

Poetry Series

LaTasha Diane Thomas
- poems -

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LaTasha Diane Thomas()

A Black and Proud Christian Woman

Diva

Aunt

Poet

Dental Assistant

Bridal Consultant

Artist

Baker

Romanticist

Volunteer

American Muscle Enthusiast

Evangelist

Encourager

A Lady

A Long Walk Home

I gotta hurry before the street lights come on
Loud firecrackers pop as I duck the drive-by zone

Open your eyes and stop pretending not to see
There's flying silver spears coming toward me

Some people call it 'Minding Your Own'
Nobody wants to tell the police, so the killers get to go home

Go ahead and look the other way
This could be someone you love the very next day

Everybody's crying, tears fill the hood
Trust me; I'd revive your son or daughter if I could

The devious wolves dress up posing as sheep
Look at innocent lamb covered in crimson...fast asleep

Why deprive the existence of what God call's GOOD
Another lost, rebellious teen misunderstood

It's way too dangerous to consider crossing the street
If we don't watch our own brother than whom do we keep

When you leave your soul will descend like a dove
Jesus Christ is the promise of eternity in heaven from above

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Country Delight

My love for you awaits...sitting at the old brook
Moonstruck, nose wide open at my very first look
Careless feet dangling
Sipping peach flavored ice tea
The essence of honey suckle adorned my neck
Dressed in Sunday's best
My heart fluttering like butterflies in a jar
Feeling some kind of way, almost like a school girl
Think I'll make his favorite pie today
Time could go on forever, ahha my heartbeat is infinite
My love isn't going anywhere
Bees could stop humming, birds could stop singing
I promise, I'll always be there
His love is like tasting honey
Sweet and gentle...his touch
Anticipation heightened
My nerves jump up and down
Covering my eyes, a voice says don't turn around
Recognizing his aroma
Chills fill my spine as his arms embrace me
Spinning, twirling as we dance in harmony

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Crush Or 2 Be Crushed

Smitten...Do you call me foolish for being a fool
Fuzzy bunnies and butterflies, I guess that's cool
Curious...All day I long for him to notice me or give me a simple wink
Does he even care about how I feel or what I think
Weak...Sick to my soul, sending chills thru my knees
Crying so hard that my tears start to bleed
Crazy...Screaming because I'm stuck on this emotional rollercoaster
Waiting for the pinch as a sign that this nightmare is over
Confused...That I can't fathom his nonchalant head nod
Wondering if his abstruse smile is a mere facade
Forgotten...My feelings are caged like a dove
Choked, even stifled by this thing they call love
When will I be free to finally breathe
Trying hard not to give up on what I believe

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Guarded Garden Of Love

Awaited by passion as sweet as honey
Your greedy hands chase me like thieves crave money
I bet you want to taste my forbidden fruit
Why does my full lips excite you
Tempted beyond all measure
Fantasizing about my hidden treasure
Take your haughty eyes off me
I rebuke those lustful thoughts of envy
A moment of bliss compared to a lifetime of paradise
Indulging in romance, I nearly paid the price
A golden heart-shaped key to unlock my viridity
Purity is the best gift to holy matrimony
I'm bursting with sincere pleasure to be with you
But I must remain chastened until the moment I say 'I Do'

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Jaded

Contemplating suspiciously, should I stay
Remembering the blues caused by yesterday
Heart captioned with apathy
How can one return to what was once abandoned
Who could ever cherish such a fickle creature
Feeling half appreciated, experience will be my teacher
Facing public ridicule or far worse, broken promises with no remorse

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Learning Disappointment

Pain hurts like a dagger in the back
Emotions spilling over, my heart is under attack
Silent as a lamb, no speech heard
Patiently waiting, but still not a word
Confusion ignited, unbelief spread like a raging fire
Hope extinguished by my one true desire
Dreaming with my eyes wide open, thought I could see
Nightmares quickly aroused, crushing my sweet fantasies
Darkness is my fate, succumbed by the apathetic truth
Courage left me half naked with an I'm sorry excuse

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Love Virus

Awakened by a gurgle of the stomach
Rumbling, Grumbling
Heavy regurgitation
Near the point of dehydration
Rocking back and forth
Waiting on the next episode
Constant pain and irritation
Sounds of thunder struck my chest
Weakened to the point of bed rest
Too sick to even get myself dressed
Feverish and nauseous
How long will this endure
Day after day, searching for a cure
Some type of antidote
Perhaps a glass of ginger ale or a hot toddy
A warm bath
Filled with lavender crystals to sooth my body
Tears flowing frequent, not one cloth to spare
No voices tended with a concerning care
Miserable and humiliated
Perplexed in my mind getting frustrated
Of course I had no clue, in 24 hours I underestimated what a love bug can do

