

Poetry Series

**Angelique' Rockwell**  
**- poems -**

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## Angelique' Rockwell(3/18/1979)

I was born in the Spring of 1979 in San José, California, I'm a Pisces, an introvert by nature. I have since lived in Washington, Oregon, West Virginia, Florida, Iowa, and Tennessee.

I was with my husband for 12 years, then widowed. I have four smart and beautiful children. I love my children, horseback riding, reading, road trips, and sex (not in that order) . I've dated numerous men (but only been in 4 relationships) in my lifetime and a few of them have left their mark, and unfortunately for them, they are the ones that I write about, I would like to say I'm just kidding, but I'm not.

I don't, as a rule, show my poetry to people that I know - so in all actuality, only a handful that I grew up with actually know that I write. But, alas, this is the only way I can express myself and have others understand what it is I'm even thinking about!

# A Bad Trip

Today i looked outside  
and saw in the sky deep blue  
i felt in my heart  
all my dreams would come true.  
But mistaken, the cloud cover came  
black as can be  
and took all my dreams  
away from me.  
I finally cried myself almost to sleep  
bad and good rolling through my mind  
as i completely drifted off  
once again my thoughts were kind.

06/15/1994

Angelique' Rockwell

# A Memory To Be

The time we spent together  
Was only a memory to be  
Though it could never last  
Was a great partnership to see

I needed to feel wanted  
You gave me that from the start  
The fact that I could help you  
Filled the emptiness in my heart

Using sex to fill the emptiness  
The only common that we shared  
We really needed each other  
When it seemed no one else cared

I love that you took care of me  
And I helped whenever I could  
I got nervous when people to talked  
It made me unsure of where I stood

Only then did I tested the boundaries  
And I repeated to you what was said  
I soon found myself out in the rain  
Crying from heartache and dread

This thing we had was special  
We're from different sides of the track  
I knew it couldn't ever be much else  
So why do I keep going back?

Why didn't I just believe in us?  
Why does this still hurt so much?  
We were only meant for a memory to be  
But why didn't I treat it as such?

05/28/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Actions Speak Loudly

From the first time we met  
It was lust at first sight  
I know that's sooo cliché  
But it's just about right

I love the stolen moments  
The way you lick your lips  
The soft kisses and strong hugs  
The way you grab me by the hips

When we talk, my lips quiver for yours  
I want to pull your body to mine  
I have try not to say what I'm thinking  
I'm afraid I'll cross that invisible line

I love smelling your scent on my clothes  
An hour after we've parted ways  
It makes me happy since I won't see you  
At least for another two days

You threw a kiss my way tonight  
So openly I was almost in shock  
I stood staring after you in disbelief  
Totally wishing I was off the clock

When will we get a night alone?  
I want you naked in my arms  
You've threatened me long enough  
Now I need to feel your charms

I know it has everything to do with you  
So tall, so dark, and so strong  
I just can't fight these feelings  
And I honestly don't think they're wrong

So if you have any doubts at all  
Please feel free to let me know  
But I think you feel the same as I  
It's all in the actions that you show.

11/1/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# An Awesome Fling

Well I think I figured out  
Why I did what I had done  
He seemed so great with people  
I know I was overwon

The sex was so much better  
Than I had had it in years  
Now that I know just what I want  
I am, so to speak, switching gears

The man I want right now  
Has a body that's oh so tight  
That sweet, quiet voice just turns me on  
And the mutual attraction seems just right

I think I'll hold this one  
Just for a little bit  
It is so comfortable between us  
It'll probably be hard to quit

But he won't be here much longer  
So I'll have as much fun as I can  
He's quiet, shy, and sexy as hell  
He's also a cuddling kind of man

He's great with my kids  
They run to give him a hug  
My baby called him daddy  
And all he did was shrug

No man could handle  
All of the luggage I would bring  
I'll just sit back and enjoy  
This particular, awesome, fling!

08/27/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# At Least We Tried

Although it has been a while  
Thoughts of you haunt me still  
I'd hoped they would eventually fade  
Now I'm not sure that they will

We see each other too much to forget  
I miss your smiles and your kiss  
Cuddling with you each night  
Making my days filled with a sweet bliss

It hurts to even remember us  
I even miss the smell of your hair  
The strength of your arms around me  
Playing footsies under the chair

The urgency that sometimes took over  
When nothing had to be said or told  
You were always so sweet and sexy  
The hidden moments exciting and bold

We both knew that secrecy was a must  
That was clear right from the start  
Bullshit happens and life goes on  
You pushed me away when I was torn apart

So much between us has now changed  
I seriously never meant to hurt you  
Seeing you is also painful for me  
Our whole relationship I now rue

I wish we hadn't let it go there  
I even wish we could take it all back  
I'm glad I'll be one of your memories  
But they're the same ones I wish I could lack

Years from now when you look back  
Maybe you'll regret it same as I  
Or maybe you'll wonder what could have been  
But at least we gave it a try....

09/21/2013

Angelique' Rockwell

# Babbling Thoughts Again....

I'm running all around  
Trying to get shit done  
Every, single, fucking day  
Being accused of having fun

So, at least once a week  
I try to get out  
Then I find I dread going back  
What the fuck's that all about?

For such a long time  
I wasn't allowed to do shit  
Leaving the house was an issue  
Sometimes even school would start a fit

So yes, sometimes I still run loose  
It may be just to show that I can  
That no one can control me  
Especially some stupid man

Now it seems that my mother has replaced  
The man I married but grew to hate  
She starts to talk and I try to run  
I don't need stress-it only makes me gain weight

So when I finally do escape  
I have to push myself to return  
Only to get yelled at again  
Like a child who just won't learn

If only they didn't make it a big deal  
Then I wouldn't run away so much  
The need wouldn't be so dominant  
The 'escape' wouldn't be such a clutch

I'm looking for a job again  
Something productive for me to do  
To keep me out of trouble  
And out of fantasy land too

I'm very good at what I do  
So I know the confidence is there  
The only problem that I've found  
Is that they look at what I wear

I don't act or dress my age  
For that I am aware  
I don't wear make-up  
And only sometimes do my hair.

If you don't like me for who I am  
go on and stand in line  
I'm comfortable with who I am  
an if you don't like me that's fine....

