

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Afraid To Love You

Today I am afraid
I am afraid to love you but I do
I still do
More today since I saw you
More today since I got to see your eyes
Since I got to be with you
I do believe in what I dream
and you are a big part of it

You may think it is too much
You may want this to stop
I am afraid today because yesterday
was home for me with you
and I liked it

So pardon me
I don't know what this is suppose to do
But for you I feel and so it should go to you
Who else am I suppose to share this with
Unless I keep for me
In silence
If it's what am I suppose to do

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All Woman She Is

My Mary

Your breath, Your sense- you want - I want you always
You are the one- So intensively beautiful- sensitive
The entry door of sensuality

Totally protected and guarded
But yet extremely sensitive and fluid
I can feel you 1000 miles away
Your silence is the core of your soul
You don't denied any of my goal

I am sorry my mistakes makes it longer
But I will lead my life to you
I need you

Desperate, I hate that word
But my love you are
and the one you are
Is all that matters.

Not a movie I am watching
But the key of the puzzle I will find
I will grab and hold it tight
I want to get to you so I will fight

Desiring you
To my entire self
I want to be with you.
I want to be connected
No time- no place- I want to be in you
I am infected - I am affected.

Only slightly reserved, my space next to me-
But you in me
In the doorway of infinity
No time frame
Only you and me
In that space.

I love to feel you
Because your body moving is an extension of yourself
Even if gratifying it is to you deeply and physically
You just don't know how powerful your senses are
Raw- none plan and instinctual
Connected forceful and abandon.

Flowing and exciting
I want you - in you- in me
Long and linger
Together- passionate

In you I want to be
Softly- Slowly
You lead me
And together, Let it be.

Never the flow will stop
Too much love for you
Will never stop loving you
Your touch I love, you I Iove
I know, you know.

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Alone With You I Want To Be

Alone with you is where I long to be too
Alone together is the place where we should be
Alone without your words
it's you that I miss too

Alone I feel your touch
Alone today just feel like too much
Alone I don't want you to feel
Alone soon I hope you will not be

Alone and it's you I barely know
Alone a while longer and I will come to you
Alone this hunger that makes you ache
Alone this feeling my flesh can't hardly take

Alone this feeling soon you won't have to take
Alone with you I know will be home for me
Alone with you soon will come true
Alone you kiss me goodbye in your mind
Alone but your heart beats with mine

Alone and why is timing so unkind
Because with me, alone you will not find

Fragile how you are, strong and patient you will find
You I need, wait for me and alone you will not be

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Angel Calling Us

All of me you got

You did got me
No shame, no short cut
Charging at me
My heart you got.

Shaking
Didn't want me to brake your heart
Wanted me to be all,
To be sweet to you and my heart, you got.

Got to see you
In my mind and in my sleep
Don't bother, no space for your plea
Entirely, completely me abandoned, completely, me you got.

Do you know what you did to me
You made me want you baby
This is what it is, no shame, you got me
Down between, lower, deep in me, where you touch me
And you did, took me and got, right here with you, baby.

Move my body, move it to move on, or move strong
By now, I should be gone.
I do feel you, still, not totally done
Tell me, are you still on.

Every day, Every night
In me, and with me in my mind there with me
You,
You move on, did you, or are you still on.

I love you, I loved you
you
This is what it is, hot it got
Does it get to stop
Because for me it's getting too much.

I mess up, or you did
You didn't get to talk
I didn't get it, did you.
Too much into your thought
You, not enough into my walk.

You should be with me
Baby you gave up
I don't know if you know,
You didn't know but I don't give up

With me you should be.
More to say, I know
I feel you still have to be right here with me
It is still there
You should be right here with me.
Or should you, should we.

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In Your Eyes, I See

Looking into your eyes, the ocean I see.
Gray sky, wild and deserted beach, yet full of life and secrets, untouched.
Beautiful sunset, intensively calm, after containing the always
present dense storm.

Crystal clear, deep blue gray water
Silver shining fish tail, blinding me
your eyes, inspired me.

Warm breeze, touching me with intense softness,
I feel it, all over my body.
Waves sometimes reaching me with passionate force,
other times, these waves, drowing me, gently, with suiting
drunkenness into the deep,
taking me, slowly, reaching the bottom of the ocean,
keeping my body submerged and wet with ecstasy.

In your eyes, I see
and there I want to be.

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Standing Strong

Reaching out to you to pull you up next to me
Only my hands grabbing yours, you pull me down close to you.
New ground to me, unstable and not to envy
Like a earth quake, all the beauty fading, shaking, falling to undo.

Not enough time to save myself from falling
Everything around crushed me and buried me hurting
Damage was done, you walked all over me, still smiling
Not aware of the damage you done to me, you left me behind, bleeding.

Wrong town, wrong girl, bad timing
Standing still, smiling, today I am illing.
Just a bad trip, in the wrong town, wrong girl, I am done fighting
I found a better girl, taking care of her it should be, taking care of me she is
loving me.
Important she is, Me it is and first to be at all time it will be

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Stronger I Got

By myself, with myself and me,
Alone it is now going to be.
You are gone, erased and deleted
I wanted you, but you left me unwanted.

Too bad, you miss on me
Didn't know how to approach me
Focus on you, always about you not me
Too much out of me, you weared me out
Without you it 's got to be
I didn't like it like that, was not suppose to be.

Girl pretty you are but what else there is to be
I was saying look at my girl, but what else there is to be
Confort me, touch me, love me
But you Baby, needed, wanted, kisses, you drained me

Physical, all it was, good it was, but that's all it was
You girl at the center, pretty but to be loved at all time it was.
Draining me, too much I loved you, too much about you it was.
You didn't want it, fine, you just forgot with me how it was.

It's over, forever, not enough from you, not enough of you
You didn't want me, you wanted you
I was not the one for you, where you for me, where you?
I am shaking you off of me
Too bad, I saw you, you didn't saw me.

Strong I got to be,
Thanks to you, I learned, all about me all it is going to be
Today I still think about you, one more time, come closer to me
I just wanted you, closer, didn't want you to pull away from me
But gone you are, girl, you miss all the way around, on me.
Closer I got to be, to me and it is better, because important it is
to take care of me, from me.

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The Essential Is Invisible To The Eyes

the essential is invisible to the eyes....

It is not about me....the most satisfaction i have in life is to give...make someone smile and happy and help....didn't happen that much yet but it will more and more...

Other than that I am fortunate enough and aware enough of what I have- my health- my brain- my senses my heart and a lot to give....

Using my brain enough to delet what is not necessary- erase the bad memory, keep the good to move forward. I have the urge to move things around, to make things better and also share in the deepest and most sensitive way, just brushing with the essential and feel the most simple and best connection with nature and love of all kind.

Laying down next to the person you love...feeling her without touching her, just a few inches away.... her eyes looking at you, briefly, looking down, because she is shy and moved...but you feel the same....

how pretty is she...it is not about her look, it is a little but more about how she moves you...She is so innocent and just young..not formed yet..not totally ready... but very sensitive....she might never belong to you again but you see her..she is just too cute...right before the butterfly comes out...it is coming out.. but still a baby butterfly...

I see it, I see me, I feel her, I feel me....

It is what you feel, is what you see...not what you see that makes you feel but what you see makes you feel it too.. she is beautiful for what you see and what you feel... because you feel and see it.

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