

Poetry Series

Sherry Painter

- poems -

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Sherry Painter(8/23/96)

I live in Florida. I'm just starting Hight School, and my hobbies are: anything that has to do with art, but mostly clothes disgning and jewlery, and I love to write Fanfiction's, which I'm trying to wright right now, and poems. Plus reading - books only- watching T.V and go around and seeing places in Florida, like parks, ect.

Ashamed:

Being ashamed of who you are,
It is not cute,
It is not inspiring,
But it is an epidemic,
That needs to go away

Being unique is a good thing,
Being the same is not,
So be the person you are!
So as to have the diversity we need in this world!
Diversity is not a bad thing, but a good thing!
It balances us,
It helps us grow
It helps us learn...
SO be the one with the good heart, and good intentions,
But the one to make the difference for others
But the one you are suppose to be instead of the one you are not...
Be you and you only, and no one else...

Sherry Painter

Battered Heart:

And the fight with my heart rages on,
I try to keep it down, but my heart bounces right back up,
I cant keep going on like this,
I am tired and out of strength..

My mind says no, while my heart says yes!
I don't know what to do,
What if my heart is right?
What if my mind doesn't know what its talking about?
Love is so unpredictable,
So scary,
Its so hard to choose

I am at a crossroads,
With an unmade up mind, and with a made up heart....

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Beautiful:

You know what's beautiful when you see it,
The sun when it breaks free from the darkness of the night,
The moon, when it comes out from behind the clouds,
A crystal clear stream that flows smoothly, steadily, over the rocks,
Hawks coming out after a rain storm to hunt,
A Morning Glory, waking up in the morning with the rest of the world,
The sound of the voice you love,
The feel of the one you love in your arms.
These are what I think are beautiful,
These are the things that make me move,
The things that gives life the strength to move on,
From day to day,
They make feelings come to life,
They gave reson to live.

Sherry Painter

Break Away From These Chains

Break away from these chains,
That bound me here,
A voice say's,
'Break away, break away'

People here don't believe in dreams,
I'll show them that they can be fulfilled,
Hmm, don't believe me?
Those of you who don't have faith in me, then watch me!
I have plenty of it for both me and you and a half dozen more,
You just wait,
You just wait.

This is not just a point that needs to be proven,
But a lesson that needs to be learned,
And I'm going to teach that lesson,
Weather ya like it or not!

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Buried In My Sorrows:

I'm buried in my sorrows,
So deep there's no way I can escape them,
Impossible!
They haunt me day and night.

I'm buried in my sorrows,
There's no way I can escape them,
They haunt me,
My mind,
I never now when the sorrows will trigger the memories,
The awful, awful memories.

The memories,
They run me down,
They trample over me as I try to get back up onto my feet.

The memories,
They hit me like a ton of bricks,
They drown me in pain,
In there bitterness...

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Can'T I Give In?

Can't I give in?
Into the luscious darkness,
Right now it seems like a peaceful place to be,
No sounds,
No light,
No pain,
I want to be engulfed in the velvet folds of
Black,

Oh!
Darkness consumes me now!
Even if for only a few,
Make the voices and the pain recede, disappear,
For only a few.

Oh!
The stinging pain that returns, day after day in my eyes,
In my soul,
In my body,
And in my heart,
Make the emotional roller-coaster stop,
Pleas?

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Catastrophe:

Catastrophe hit my heart,
She snuck up on me,
Grabbing my heart from my chest,
Not know what the endings will be for me, but couldn't help herself to it anyway.

Now, I lay with a gash in the middle of my chest,
The one that she left behind,
But the worst thing is,
She never knew how much she hurt me,
She never will,
She is undecided, but I am.

Catastrophes is in the air around her,
Thought she doesn't even know she possesses it,
It is so strong,
It's a wonder how I didn't catch it as soon as I looked at her,
But, I didn't.....
and that's why I'm here now; in this catastrophe....

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Connection:

It took a mere 'hello',
And we connected,
The world works in mysterious ways,
I needed someone,
And God replied,
He gave me you,
A person who was a mere coincidence,
But a nice coincidence,
I might add.

We made a connection right off the bat,
And I love it,
I hadn't really known I needed someone so badly,
Until you came along,
And brightened up my day.

Thank you,
You may not know what good you did,
Just saying hi, that one day,
But it has done wonders,
I have a new friend,
One who understands me,
More than some people I know...

I had not know,
How could I,
Sometimes the things I NEED,
Are hidden,

Even if there starring my right in the face,
Thank you,
Person who God sent,
For saving me,
From something I knew that was brewing inside me, slowly, but shurly
From myself...□

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Dancing With The Devil:

I'm dancing with the devil,
Thought I don't know why.

I'm dancing with the Devil,
I know its wrong,
Thought I can't seem to let him go,
He's got me trapped on his fiery gaze.

I'm dancing with death,
O know he can kill me in an instant,
Yet, I don't feel the need to turn away,
From Him

It seems like I want to move closer,
So, instead of turning away,
I did exactly that.

Like when Eve ate an apple from the forbidden fruit,
I got trapped in the forbidden arms of the Devil himself...

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Dark Side:

Dark side,
Everyone has one,
Even the greatest of the great.

Dark side,
You may not notice,
Until you dig deep down inside yourself...

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'Darkness':

The clouds roll in,
Like the feelings inside me,
They mirror them, my feelings feelings,
Mocking them, practically,
Like a mean old mime.

I feel...

Anger,
Anguish,
Sadness,
Loneliness,
They swirl, nothing but darkness, no light to speak of,
Like the clouds are as they take turns dancing in the sky,
Making their own dark dance,
It is beautiful, I admit,
But inside me,
It is not beautiful,
The clouds seem like they've take control of my heart,
The clouds treat my heart like a marionette would his marionette doll.

My,
Why do I feel like this?
What is the cause of it?
I do not know,
But these...
These emotions are strong,
All consuming,
They consume me,
Whole,
Not taking mercy on me...

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Don'T Be Quiet:

'Don't be quiet,
Be loud,
For as it was God who gave you a mouth,
A voice,
So you could speak.

He gave you a brain,
So you could think,
And a heart so you could love

He gave you things for a reason,
Don't go unnoticed in the world,
For as He gave you life,
So you could make an impact on someone in the world,
No matter how many people it was, or will be,
One, or one hundred.

So don't be quiet,
Use your voice for what you think is right,
MAKE A DIFFERENCE!
Who knows,
It might just CHANGE the WORLD,
OUR world,
MY world...'

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Drawn:

I often find myself in love with things I can't have,
I am drawn to them,
Drawn to things that are not good for me,
But I go after them anyway
I cannot seem to help myself

I cannot help but be compare to a moth,
How they are always drawn to the light,
The light that will eventually kill them with enough time,
Slowly bake them with its radiating heat until they drop to the ground,
Dead

I die each time inside when you leave me,
And I cannot help but compare myself to an addict,
For you are my drug,
There is no more lingering doubt that that is what you are to me,
But I can't seem to shake you,
Just like a junkie can't seem to shake the blunt from his fingers once he gets that
first hit.

You are the hit I take each time you decide to come around,
I drag on you until I can no more,
And each time,
I die inside,
I mimic the moth,
You are the hand that helps lights the trail to my death
...

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Epiphany:

Like a candle trying to stand up against the wind,
I try not to be put out,
I can't,
But I don't know what to do so as that won't happen!
I am stuck in a rut,
I am in deep mud, that sucks me in the more I struggle against it,
I just don't know what to do...