08/21/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Babbling To Myself

In lock down again?  
What'd he do now?  
He kidknapped your kid?  
What, when and how?

Like I'm still his  
But I'm all on my own  
I gotta answer for him?  
That right I do disown

I don't want to think  
About what could have been  
I already know about  
The who, what and when

Haven't I hurt enough?  
Haven't I paid the price?  
I put up with way too much  
And I was way to nice

Everyone wants to own me  
Can't I just have fun?  
I end up in over my head  
Now I'm finally done....

I'm finished covering up  
I'm finished hiding my what I'm feeling  
I say and talk to whomever I want  
Right now it happens to be the ceiling.....

11/15/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Baby, I'll Never Forget You

Baby, I can't do this anymore  
I've tried and tried to explain  
But there's been so much confusion  
You are drivin' me insane

I can't help someone who won't help themselves  
And in the end I'm the one who's hurt  
Baby, I can't do this anymore  
I'm feeling like a pile of dirt

When Shady broke my heart  
You said that I deserved better than that  
But you've since done much worse  
Then ever did that Cat

I had thought we were close  
Why would you do this to me?  
I just keep wondering why?  
I have to let you go, can't you see?

People tell me daily that I'm crazy  
For putting up with such a worthless twit  
But I had thought you cared for me  
I guess I was just imagining it.

We've been together through so much  
I know this is going to be very hard  
But I have to say goodbye to you  
Cause I give you an inch, you take a whole yard

I'll always love you Baby  
Don't think that I could ever forget  
How well we've clicked since the beginning  
Ever since the night we met

In my heart you will always remain  
So thank you for being there for me, Boo  
You've been my brother, my love, and my heart  
This being said, Baby, I'll never forget you.

1/16/07

Angelique' Rockwell

# Believe

I apologize to my babies  
Whom I continuously hurt  
I don't mean to yell so much  
I don't mean to be so kurt

Please don't hate me  
When it's time I have to leave  
I don't have that much patience  
And there's no tricks up my sleeve

I love you three  
With all my heart  
Don't disregard the guilt  
That I feel when we're apart

I know I've been selfish  
I just had to have a break  
Don't hate me when I'm gone  
This is for sanity's sake

Please just remember  
I'm your one and only mom  
I'm not perfect by any means  
But I think you three are the bomb

So blow your kisses upwards  
If I'm not there to receive  
Know I think of you constantly  
If you don't know then please believe.

7/6/06

Angelique' Rockwell

# Better Left Unsaid

Hey sweet babies  
Again you're asleep as I come in  
Not awake to ask where I'm at  
Not awake to ask where I've been

I'm doing what I wasn't allowed before  
But I'm still getting my business done  
Who says you have to hate your job  
I enjoy talking and having fun

I love and want to work  
I have to and want to play  
I need and want good sex  
I want more time in a day

But working so often  
I really miss you guys  
But when you sleep I sneak away  
Escaping all fights and lies

You're all in different stages  
And you just can't get along  
I completely understand sometimes  
Other times I think it's wrong

When all of you grow up some  
You'll understand why I can't cope  
Why it is that I drink  
Why it is I do dope

But you don't know about the latter  
I'll keep that dirty part in my head  
I'd never lie if asked by anyone  
But some things are better left unsaid.

8/3/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Breaking Her Heart...

My baby daughter, so beautiful  
Do you feel the same?  
She has so much of us both  
I feel it even in her name

I've heard you even claim her  
Though of course not to me  
Even though I don't push  
It means alot for me to see

My other kids have no dad  
Dead before he was even gone  
I need you more than ever  
Just hearing each sad song

Please come visit her  
She'll need you more than I  
What do I say when asked for her dad?  
Same as my mom, sit down and start to cry?

I won't do it to her  
It hurts too damn much....  
Maybe say you love her but can't be here...  
Maybe that won't hurt as much

I know how it feels and I...  
Don't want her goin' through all that  
Maybe just you don't want me  
But she doesn't need to feel the rat

It's not her fault  
Why don't you just come home?  
Even only to visit  
Then she wouldn't feel so alone

That's how girls are  
They take things to heart  
If you're not there for her  
You'll only break her little heart.

1/20/08

Angelique' Rockwell

# Bullshit Games

Here's the story  
It's sad but true  
I was extremely lonely  
And fell so easily for you

The simple little touches  
The slight graze of a hand  
I needed the attention you showed  
Therefore I was at your command

I wanted you to appreciate me  
Anything you asked, you would receive  
I was completely honest with you  
And all you did was deceive

I'm know it gets tiring playing the field  
Remembering everyone's wants and needs  
If you only could pick two or three  
It'd be easier to remember the deeds

I thought you might have liked me  
You continuously played me for a fool  
Sickly, I knew all about it  
And I still couldn't help but drool

I'm over all the bullshit games,  
And you and I both know that's true  
But if the chance was given again  
I'd still hop in bed with you; o)

8/9/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Closet Monsters

Goodnight sweetheart  
While it's night not day  
This is when the monsters  
Start to come out and play

Tell them to go away  
In your sweet little voice  
And they'll wake mommy or grama  
If they make any noise

Know they are listening  
My sweet little one  
And as long as they're worried  
They won't try to have any fun

Tell them you're not scared  
That you can go right to sleep  
The monsters will think this is true  
And then the monsters will not creep.

7/7/06

Angelique' Rockwell

# Closure

when i needed u most  
u were never there  
i many times wondered  
if u even care  
are u crazy,  
yes i asked u to work  
u said i kicked u out  
made me look like a jerk

i feel like shit  
that we had married  
thought of time and love  
and struggles we'd carried  
this is the second time  
there's been another girl  
that i know of but how many  
have made ur head swirl?

how many has there been?  
how many did u claim?  
i gave u all i had  
u gave me all the blame  
u screwed me over  
so many times  
and u hurt my kids  
you suck an so do your rhymes

all we had left  
holding us together  
was fabulous sex which  
you have given to another  
no, there is no future  
any longer between you and i  
i'm really tired of you  
making me want to cry

go on your way once again  
get me out of your head  
u thought u were a player

lying, everything u said  
i'll never forget u but  
you have gone way too far  
refusing to work, wouldn't clean up  
couldn't even drive a car....

