Poetry Series

Rodney R. Cooper - poems -

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Rodney R. Cooper(July 2,1998)

A Walk In My Shoes.

Long, painful, unsteady, oversized that's a walk in my shoes. Some can fit them better than me sometimes. But they are hard shoes to fill and I'd like to see if you can take a long walk in my shoes.

About Last Night

I woke up on the right side of the wrong bed. I get up to try and recall what happen last night no luck. But I do know that this is not my house and I don't know who's in this bed. But I know I have to go but what will I tell bae.

Am I Pretty?

You ask 'am I pretty'? You ask 'does this look good on me'? all I can tell you is your too pretty on the inside for the out side to even matter. You dont need to have a croaked smile; c use you may be prefect but your just right for me.

Back Agin

After a long time without her there to be the pillar to my building. I started to fall a part, lopsided, ready to fall by one bad touch. But god has brung her back to me and I thank him for it. The main pillar of my life is back and I welcome it back with open arms.

Dad

Dad the man that always has my back and picked me up when I was down. The man who told me i was something when I was nothing. That's the man I love I care for with all my heart. And he may not be superman he sure a hell my hero, best friend, and DAD he is I am we are man's best friend.

Dark Days

In the darkest of days you alwasy seem to bighten it up. With your smile and glow from your heart. In the coldest of days your love is warmer than any coat. You kindness makes the world worth liveing in.

Dark Days, Bright Nights

The days are dark sad and cold.

work is hard sun beating down on you and a white man always in your face

it ant fun for a slave but what can we do?

But the nights the night are so bright

land is the only freedom we get I can do what ever I want.

Till the sun comes up the it's back to work. But I smile and think about what to dream up next.

Excuses Remix

Excuses aer Tools uesed by the incompent, lazy, and slfeish.

Used to build Monuments of nothingness. Insted of inbraesing what's Ben done wrong, we use excuses to try and get over. But thoes that ues that ues them. Amount to anything.

Glass Heart

I always seem to wear my heart on my slive. I ware a jackite to try and cover it but it still shows. Beating loud and powerful. In hopes to one day share this heart. Giveing it away would be easy. But giveing it to someone I trust would be hard....for my heart is like glass easy to brake hard to put together.

Glass Heart 2

Here take this it's very very fragle and if your not careful it will shater into pices. And I'll be stuck puting it back together. My hearts been broken may times befor you but i don't know about this time. I don't think I can fix it anymore but to my suprize for the very frist time. You fixed it alone pice by pice.

H 30th A

The harsh winds of fate trys to blow us apart. But are love is stronger than fate and we made it. All the nae Sayers were wrong and we made it together. And like I said on are frist date I will love, care and keep you safe. Happy 30th anniversary.

Heart And Mind At War

You make my heart and mind fight. My heart can feel your love for me. But my mind knows your unfaitful. My heart loves, cares and wants you. But my mind wants you gone disowns you heats you. I don't want you to go. But you can't stay.

Her

Her life brings me life. Her eyes take me for a ride. Her smile make me smile. No matter the mood I was in. I'm like mood ring Maching how she feels. Her voice is powerful yet kind. Her heart is.... Kind, careing, hopeful, and may that never change for I Love her.

Her Last Night

On a this midnight I know now that she is living. Never to retun for I have hurt her so bad she can't be near me. So here I lay keeping like I'm sleep and receving one last kiss on the cheek then then I hear her walk out the door I can't help but weep...

I See My Happyness

what I see is endless love and majsty. What I see is the women of my dreams in the flesh. What I see is my love I see you I love being happy and happyness comes from the heart and you fill my heart with joy. so I gess you are my happyness. what makes a bad day the best. you.

I Thought...

I thought you cared enough to be honst.

I thought we would togher forever.

I thought I knew you but it seem I don't know a thing about you.

Are you even who you say you are love is all I could and did give you.

But you've been giveing it up to others and I'll never be the same.

If I Seem

If I seem careless, it's because I don't care anymore.

If I seem hurtful it's because I'm hurting.

If I seem heartless it's because my heart died with her.

Hurt people so they...so what do the happy do, do they make others happy? Can they help heal a broken heart? It's sharted into pices now that can be held by one.

In Life

poeple need different things to get through the day. Im tlaking teens like me who try no to deal in lies or heating dont give way to heating. nor live like you want to die like the others wich u follows. In life theres worng and right. Don't make the wrong seem right. fight your life because its right. and if you 'get enmeys along the way great, it means you stood up for something'.