My mind is in a stand still,
For that is all it can do so as not to go crazy....

An epiphany,
Has emerged from the darkness within my scrabbled mind just now...
And I take a deep breath of relief,
I feel as if I WILL be okay,
No, I know I'll be okay now.
I am okay now...

I am now a candle that can stand up to that wind,
I am no longer that weak flame,
I am now an anew and renewed flame,
Blazing away, bright and strong once again.

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Equality

Equality,
Is it so hard to ask for?
What makes it so hard to be equal to one another?
Is it the facts that were different?
One's a man,
One's a woman?
What the hell?

If it's only because we are
A man,
A woman,
If that's the case we can't do certain things,
Well that's just absurd!

Absurd,
Stupid,
Ridiculous,
Just because I am a women,
Just because I am a man,
Just because whatever the case maybe,
It's just as absurd!

Is it wrong for a man to be stay-at-home parent?
Is it wrong for a woman to become the President of the United States?
I don't think so,
It is perfectly okay.

Sherry Painter

Every Day:

Every day,
You came back,
Into my life,
Even if your not here in the flesh.

You have been gone for more than a year,
My days and night go slow
As I wait for you to come back,
But all I get, instead of you, are the memories you have left behind.

Each time I'd recover,
You'd came back,
And trash my mind again,
My heart,
Just right after I cleaned it from your earlier intrusion.

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Every Mile I Walk:

Every mile I walk,
I'm making memories,
One, good or bad,
There still apart of me.

Every mile I walk,
I'll make a memory,
It could have been bad or good,
It could be wonderful or regrettable,
But ether one, there still apart of me...

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Expctations:

Torn with being the person you are
and the person you want to be
Can never be content
Because of ones own expectations of themselves

Expectations can be the death of who you actually are
Hindering from shinning with your own brightness

We come in all shades
Of all colors
Colors we need to come to love
Because we are who we are
And nothing more
Nothing less
Love who you are
because you are beautiful the way you are

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Falling:

Falling,
Falling,
Falling,
Falling in a black abase of grief and lose,
Falling so deep, so far,
I can't possibly get out.

Falling,
Falling,
SO deep,
So far,
So far away I am, form my loved ones,
But what can I do?
I don't have any thing to grab on to, to stop me from falling,
There's only one thing I can do,
And that is...keep falling.

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Forget The Bad Times, But Don'T Forget The Good:

Baby, forget all that has happened,
Forget everything but our love for each other.

Don't forget the most important things that have happened in our time together,
Don't forget the wonderful times when we made love together,
Don't forget the precious children we've had raised together,
Don't forget the memories we made over the years in this house,
And most of all:
Don't forget that I love you with all my heart.

So, baby, all I ask of you is to please forget all the bad that has happened
between us,
But don't ever forget the good times.

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Forget About Him:

I'd forget about him,
Except...I can't,
I can't forget him,
Or anything about him,
When I close my eyes',
I can remember his scent,
His voice,
As if he was here, right here beside me,
But, then, when I'd reopen my eyes,
To see that he really wasn't there, that it was only a trick, a prank, a horrible
illusion, a sick mirage,
Then a fresh burn of pain is in my heart, again...

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Go Through Life:

Why do I feel so wretched?
You said no,
I have to except that,
But I can't seem to get ahold of the reason.....Why?

Have you even thought of us?
I doubt you had
You go through life,
Moving on to the next ho you see,
Why do you have to go for something that you can just have a quick tap at?
Why don't you look at what's right in front of you,
That has been in front of you for a long time now,
You're so stupid!

Because something that's true,
Is not always sex,
It's something true,
It's someone who knows you,
From the inside out,
And someone who accepts you for who you are,
Not for something you pretend to be,
You're so stupid,
You're so blind,
And I hate you for it,
I'm sorry but I do....

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God:

God is everywhere we look,
He's around us all the time,
You just have to stop, open up those eyes he gave you, and take a look around
you.

God,
He's in the air we breathe,
He's the voice we hear in the wind,
He's in the sunset,
And the rise of the moonlight,
He's everywhere,
All you have to do is open up your eyes.

He's in all these things,
You know why?
Because he created it all,
Nature,
You,
The whole world around you,
To the first sunrise,
To the last.

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Hearts

Hearts,
Beaten and battered,
Thrown away and taken for granted,
We give our hearts,
To those we love,
And then they go,
And wreck us.

You wrecked me,
To the point of no return,
I can barely recognize my own self,
Who I once was.
I am in constant pain,
That I know no better,
Than the pain,
That radiates throughout the chambers of my heart,
And expands beyond.

I showed you my true self,
I showed you my heart,
Till I was stripped down to my wires,
And you then, abused my trust,
And wrecked me,
To the point of no return...

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Holding You Tight:

Holding you tight,
In my warmth of my embrace,
Until you fall into a deep, peaceful sleep.

I hold you tight,
As you fall asleep.
I feel you move,
And look down,
I hear you sigh happily,
And mumble my name,
I smile as I take my hand and caress your cheek, and then begin to stroke your hair.

So gorgeous,
As I watch you sleep,
Such a peaceful sleeper,
Not one of those restless ones, who toss and turn in the night,
Unable to find peace in their sleeping state.

The exhaustion finally reaches me,
I'm reluctant to be dragged under the dark waters of sleep,
I don't want to lose this moment,
This moment that is filled with peace, and tranquility,
A much better night than one of sleep, because I can't see you!
Your sweet, beautiful loving face,
With your ivory-colored eyelids,
Covering them dark-as-midnight eyes,
Your wonderful, full plump lips,
Your light golden-brown hair, that spills over and half covers your face...

This is all much better than a night of rest,
It's better than any dream I've ever had,
Because I am not able, am not capable, of dreaming of such a beautiful sight,
Such as you!

Against my will,
My eyes begin to close,
So I let them,
And feeling glad that I know that she'll still be there,

In my tight, warm embrace....

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Home:

Home...

Home is where you were born.
Home is where you were raised,
Home is where you grew up,
Home was what had shaped you,
Home is what gave you your foundation
And what help you grow into something amazing,
Home is what you left behind to become something bigger,
Home is what you remember many years after leaving,
Home is what you become missing for,
Home is where you crave to be when you're done with your adventures,
Even though you left home, for another place,
Home has never left,
It's still there,
On the same old street,
With the same old lawn,
With the same old people,
Just waiting there,
For you and only you,
It is there for you and only you,
Because without it,
Without a home,
You wouldn't have a place to go back to,
A place where you can call your own..wWell, home...

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How Do We Know What Heaven Looks Like? :

How do we know what Heaven looks like?

How do we know if there's Angels, with wings, halos and all?

How do we know if the Great Gates of Heaven will open for us?

How do we know Heaven is what people always say it looks like?

With golden brick roads, walking hand'n'hand with your passed loved one's?

What if it's not like that at all?

What if it's like Hell, instead?

With fire and evil all around?

Well, first of all, looked around,

What do you see?

I can tell you what I see.....

I see the beautiful earth,

I can see all of it in all of its beautiful glory:

The trees, always covered in something, like fluffy white snow, or glistening rain,

The mountain tops, caped with soft snow,

Hills that curve as lovely as women's bodies,

A slowed or fast steady stream moving over smooth, jagged rocks,

I see lakes, oceans, rivers, I see all land forms, from sandy to wide open sea,

I see a hawk after a rain fall swoop down for its afternoon meal, I See birds,
them flirting with each other,

Squirrel's teasing each other,

I see the powerful rise of the sun and the calm rise or moon...