for real, how could u?  
everyone knew but me  
the kids and i were so busy  
that i didn't even see  
i told her to enjoy u  
and i wished her the best  
but i can't afford the pain  
of you so now i put us to rest

i think what hurts the most  
is that you didn't even blink  
just filled in my place again  
faster then i could think  
i wasn't even gone just yet  
you didn't take the time to miss  
just moved on to the next  
without even a goodbye kiss

oh and frankie? go screw yourself  
for every hurt that you have caused  
i never should have let you back  
when after that year we paused  
once again i'll get u out my system  
its not that far to go  
and never will you fix this mess  
'MY family' is back down to five

5/31/2013

Angelique' Rockwell

# Confusion

I wrote you a letter  
Not knowing what would come back  
But what I got in return  
Only reminded me of what I lack

It made me laugh  
It made me cry  
I don't know how you feel  
I wonder what part is a lie

You said you missed me and the kids  
You said you'd fix this when you got out  
At the end you said you loved me  
So what was it all about?

You want me to send money  
Which you know I'll do when I can  
But were you sweet to get my help?  
With you I never know where I stand

You're the only one that matters right now  
The only one I want to make proud  
While you've been gone I really screwed up  
And I'm afraid to admit it out loud

I can't tell you now what I've done  
On paper it'll sound even worse  
I only wish it had been you  
But maybe that's part of my curse

You did try to keep me straight  
So to you I will never lie  
But please don't ask me specifics  
Because telling you will make me cry

So here it is - I'm pregnant  
Just another life for me to ruin  
And I know exactly what you'll say  
'You don't know what the hell you're doin'!

04/14/07

Angelique' Rockwell

## Confusion Pt 2

I was wrong  
As soon as she came out  
He had been babydaddy-to-be  
And she was all he was about

I couldn't run  
I couldn't hide  
He wanted everyone to know  
But to so many I had lied

I didn't want to know the truth  
I would have rather never known  
Just one more thing that I screwed up  
One more friendship blown

She is now eight years old  
He used me for my daughter, my money, and my car  
My daughter finally saw the truth  
And said he'd gone too far

She wants nothing to do with him  
The bridge between us is now burned  
It's sad that it was her that said goodbye  
And to this day he still hasn't learned.

4/22/2016

Angelique' Rockwell

# Contentment

When I saw you the other day  
My heart jumped into my throat  
I was so excited to see you  
I felt like I could almost float

You said that you missed me  
That's why you were here  
To laugh and make love  
And to hold each other near

The last time I had seen you  
I was feeling extremely sad  
You were my lover who held me  
All through the good and bad

Although it's been about four months  
It seemed like just yesterday  
You smelled, sounded, and felt  
Exactly the same way

Holding and loving me all over  
You, my lover, leave me feeling content  
Completely at ease with my life  
Not like the others, emotionally drained and spent

I know with all the miscommunication  
We can never become anything more  
I'll love you while you're here  
And smile as you walk out the door.

01/07/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Day Or Night

I started to grow lonely  
Then I saw your smiling face  
You've got my love and respect, for life,  
Something extremely hard to replace

My ex has betrayed the kids and myself  
During times, I never thought he would  
You, however, stood by me through the shit  
Holding my hand, as if you understood

My heart's been bruised and stabbed  
In numerous, countless little ways  
I remember your fingers combing my hair  
Waking me for work on many days

I hope you know that I love you  
You reminded me of our year and a half  
Since you first massaged my shoulders  
Kissing me from ear to calve

You loved on me when I was married  
Wow, goddamn, I was so fat  
You kissed me making me feel sexy  
And laughed as my tummy started growing flat

You helped to save my sanity  
You let me crack up and clown around  
You've given me self-confidence again  
Still we make each other's hearts pound

To this day, I have trouble saying no  
You know me well, inside and out  
Loving me despite the fact  
That we both run all about

Now I'm returning to the place  
Where we've both gone through so much  
Learning all about my true adult self  
My brains, my sensuality and such

We've been gone to hell and back  
Through all the girls and boys  
All the partying and having fun  
When I did screw up you didn't make a noise

Therefore, I need to tell you,  
This is why I write,  
If ever you need me, for anything,  
I'll be there day or night

11/19/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Destined To Fall

It's just another New Year  
Not even a drop of snow  
Just found out my uncle had passed  
I think it was a month ago

I don't know how I'm supposed to feel  
But I do know that it hurt  
I feel like I should have known sooner  
Maybe even been on alert

But that side of the family it's usual  
For no one to say a word  
If it had been someone else's family  
That would have been absurd

It's okay though  
As always, I'll be alright  
Happy New Years to me  
I'm the only one up tonight.

It isn't the first time  
It won't be the last, don't get me wrong  
But I've got a new guy now  
And I had thought the loneliness had passed

It's a holiday, he wanted to smoke  
Now he's all passed out  
I'm the only one left awake  
To wallow in this doubt

Did I leave one man  
For exactly the same type?  
I love them both differently  
The attraction was overly ripe

I'm not the same girl  
That I was five years ago  
I think I'm very different  
From my head to my toe

But the pain is the same  
It doesn't change at all  
Maybe it's all up in my head  
Or maybe I'm just destined to fall.

12/31/09

Angelique' Rockwell

# Divorce (Life's Biggest Test)

Through all the drama  
I'm still standing strong  
My husband still thinks I'll be back  
But I know I'm not wrong

He just doesn't get it  
Staying would only cause us pain  
Everyday of not wanting to be there  
Would drive me fucking insane!

What he talks about the most  
Is that I've lost so much weight  
The only thing he seems worried about  
Is that I'll start to date

He doesn't really know  
That I've been doing it for awhile  
I seriously don't want to hurt him  
That's just not my style

Without him, I've changed alot  
My weight, clothes, and hair  
I'm so much more confident  
I don't always feel in despair

It was actually a relief  
To finally be on my own  
For the first time in my life  
Still, my past I will not disown

Our children will always remember  
The good times and the bad  
And I know from experience  
That at times they'll get sad (or mad)

At some point they'll even hate me  
But I do think this is best  
We'll all come through just fine  
One of life's biggest test.

10/12/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Dooms Day

The day will soon be coming  
everyone will be running  
flames falling from the sky  
terror in every eye.  
Rumbles rising from the earth  
newborn babies vanish at birth.  
God knows all and Satan wants the earth.  
The showdown will happen  
no where to go, no hidden room  
Noone will protect us  
on the day of doom.

