Poetry Series

Lil Phoenix - poems -

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Life Is Precious 'Dedicated To Sinba'

Life is precious to us, As you already know.

With his this illness, Who knows when he will go.

So he prays to God, Everyday and night.

He asks him for strength, To continue his fight.

He's not ready to leave, He still has some goals

But he wants his sons to know, He loves them with all his heart and soul.

So to his sons, Enjoy life as you can.

And remember it's always, good, To have a plan.

He hopes you're proud, To have a father like him.

Be strong because he'll be home soon, Just wait and you'll see.

Now you know why life, Is so precious to him and me.

Meth, Still Feels Like I'M Addicted

I wonder why I do this, As I take another hit.

I know that when I come down, My life will still be shit.

I feel it burning in my lungs, My eyes water like I cry.

I know that if I keep it up, I very well could die.

I've lost everything to this shit, My relationship, family, and weight.

I feel so out of control with this, I've lost reality, hope, and faith.

My mom cries when she sees me, But I don't seem to care.

I was once my brother's hero, But now I'm never there.

I'm losing everything so fast, Falling deeper in a hole.

I want so bad to be off this shit, It's getting harder to let go.

It's like when you get in this game, There's no getting out.

I feel so hopeless I take a hit, And slowly breathe it out.

My Bunny

I love the way you love me, And the sanity I've found.

I love the way you hold me, And how you've never let me down.

I love the way you except me, How I can be myself.

I know you will stand by me, In sickness and in health.

I never have to say the words, Because I know you already know.

You dance with me through my highs, You hold me through my lows.

Nothing makes life better, Than the loving words you say.

I always think about you, Steady love you everyday.

I know these times are tough, But baby so are we.

This time we are apart might help, Two blind people to see.

Just keep in mind, I appreciate all you do.

Now I leave you with just four words, Baby I love you.

Prison Life

It's waiting on letters, When you're doing time And your family won't write, Or send you a dime It's waiting on visits, That will never take place From friends or loved ones, Who forget your face It's hearing them lie, And say that they're trying Making you promises, But you know that they're lying It's making plans with someone, That you thought you knew But their plans suddenly change, And they don't include you It's hearing them say, Just how much they care But in your time of need, They are never there It's hearing them promise, And it goes straight to your head But when push comes to shove, They leave you for dead It's feelings and love, Honor and pride Pain and emotions, And hurting inside It's expressing yourself, To your loved ones and friends But they can't feel your pain, Because you're stuck in the pen It's calling and hearing, There's a block on the phone But you must maintain, Because life goes on It's really messed up, When you're doing time But that's prison life, Out of sight... Out of mind.

Soldier

It's good to feel pain, It lets me know I'm alive.

Roll with the thunder, Know that I'll survive.

March on I'm a soldier, No matter the war.

Keep my head up I'm a soldier, I'm tough to the core.

My fear is my weakness, Let my weakness be gone.

I know I'm a soldier, I've been one all along.

We are picking our battles, Fighting our wars.

We hold the weight of the world, Our minds and bodies are sore.

But push on I'm on a soldier, The stronger of some.

A soldier of life, In an army of one.

It's good to feel pain, It lets me know I'm alive.

Take the jolt of lightning, Know that I'll survive.

Ten Things God Won'T Ask On That Day

- 1. God won't ask what kind of car you drove. He'll ask how many people you drove who didn't have transportation.
- 2. God won't ask the square footage of your house. He'll ask how many people you welcomed into your home.
- 3. God won't ask about the <a href='
- 4. God won't ask what your highest salary. He'll ask if you compromise your character.
- 5. God won't ask what your job title was. He'll ask if you performed your job to the best of your ability.
- 6. God won't ask how many friends you had. He'll ask how many people to whom you were a friend.
- 7. God won't ask what neighborhood you lived in. He'll ask how you treated your neighbor.
- 8. God won't ask why it took so long to seek salvation. He'll lovingly take you to his mansion in heaven not to the gates of hell.
- 9. God won't ask the color of your skin. He'll ask about the content of your character.
- 10. God won't have to ask how many people you forwarded this to. He already knows your decision.