When you see all of what I see,

How could you think Heaven wouldn't be beautiful like this?

How could you think Heaven,

Gods home,

To be anything less beautiful than are home?

Sherry Painter

I Ache For You

Every time you leave me, or I leave you,
I don't know why I do.

It's ridiculous to say,
I've only knew you for a short time,
But something...
My relation to you,
Seems different.

I don't know if it's for real,
Or if it's just a crush,
But something it's something,
Something had happened,
Because,
If it wasn't nothing,
Then I wouldn't be acting this aching to see you again,
No matter how long, no matter how short of a time frame,
I don't matter,
I still ace,
To see you,
And only you.

There's something to you,
That I like so much,
You are happy,
You complement me like nobody else,
You understand me,
You make me smile,
And most of all, you know who I really am, you don't believe me when I say I
have a bad side, too,
Like no one lens dose,
It amazes me!

Made this feeling for you would pass,
I don't know,
But all I know right now,
Is that I ache for you,
And only you...□

I Am Fearless:

I am fearless:
I'm not afraid of anything,
I'm not scared of anything,
I am fearless
I am strong against all of the s*** that happens,
I need to be,
For what is to happen,
You, I have to be strong,
We have been for years now,
So why would it change?
Why should it?
It won't,
I'll make sure of it.

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I Called, And I Have Been Resived:

I called out for an Angel,
Many times,
And now,
My wish had been granted,
And I know have you,
The one that I need t help me see the light,
The light,
Where the goodness lies,
I was blind to it,
So very, very blind,
But now that I have been led,
By you,
To the light of goodness,
I am ready,
For a new life filled with whole heartedness, and endless amount's of love,
Thank you,
Gods Angel,
For leading me here...

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I Couldn'T Sleep Because Of You! :

I couldn't sleep because of you,
All I could think about was talking to you, talking to you, talking to you,
Nothing but talking to you,
I can't seem to get you out of my mine,
I don't know why,
But I do know I find you very interesting...

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I Don'T Care:

I don't care:

They don't get our love for each other,
They never did,
They never will.

But you know what?

I really don't care,
What they think, what they feel,
About us together,
It's not their decision for us to be together,
They can go somewhere,
I don't care.

Don't care what they think
Don't care what, nor how they feel,
I just don't care...

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'I Hear Her Voice':

I hear a voice wail,
I yank my head 'round and 'round,
'Wow is it! '
I cried out,
I wanted to help,
Help the voices owner anyway I could.

I call out again,
'Who is it, ' I added as well 'I will not harm you, I am here to help! '
Still no answer, but my heart, more than my ear's, finally lead me to the owner
who cried so wretchedly.

'My dear, what has happened? ' I asked this young girl,
'How did you find me! ? ' She squealed back at me,
'Why, I heard you from the distance, my dear one and I wish only to help you.
Your voice sounded filled with need of someone.'
'No, I don't need anyone, go away! ' She squealed, again, at me.
'My dear, how could you even ask that of me, to leave you, knowing you're in
pain, impossible? '
'I don't need anybody.' She whined, but I saw defeat in her eyes, longing for
comfort, comfort of any kind.
So I did not leave,
I sat beside her against the tree,
Then guided her to lay her head on me,
She gave a little sigh in relief,
So I sat there, and just held her.

Not intending for her to, but couldn't help it, I let her fall in an emotional-drained
sleep, all the while, hearing, 'thank you, my angel.'

Sherry Painter

I Love Thee Too Much

Love thee for who they are,
Love thee for who they can be,
Love thee from who they become,
I do,
But for all that I do,
I get shot in the heart,
Time and time again
And left there to put myself together

I love thee too much,
How can that be?
It is possible,
I do it every time you decide to come around,
And every time I let you come inside
Even though I now its not going to end well

Why? Why do I keep letting this happen?
Because I love you

And because I love thee to much,
And its killing me
And my heart, its such a mess, the scar tissue is built up so thick...

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I Need You:

I need you,
I will not lie,
Why would I,
I love you too much to run away from you,
You are my salvation,
YOU are my everything,
You always will be.

I need you,
I need you,
I need you!
This was a revelation of mine,
And I cannot stand the wanting of you any longer,
You are mine,
YOU will always be MINE!

I am crazy without you,
Thought I'm also crazy with you with me,
But a good kind of crazy.

I need you,
I need you,
I need you,
Do you need me the way I need you,
Do you....?

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I See A Man:

I am looking down at the water,
Wishing for someone to talk to.
As if the Good Lord had been listening to my wish,
When I lifted my head up from looking down below,
I saw a man,
He's walking toward me,
In the next second,
We started talking,
And I fell in love with.
He says goodbye to soon,
And then I say;
'Will you come back? '
'Yes, ' He had said.

The next day,
I went back to where I meet him,
First a second went by,
Then the second turned into a minuet,
Then the minuet turned into a half hour,
Then the half hour turned into a full hour,
Then the full hour turned into a full day,
Then the full day turned into a full night,
Then the full night turned into a full week,
Then the full week turned into a full month,
Then the full month turned into a full year.

And so the years went by and by and by and by,
And so did I,
Day after day.

I often wondered what he thought of me,
Wondered if he even remembered me,
Wondered if he even felt the same as I did, and still do,
Wondered if he'd ever come back to me,
Wondered what I mite have said to make him not return,
To make him notcome back to me.

I have now passed,
And I haunt the bridge we meet on,

Still waiting for him to return to me...

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I Walk The Line:

I am crazy for you,
I will walk the line for you.

I will walk the line you have set for me,
I am not doing this just to do it,
But I am doing this for you,
For you,
For us,
I will walk the line.

I will walk this line,
Because you are mine,
And I am your's,
We belong in each other's arms,
And no one else's,
I cannot see us without the other,
We are horrible without the other,
I am a wretch without you,
And you're helpless without me,
We support the other,
Better than anyone ever will,
So I'll walk this line, I will walk our line...

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I Wanna Love Like Johnny And June:

I wanna love like Jhonny and June,
And only with you,
I wanna burn with you,
In passion,
I want you to get drunk one my kiss,
As I do on yours,
Your such a sweet man,

Theres somethin' 'bout you,
That drives me crazy,
I wanna walk the line with you,
And only you.
Like Johnny and June

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I Wanna Love You

I wanna love you,
I wanna kiss you,
I wanna feel you under me,
I wanna hold you close,
And be consumed in the flames of our unimaginable passion,
I wanna hear the love songs coming through the radio,
With you by my side,
Listening along,
I wanna make you feel,
My love,
Our passion,
I wanna make memories with you,
And be able to reminisce,
Reminisce, memories of our children,
Memories of us making beautiful love,
Memories of the bad times, yet the next day the sun was shining again,
Memories of the good times,
Just Memories of nothing in particular...

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I Wanna Run:

Sometimes,
I feel like running away,
When my life gets rough,
But I don't,
I know that's not an option for me.

I wanna run away now,
But that just isn't an option for me,
I never is,
Nor will be,
I need to preserve,
Instead of run,
No matter if I won't to or not.

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I Wanna Sweep You Away

I just wanna sweep you away,
From this awful place,
And keep you safe,
From the hurts that come,
I'm not there, but I wanna be,
I wanna be there, bad,
But people are always there,
In my way,
How can I protect you?
You are precious to me,
You don't know how much, we laugh and joke, but in the end, it is so true,
Truer than you know.

You are the sun in my world,
The air in my atmosphere,
The wind in my hair,
The cleansing rain to my wounded heart.

