Poetry Series

Junius Barnes - poems -

Publication Date:

2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Junius Barnes()

BORN OCTOBER 26,1989, IN THE CITY OF ALBANY, GEORGI 5TH CHILD OF LINDA BARNES AND WALLACE BARNES, HOWEVER, DUE TO THE LOST OF JEREMY, THE THIRD SON, THERE ARE ONLY FOUR(4) OF US. I OBTAINED EARLY CHILDHOOD EDUCATION FROM L.H.WILLIAMS AND MCKIBBEN LANE ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS IN MACON GEORGIA,1996-2003.IN 2004, MY MOM MOVED TO ROSWELL, GEORGIA FOR BETTER CAREER OPPORTUNITIES AS WELL AS, GREATER EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR ME AND MY NTLY, I ATTEND CENTENNIAL HIGH SCHOOL IN ROSWELL GEORGIA. I PLAY FOR THEIR FOOTBALL TEAM, DOING MY OFF TIME, I ENJOY WRITING POETRY. MY DREAM IS TO BE IN THE NFL OR A DOCTOR.

A Dead Man Eyes

Dead man eyes, they glisten like tension not mention, they have seen the haterd of mankind. They look for attention like a child with a tantrum.

Dead man eyes, I wonder why? they are so bold with color, they dance like the world to mummer. Dead man eyes, they are like a child that have detention.

Eyes of a dead man, they are the copyright to sin. They have seen the world with a glance. They have seen hate, love, faith, all the thing that make mankind great.

Don'T Ask Me Why

Don't Ask Me Why, I feel this way my heart is filled with hate.

Don't Ask Me Why, I cry because my heart is filled with sorrow.

Don't Ask Me Why; My Life is tough because the way I was born was rough.

Don't Ask Me Why, I sit alone, I'll reply saying *a women is worth a thousand words,

Don't Ask Me Why, she broke my heart, and I'll reply by saying 'my heart been broke she just steps on it.

* Confucius-Chinese Philosophy

God Please Save Me

God please save me, I have lost my mine. Because devil is trying to slay me.

God please save me, Keep me near the cross Cause the devil is awaiting my downfall Is his raise to safety?

God please save me, help me find my way back to your love. And your safety.

I Cry For Many Reasons

I cry because I'm lonely, cry because I'm sad, we cry for many reasons some cause their are mad. Some because they miss their dad.

The origin of crying, is the origin of dieing, we cry cause we miss them. Because we no longer can kiss them, hug them.

Cry for many reasons, we cry at birth for one reasons cause death comes now, for many seasons I cry because of God he has forgiven me. Dove float in the air in time of desire.

I Don'T Know Why

I don't know why, the world is cold.
The evil in my body is taking over my soul.
I don't know why I feel darkness in hate.
The way the world is my soul is on the break.

I don't know why the time goes so fast.
I don't know why my soul is cold like the Arctic.
I don't know why I feel like I'm lock in jail.
My soul can't make bail

I Was Born In Fall

I was born in fall, so that mean I'll fall Or will raise to greatest exceed all high.

I was born in fall, so I'll grow into change. I'll grow into mighty oak that leads the way.

Born in fall, the wind of change is blowing my way. My body waved with the wind.

I was born in fall, my mind is wind that blow gentle and bold. My soul is like cement hard but crack.

I was born in fall, but my body is winter blizzard. My feet are like hot summer day burning my soul away.

Born in fall, my eyes are gazed. My life has seen the pain of tomorrow bay.

If For One Moment

If for one moment, Life goes my way.

my heart want sink or shrink nor leave me sway.

If for one moment, I had you in my life. my life would be that of king; I would sleep alright.

For one moment, if time stood still I would hold you by the hand. I'll treat you like a queen take you to the royal dance.

If for one moment, we could dance Heart to Heart; Hand to Hand My life dream would come true to say the words 'I Love You.'

If for one moment, I could fly I'll take to clouds and we would dance all night.

I'Ve Been Through The Fire

I've Been Through The Fire, I've seen the pain. seen the happiness, I've seen the shame.

seen life through the eye of hate. seen life through the eyes of faith.

I've Been Through The Fire, I've seen the pain. seen the happiness, I've seen the shame.

I've Been Through Fire I had god on my side. I Beat the Devil and all his lies.

So my friends don't cry walk throught the fire and smile.

Just Over The.

Just Over The Hill, Is where the lion lay, where mountains grow where the sky is the sky.

Just over the Curve, is where meadow sings the blues. and my heart is the beat to the sad soul shoes.

Just over the Mountains, is where dream go to die. and where your friends turn enemy. and the lord start to cry.

Just over the Bump, in the road there goes another saying 'here i go'.