4/16/1993

Angelique' Rockwell

# Empty

Feeling so empty  
And so very much alone  
But there's no one to call  
When I pick up the phone

What can I do?  
What's there to say?  
That I'm hurting myself?  
Can someone please take the pain away?

I just want to feel normal  
Alive and loved for myself  
But seems I lost all that with the phrase-  
In sickness and in health

I did this to myself  
I'm the one who left the life  
I couldn't take it anymore  
But 5 years later I still feel like a wife

In every relationship since  
It seems like its all I know  
Being a girlfriend isn't for me  
I want to be more than just for show

I want to be needed  
To know who I can trust  
Don't like looking over my shoulder  
Want to feel like I'm a must

I think two people should lean  
Together just like they are one  
There shouldn't be any doubt at all  
Just to live, breathe and have fun

I love with all I have  
I give the shirt off my back  
I cook, clean, and take care of all I love  
So what is it that I lack?

It'll never be the same  
That I don't doubt at all  
But why do I feel so insufficient?  
Like one ant in a big mall.....

I put in everything I have  
There isn't much else I can do  
I need more than the response  
Yeah, I love you too.

1/15/2012

Angelique' Rockwell

# Feeling Alone

So I saw my lover the other night  
He left Orlando the very next day  
My hugger's still here, I love him too  
And I know he feels the same way

I also have a sexy, compulsive liar  
Who has a charisma that I can't name  
I want to touch him whenever I can  
But having sex has become mundane

I'm so self-conscious  
Of everything I do  
How I look, speak, and act  
Does anyone have a clue?

I like all the attention I get  
It seems I don't even have to try  
Just a smile, a laugh, or a wink  
But then I start to wonder why

If I really am as cute  
As all these people say  
Then why do I feel so much alone  
At the end of every day?

1/7/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# For Whom I'll Never Cry

I thought when you left  
That I'd just move on  
That I wouldn't think about us  
Or your smiling face at dawn

The feelings I have for you are raw  
A need that burns inside  
Why did I let it start?  
Hell, I was only along for the ride

As we both had agreed  
'It is what it is'  
The problem still herein lies  
You have a girlfriend, I have kids

So I still go with the flow  
Only 'til the stream runs dry  
At least I knew it from the get-go  
You're the one for whom I'll never cry

3/4/07

Angelique' Rockwell

# Free As A Dove

What can I say?  
My life is absurd  
I get a little bit jealous  
When I see a flying bird

So carefree in flight  
Living only to eat, fly & sing  
No knowledge of fear  
Except a hurt wing

I wish to be as carefree as that  
Rising early to catch the worm  
Flying South for the Winter  
Although the heat makes me squirm

Everday a vacation of sorts  
No responsibilities or cares  
No one to disappoint  
And definitley no disapproving stares

Then reality hits  
Humans are not perfect  
Everyone makes mistakes  
You learn to understand and reflect

Be the best that you can be  
And take care of the ones you love  
Then maybe when we pass on  
We can be as free as a dove

1/27/11

Angelique' Rockwell

# Friends

whenever i help you out  
i find that you use me up  
but when i need a dollar  
you won't put a quarter in my cup

i there because i'm needed  
not because you ask  
because getting you to admit it  
is always quite the task

you watch out for me like a brother  
and show me that you do care  
you're always there emotionally for me  
letting me cry, yell and swear

each time i push you away  
you come running at me full speed  
showing that you need me too  
our friendship is always agreed

so what if people talk their lies  
so what if they get in our way  
we're friends that need each other  
more each and every day.

12/22/06

Angelique' Rockwell

# Going Back To Work

Today I looked at my world  
And saw my children playing, four  
Running all around me  
With dirty fingers, slamming doors

I don't want to leave them  
I'm not ready to go, but I'm in debt  
I love learning each and every tick  
And the date has not yet been set

I know I have to return to work  
But thinking of it makes me sad  
I've known the time will come  
I guess I hoped I wouldn't feel so bad

I love being at home  
Now even more then before  
But again I feel it ending  
Going back just as it were

Me leaving for work each day  
Being home only to clean, yell and scold  
I want to watch them learn and grow  
Sometimes they even do what they're told

This shit gets me extremely depressed  
I want to pull away to ease the pain  
Then run back to snuggle them all  
Quickly going from crazy to insane

Why did God give me another chance?  
Only to take them away again  
I've just began to get to know them  
It's about to all stop now-but when?

I'll enjoy them while I'm here  
I can't ask for anything more  
Life has given and taken so much  
So confusing, my heart stays sore

I'm trying to forget that soon I'll have to leave  
That this is all coming to an end  
I'll be a normal, single, working mom soon  
Just another heartbreak to mend....

2/20/2008

Angelique' Rockwell

# Happy Birthday My Prince

Hey baby boy, it's mom  
I wanted to say I miss you  
And to call for whatever you need  
Or if you're just feeling blue

I know we don't see each other  
Or at least often enough  
To go places or play games  
Or just to talk about stuff

I know you're turning ten  
And that in itself is a confusing year  
But if you need anything at all  
You know that i'll be here

You've been my angel  
Since the day you were born  
I promised to take care of you  
I know I am failing what I had sworn

This seperation between your dad and I  
Hasn't been an easy ordeal  
It's tearing up all of us  
Every fight just makes it more real

I will get back on my feet  
Believe me, you'll be the first to know  
Moving back in with me  
This is how I'll show

Happy Birthday baby  
My little mini-me  
I love and miss you very much  
Don't believe me, you'll see!

11/28/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# He Just Has To Call

Being surrounded by people  
Day after day  
Only one friend among them  
There's nothing to say

If only I could just come out  
I really just love to play  
I'm hiding back into my shell  
I think it's the only way

I guess I'm just lonely  
I want them to see  
They use me for my car  
Without it I'm just me

I hide in the bathroom  
I sit on the floor  
If no one's around  
I'll stand behind a door

When no one's around  
I just need a hug  
But there's no one to call  
There's no one to bug

I crawl into a corner  
And start to read a book  
If I don't say a word  
It's only me, they overlook

Why does it matter?  
Why do I care?  
I have better places to be  
I don't have to be there

But my one friend still stays  
So I have to return  
He says 'where you been? '  
I can feel his concern

He thinks that I'll leave him  
Just like all the rest  
We help each other out  
At least I try my best

I know I'll keep coming back  
I don't doubt that at all  
Because when I leave for week or two  
He knows he just has to call

3/30/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Here Comes Another Tear....

