

Poetry Series

Carl Johnson
- poems -

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Carl Johnson(29/03/1971)

Bless This Sleep

This sleep I have, Oh lord please bless,
With all your heart and soul.
Without you there I could not rest,
And neither could my soul.

Bless this sleep Oh lord I ask,
With many more to come.
Fade out the badness from the past,
As all of that has gone.

Your blessing lord would make me feel,
So safe secure and warm.
I know within that you are real,
I knew when I was born.

So now I close my eyes to sleep,
To slowly drift away.
Into the dreamland I go deep,
To wake another day.

Carl Johnson

Happy Birthday..! !

Today's Your Day, So please don't Frown,
Make Sure that Your no Slave.
Today You Better NOT feel Down,
Your there for me to Save.

You Know I Like it when You Smile,
It Fills me with Delight.
I'd Love to Hug you for a while,
You know this would feel right.

Your one of Strength and Courage too.
I Know you want Much More.
If You want Me then I want You,
Lets take things as they Go.

SO Listen Girl u heard me right,
When i say i can't wait.
Untill the day ure in my sight,
And stopping mine till Late.

So on your birthday think of this,
Your loved from far away.
I'll blow to you a Specail Kiss,
To give me back some day.

Carl Johnson

Madeline

All she wants is love and play,
With love from mum and Dad,
We cant forget that dreadful day,
So now we all are sad.

That day when devils were at work,
Roaming with no heart.
Behind the walls they sometimes lerk,
The pain they leave does smart.

The search goes on and on and on,
In fact it will not end.
Oh baby Madeline we will come,
or angels god will send.

How can ones heart do such a thing,
To steal someone so pure.
Keep happy girl and always sing,
As soon you will be home.

Sleep tight tonight and fear no pain,
Just hold on mummy's there.
In heart, in Soul and in the rain,
In dreams you will see her.

We Miss You Little Girl..! !

Carl Johnson

My Thoughts

Let me tell you what I think,
The way I feel for you.
From when I gave you my first wink,
When love to us was new.

I want you bad, I need you now,
Believe me babe it's true.
My heart to you will take a vow,
I'm yours it's up to you.

Misunderstood is what I am,
Now this is why were parted.
To you i do not give a dam,
So now i'm broken hearted.

I know I take my time to think,
Now that has cost me dear.
You've given up without a blink,
Now i'm left with a tear.

I see that money means alot,
Did this help in your choice.
I hope you say that it did not,
Your heart too has a voice.

there's nothing more that I can do,
Your heart will choose your love.
So just remember I Love You,
We Should be - say's god above.

Carl Johnson

No One Should Be Sad

When ever life's too much for me,
I stop and think a while.
I dream of floating of to sea,
This always makes me smile.

Far away from all my fears,
My mind is free at last.
No more upsets, No more tears,
A future with no past.

My boat it shifts through waters calm,
With sails all puffed up wide.
I feel relaxed and far from harm,
As my boat so smoothly glides.

I stand up front with Oceans bare,
By this I mean no land.
No soul in sight to make a pair,
My boat is just one manned.

So on I go, Alone I thought,
Until I looked aside.
I was surprised what Nature brought,
Two dolphins at my side.

By now I'm truly far away,
In mind and distance too.
The dolphins lead me far astray,
They also could take you.

We reached a place far out to sea,
That looked like heavens door.
For all around my boat and me,
Where dolphins more and more.

They swim around these waters blue,
They sometimes jump up high.
You could see these visions too,
When things are hard Just Try.

I have these dreams Most of the time,
As life too much for me.
They take me away from all the grime,
Just try it and you'll see.

Carl Johnson

Oh My Car

My car my car it will not go,
I think its time to part.
To chuck the signs that say on Tow,
And buy 1 that will start.

I turn the key yet there's no life,
It really is a pain.
I need a car that has no strife,
This 1 drives me in sane.

I think I'll get a smallish 1,
The type that needs no wind.
So when the lights change i am Gone,
To leave the rest behind.

I like the type of car that's fast,
The one's that race about.
So foot down yeah & don't come last,
Show them there's no doubt.

Now safety is an issue here,
Don't drive when you feel low.
& stay away from dirty beer,
Or you're life will be no more.

The piece of junk i own today,
Don't get me very far.
It only goes a little way,
then the taxi is my car.