Look At The Sky In See Nothing.

Look, at the sky in see nothing. My eyes are blind I see nothing.

My heart is a shield I feel nothing.

My touch is gone I can't touch nothing.

My feet are not happy I can't run anymore. My love is gone I can't carry anymore.

Look In His Eyes And See His Soul

Look, but don't stare!
You'll be Caught and my death stare I should care.

Look in his eyes and see his soul. His soul is red like the sea. He speaks darkness, no love nor light. His love is death, his hate is life.

His soul tell the truth, it doesn't lie. He tries to run, but he can't hide. His eyes they tell no lie.

They say if you look into ones eyes, you'll see his soul.

I have look in his eyes and seen the world; it's cold.

Death was told, stick a needle, and his eyes, his world is cold.

If I see the light, would it be bright like the star at night.

Lord Please Save Me!

Lord, save me from the wrath of Satan cause I don't want to be in hell baking in aching. I hate the pain of the world, Lord please save me.

Lord, help me though the storm, I'm battle torn from the horn that keep poking and joking at me. I'm working for your grace to shine on me.

Lord, save me from darkness that creeps inside of me that rips my soul from limb to limb. I have witnessed the pain which it stemmed. You sent your only begotten son not a gun.

Lord, I'm tried of being a slave to man, I ran from darkness, and I done ran from sin. I tried to save my kin from this gin that spit hate to the kids, I done walk with freedom, and talk to it.

My Blood Is Boiling

My blood is boiling.
My soul is warm.
The kindness in me is almost gone.

My mom is sick she can't move. That why I can't lose. My soul is boiling what should I do?

My love is gone.

Mankind is not kind it's evil is cruel.

My blood is boiling that why I'm cruel.

But I have not loss the duel with life.

I have a secret weapon the name is Christ.

My Grandmother Love

My Grandmother Love, Is the key of life to me personal it ranks with Christ.

My Grandmother Love, Is One of a Kind think of it as a very expensive wine.

My Grandmother Love, Is one for the ages Hope times ten you never erase it.

Grandmother Love, Her Shield is wisdom, Her sword she carries is knowledge and Her Spirit is God-like.

My Life Dream

My Life Dream, is to be with you. Watching our kids eating Honeydew.

My Life Dream is to never leave you. Whether it's good or bad i'll stay with you.

But it is just a dream because i don't have you.

My Life Dream is to live in a mansion with you. Two or three kids and a dog or two.

My Life Dream is to get you an Island.

But it is just a dream if i can't have you.

My True Love Is.....

My True Love Is, God cause he gave me a mine to be. Bold and true never be false and speak the truth.

My True Love is, my mom she birth me unto world. She raise me right, she gave two lessons to live in life. She said son away respect women, and live by Christ.

My True Love is, My Grandma she wise beyond wise can be. She is reason I never quit; she healed me when I was sick.

My True Love is, is Ashley her red velvet lips take my soul away. Her silky skin raise the sun, her movement is that of goddess.

'O' Ashley

- 'O' Ashley, The Way You Speak It's Heavenly.
- 'O' Ashley, You Make Angels Cry Passionly.
- 'O' Ashley When Walk The Trees Bow Gracefully.

Ashley your the reason my heart skip a beat.

'O' Ashley your the reason my soul can't sleep. 'O' Ashley your voice sweeter then honey dew. Due I Dare Speak The Words' I Love You.'

Oh, My Dear

Oh, My Dear I cradle a tear. My Heart Beat Humble like a Lear. My soul is full of cheer.

Oh, My Dear life is a trip of. Good and Bad I'm still hear. So don't fear: God is near.

Oh, My Dear life without you is shear. To my shield of love is broken if you not hear.

Oh, My Dear I love you with all the sand of time.

Saddness Or Hate

Saddness or Hate, There No Debate. Sadness is the being of hate.

When People Die Saddness take to the Sky and the clouds start to cry.

Hate, is being of jealousy.

Hate is the world crutch.

Hate Burn Hotter than the sun on summer day.

Saddness' take to the sky like a winter day.

So do not be sad and do not hate this God world We should say Grace.

Sitting In Iss

Sitting in iss.

Not trying to get and any mess.

Not trying arguing with the teacher.

I'm during my best to keep cool.

Sitting in iss thinking what to come next.

I got my phone in my pocket but I'm going to text.

I just have to get threw the rest of the day without stress.

Sitting in iss I got my friend next to me.

We doing our test we aren't trying to get in any mess.

Now looking at the foolish me I have to be ness.

Suicide Thoughts

Suicide Thoughts as I walk, into the devil den My soul began to melt like snow.