The pain that I'm feeling  
Will simply not go away  
Starting when I was told  
I was going back today

I had to leave you there  
So small and unknowing  
But looking at your eyes I knew  
You were strong and growing

I can't stop the hurt  
Of my breaking heart  
Too many times burned  
When will I get smart?

Now I've lost it all  
I have nothing else to give  
All my children, new baby, job and car  
Thankful I have somewhere to live...

But see if I do have that  
I can get the rest back too  
It's just the not knowing  
Making me wonder what to do

Stripped of all I care about  
Even my pride's been tainted  
I said there's nothing left  
See the picture I've painted?

I just want to go home  
This has been a really bad dream  
They say it should be over soon  
But what does that really mean?

The time has still been lost  
They don't understand  
I was straight - This tore me up  
This year didn't go as planned

With my husband dead  
My job is probably gone  
I just gave birth in jail  
And my ex stole my car and my phone

Looking - I have nothing  
We'll probably lose the house  
Where will I take my kids then?  
I feel like an unwanted mouse

I did straighten up  
I do deserve better than this  
Of them all, there's very few people  
Who realize I'm gone and miss

I'm so damn lonely  
It'll be worse when I get out  
So many stupid questions  
Nothing I want to talk about

Quit feeling sorry Angelique!  
You can't fix it where you're at  
Just get it done and over with  
Then never think about that

But it'll never go away  
The time I've lost in here  
Then the dam breaks again  
Here comes another tear.....

10/6/2007

Angelique' Rockwell

# Hindsight

I spent half my life  
Trying to be someone else  
Now I'm trying to be me  
But honesty is not what sells

I'm tired of trying to act  
Like someone I am not  
But many people don't appreciate  
And when I say some, I mean alot

Why was I trying so hard?  
Now I just want to be  
But everytime I turn around  
Its negativity that I see

I know my kids are involved  
Please don't think I'm blind  
But how can they respect me  
If I'm not one of a kind

Life is like a rollercoaster  
It has its ups and downs  
Everyone works for the circus  
Down to the mimes and the clowns

There is a seperation  
Between fantasy and the truth  
Defining the definition  
Sometimes you must be a sleuth

Lord only knows  
That I pray every day  
To do my best in making happy  
The people with whom I play

I want to be responsible  
I want to open people's eyes  
I want to end the sadness  
I want to stop all the lies

So when the hurt is finished  
And the healing begins  
I ask God to ease the pain  
And to forgive all the sins

I think whatever we endeavor  
Makes us who we become  
And if you're a good person  
It'll show when all said and done

So please keep all this in mind  
Whenever you hit or scream  
Not everything exactly is  
Whatever it may seem

5/19/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Holidays And The Color Blue

Four and a half years have gone by so I'm trying to be nice  
My youngest daughter just turned four  
Speaking of this is like kneeling on rice  
Reminding me we'd been separated for two years more

Now our anniversary is the next holiday  
It used to be my favorite day of the year  
Now I can't seem to get through Halloween day  
Without shedding at least one tear

Thanksgiving is next on the list  
Remembering every single one of the ten  
Sad to the point of being pissed  
Only our oldest and I can play 'remember when.....'

Next comes his birthday  
Then Christmas and New Year's Eve  
Through most of these we used to play  
Now they only make me want to leave

The next three are more spread out  
My birthday, yours and the day you died  
These ones I drink through without a doubt  
I can't even count the tears I've cried

Your death shadows our oldest daughter's birthday  
Then our youngest son's is next  
I hate the return of each one of these days  
Secretly feeling that they are vexed

My days are haunted by memories of you  
The good the bad and the ugly  
I remember the laughter, hugs and tears too  
But also the name-calling and drugs making you fugly

I've now lost the sound of your voice  
But your presence will always be around  
Through none of this we had any choice  
But the love we had makes us bound

I don't feel the hatred that I felt before  
The little ones don't remember much  
And our oldest is closing the door  
Seems like the whole thing was a rush

I won't forget nor will I try  
The ten years with you  
But never did we say goodbye  
And holidays will always be the color blue.

10/7/11

Angelique' Rockwell

# I Don'T Need The Stress.....

When you walked into my life  
Everything was so unsure  
Life as I knew it was about to change  
I didn't know you were the cure

After we met we talked on the phone  
At least once each and every day  
I started to depend on you  
For my sanity and in other ways

You told me get rid of the boy for a real man  
When I followed your advice it hurt like Hell  
I wanted to crawl under a rock and die  
I needed a shoulder and arms to hold me well

You were there to tuck me in  
and to wipe the tears away  
You woke me from my nightmares  
And came to see me everyday

I made a huge change for the kids and I  
Hoping to begin a new start  
When you decided to come with us  
Thats when you took my heart

In less time then I could imagine  
You've dramatically changed my life  
You cook, clean and help with the kids  
Up til now I've only been a wife

I'm learning to be a girlfriend now  
And I know I'm not the best  
But I always I take care of my own  
I know I can handle the rest

I've never been insecure before  
I've always known where I stand  
At least it doesn't hurt as much to fall  
When, on my face, I know I'll land

With all the issues we've dealt with since  
The girls, misunderstandings, and money  
I'm questioning myself like never before  
And none of it is the least bit funny

I liked it when I thought I could trust  
I liked it when I thought you were sincere  
To think the opposite hurts too bad  
But I hope I've made myself clear

If there is no trust then we cannot be  
My life is based on this route  
I can always turn and walk away  
If there is ever again any doubt

Through the laughter and tears  
I love you more and more each day  
Like working a complicated puzzle  
I'm watching you come together the same way

I hate to think of living without you  
But if everytime you leave I have to guess  
Then what's the point of pretending  
I really don't need the stress

I'm asking you to keep your promise  
To show the same respect that I to you  
Because I let you hurt me once  
I'll always be waiting for number two.....