I'll get it fixed and sell it on,
I don't care what i get.
Just so long as this is gone,
I'll sell with no regret.

I will make sure that my next car,
Is different than my last.
This one no doubt will get me far,
And dam sure will be fast.

Created: 22/05/04

Carl Johnson

Poemhunter

I'd like to thank the site that holds,
Our thoughts, our fears our mess.
Our jotting down of words in bold,
Poem Hunter your the best.

We all can say what true delight,
It is to share this space.
From early morn through to the night,
I'm glad i found this place.

The people here have been so nice,
no charge to join as well.
Its freedom yes without a price,
Its real nice here, you just can tell.

You've given people a chance to show,
Just what good they can do.
To write their lives as they go,
For this i do Thank You.

Lovely Site - Thank You.!!

Carl Johnson

Take A Chance

My love for you is oh so real
So take it because you can.
It is true love there is no deal,
You know that i'm your man.

I need to hold you night and day,
This makes me feel complete.
Holding you that special way,
For me this is a treat.

So take a gamble one more time,
I'll show you what I mean.
Let's cut the hill so there's no climb,
Then in public we'll be seen.

Think of you and what You want,
What's best for your kids too.
Don't climb a hill that's on a slant,
I'll make it straight for you.

The way I feel just drives me mad,
To see you here and there.
On earth i'll be a happy lad,
If we become a pair.

So here for now, some hugs and all,
And a quick squeeze of your bum.
But oops to the floor we then fall,
Now turn the light off hun.

Carl Johnson

Time Is Wasting!

My story is of hopeful dreams,
I want them to come true.
Let's put aside our chat room themes,
Because I Do Love You.

Gazed at you then fell in Love,
Just chatting makes my Day.
You must be sent from God above,
Oh Look..! Your sent my way.

All things aside, life's one big chance,
And times about to shift.
There is no time to stand and glance,
As life begins to drift.

So hear me babe, My gorgeous Lass,
Cuddle like no other.
So take me on, give me the pass,
Then i'll become your Lover.

Carl Johnson

Time To Change

Please dear lord, set me free,
I cannot take no more.
I want my loved one here with me,
But now she's out the door.

I need releasing from this life,
My love was all for her.
She said she will not be my wife,
In fact she does not care.

She should of stopped and thought a while,
Before it got too late.
When shouting - there can't be a smile,
So this just builds up hate.

I need someone that I can trust,
With my little girl in mind.
A pleasant nature is a must,
To my heart they must be kind.

I did once think I was no good,
Then it came clear to me.
My Loved one has some real bad blood,
I'm kind and calm you see.

She will not break my heart no more,
Nor treat my life like dirt.
This is the end, i've closed the door,
So now its time to flirt.

I think again of times before,
When I once got around.
Now its time to see once more,
If my soul mate can be found.

It's simple see, I want a wife,
A girlfriend just won't do.
I want them with me all my life,
To love and hold on too.

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Carl Johnson

Waiting For Love

Oh lord please list in all your ways,
A road to help me out.
I always count remaining days,
To take away the doubt.

The days to when she is all mine,
My love I'm on about.
I love her lord, she is so fine,
That's why I have to shout.

Oh why Oh why does it take long,
To be with her I ask.
I do not see What could be wrong,
Yet it seems to be a task.

It is so hard when she's not here,
No cuddle comes my way.
I miss her so, I dropp a tear,
I'm just waiting for the day.

When we don't have to hide no more,
No sneaking here or there.
In front of us an open door,
It's time to show we care.

So please great lord, please help us out,
I'm begging you this day.
Show us no fear, show us no doubt,
Please guide us on our way.

Carl Johnson

We Love You Mother

Maud Foster is our Mothers name,
We Love her through and through.
She's poorly now and in some pain,
But there's nothing we can do.

The priest has been and said his line,
which tells us time is short.
For when she passes all will pine,
But to the end we know she fought.

Our hopes are high she's also strong,
And miracles come by.
She suffered and we think its wrong,
So we look up to the Sky.

We Love you mother please know this,
We Love you Father too.
When you pass we'll surely miss,
The Love we got from you.

Yet in our thoughts your always there,
But also there's some pain.
Fathers coming don't despair,
To hold you once again.

20-05-11

Carl Johnson