Poetry Series

crushanda williams - poems -

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Behold I I Adore Beauty

beauty is warm and cold beauty is black and bold beauty is different for us all i am told beauty I would love a chance to mould

Kiss Me Kiss Your Baby

come on and kiss me kiss your baby come on and tell me that its me you love come on and kiss me kis your baby am i the one that you have been thinking of now at last i am home and we all alone so kiss me kiss your baby.

Lean On Me

this is for the little child with on father for that man that does not have a place to stay and for that little boy living with AIDs now tell your story tell your story you can lean on me

Love Is Free

baby i don't want you to now that my love is free baby becaues if you now that my love is not free you going try to come an get me that why i don't want you to now that my love is free then you want to sleep with me so that why i don't want you to now that my love is free.

The Day I Met You

The first day i met you you were holding me crying out for me The first day i met you i lost your voice i lost your touch