Fall into me,
I'll be here for when you fall,
I won't let you go,
Instead, I'll just hold you close,
So close,
And I'll never let you go,
No matter what.

Let me be there for you,
In everyway,
I'll stick by your side,
My love,
Just trust me, and I'll show you.
□

Sherry Painter

I Want To Kiss You:

I want to kiss your sweet lips,
To feel them against mine,
They look so deliciously sweet,
So delectable
Your delectable,
I everyway,
Body and in mind.

I want to kiss you,
I want to kiss you sweet and slow,
I want to kiss you deep and rough,
I want to kiss you.

Because I need to,
Because I want to
Because I need to kiss you, Every day,
All day,
Every day of the week,
Every week of the month,
Every month in the year.

I want to kiss you,
For the hell of it,
I want to kiss you for the joy of it,
For my need for you,
Your kiss,
It's inexplicitly great!

!

Sherry Painter

I Will:

I will never desert you,
You are the one for me,
And always will be,
You will not leave my side,
Nor will I yours,
I wouldn't know what to do with myself,
If I didn't have you by my side,
With your awaiting, open arms,
Your love,
Your everforgiveing soul...

Sherry Painter

I Wouldn'T Have It Any Other Way:

The look you give me,
It makes me feel warm,
It makes me feel safe,
It lets me know how much you want me in more ways than one,
And I wouldn't have it an other way.

I wake up each day,
To find you beside me,
Your smile being the first thing I see in the mornings,
I begin and end the days with a heart heavy filled with love for you,
I wouldn't have it any other way.

My heart soaks up your love for me like a sponge,
As you do with mine,
We shine with it,
I wouldn't have it ant other way.

Holding hands when the day is done,
We watch the sun descend from sight,
And we continue to hold hands in the fading light,
I wouldn't have it any other way.

You look at me with love-filled eyes,
I wouldn't want my life any other way than to be with you.

Sherry Painter

I'D Come For You:

I'd come for you,
In your most needed time,
You should have to go throw life alone,
No one should,
As so, I'll be there for you,
Becuase I love you,
In many ways,
So when you call,
I'll come for you.

Sherry Painter

I'M Missin' You

I'm missin' you,
What can I say?
Nothin' really except the fact that I'm missin' you like crazy,
I love you unconditionally,
And that all there is too it,
You are my one and only love,
You are my one and only angel,
My one and only (except for God) my savior,

You are everything I want and need,
And tem time more.

You are nothing but mine,
You are everything for me and awhole lot more,
You are my baby,
You are my lover,
You are the one for me,
And awhole lot more.

I love you more than you now....

Sherry Painter

I'M Through Running:

I'm through running away,
It's ridiculous,
It's absurd,
I will not be going on like this,
It is not my way of dealing with this stuff,
I do not like the situation,
And I plan on changing it, before it changes me..

Sherry Painter

In Loveing Memory Too: James Painter:

James,
You were such a man,
And I am honored that I remind Grama of you,
The funny thing is,
I don't remember you,
And I..left out that I hadn't gotten the chance to,
But whatever memories I have of you,
Of what you leaft behind,
I will charish them until I get to meet up with you back in Heaven,

But, yet again,
I feel a connection,
In the things we share,
I am glade to have known you in the short time spand that I had gotten to know
you in,
I am thankful to have Granma hear,
To tell the stories of your's and her's youths,
To tell me 'You are just like you'r Grandfather' with a big smile on her face while
saying each word....

Sherry Painter

It's Poeples Like You:

It's people like you,
How make my blood boil,
Always looking at the enterer, instead the enterer,
You criticize me before you get to know me,
You say things that you don't even know about, don't know a thing about me,

And you run your mouth,
With insults, names, and all that stuff,
And it makes my blood boil,
It makes me enraged,
It makes me sad,
And sad makes me mad,
And mad makes me.....

Sherry Painter

Let Down

This was the usualy let-down,
So why dose it feel like so much more,
It leaves a gapeing hole in my cheast,
Was the love all in the brain,
Or in my heart?
I don't know,
I am so confused!

Lord help me!

Sherry Painter

Let It Rain:

I let it rain,
Let it wash over me,
Let it cleans me, □
My heart and soul,
So as to wash away the remains of those that had left me behind.

I let it rain,
Let it wash over me,
I feel a little less lonely,
Less sad,
I feel well enough to walk, to do what I once did before they came into my life..

Sherry Painter

Lingers

He lingers in my mind for hours after he's left,
My heart may race, but my mind does,
Oh, does it race.

Long and hard,
Never ending,
Worse than a hamster running on it wheel
-about me and him-
I don't know if I can handle this speculation.

This speculation in which has to do with us,
Him and me,
And what may or may not be between us,
He's a dear friend, but can he ever be anymore than that to me?

God, I hope so...

Sherry Painter

Lonely:

Lonely,
So, so lonely,
I feel like that flower I seen today,
It was in a yard surrounded by nothing but weeds and grass, none of his flower
friends were out with him swaying along with him in the breeze,
So he was swaying all alone in the breeze.

Lonely,
Lonely,
So, so lonely,
Along with the loneliness, comes along boredom,
To make me feel even worse,
Great!
Fabulous!

My boredom is growing old,
So, so old,
I am about to scream,
So as not to be board anymore,
Who is with me?
On this road of pure boredom?

Sherry Painter

Looking Out

I look out,
And I see light,
I see the leaves changing color,
The flowers in the distance, they are blooming wildly across the meadow.

I look out,
I can see for miles and miles,
But I see no one,
All I see are the wild flowers....

Sherry Painter

Love Is Forever Strong, So Let Your Love Blossom The Way It Should:

Let the love in your heart blossom into what you
know will be wholesomely good for you,
A love that will hold on fast when it feels you slowly leaving,
Let that love in
For it is true like no other,
It will be true to you, even when you are not,
it will be strong when you are unable to be,
It will protect your heart as if it were it's own,
It is the reason behind why love is forever raging inside us,
it is as permanent as a tattoo our skin,
It will never fade,
Nor will it dull,
No matter what you do to it,
Or is being done to it.

Love is forever strong.

Sherry Painter

Love:

There are all types of love,
Love that is all consuming,
Love that makes your knees weak,
Love that makes you strong,
Love that knows you for who you are,
Love that makes you want to be more,
Love that makes you never give up.

Those loves are what drive us to go on,
They are important,
For if we did not have love,
Then we wouldn't have passions,
Desires,
We would have nothing to look forward too in life...

Sherry Painter

Make:

Knead the broken heart of the one you had broken,
Make amends,
Make fights,
Make love,
Make all of what you can.

Knead a heart,
Make amends,
Make fights,
Make love,
Make friends,
Make family,
Just make,
Just make,
Just make! ! !

Sherry Painter

Memories On These Walls:

The memories of you are etched into the walls around me,
They surround me,
They hold me in place,
Not letting me go,
And continue life as I should,
They are keeping me bound to this one place,
This one place that was once so full with YOU,
But now it's empty,
Empty of you,
Your smile,
Your love,
Your wonderfully good heart
Your shining soul.

Cleared of it all,
nothing is left here but the memories you've left behind,
Behind for me to live in,
And never to be forgotten
You will forever be in my mind, my heart, and in these walls.

Sherry Painter

Miss U Much:

I miss you much,
Oh, yes I do,
I miss our conversations,
I miss teasing you, I miss you teasing me,
The funny bantering between us.

I miss you much,
I will never forget you no matter how much time passes between our quick
conversation here and there,
You are one of the best friend I've made in such a short time,
And you will always be known during the times that get hard for me.