It Takes Tears

Life. It can be many things. Hard, sad, lonely, scary.

But anyone can do want in there life if they can just get over the b.s they hear. No one can stop you but you can stop yourself. And when the going gets tuff you

Don't alway have to fight your feelings. It's good to be strong but it's good to show how you feel too. Some of the strongest and bravest men have cryed. It takes tears to help the heart heal. It takes tears to make things better. It takes tears to mbrace the bad and sad and get ready for what's next. And you may not think it is true when you hear that tears make you better and stronger

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Just One More Night.

Will you stay with me for just one more night?As we share a dream of taken flight.Will you stay one more night and you have my word we will not fight.So lay your head on my chest relax your mind;then I realize your heart beat maches mine sadly it will only last one more night... And I wish we did not alway fight.Goodnight love.

Miss Me For Right Resons

Don't morn because I'm gone and no more but because becaues of the life I lived.

And the joy and love I put into your hearts. Be happy as I'm on the other side waching over you as you pray for me. Keep loveing me and I'll do the same even thought what ended was wrong.

Only God Juge Can You

do what you as wish just know what ever life you choice make just know there's alway its up to you weather or not to walk out of the court room and. forget the jugement and live your life as fun, free and fulled as you don't put it all on sure if only god can juge you its a case you can win.

Red

Red is the color of the blood I shed fighting for her love. One thing I knew was more men were comeing to fight for her. And even thought I may not win that love I'll go down swinging. She a real baeuty too; but I ask my slfe she really worth finghting for? ? Does she rember that I'm fighting dose she care? ?

S.W.C

Shoulda woulda coulda ask her to dance Shoulda woulda coulda told her how I felt shoulda woulda coulda been the mad she has always wanted now it's to late gone sliped right from my fingers now all I can do is wonder what if.... And say I shoulda woulda coulda. Rodney R. Cooper

Save Me

Save me from dark unforgiving sad, lonely pit that is my life.

I wanna be happy and live like others. But I'm diffrent and I know it.

They know it too. I just wish I could get along with someone.

But I can't but at night I dream of a hero that will be my friend. Wil it be you? Will you keep me for being the class joke the puching bad.

I wish I had a friend that could help with all that; but I don't. Not yet.

She's Different Like.

She's not like other girls she's different like a rainbow. All diffrent colors comeing together to make one buetyfiul thing that doesn't come to offten. Girls like her come like an eclips. But when it does you can't help but want it, can't stoplooking, never wanteing it to end.

Taken

The one I love the one I truely care for taken. By the ones that not know of love but of sex. And in this loss I must turn this around but how? What do I do? Do I ricks friendship? Or save her from what could be her worst mistke.

Tears

Tears is all I can shed all I can do. Left for the rich man love is what I gave her lots of it but she wanted more. The change in my pocket and rich heart fill with real love was not what she wanted anymore. But why? ?

The Forgoten One

I feel sad lonely uncared for stabed in the back. By the ones I take a bullet for they let me take it and now left me here to die. Now I lay in this bed never to walk agin. Hopeless, lost praying to be found...

Time.

sometimes i tire from waiting waits for me so called the further. I wish the pass didn't go so quickly and. The good days never end. But these things happen nothing i can do but keep up with it and manag it. but if i plan to Irean i must Irean to plan.

Two Sides One Body

There are two sides to her the beautyful, kind, loveing. Girl that I feel head over heels for. Then there's the rude, mean, dark and slfeish side. That makes me want to go but the good is still there... So is the bad in one body.

What I Ask God For

I asked god for a a dollar he gave me a billon. I asked god for a rose he gave me a dozen. I asked god for a cup of water he gave me a waterfall. I asked god for an angel he gave me you.

What I See

What I see is endless buety, love, and mjusty. What I see is the women of my dreams I'm the flesh. What I see is the love of my life... I see you.

What Kills You; Helps Me Live

The wrist has been cut and the blood and soul come spilling it kinda feels the fact that this could kill it feels like the stress and anger is coming it's a bit of a rush, brings me back to life, keeps me alive...till the blood runs out.

Wich Is Better? ?

Wich is better life or death?

Lots of times I can't take life so take pills.

Lots of times I can't takes stress so I take strids across my arm with a knif.

Lots of times deth just seems to be better, quicker.

But there's only one way to find out witch is better.... Am I ready to find out? ?