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My Promise To You

I dared to believe with faith that dreams do come true
I was certain of that the first moment I saw you

To patiently wait has never been easy,
However, God knew exactly who would please me

Today I marry my confidant and best-friend
Whom I promise to be loyal and cherish until Heaven begins

You've given me a reason to live life with limitless love
Praising God for this priceless gift from Above

Your angelic smile makes my heart dance like Gone with the Wind
Every way about you says you're the perfect gentleman

I promise to be patient and listen to your wise voice
Allowing God to discern my every thought and every choice

You cover me from danger, allowing no harm to whisper my name
I promise to treat you like royalty my king, all the days that you reign

I will gladly bear your future children as form of honor and tribute
My love for you shall remain consistent whether our means are affluent or destitute

You not only fear God, but you chase Him with unapologetic force
That's why today, I can make this commitment with no guilt, shame, or remorse

I promise to care for you when you're strong and even more when you're weak
I shall honor each and every vow with all of my soul to keep

As your wife, I trade-in words like "me, my, and I" for "we, us, and our" as
ultimate sacrifice
Today, tomorrow, and forever with you I plan to spend the rest of my life

I want you to always remember I love you because you first loved me
So, I say, "I do" as Mrs. Anthony Tyrone Terry (Jr.)

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True Love

I'm in love all over again
This time it's with my Creator not my neighbor
Infatuation had me by the throat, love said let her go
Keep your lustful, filthy hands off my precious stone
I left her here to adorn Me, she's never all alone

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Undeserving

No consultation
No consideration
No meditation
No dedication
No reconciliation
No love

Only impulses
Only excuses
Only dime 'a' dozen dreams
Only broken promises
Only half truths
No love

Just tolerated
Just unappreciated
Just eliminated
Just infuriated
Just vacated
No love

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Why Quit Now

Your voice is cold
You're semi sweet chocolate hands feel of ice
You isolate yourself after igniting my fire
You have nothing to lose, so why be nice
Your ways are stubborn and impatient
You're ready to give up without a fight
You run like the wind
You dismiss the possibilities of what's just and right
Your scars show wounds from the past
You're afraid, heart hidden in a treasure chest
You pretend like things don't matter
You walked away silently, I guess this for the best

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Worth The Wait

Ding Dung...

Who could this be

There's a gentleman at my door waiting for me

In his hands two dozen assortments gaping behind

His smile lite up the threshold, this man is definitely fine

Please come in, I'll be right down

Click clack...

Five inch pumps, ready for a night out on the town

My perfume filled the room, I'm dressed to the nines

Sharing our first toast

Our palates in bliss as we sip on berry flavored wine

So delicately, he tucks me into his chariot

May I...

Great manners as he pulls my chair

The waiter glanced at us thinking what a lovely pair

Conversation defined as strong and infinite

Feeding him cake, how can this get more intimate

You see...

It's only a matter of time before sinful thoughts plague my mind

My body thirsting with unquenchable yen

Dessert tasting of chocolate covered lust drizzled with sin

Insatiable passion floods my soul, flesh throbbing and pulsating

I might just touch, maybe even kiss the sky

Oh my...

Is that his hand on my thigh

Victoria's Secrets, dressed in burlesque

Blushing cheeks and red painted lips

Excitement rushing to my finger tips

Seduced by music, slowly swaying my hips

Shh...

Heartbeat fluttering like fairies dancing on flowers

I can almost taste sweet, luscious ecstasy

Trying to resist Satan's gift

Lost one of my glass slippers, when the clock stuck midnight

If I don't make it home my bridegroom may cancel his plight

I must wait...

God warns us not to fornicate

At least until my wedding date

Horse drawn carriage

A pretty lace gown on the day of my marriage
The day every girl dreams about
Finally...
Hair styled to perfection, crystals resting above my breast
Scent of thousands of lilies, wrapped in a gorgeous white dress
His eyes adorn my very existence as I sashay across a bed of rose petals
We exchange our vows promising to always love and cherish
Two rings and one kiss, equally yoked until we perish

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