9/28/11

Angelique' Rockwell

## I Miss.....

I miss the way  
You hug me tight  
I hate the way  
You look at me when we fight

I miss the forbidden  
Acts that we shared  
I hate the way  
You acted liked you cared

I miss the way  
You had promised that you'd stay  
I hate the look on your face  
The day you went away

I miss being held  
In arms so dark and strong  
I hate the idea  
That I'd been suckered all along

1/03/09

Angelique' Rockwell

# I Run To You....

I got drunk and called you  
I only wanted to say sorry  
I hadn't heard from you  
and then I start to worry

You are the father of my daughter  
I don't just walk away  
If it is possible, I'll check on you  
no doubt every single day.

I need to know you're ok  
we have a history together  
i'll never forget what you did for me  
and i mean always and forever

I will always be here for you  
if you only call or look  
and now there are two of us  
our lives to you an open book

you'll appreciate us one day  
i know that for sure  
but for now when i say i love you  
just a look is the cure

we've both grown up in the years past  
this i can honestly and truly say  
but when i need a hug in life  
you are the one i run to that day

7/20/10

Angelique' Rockwell

# I Took It All As A Sign

What you think you're seeing  
Isn't the real me  
It's all in what you remember  
What you want me to be

You put me up on a pedastal  
This, I know I don't deserve  
That's why I go through the loops  
Why I go straight on a curve

I'm trying so hard to show you  
That I'll never be the same  
I honestly don't remember how  
And I'm the only one to blame

I wanted to be on my own  
To have fun and live a full life  
I had never lived by myself  
I've only known to be a mother and a wife

I'll never say I'm sorry  
The fault is not all mine  
The timing just happened so perfectly  
I took it all as a sign.

3/4/07

Angelique' Rockwell

# Insincerity

The minute I walked in  
You caught my eyes  
You seemed so very sincere  
Boy was I in for a big surprise

You looked so lost and confused  
There had to be something I could do  
By the end of the night we'd already kissed  
And I wanted to take you to bed too

You helped me with my kids  
I gave you a place to stay  
When I realized what your priorities were  
I told you to walk away

I knew you had a girlfriend  
I knew she wanted you back  
But I also knew that your stability  
Was completely out of whack

By the second day  
You'd said the 'L' word  
All I could say was  
The very thought was absurd

You cried when I was hurt  
You swore your love out loud  
You held my hand in public  
And played 'daddy' just as proud

I couldn't keep my hands off you  
And you kept running into walls  
Smiles were plastered on our faces  
As if we were painted dolls

The sex was quite incredible  
Your style so very unique  
I couldn't help wanting to try  
Any and every technique

But, I never asked for all that  
You came in and took your place  
And rushed through each faze  
As if you were in a race

The problems that arose each day  
Were all settled and made dear  
So by the end of day nine  
It seemed each day was a year

So much had happened  
Too quickly and too fast  
There is no way a relationship  
With our intensity could last

It was day nine that I said goodbye  
For you had made it perfectly clear  
You were not the man that I first met  
And never for you will I shed a tear.

(6/19/07)

Angelique' Rockwell

# Joy

Tastes like a cookie from a jar so hard to reach  
Smells like the ocean on a perfect day at the beach  
Feels like the smooth of my baby's skin  
Sounds like the crowd cheering when their team wins  
Joy looks like a mother holding her new baby  
That is what the word joy means to me

06/19/1996

Angelique' Rockwell

# Language Barriers

The strong, sweaty hugs  
The soft, sweet kissing  
I can only hope he knows  
It's this that I'll be missing

Our time was so short  
How much I did not know  
How was I to let him in  
Or guess how things would go?

There was an instant attraction  
The moment I heard his voice  
I knew then I'd be lost for good  
And there wouldn't be a choice

So with all said and done  
You have to know that I gave in  
And I'll probably regret or forget  
But I also know that I can't win

I had one special night with him  
Totally alone by ourselves in a room  
He was so soft, loving, and sensual  
His strength wrapped me like a tomb

The language barrier between us  
Is much larger than I first thought  
It's so beautiful to hear the Latin spoken  
That I never bothered to be taught

When we got word he was leaving  
I wanted to ask him to stay the night  
I just wanted to cuddle and hug him  
Or maybe make love all night

But I didn't get to see him  
On the day that they packed up  
He didn't call to say goodbye  
Or even to say 'what's up? '

I was told that he liked me  
He told everyone but me  
He told people I was his girlfriend  
Again, I guess I just don't see

How do you leave someone  
Without saying any goodbyes?  
It's a simple little word, saying it all  
Meaning everything and nothing without the lies.

09/02/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Let Me Be Me

It's said that there are seven  
Perfect mates for each of us  
So far I think I've met three  
Now they're all out of reach

The latest was my liar  
Who turned into a best friend  
When he couldn't watch my life anymore  
He quickly brought that to an end

Though I miss him dearly  
I now won't even try  
Everytime that I call him  
He hangs up and then I cry

When I realized that I loved him  
I should have stopped it right there  
But he treated me with such respect  
Really sweet and seeming to care

I have been in love before  
But this was so different and new  
He got upset when I really fucked up  
And listened and hugged me when I was blue

I don't understand or pretend to know  
Why it now is the way it is  
I want to feel him in my arms  
And press my lips against his

Well, this will never happen  
And maybe that's all for the best  
Now he treats me like a leper  
He's just like all the rest

Will I ever find the perfect mate for me?  
Who loves me for who I am?  
Who doesn't try to change my ways,  
Or care who or where I've been?

I cannot be someone I'm not  
But I want someone to stand up for me  
With the loyalty that I give  
And let me be who I'm gonna be.

5/19/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Life's Crappy

I saw my ex-girl  
Just the other day  
Both of us so busy  
No time to even say 'hey'.

My boys' blowin up my phone  
My ex-hubby on the other line  
My kids screamin in the other room  
Damn, gimme another glass of wine.

I start to feel drained  
So then I run away  
Only to hit more problems head-on  
When I return the next day.

I finally started a job  
It's way too perfect, I think  
I won't be able to keep it for long  
The overwhelmosity makes me blink.

I need a break from reality  
It's been way too long already  
But I have to be good and play nice  
Right now the blocks' a little unsteady

So again I swallow my words  
And try to make others happy  
But I have to let someone know.....  
Goddammit, life's crappy!