I miss you much,
And I hope you do too...

Sherry Painter

Music

Listen to the lyrics to this song,
They caress thy ears,
They wrap me up in their beautiful meaning,
They send out a message to my heart,
Catching it aflame.

Listen to the drums,
To thy voice,
The rhythm is of a heart beat,
It is wonderful,
It is so strong and steady...

Sherry Painter

Music, It Is A Class Of It's Own:

Music,
Is unlike any other self-expression,
Its your own thoughts in lyric form,
It is in a form no one can compare too,
Its your own feelings in lyric form,
And it, as well, is in a form no one can compare too.

Music,
It's a friend like no other,
No judging,
Nothing but beautifully written words that take the words right out of your mouth,
Words that are nothing but the truth.

Music reaches into the deep recesses of your heart,
Your mind,
And heals what has been marred,
Hurt,
It is like no other place of solace.

Music,
It is a tool for healing,
It is a tool for mending,
It is a tool for celebrating,
It is a tool for whatever ails you,
It is a security blanket,
It is a protectant.

Music, it is just necessary...

Sherry Painter

My Angel

I open my eyes',
And what do I see?
An Angel,
Not just any angel,
But MY Angel.

My Angel,
He looks so sweet,
So beautiful,
It hurts me sometimes,
But it hurts me in a good way.

In a way I've never felt before,
A feeling that's so overwhelming,
So strong, I can't possibly escape its' embrace,
His embrace...

Sherry Painter

My Heart Speaks And I Obey:

When my heart speaks, I listen,
And I obey.

I press a kiss,
Sweet and wonderful,
To my lovers lips,
I feel so good,
So...Right.

The kiss fills me so,
Fills me so completely that there is appssolutly no more room in me to fill.

All from just one kiss,
I feel complete,
In body,
And in soul....

Sherry Painter

Nobody Is Perfect

Nobody is perfect,
So stop trying to be,
If you try to change who you are,
Just because a few people don't like you,
Don't,
Just don't!

It is not up to make them who you are, or in there mind, suppose to be,
It's your choice,
To go with someone who you ARE, not to change into someone who people think
you SHOULD be,
You know why?
Because they aren't your friends,
Friends love you the way you are,
For how you are,
So forget them,
Just be yourself.

Don't become someone your really not,
Because then,
Well,
You won't be YOU anymore,
Think about it,
If people did that more often,
Be how other wants them to be,
Then there would be no one who is themselves,

Sherry Painter

Once He's Gone:

Everything ends once he's gone,
I can't help it,
Once he had disappeared out of my site,
Out of my life.

Everything ends,
The kisses,
The holding,
The hugs,
The cuddling,
The long nights that held our passionate love,
Is now shattered into dust,
Into thin air,
They are nothing but a distant memory...

Sherry Painter

Pain That Runs Deep:

I smell his sent in the air,
I can hear his voice loud and clear in my ears,
Yet I don't see him,
Don't feel him in my arms.

My arms that once held him close to me,
Are now bare,
SO, so bear.

So bear,
The emptiness is excruciating,
The pain runs deep,
So, so deep.

Goes deep in my bones,
Into my soul,
The emptiness,
It burns away any other emotion I feel:
Love,
Happiness,
Joy,
It burns it away, leavening behind it:
Sadness,
Loneliness...

Sherry Painter

Punished With Hateful Words:

Another soul is lost,
As hated words are spun around them,
Like a wolf would do to a gees.

Thrashing them harshly side to side,
The only thing that goes throw there mind is 'What had I done to deserve this? '
They had done merely nothing,
And are hated,
For as they were only trying to be themselves.
They were as innocent as could be,
And for being so,
They were punished by there peers.

Punished with hateful words,
Hate filled gazes,
Just plain hate

And, with theses' words,
I am trying to say to you.....
Come together. Everyone. So as to stop the bullying.
If we do, come together, then we might be able to save the lives that get
punished everyday,
For as they were just trying to be themselves...

Sherry Painter

Put Down Your Sword:

Put down your sword,
Becuse I am not here to fight,
I am here to make up for what has become of us.

We use to love,
We use to laugh,
We use cuddel,
But not no more,
All we do is fight,
And I feel sorry for that,
We are both the cause of it,
It is not just me,
It is not just you,
Becuse last time I thought of it,
It takes two people two fight,
Not just one.

So all this unmeaningfull fighting,
Sould stop,
It Needs to stop,
But if they don't
Well, then thats a sign that we were not ment to be,
But I know better,
This is just a pot hole in the middel of our road,
It can be fixted,
For we do, truly love each other in the way I know we do,
We love each other endlessly,
I can't get enoght of you,
And you can't get enought of me,
This is not a one-way stree,
It's a two way stree,
Always has been,
And forever it will be,
My love.

So put down your sword,
And talk to me,
Not yell,
But talk,

And I'll do the same,
Becuse this pot hole that can be fixed,
It will not go unfixed.

Sherry Painter

Really

Do I really look that naive to you?

Am I so much of a kid for you to look no more further than the skin of my being?

I am full of knowing and intelligence

So don't go around thinking I'm some kind of kid

Who doesn't know anything.

My intelligence is not made by the years that have past,

But what I experience in the short time of my existence

What I see and hear day in and day out

It is from the marks of pain that have imprinted themselves on my heart

It is the finding out of who you are

And how you can be,

And now more is added to my list of knowings.

Sherry Painter

Rebel Girl:

I'm a rebel girl,
Always have been,
I never could take no for an answer, even if it was for my own good,
But I'm the type to do what has been said not to do.

I'm a rebel,
Inside and out,
I love being free,
Free is the way of life I live,
My life is free,
As free as the wind,
As free as a flowing stream,
As free as a bird.

I'm free,
And no one will tell me otherwise,
I do what I want, whenever I want,
I am a rebel,
I am a wild child,
And I always will be :) ! ! ! ! !

Sherry Painter

Right Thing

This is to all who done the right,
You have done what no others done,
What others could not do,
Ever if it wasn't just for there benefits,
You did it unselfishly
You gave up little thing to help others in need,
Who couldn't help themselves,
You did the right thing, and I thank you for it, even if it wasn't for me.

Sherry Painter

Rise Above:

I choose to rise above,
Even though others choose not to,
But if I don't how will?
Someone's got to,
Someone has to take control,
Someone has to stand up for what's right.

I choose to rise above,
Choose to rise above and do what's right,
Right for me and others, too,
Others how are to afraid to rise above and speak their mind,
Afraid of what people might say or do,
But I don't care,
God, he gave us all a home,
A home that we have to learn to SHARE!
To divide it equally and fairly.

So I choose to rise above,
Rise above for the things I believe in deeply and completely.

Rise above to make things right, fair for us all,
Before we all lose our souls,
Before we all burn each other to the ground.

Sherry Painter

Saved!

You are my angel,
The one who saved me from the Devil himself,
And for I am forever grateful for you to come into my life,
And still here,
Right by my side,
Guideing my throw the corridors of life.

My wishes for an Angel come true,
Thank the heavenly Lord who created me so I can expereanc thy,
Oh, I cannot begin to say how greatfull I am of you!
Thank you,
Oh Mighty Lord!
Thank you, Angel, that has been sent to me,
In my time of need,
Thank you both!

