitely not the same.

An armed and dangerous' criminal shot to death by police may seem like a job
well done,
but its not when the video shows full compliance by the suspect and no sign of a
gun.
If students can't read and fail in class it may look like the failure of the school
system,
but if fashion and foolishness are glorified more, the message of excellence has
missed them.

Misunderstandings happen easily; born from attitudes, angles and points of view.
If we want to see true change take place in this world, it will definitely be up to
you.
The world looks huge to a small child, but looks small from up high in the air.
Only God is all knowing in all situations, but we can at least handle each other
with care.

Bryan Cobaris

The Remarkable Man (Humbly Written By Bryan Cobaris And Inspired By The Great Maya Angelou's Phenomenal Woman)

The Remarkable Man
(Humbly Written By Bryan Cobaris And Inspired By The Great Maya Angelou's Phenomenal Woman)

Men all over wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not built or fit a linebacker's size.
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.

I say:
It's in the hair on my face,
The bass in my voice,
The focus of my steps,
The way I stand by a choice.
I'm a man.
Remarkably
Remarkable man-That's me!

I glide into the place,
Just as cool as a fan
And all the ladies
They feel comfortable,
When in the presence of this man
'Cause if they need to feel at ease
I'm the one who can

I say:
It's the strength in my stare,
And my own sense of style,
My polite conversation,
The warmth in my smile
I'm a man.
Remarkably
Remarkable man-That's me!

Many women have wondered

what they see in me.
They try so hard,
To drop my guard
But I'm no mystery.
And then I try to tell them
And they still can't see me.

I say:
it's the strength of my back;
The depth of my heart
The value of my soul
Not my credit card
I'm a man.
Remarkably
Remarkable man-That's me!

Do you understand
Just why I walk so tall
No need to be ashamed
There's no need to feel small
When you see my success;
In a suit or with a ball

I say:
It's the power in my words
To speak truth and not lies,
The God that I serve
And the love in my eyes
I'm a man.
Remarkably
Remarkable man-That's me!

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The Remarkable Man
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Bryan Cobaris

The Wrong Side Of Town Written By Bryan Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

The Wrong Side Of Town written by Bryan Cobaris Inspired by The Holy Spirit

I recently visited a different side of town, to take a stroll around the lake.
The immediate animosity that surrounded me made me realize my mistake.
I've always been nice to you people, and have given to your cause.
I was appalled that the just the color of my skin would give you such pause.

My friends told me you were angry and violent, but I didn't expect this.
I haven't said or done anything to you, why all the spite and clenched fists?
For a few seconds I felt relieved when I saw someone of my own race.
But he only walked past me without speaking after staring me in the face.

I was in fear for my life, finally understanding those who've been in the same
boat.
Their hatred was confusing since they don't know what I do, believe or how I
vote.
I hurried out and didn't feel safe until I locked myself in my car...and that's not
right.
Will you still feel my pain when I tell you I was the only one there who wasn't
white?

Bryan Cobaris

Wish You Were Here! Written By Bryan Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

Wish you were here...

You are not going to believe this place where I live.
Regardless of our differences, we're all here to give.
What makes this place great is that it has different colored residents.
Everyone's so progressive that no one would care if the black became president.

No one is constantly bringing up what the white one used to do.
No one's asking the yellow guy if he knows any kung fu.
I have yet to hear anyone ask my brown buddy to do some work in the yard.
And not once has anyone asked red for directions to the casinos to play cards.

We're all living together just like God originally had in mind.
If you were interested in moving here, we're not hard to find.
You see, we're crayons in a box and we hope you learned the lesson we just
taught,
because if you didn't want to come here, maybe you should ask yourself "why
not".

Bryan Cobaris

You're Not Alone

Written By Bryan

Cobaris Inspired By The Holy Spirit

As another Valentine's Day comes, you can feel the frustration build.
You thought as many times as you've been hurt, by now you'd be healed.
You've checked your missed calls; thinking something's wrong with your phone.
You're confusing being alone with being lonely; cheer up...you're not alone.

You're not the only one who feels like your love life is boring and mild.
But you're not the one he left pregnant, and by themselves, with his unwanted child.

You're not the only one who is empty after years of giving her best.
But there are those who he picked over you, who now need an HIV test.

You're not the only one whose been used, abused, mistreated and left.
But at least you're not the one that he finally beat to death.
You beautiful and brilliant young lady; you are not alone.
God is answering your prayers by nurturing the seeds you have sown.

Can you see how special you are? God is developing a husband just for you.
Keep seeking God's face, and you'll be face-to-face, smiling as you say "I do".

Bryan Cobaris