

Poetry Series

Toynia Edmond
- poems -

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Toynia Edmond(October 2 1991)

A Song In The Backyard (For Mrs Brooks)

I'm a dandelione,
I grew grew up in the alley with the glass and bullets.

I dream of being a rose,
to sit in the front yard beautifully during a lazy afternoon.

I want to be innocent and adored for once. I want to be seen as beautiful and not
as a weed.

I want to sit under the blazing sun all day not knowing what the world
is really like.

Because dandeliones have to grow up fast from things they've seen.

But I realize now that no where I go,
or how much I achieve in my life I'll always be a dandelione.

And it's ok because I'll grow up to be more beautiful than any rose.

Toynia Edmond

Dandeliones For Mommy

Poor Katrina worked so hard
for everything she's got, though she
thinks it's very little.

But to me she's the richest woman in the world.

No, she doesn't own a nice car or a big house.

No her yard is not full of roses and daisies.

For she knows that if in her
mind she thinks of roses, everything she
sees will be a rose.

So, for now though I can't afford roses
imagine that they are...

my dandeliones for mommy

Toynia Edmond

Didn'T Chu Kno

Didn't chu kno dat while u kiss her
dese tears kiss ma cheek.
While u smell her scent, yours lingers through dis room,
filled with memories of me and u.

Didn't chu kno dat while you lay warm next to her,
I sit alone in dis room while thoughts of you imprison me.
Feelin' chills when I hear you say
'I luv u' in my head.

I bet she's comely.
I bet her bodi curves like a sweet Georgia peach.
I bet her lipz taste like honey.
I bet she has skin as soft as cotton.

I bet she's so much better than me,
or atleast she seems.
But didn't chu kno dat ma luv iz deeper.

Toynia Edmond

Empty(For My People)

Who am I?

Who are we?

Do I belong to you?

Do you belong to me?

They say we belong to each other,
but who are we?

We are all just so lost
using ignorance as an excuse for being this way.

Everyone has a heritage to belong... proud of.

Everyone has a people to belong to.

Why not I?

Why not us?

Constantly trying to create our own culture,
but not feeling fulfilled.

Feeling something is missing and I must be content
with the fact that we as a people will be eternally lost

Toynia Edmond

Ex-Factor

I keep letting you back in.

I let you knock down the walls
I created to keep you away.

I keep getting lost in your kiss.

I believe in your words of nothing
as if they were a dream coming true.

I keep forgiving and forgetting.

I get so lonely and your touch fills
a void even for a few hours

Why have you gotten the most
chances out of everyone?

Why does it feel so right when you hold me?

Why do you keep throwing my
heart in the dirt as if it were a sport?

I been through worse but,
what you've done to me hurts so much more.

You didn't just take my heart,
you took my soul.

Now with every boy I encounter they hath to be
at an arm's length.

Because of you,
even when I'm with someone I still feel alone.

Because of you,
I don't even believe in love for me.

Because of you,

I hath to be content with the fact that I'll be alone forever.

Toynia Edmond

Giving Myself To You

I give myself to you.
Not for me, but for you.
You give me nothing.

I give you everything.
My mind, body, and soul. In
return I get your body Sexy, and Passionate.
But why can't I have more?
Don't I deserve it?

I'm good to you.
I'm there whenever you need me.
So, why can't you be there for me?

I know I'm a fool for ever believing you wanted to be with me for so
much more. But I just can't help it because I'm still giving myself to you

Toynia Edmond

He's No You

He's taller, more muscular, and plays football better.
But he's no you

He has the sexiest New York accent, and his dress game is always on point.
But he's no you.

He has the cutest smile and can make me laugh for hours.
But he's no you.

He's very intelligent and into his work.
But he's no you.

He looks so good in a uniform, and he's so sweet.
But he's no you.

He knows how to hold me just right.
But he's no you.

He always knows just what to say to make me smile.
But he's no you.

He knows just how to stare at me to make me weak.
But he's no you.

They all have qualities that make a perfect b.f., but their not my boyfriend. my
king. Charles Edward Robinson da third

Toynia Edmond

I Found Him

The one who's heart is pure as the sky.
Who's kindness runs forever like a mighty river.
Someone who doesn't see my flaws, but my beauty.

One who see a beautiful soul that lives within me.
One appreciates me like the stars appreciates the moon.

Someone who knows my heart, and wouldn't do anything to hurt it.
The one who gives me his all' mind, body, and soul'.

Someone who wants to explore the inner depths of my mind and not my body.
Someone who puts me before himself.
The only person in this world can truly trust.

I found him my boyfriend Charles Edward Robinson.

The one who loves my soul as if my body were not at all.

Toynia Edmond

I Sleep

Some build walls.
Some fake their problems.

Some people sit up all night, without a wink of sleep.
Not I
I sleep for I believe that if I sleep when you wake your despair will be gone.

I come home and shut myself, and my problems in my room.
I cry out my sorrow, pray for my death, then sleep.

I dream my dreams of fantasy hoping thone day they'll come true...
because I hate reality, it believes in nothing but pain and heartache.

I'd rather not face it, so I sleep.
None of my despair nor sorrow has disappeared so I'll continue...

To sleep

Toynia Edmond

I Wished...

I wished I could be yours forever.
I wished I could carve your name in my heart.

I wished I could be your everything.
I wished you success.