Sherry Painter

Schöne:

Sie wissen, was schön ist, wenn Sie es sehen,
Die Sonne bricht, wenn es frei von der Dunkelheit der Nacht,
Der Mond, wenn es weg aus den Wolken bricht,
Ein Kristall-Stream die Ströme reibungslos, steadily über die Felsen,
Hawks kommen nach einer regen Sturm zu jagen,
Eine Winde, Aufwachen mit dem Rest der Welt,
Der Klang der Stimme, die Sie lieben,
Das Gefühl die, die Sie in Ihren Armen zu lieben,
Diese sind, was ich finde, schön zu sein,
Das sind die Dinge, die mich bewegen, zu machen,
through Leben,
Täglich, von Tag zu Tag,
Die Dinge, die das Leben gibt dem strength, die in uns ist,
Sie geben reas auf Leben,
Um zu leben
...

Sherry Painter

Scream

I wanna scream my tensions away,
But I can't,
So instead,
I just keep my sad face on,
I can only have a smile on for a few moments until it gets swipped away from me,
It sucks.

I don't know what to do,
I have the urge to do things I'm not suppose to do,
I am in a place in my mind and soul that I cann't escape,
They wont let me, they wont let me, they wont let me, they just wont let me go....
They want to torture me...and I can get away.

Sherry Painter

She Closed The Door:

Covered in white in one moment,
Then the next..
Covered in black,
Her lovers life flashed before her eye's,
With only a bump in her belly to know that he had been real at one time.

They had married shortly before he left to serve his country,
And a week later, they stood before her with bad news and a honored, neatly
folded American flag,
She closed the door, and went to her room, their room, and slept, she woke up
the next morning, and thought it had all been a dream, until she felt a kick
coming from inside her, telling her then the hard truth, she knew it had not at all
been a dream. What she did then, was move on, for as if she hadn't, she would
never again leave her..no, their bed ever again, where their memories lied, and
would always lie as would his honor for what he had done for her and her country
so she and others could be free...

Sherry Painter

She Has Fier In Her Soul

She has fier in her soul,
It was easy to see,
For her passion was too big for her heart.

Her love spilled,
Overflowed,
It was mezmerinzing,
How could one have so much love,
Compassion,
Could it be an illusion?
No,
Impossibel,
She burns with sincerity.

She has fier in her soul,
It was easy to see,
All you had to do was catch a glimps of her,
And she's alight,
With a fervor that is almost blinding,
Oh how I want to drink from that fountain of magnifacint beauty.

She,
Her soul,
Is mesmerizing,
Such a bright flame of desier,
It is breath taking....

Sherry Painter

She Was Born To Be Herself, And Nothing Else:

She was born to be tough as a sailor,
She was born to be strong,
No matter how rough life gets,
She was born to stand up for what she thinks is right,
Yet always taking other ways into mind
Into consideration, too,
She was born to be sweet,
Yet she was born to be tough as steel,
She is meant to be loved,
And nothing else,
She was born to be respected,
And nothing else,
She was to be born to be the best as she could ever be,
And nothing less,
She was born to become a lot of things,
And to achieved them all.

When you are born,
We all have something to become,
And I know what I'm going to become.

I'm going to become:
Cussin' like a sailor,
Strong,
Stand up for what's right,
Yet always, always take other way into consideration,
Sweet,
To be tough as steel,
To love and to be loved,
To be respectful yet be respected back the same,
To try to be the best person she can be,
To become many of things,
And achieve them all.

She was born to just be herself,
And nothing less,
No matter what.

Since You Been Gone:

Since you been gone,
I can finally breathe again,
You had been suffocating me,
And I hadn't known it,
But now,
I take in beep breaths of exhilarating air into my lungs.

You were such a weight me,
I hadn't known,
Until now,
But now that I do,
I won't come back to you,
No,
I'll do the opposite a run away,
Far, far away.

You kept me from living life!
And I hadn't known,
Until now!
And I kind of hate you for that now,
I was so, so blindly in love with you,
So helpless
You took my chance to live life,
To find someone who is interested in my love,
As I am in there's.

Sherry Painter

So Blind:

So blind,
What had I seen in him, exactly?
Under that smile,
Under all that skin and make-up,
It was all just an illusion,
A trick of the mind,
Instead, it is all evil and vicious,
All hatred and no compassion,
No thought, no care of what mite his words caused to another....

What had I seen in him,
That made me fall all over?
I don't know,
I will never know,
For he was a good actor,
But now that I see throw his act,
I know the truth,
And with that truth, I will leave and forget about ever liking him at all.....

Sherry Painter

Somewhere Elms:

I wish I was somewhere lens,
Anywhere lens other than this boring town tucked in the middle of Florida,

It is all sand, sun and sea,
And I had enough of sand, sun and sea.

I want to get a R.V and just drive, and drive and drive.

I want to go see:
Big, snow covered mountains.
Out West and see'em big Jack-rabbits my grandma had told me about,
To see cactus scattered desert.
To see the big, vast open valley of the Yellow Stone.
To see the forests,
To the snow-covered trees,
To the darkly rich green.
To go see Niagara Falls,
To see the rushing waters, and the sharp rocks below.
To go see the Grand Canyon,
And, my, would it be grand, with its orange/yellow grounds,
From as far as my eye's could see,
To see the rapped water, rushing fast below me.

All of thoughts places seem mighty fine to me right now,
But since I can't leave this vast state with the sand, sun, and sea, I just have to
wait and keep on dreamin'...

Sherry Painter

Stay The Night

Would you stay the night?
With me,
And only me,
I'd like to be in your arms tonight,
And perhaps every night, for the rest of my life.

I need some one,
Now,
And for ever more,
But not just anyone,
But YOU,
And only you.

I am not just specking to talk,
But I am specking for my heart,
From my heart,
It crys for you,
Night after night,
Sings you a song, even,
HAve you not heard it?
My heart?
Well, surly you hear it now, with you being so close.

So,
Wouls you stay the night,
With me in your arms,
And you in mine,
I would love it,
More than you could imagen,
I love you,
And I want you in my arms,
And you love in my heart...

Sherry Painter

Steals My Heart:

He steals my heart,
Each and everytime,
But each time in diffrent ways,
I can't explaine the ways he dose it,
Slipping in between my rib cage,
And grasp ahold of the most vital organ that is inside me,
But he dose,
And he graspes it good,
Tight,
And never lets go,
Just the way I like.

Stealing my heart like that isn't easy,
But he done it,
And he has wone it fair and square,
And I gladly let him have it,
Just as long as he can take care of it for me,
When I am not able to do it on my own.

You steal me heart,
Then you are forevern the keeper of it,
So keep it safe,
Keep it close,
And keep it yours,
FOr you have stolen it first...

Sherry Painter

Sweet Sound:

Do you hear that sweet sound?
That sweet sound I call a melody,
The melody that puts me to sleep,
The melody that puts my mind at ease for the night,
The melody that keeps the bad dreams away,
The melody that still makes my heart race....

Sherry Painter

Take Me As I Am

Take me as I am,
I will not settle with you while trying to change who I am,
Into what YOU want me to be!

You can take me as I am,
I will not change,
I cannot bare the thought of myself acting like someone eln's!

Impossible,

You cannot just waltz up in here and demand that I change,
I will not allow it!

Impossible!

Take me as I am,
Take me as the wild women I am,
Take me as the loud mouth I am,
Take me as the sweet George Peach that I am,
Take me as the rebel girl I'm really suppose to be,
Take me as the kind-one I really am,
Take me as the one-of-a-kind I am suppose to be,
Take me as the real independent women I am,
Take me as complex creature I really am.

If you don't like something you see on me,
Well then I just ain't the one for you,
Not now, not ever...