Suicide Thoughts who I'm to talk I want to be perfect. It would seem to believe I want to be perfect. I want to Over achieve.

Suicide Thoughts, has world come to an end? what must I do? To turn away from sin, I begun to pray, I have to win.

Tell The Truth And Shame The Devil

I told the truth, I have shame the devil.i told god the truth not the devil when you push that pedal you have told the truth a shame the devil.

God vs Devil, God the truth and the light, then you have the devil the father of all lies in the prince of soul black like the midnight sky, his soul bright up the world.

Tell the truth and shame the devil, my soul ripes water when i tell the be cool play it by god rule.

The Black Ninja

The black ninja, he fights with a presence subclavin vein. He curves his punch into every line. He has a closed-circuit mind but with time.

Black, is the way of his soul, he's cold and bold. When he see his foes, they say, "oh no", it's the black ninja, he comes to take our soul.

The black ninja, he has misanthropes soul. Why is he so cold to the world? No none knows why his soul is black as coal. Maybe cause he has been told lies that unfold his eyes, and that crash his pride.

Black is the color of his eyes, he has seen his tribe strive the struggles of lies. He as cried for the last time. Years as pass since he has seen his mother smile, for her grace still shines on her child.

The black Ninja is what they call him, braver than all of them!

The Girl Of My Dreams

Her beauty is unseen.
When she speaks the heavens look.
When she walks the trees bow down.

Her grace takes my breath away. When I dream my soul drift a day. Her voice is sweeter than wine.

Her eyes glisten like the ocean at bay. She makes my heart go a stray. When she smiles she makes world go around.

The Negro Spirit

The Negro spirit, craved with ancient marks that tell stories to their children, that deprives them from freedom.

Their eyes tell no lies, mistreated but for why? We are equal by God; there is no master but God.

The Negro spirit, strong at will, they killed themselves working in the field.

They were slaves but not by their on will. If taught to read, their kill were by the whip.

Salt on their bodies tell their will, live, and the harsh condition not only hell.

The Negro sprit was tatted by hated. Their soul powerful than earthquakes arose from love but brought down by hate.

The Son That Grew From Lust.

I'm the son the grew from lust, my heart beat dust like a rust nail. I cursed the day I rush out the wound. To be consumed by hate. I'm doom to wait my salvation at state.

I'm the Son that grew from lust, I'm touch by hush. I try to push the tears out like rain clouds.

Lust, it's such a crush to my soul; I don't rush to the grave. Time is plush a mince to us. But, I don't fight to get rid of this hurt that sink my heart, and leave me ajar.

Son, they say, "like father, like son", but what makes a father leaves his son. To battle with guns on the street, to battle with life that cheat, and to battle with hate that eat us.

The Soul

Some say he is crazy, some say he is lazy. But his soul is cold, aways bold. His face has seen, darkness unfold.

Some say he is an angel, some say he the devil. He carries gifts, and a curse, the worse of them all.

His soul is never cold always, hot. They have spotted him. He ran, they shot!

The South

The south, cotton fields holds dreams that. make children scream.

Holds the, untold truth that makes your bones. rattle like snake. While drank wine hear the cries while little child dies.

The south, hearts of evil people put a veil over life. Hate of evil people kill the fate of good people. My soul bake I'm steam full of hate.

Time Is Unable

Able is soul, but sometimes I can't carry the load. Then my soul turns unable like time it's sometimes. Sing a carol.

Time is unable, my soul take a plunge I can't run. I tried to turn.

Unable, I say unable life a carol sail but sometimes. I think we are living in hell.

Under The Streetlights

Under The Streetlights, is where evil lives the souls of many they disappear.

Under The Streetlights, is where life changes forever blood deals are made they sell the soul to devil.

Under The Streetlights, is where the soul sings the blues the song cracks the pavement in your feet starts to move.

Walking In A Shadow

Walking in my shadow, getting ready to battle the world, but it seem i'm standing in a kettle of corn.i'm buried the a saddle.

Walking in a shadow, there comes a time when you paddle to shore, like a cattle i'm sick of walking shadow of people who put a veil over life.

At night, being followed by a person i don't i stop, he i run, he stands looking at me with a menacing smile, with wild eyes like beast on the pry.

What Happen When I'M Asleep?

does my mine wonder or does it creeps, like a thief? sleep, it's something we must do.

what happen when i'm sleep? do i go back to a chlid state mode afraid to get up.i think my soul wonder and ponder a little comes and goes just like when you are sick.

does my body goes into stand by mode? are do i go back to the ground were my soul is no longer in stand by may never know what happen when we are asleep.

what happen when i'm sleep, do i dream or do i weep.i can't see because i'm weak from the journey from life, free from sin.