10/24/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Life's Too Short To Be Blue

My life is far different  
Then I had thought it would be  
Expectations change as you grow  
Life is more than just what you see

Maybe something uncomfortable happens  
Or you don't finish something you start  
Maybe you you meet someone different  
That changes something in your heart

Sometimes we get hurt  
Sometimes there is pain  
But live for the laughter  
And relax in the rain

Life doesn't last forever  
Enjoy the love around you  
Becasue those that last the longest  
Are very far and few

Don't stress about the little things  
Try to take it all in stride  
Life is like a roller coaster  
And damn, that's a Hell of a ride

The topsy turvys, ups and downs  
Can knock you right out your chair  
But no one is ever truly alone  
It's just harder for some to show they care

Enjoy your friends and family too  
Cause as you get older things do change  
Your loves, wants, and priorities  
All of these get rearranged

Just don't ever give up  
Fight long and hard  
The more you appreciate life  
The better the rewards

Teach the young and smile  
And for Gods's sake let them play  
They follow in our footsteps  
And will be just like us one day

So, find the job you love  
Your soul mate will find you  
Enjoy and appreciate what you have  
Life's too short to be blue

1/27/11

Angelique' Rockwell

# Loneliness

I feel so alone  
I just want to cry  
I hate feeling like this  
And don't know why

I'm alone by my choice  
I don't want to be with my ex  
I work more than I see the kids  
And the only comfort I have is sex

The men in my life  
They come and they go  
They aren't there when I need them  
No wonder I get so low

My friends all have jobs  
Or they up and move out of town  
We're all growing up and apart  
Passing around the wedding gown

But nights are the hardest  
Trying to find a friend  
Man or woman  
When will the loneliness end?

10/20/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Lonely

So it's now come to this  
You really have no clue  
What it feels like  
To wake up cold and blue

I started my life at a very young age  
And watched swept away in a minute  
I still had my kids and the bills  
But the man who raised me no longer in it

I still made it work  
Through the nightmares and fears  
I still made it through  
The drug habits and tears

I tried to move on  
I've love and I've cried  
I hate him for missing all this  
But I wish he hadn't died

I miss my husband  
My kids miss their dad  
It was just too late  
For him to see what he had

So again I move on  
Time after time  
Looking for true love  
Own my own dime

I need to be cherished  
To feel my own worth  
The only love I know is true  
Are to those that I gave birth

My trust has been taken  
My youth has been lost  
My loved taken for granted  
Used, abused, and tossed

My hope is long gone  
I don't write much these days  
I miss my innocence  
When I thought everyone stays

I guess I was lucky  
That's what I'd thought  
It's been a long, sad story  
And that's all I have bought

I daydream of my savior  
To make me happy once more  
To love, honor, and cherish  
To be what he wants to adore

I want my kids to be appreciated  
For all they have gone through  
Although mommy will always be with them  
I know they wish their daddy was too.

Angelique' Rockwell

# Lonely Again....

I've let them all go  
Drift off one by one  
Now I've no place to be  
When I need to have fun

I could no longer trust  
Any of them for my friend  
The sex was still good  
But then that too had to end

I feel so very lonely  
And so out of touch  
I didn't think i'd miss them at all  
It's becoming just too much

I need to find new friends  
To play with me and amuse  
And to keep me sane  
And not abuse

I don't want to be alone  
But I don't want the same  
Something different would be good  
If not I might go insane....

4/15/08

Angelique' Rockwell

# Lonely And Blue

The baby will be coming  
It'll be here real soon  
Sometime November or October?  
Maybe sometime in the afternoon?

I'm feeling kind of antsy  
Maybe I'm just lonely and blue  
I'm doing this all on my own  
Let me show ya'll what I can do....

I've seen the jealousy spark  
In the eyes and mouths of all four  
I guess the realization has arrived  
That they weren't alone has made them sore

But each one of them is taken  
A problem I don't want to start  
I only fucked with them from the get-go  
So there wouldn't be games of the heart

I care about them all  
In different little ways  
But the loneliness always returns  
After just a couple of days

I don't want to be alone  
But I can't seem to get it right  
At this point I'd settle for a little help  
Someone who doesn't want to fight

But I'm not waiting on a miracle  
Not looking for someone to be true  
I'm too old to believe in Cinderella  
I guess I'll stay lonely and blue.

07/27/07

Angelique' Rockwell

# Lonely Is Better Than Hurt

There was a time  
When I was so naive  
I believed what I was told  
By every Mark, Rick, or Steve

My Hubby and I had just split  
My world had just spun  
I worked to ease the pain  
Without my kids, my life was done

While numbing my pain I met my BD  
He kept me from losing my mind  
He takes as much as he gives  
Then leaves me each time in a bind

Then there was Hubby #2  
He made me believe in love again  
He was full of bullshit and lies  
I know now what should of never been

Finally there was my TB  
With him I was completely at ease  
I opened my heart and my home  
But then I guess it was all just a tease

Now I am all alone, although  
I had given each of these men a part  
So what else is left when all is said and done  
Of me, my life, my kids and my heart

I know what I want  
My family the way its supposed to be  
I've been looking for my puzzle piece  
One day it'll be okay, just the kids and me.

I don't want to be by myself  
It's lonely and scary in some way  
I just have to be stronger for them  
Because lonely is better than hurt any day

10/28/2013

Angelique' Rockwell

# Loss And Pain

Throughout our lives many people come and go.  
Each for a reason but for some we will never know.  
A lesson or a blessing is what I was always told  
but what about the ones that come and go  
before you even get to hold?  
The ones you feel growing inside you  
but are gone before you can see.  
The ones you have to mourn alone  
because no one can feel your pain-  
not only the physical life is gone  
but it's memory will always remain.  
I've never questioned whether to keep or not,  
I don't believe that it's my choice.  
Who would I be take take the life of someone  
who hasn't yet a voice?  
Not that i don't agree that choosing is a right,  
that in it's own has never been my fight.  
I have had four beautiful babies  
I wouldn't change for the world  
and I feel each one was a gift,  
but because I've also lost thirteen in my life  
each has caused it's own little rift.  
Although, I'd have kept them all if I could,  
I'm thankful for those I was able keep.  
But if I were to change anything in my past  
it would be to actually see an hold those I had to bury.  
To see into their eyes and tickle their little toe.  
Playing the guessing games as who they'll look like as they grow....  
Listening to their giggles, cries and coos.  
For, only in my dreams and nightmares  
do I see what I've had to lose.  
They don't ever really leave, for their memories remain  
as a forever reminder of the loss and pain.