Sherry Painter

Take Me Away:

Take me away from here,
Take me to a place where its just you and me,
Take me to a place where there is plenty of alcohol,
Poor me a drink, God knows I need it,
Let me float in peace,
Let me have my groove on so I can let my hair down.

Sherry Painter

That Is Us:

They say I'm not good for you,
But what do they really now?
Nothing, really.

We were meant for each other,
Were like two puzzle pieces the fit perfectly together,
That Is us,
Two pies in a pod,
You are the yin to my yang,
We were meant for each other,
And no one lens,
Only the other.

I can and will love you till the day I pass,
I can't think of another woman to be with till then,
Only you,
With your quick witted mind,
Your curvy body walking towards me,
You'll always be on my mind,
And you have
Ever since the day I first saw you,
And so you will be till my last day on this earth.

They say I'm not good for you,
And I kind of agree,
But I know I've change,
I changed for you,
And for only you,
You will not have to worry if I'll stay,
Because if you agree to be with me,
Then I'll forever stay by your side,
Throw you up's and down's,
Throw my up's and down's,
I'll be lovin' you,
Till my last day on our Great Gods green earth.

So,
Let me love you the way you should have always been loved,
Come into my arms,

And never leave,
You were meant for me,
And only me,
As I was meant for you,
And only you.

Sherry Painter

The Front Porch Light Is On:

I just had a fight with me mom,
And I am now on my own,
As I cut throw the grass to my awaiting cab,
I turn around one last time,
And I see the light on our front porch turn on,
That light was never on at night,
But that dose not stop me,
As for I get into the car.

It has been years, now,
And I arive home,
It was night,
And the front porch light was on,
Still,
And I rmember back to that night of my departure,
That it had been on too,
This light,
Was not just a light,
It was a sign,
That no matter if I leave for another place
That this would, that it will always be my home...

Sherry Painter

The Start Of Spring:

The start of Spring,
Ah, the most moving time of the year.

Do you hear the lark?
She's up in the tree tops,
Singing her song, loud and proud,
While her feathers glisten in the bright, morning sun.

Do you smell the flowers?
That had just bloomed,
Their scents,
Filled the air around me,
If you look close,
You can still see the left-over dew on their light colored petals.

Sherry Painter

The Unknown:

I try to cherish what I have with him now,
To except that this is where we were ment to be,
Just friends...
But it is hard,
I am in the time of my life where I want someone,
To move on to that next mile-stone with,
And I want to do it with him,
But I have no clue if he wants to with me...
He wants someone too, I can feel it,
I can see it,
But how can I convince him to take it with me?
The plunge into an unknown,
Will he trust me,
Will I trust him...
It is not hard to answer that question on my side,
Of course I can!
But, again,
Can he?
Trust me? ? ?
...

Sherry Painter

There Goes Another One:

There goes another one,
Out of my reach,
And I really wanted that one,
It was a very special one,
To me.

Why is it that they always get throw my fingers,
What do I do so wrong?
Why are thing happening to me?
And I am such a good, nice, genital person.
Why?

Sherry Painter

They Say I'M Not Good For You:

They say I'm not good for you,
But what do they really now?
Nothing, really.

We were meant for each other,
Were like two puzzle pieces the fit perfectly together,
That Is us,
Two pies in a pod,
You are the yin to my yang,

We were meant for each other,
And no one else,
Only the other.

I can and will love you till the day I pass,
I can't think of another woman to be with till then,
Only you,
With your quick witted mind,
Your curvy body walking towards me,
You'll always be on my mind,
And you have
Ever since the day I first saw you,
And so you will be till my last day on this earth.

They say I'm not good for you,
And I kind of agree,
But I know I've change,
I changed for you,
And for only you,
You will not have to worry if I'll stay,
Because if you agree to be with me,
Then I'll forever stay by your side,
Throw you up's and down's,
Throw my up's and down's,
I'll be lovin' you,
Till my last day on our Great Gods green earth.

So,
Let me love you the way you should have always been loved,

Come into my arms,
And never leave,
You were meant for me,
And only me,
As I was meant for you,
And only you.

Sherry Painter

This Is Me:

One says I have the heart an angel,
One says I have the heart of the devil,
Well,
I'm neither an angel, nor the devil,
I'm me.

I'm a women,
A women who will believe in anyone who can believe in themselves,
And believes in those who don't believe in themselves,
A women who loves all things,
Weather dark of light,
For as I know the world cannot cooperate without the other,
I hate the things that make me mad,
Like racism, bullying, age discrimination, being a women and not have full rights
to everything, and watching people suffer and go throw hell right in front of my
eyes,
A women who is strong as steel,
But has compassion and is full of love,
One who likes to get her way, but can allow others for there's, too,
This is me.

A women,
A women who loves pissing people off,
But a women who wants to comfort the sad,
A women who loves to give her heart out,
To ware it on her sleeve so people can see,
But don't when they take advantage,
A women who likes to cuss like a sailor,
Yet who loves to use sweet words,
This is me,
And how I am...

Sherry Painter

This Is Your Life! :

Do what you won't,
How's stoppin' you?
If they are, tell them to back the hell up,
This is your life,
Do what you won't with it,
Do what you can with it,
It is yours' to control,
It is yours' to concur,
No one else's,
This is your chance,
This is your only chance to do so,
So go for it :) !

Sherry Painter

Walking Beauty:

She walks toward me in a blazeing glory,
Grace, confadence, power laced throw her long strides,
'God, so help me! ' I pray quitly to myself,
Her beauty's bound to kill me one of these days.

She's a walking beauty,
She's so hard to resist,
With her lond, dark hair, thats spills over, and down her back,
Her shark almand-dark midnight eyes,
THe colour of here sun-kissed skin,
And not to menchion a mind as refreashing, She was out of the ordinary,
And I loved her for it.

Sherry Painter

We Are Friends:

We are friends:

When you aren't strong,
I will be,
I'm here for you,
You are here for me.

We will be strong,
When one of us isn't,
Because that's what friends do,
We lean on each other for comfort,
We lean on each other for support,
We lean on each other for love,
We lean on each other for a lot of things.

I will be strong for you,
And you will do the same for me,
We are meant to be together, to help each other in all the ways we can,
And I will keep my promise,
That you'll always be my fireball, my baby-girl.

We are the 'The Three Musketeers',
We are the 'The Three Stooges',
We are a 'Threesome',
We are everything for each other,
We are a harbor when a storm is up ahead,
We are everything we need from each other,
And that will never change,
No matter how many years pass,
I love ya'll!

Sherry Painter

We Are The Same

We are the same,
Yet we are different,
how is that,
I'll tell you.

The difference between us,
Is that we have different dreams,
The similarity between us,
Is that we are PEOPLE,
Who share the same place to survive,
But are different in the way to survive.

We are all the same,
Yet so very different,
We do not share the same dreams,
But we do all have one thing in common,
To follow those dreams of ours...

Sherry Painter

We Ended Up In Hell

How the hell we end up like this,
Heartless, and broken,
Lost, and alone,
With no one by our side for comfort,
But we did,
We ended up in hell.

Nobody turned away,
Nobody dropped there weapons
So we went to war,
Nobody sucked up there hurt pride,
Instead, they destroyed there humanity,
Only to prove something,
But in the end,
The only thing they proved was ignorance,
And ended up with a world flipped upside down.

We should have came together,
Not drift apart,
We made life a living hell,
Instead a living peace.

Sherry Painter

What If? :

What if?

