

Poetry Series

Perry Williams
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Perry Williams(2/19/1985)

I was born in boston to Mary and Perry ams
on feburary 19,1985 And I am the only child

Angel

angel so
beautiful that you
know this angel wasn't
purged by fire but purged
by water so beautiful
that God created you
perfect as an angel
should be
this angel I
want to talk to but
I can't because she is
an angel so beautiful and I'am ugly
I'm lonely
God send that
Beautiful angel to me.

Perry Williams

Innocent People

Innocent people
were slained
by someone who
was crazy and who
was also to blame and
his parents must
be ashamed
he was a loner
that's what they
say nobody
talked to him
that's why he went
crazy 32 lives were
taken including his
own amongst them 3
great teachers It's
crazy today that
we have to resort to so much
violence one day
we will meet these people again but
until then Virginia Tech has angels
watching over them.

Perry Williams

Lonely Heart

Lonely Heart
stands alone
in this cold world
thinking and wondering
and hating
everything it
has seen
its share
of breakups
and makeup's
Heart aches and mishaps
despite everything
it seems to bounce back
but I don't
see why
when it
keeps getting its
heart broken
over and over
again the heart is
strong and resilient.

Perry Williams

My Heart Weeps

I see you
through a window
light in your eye
I want to try
to let you know
that I want to touch you
while you are asleep
skin so soft
like a baby sheep
stroking ever so gently
please don't wake
i take out my wizard wand
and cast my magic spell
for this i will burn in hell
hocus pocus ala kazam
and with a wave of the hand
you are morphed into an ape
wearing a diaper
I pick you up and put you in a cage
and sell you to a Portuguese smuggler
so sad, so sad, my heart is trapped
i weep, i weep
my heart cannot sleep
i return to my lair
and to my surprise
a man is telling me to have a seat
have a seat over there
'what are you doing here' he shouts
i say i was just here to hang out
and he pulls out a script
so vulgar, so whipped
as i exit the dungeon lair
i brush my fingers through my hair
i am tackled by a group of men
wearing badges, and take me to a caged den
but whom do i see in my cell
but the Portuguese man
and an ape wearing a diaper.

My Soul

My soul was ripped out
from the very essence
of my body I want
to kill myself so
I can get out of
my body as I
grew the very
exterior of myself was
taken out little by little
and the scars and flames
are very real too
do you know who
I am or do you really
care I 'm different person
I'm a changed man
a good head on their
shoulders that's what they
need and to relax and just breath
if you do that you want suffer like
I did I Got the ULITIMATE FATE! ! !
which is for me to know and you
to find out.

Perry Williams

The Angels Are Watching Us

the angels are
watching us when
we sleep when we
eat they watch us
so we want fall
they watch us when
we sin when
cry they cry
with us angels
are ever where
including heaven
I know I wont Lose
cause I got the angels
on my side.

Perry Williams

The Silent Killer

cancer is
the silent killer
with no chance
of a cure or no
answer how
can we stop
this disease
if it is moving
to fast and killing
so many people
Jesus can you heal this
people.

Perry Williams