

Poetry Series

**Cherra Redd**  
**- poems -**

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## Cherra Redd(Jan 10 1988)

Cherra Redd born in DeRidder, Louisiana January 10,1988 with all the reasons to become connected to writing poems that express her inner peace and struggles that need to be mentioned.

# Cheating In Time

Cheating on more than his wife  
wondering if she can hold him for just one night  
Nothing more to think of life  
He walks down the street  
Wishing he could find a creek  
Lasting love feels more like lust  
like pain  
like rust  
Not proud of his decision  
The life of him is fiction  
He wishes for a new begining  
His ife as he know it is over  
Beyond the fact of no return  
It is more of his personal concern

Cherra Redd

# Excited Winds

As the wind blows  
I almost know  
I can feel the thrill  
Without one kill

As the wind talks  
I start to walk  
No one understands  
A man with no hands

As the wind yowls  
It sounds like howls  
Like women in need of money  
Or craving for some honey

As the wind weeps  
I get the creeps  
It sounds like cries  
When someone dies

Cherra Redd

# He Stands So Close

He stands 6'4  
Just like a tall door  
He smiles like the sun  
And he lights up and then I run  
Closer to him  
Just like a bird on a limb  
Little bit of respect  
Makes him my prime suspect  
Dozen of minor questions  
About a little depression  
But he dont live in a big mansion  
He still carries his head up high  
Especially when he thinks he gonna die  
Not rich enough to wear minks  
But colder than a piece of ice  
And I think he can be rather nice  
He wont put up a drastic fight  
When darkness falls tonight

Cherra Redd

# Love

Love is a funny thing  
It ill make you wanna sing  
It ill make you want to go out and buy a ring  
But some people don't understand the difference

Love don't just come from your heart  
It comes from deep down inside  
From your soul  
And it takes a hold of you

So if you have a question  
If you are down for love  
Look in the mirror and ask yourself  
Do I wake up with nothing but the thought of him next to me

When he's not around  
Can I function  
What about him that makes unique  
With everything inside me I feel  
And everything that you are surrounded by disappear

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