What if?

What if the world was a better place?

Without the Rich, and the Poor,

Everyone was the same,

Treated the same,

What if there was no bad?

Only Goodness and Light.

It is because,

Then we wouldn't have anything to learn from,

What if all people got along?

Life would be simple, then,

Too, simple.

I guess,

No matter how much I wish,

For Light,

Instead of the Darkness,

I know it will never happen...

Sherry Painter

What Shall I Do? :

I don't know what to do,
My brain tells me to be brave and just ask thee,
yet...
On the other hand my heart says no, and tells me to do the complete opposite...
and cower,
To keep to theeself...
Oh, which way to go?

Sherry Painter

When I Say His Name:

When I say his name,
There will be in it gratitude, love and pride,
He died for our country,
He died for me and our not-yet born child.

I have to move on,
There is no other option,
I just have to,
For both him and our child,
For myself,
There is no time to stop,
And have morbid thoughts,
To be negative,
To morn over his death,
I can't,
I need to be strong,
For him, for our baby, for myself.

I will move on as if he was here with me right now,
He is here with me, with our child,
He's up in the clouds waiting for me, for our child when it's our time to go home.

And with that,
I now know that I'll be able to go through the rest of my life.

Sherry Painter

When You Touch Me:

Now that I met you,
Laughed with you,
Held you,
I don't won't to be without you.

It's not an option for me,
I simply can't live without you,
You touched me so deeply, so strongly,
Your touch took my breath away,
And took me away, as well.

Your touch took me away,
Away to a place I thought would never had existed,
There was beauty, bliss, joy, Happiness and passion,
Endless and endless passion that had lasted for days...

You make me feel alive,
And it was all from just one touch,
One look from you,
One night in you arms,
One, delicious, heart melting laugh from you,
One of your soft, delicate cresses.
And I can't live without you,
Not now,
Not ever...

Sherry Painter

When Your Looking For A Hand To Hold:

When your looking for a hand to hold,
Mine will always be there,
I will always be there for you,
I will never leave you,
I would never even think about leaving you,
Because I love you,
With a passion that is so times hard to bear.

When your looking for a friend,
I will be here for you,
Forever and for always.

Sherry Painter

Where Theres Beauty, Theres You:

There's beauty and there's wonder,
The wonder to know the person, and the love for the person
Both, I can't live without,
Therefore, I can't live without you.

There's passion and there's lust,
Both I can't live without,
Because there the two things that remind me of you.

Your eyes, for instance,
They shine with a fiery passion,
Or your lips,
Always filled with lust,
A lust that you rightfully clam, as you crush your lips to my own...

Sherry Painter

Who I Am:

Who I am,
I am a women,
Who is strong,
It every shape and size
I am compassionate,
No matter what
I can be mean
But only if you make me
I am sweet,
With a littel spice,
I am tart,
But equally savory....

Sherry Painter

Wide Open:

My hearts wide open,
So what's the waitin' for,
I love you,
Please,
Don't keep me waitin' any longer,
I want you,
Have been for quit along time now,
You are my love,
You are my sun
You are my everything,
So,
Could you not keep me waitin' any longer.

Love you.

Sherry Painter

Will You Catch Me When I Fall?

Will you catch me if I fall?
Will you be there for me at my highs,
And my lows?
Will you always be there with me,
Now matter what happenes to me,
Will you?

Will you catch me when I fall,
If I fall at all,
You will you leave,
Because all you care about is the glory,
And not the falls in life,
Will you catch me when I fall,
If I even fall at all?
If not,
Then just leave,
Becuase I don't want someone who'd be there just for the glory and not the fall...

Sherry Painter

You Are Mine! :

I am here for you,
I always was,
Always will be.

I love you dearly,
I always have,
Always will,
You were the shooting comet in my dark sky,
And now that your back,
I will NEVER let you go,
You have came back to me now,
And now I will never let you go,
You are mine,
For now and for always!

Sherry Painter

You Poisoned My Heart:

You poisoned my heart,
With all you're lies,
And you're deceiving ways.

Tell me this;
Was it necessary?
To poison my heart,
My vary heart that I gave you to hold,
To take care of.

Was it necessary?
To go behind my back
Why couldn't you just rip my heart out right in front of me?

When I think of it,
You had ripped it out,
Right here in front of me, right in front of my eyes
It had only took in the pain this long to catch-up with me,
My heart.

My heart,
Who knows what's going to happen to it now,
God only knows.

Made this new realization is not to end things,
But to reborn them,
So, instead of an ending,
This is a new beginning...

Sherry Painter

You Think You Know All There Is To Know About Me?

You think you know all there is to know about me?
Yeah, well you're wrong,
So stop your talkin' and go.

You don't know a thing about me,
So you can go now,
All this time,
I gave you a lot to know about me,
Well, guess this proves you don't care,
You don't listen,
You give me a headache,
With all your bullshit,
You really are,
So get out of my face,
Get out of my life,
And get out of my sight,
Before I shuck you one in a jaw..

Sherry Painter

You Wouldn'T Have To Worrie:

You wouldn't have to worry,
If you had came to me,
I would have set you free,
Not hold you back,
I would be the upmost supportive in your decisions,
As you would be in mine.

You wouldn't have had to change at all,
You could have stayed yourself,
But you didn't,
And now look,
You are now a person I had once knew,
Not the person I do know now.

I don't know you,
You are unrecognizable to me now, these days,
It saddens me so,
To think of how much she had to do to get you like this,
To get you to the person you are today,
The person I have no idea about
The person who was once a dear friend of mine,
But now is not,
The one I had loved dearly...

Sherry Painter

Your Dreams, You Life! :

Do what you want,
It's your life,
Your dream!

Don't let people get you down,
Go for what you want,
Go for that dream of yours,
Don't let them starve you of your chance at happiness!

Just don't!

I get it,
You want to keep everyone else happy,
And what will make them happy would be that you don't go for that dream of yours,
I don't know why people do this, but I KNOW they do,
So don't,
Don't give into what THEY want,
Give in and do what YOU want!

Just go for it...
And go on and fulfill that big dream of yours,
The big goals you have set up for yourself to get to that big dream!

God did not put you on this earth for you to just waste it!
He gave you life for a reason,
To fulfill your dream,
Not anyone else's,
To leave this earth with your foot print left behind for generations to come,
Whether it's on only one person,
Or on a million.

I know what it feels like to not be able to do what I want,
But I will one day,
Whether my love ones, or my friends,
Like it or not,
It's my life,
And no one will stop me from living it!

This is not just something I wrote down for fun
These words are strait from my heart,
So that they can go strait into yours...

Sherry Painter

Zerschlagene Heart:

Ich kämpfe
Lange und hart
Mit meinem Herzen
Ich versuche, es zu halten,
Aber es springt gleich wieder auf,
Ich kann nicht weitermachen können wie diese,
Ich bin müde
Es leid, mein Herz mit Füßen getreten,
Aber mein Herz immer noch kämpft,
Und ich auch

Beide von uns sind blutig und zerschlagen,
Aber immer noch mein Herz will ihn,
Auch wenn mein Verstand weiß es besser,
Aber was ich von meinem Kopf nicht halten, sind meine Zweifel, dass maby was
ich tue, ist falsch?
Was, wenn mein Herz ist der richtige für einmal?
Soll ich weitermachen?
Ich bin an einer Kreuzung mit einem Naturweg bis Kopf, und eine gebildete Herz,

Was soll ich tun,
Wo soll ich von hier aus?
...

Sherry Painter