I wished you happiness.
I wished I could forget about you.

I wished that you would hurt me, so I could hate you.
I wished you would treat me like your nothing...

and you made my wish come true.

Toynia Edmond

If I Could Do Anything

If I could do anything I'd come over the hills and far with you, and be your love
in the I can explore the lust of your caramel body.

If I could do anything I'd carve your name on the most beautifulist thing God
ever created. The moon. Where nothing else matters but me and you.

If I'd could do anything I'd have the courage to tell you how I really feel about
you.

If I could do anything I'd play with you in the dark, and when you sigh from kiss
to kiss we'll hear white beauty sighing to for hours when all must fade like dew.

If I could do anything I'd look into your eyes and hear the words you do not
speak.

Toynia Edmond

I'LI Remember

I'll remember the pain,
not just what I felt but you as well.

I'll remember the smile that would've brightened
the world.

I'll remember the cry that would've
been your first scrape.

I'll remember the eyes that
would've been the windows to curiosity.

I'll remember the dreams I
would've made come true for you.

I'll remember all the things
I stole from you.

I'll remember...that I killed you.

Toynia Edmond

Mommy

When I have my first child, I want it to be a boy.
I'll name him Nasiel.
He'll call me mommy.
While he's growing up
I'll give him everything
he needs and some of the stuff that he wants.
I'll be strict, but cool at the same time.
I'll give him all the things I didn't have.
I'll teach him right from wrong.
I'll open new doors of opportunities for him.
I'll help make his dreams come true.
So, he'll grow up and become a strong black man,
and the only man who truly loves me. Mommy.

Toynia Edmond

One Last Time

One last time could you whisper your love for me.
One last time could you look me in my eyes.

One last time could call me your baby girl.
One last time could you hold me in your arms ever so gently.

One last time could you kiss me, and let our passion for each other take over.
One last time could you touch me in the spot, and enjoy my whispering moans.

Could you just one last time say you love me, even if you don't love me anymore
its always nice to pretend.
For one last time.

Toynia Edmond

Since You've Been Gone

Since you've been gone everything's really good for me, I'm passing all classes, and making my dreams come true. I made the cheerleading team, and I'm not skipping school.

Since you've been gone, I've been lonely I can't keep a relationship because I keep comparing them to you.

Since you've been gone, I've been trying to find someone . Yea their smarter than cuter and smarter but nothing can replace those eyes. The beautiful eyes that belong to the Beast I once loved and still do.

Since you've been gone, I've been lusting to see those eyes look down at me, bright as the stars at night.

Since you've been gone, I can't stop thinking about you. I guess I need to accept the fact that I'll never get over you.

Toynia Edmond

Theres No Such Thing

Theres no such thing as
sweet words of meaning, only nothing
Theres no such thing as dreams,
only destiny

Theres no such thing as curiosity,
only loneliness
Theres no such thing as pleasure, because
you only remember pain.

Theres no such thing as love for me

Toynia Edmond

Toy

This name haunts me everytime I say it,
for it is a constant reminder of what people percieve
me to be or better yet
who I am... a Toy.

Played with until they get bored, then thrown to side
for something that seems better.

Punishing myself emotionally because of the fact that
I let this name confine me
or better yet define ME.

Twisting and turning in this bed that I've made. Constantly wishing
I could just flip the mattres over and start over.

As if my life were a blank canvas.

But I have to acceptthe fact that on my canvas there is
no pretty pastels or scenic views but there is dirt, blood, and tears.

Often hating to even introduce myself, for the face they make
cuts like a knife when I say it.

While I sit there faking a smile and trying to ignore the sounds
of sweet nothings that soon turned to sorrow.

Continuesly hearing their names whispered in my head:

Jamaal

Toddrick

Theo

Charles

Hoping they can not see this corrupting my mind.

Always wondering when I'll be able to fall asleep.

For everyone has to do it.

Everyone has to look at what they've done and lye in it.

But I'm not going to accept my dirty canvas, I'm going to
make the most beautiful picture ever seen.

Even if it is made of dirt, blood, and tears.

Toynia Edmond

Toynia-The Meaning Behind The Name

Nia meaning purpose in swaheli

Toy-nia= Toy's purpose

But what is the purpose of a toy, besides to be played with?

Toynia Edmond

Untitled Once Again

To want companionship; someone to kiss, call, hug, cherish.
Someone to lean on when I'm weak.
Someone who strengthens me.

The heartache; to want love, but
none of the pain that goes along with finding it.

To be confused; to want someone
but to push them away. To want to be alone,
to not want to be alone.

To finally let go, and fall for the
gentlemen ways, sweet nothings, and bullshit
To be broken hearted hearted once again.

To want to be happy alone
and without love.
To know that will never happen.

To have dreams, that are vivid illusions of the imagination
never truely meant to come true.
Thats what love is to me a vivid mirage,
not really there or meant to come true.

Toynia Edmond

When You Have Forgotten Me

When you have forgotten your cute pet name 'Nukee'.

When you have forgotten the first day of summer June 21st.

When you have forgotten the brown couch in my grandparent's house.

when you have forgotten our song 'pullin' me back'.

when you have forgotten my smile.

When you have forgotten our sweet words of nothing.

When you have forgotten my constant tears.

When you have forgotten my forgiveness you surely have forgotten me.

Toynia Edmond