01/29/2015

Angelique' Rockwell

# Love Is For The Birds

Again, I let you use my car  
You took off for four whole days  
Not the first time you've hurt me  
There have been so many other ways

What confused me was when you came back  
Asking a number of a mutual friend  
I recited freely although no contact this year  
You looked like the world very well might end

Did it hurt that I can't forget  
How much that man once meant to me  
You've replaced every memory with ours  
But the jealousy is still there I see

If only I could let you know  
Without pushing you too far away  
How many times I think of you  
Every single passing day

The sex we have is amazing  
It's like a different person each time  
Everytime you tell me 'come on'  
My heart just stops on a dime

I know the sex means nothing to you  
And I try to feel the same way  
But the fantasies you bring real for me  
You leave me helpless as what to say

I know that I've hurt you,  
Which I'd never intentionally do  
But it seems you leave me wanting  
More and more of you

It's basically an impossible match  
You've said as much in fewer words  
I guess I'll never understand  
Of course, love is just for the birds

1/2/07

Angelique' Rockwell

## Love You More Than I Should Pt 2

Boy was I right  
Wow that was a first!  
His greed and self-esteem  
Had left him with a thirst

He drained me for what I had  
And lived off me for another six months  
But amazingly the thots and the phone  
Weren't the ending stunts

I went to stay with my boyfriend for a week  
I guess he thought he was being slick  
He moved some crackhead into my house  
Laughing behind my back like he'd learned a new trick

As soon as my kids told me  
I came home at the buttcrack of dawn  
I poured a bucket of water on then both  
Called the cops and threw his shit out onto the lawn

How's that for a new trick?  
You don't live there no more  
If your stuff isn't in my house  
Then I don't even have to show you the door.

That was my closure  
He'd blown away any trust  
Brought a whore into my house with my kids  
And expected not to be left in the dust

I'm good, I'm happy  
He doesn't cheat and doesn't even look  
My boyfriend and I are going on 2 years  
With all the crazy stuff i could probably write a book!

4/22/16

Angelique' Rockwell

# Memories Forgotten

It started off so very sweet  
A simple touch and then a kiss  
The cuddling and loving  
Yes, it's you that I miss.

You make me laugh  
You held me when I'd cry  
We had something special  
I was stupid to deny

You of age but still so young  
The innocence made me so aware  
I was so scared to hurt you  
You have no idea how much I care

What we had was exciting  
A secret between us two  
The pain it could have caused  
And still does is what we can't undo

Our love was so sweet  
So incredibly sincere  
You made me feel so safe  
Whenever you were near

You made me feel so wanted  
Gone now like just a dream  
Gone in a blink of an eye  
Hurts more than it may seem

You cut me off like nothing  
I wish I could do the same  
I was wrong to let it go so far  
But to me it was never a game

Now we still joke and talk  
Laugh like we're old friends  
But I find it hard to stop  
The memories that it sends.

You ignore me now  
Whenever I come around  
barely even speaking to me  
guess you've forgotten what was found.

05/29/13

Angelique' Rockwell

# Missing You

I'm sitting in your room  
You've left me once again  
You'll be back soon  
Though you couldn't tell me when

I feel so very alone  
But not at all afraid  
I've done some off the wall things  
But still big lies are being said

Please don't hate me  
For I honestly don't understand  
I don't think I'm really much trouble  
There is not too much I demand

I need attention often  
And to know that I'm wanted  
I don't like the fighting  
But don't mind being taunted

So don't act like I'm a problem -  
You handle me with ease  
I want to make you smile  
I'm only here to please

If I get in your way  
Please just let me know  
'Cause if you continue to treat me like shit  
I'll most likely pull a 'No Show'

You are my best friend  
But it's being passed through the vines  
That you are only using me  
Causing me to question all the lines

I really don't want to listen  
But can't help what I'm told  
Often you seem so quiet  
So deep in thought, attitude cold

If you don't want me here  
Quit calling me to return  
I don't know how to say no to you  
But I repeatedly feel the burn

Sometimes I get to see the friend  
Other times I get dismissed  
Whenever I get the call to come back  
I'm coming for the friend that I miss.

5/19/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# My Bestie

Where have I been?  
Where am I going?  
Up hill both ways?  
In the dark and snowing?

Sometimes from anxiety I cry  
Until overwhelmed then I pass out  
Depression overcomes me completely  
Then leaves me full of doubt

I begin to actually feel nothing  
Like I really don't matter or even care  
Then I look around and wonder  
If anyone can see or is aware

The my best friend comes by  
To make me laugh, smile and debate  
Only with her I can be myself  
It's nice to have someone who can relate

I've known her forever  
Funny, we weren't this tight  
As we got older, the closeness built up  
But we used to be like day and night

We can talk about anything  
There's no limits or lines to cross  
Together we are awesome  
Only when alone do I feel the loss

I don't know anyone like her  
And believe me - I wish there were  
But I would do anything for her  
Nothing would be too much to endure

She truly is my other half  
I think it's the right side of the brain  
I know it means the one with sense  
My creativity is sometime a pain

I often spill my guts to her  
Without even a thought or a blink  
I never have to explain myself  
She knows exactly how I think

What would I have done all those times  
If she hadn't been right here?  
A mess and falling to pieces?  
I feel complete when she is near.

11/26/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# My Boo Thang

My boy has again stolen my heart  
How did I let this occur?  
I'm just asking for trouble  
The whirlwind then becomes a blur

His smile brightens the room  
He gives me chills with just a glance  
His voice brings back memories  
Of soft, sweet kisses, and romance

The way we touch when we're alone  
The wanting and needing unleashed at last  
Desire floods through and there are no words  
Memories flash by of our nights together past

Too many people would hurt  
If we were to come out and about  
So for now he's my secret boo thang  
I hope he never has any doubt

I would go through it for him  
Just to finally show him I care  
Secret loving gets old after a bit  
Of this I'm fully aware

Enough people know or assume  
But for now it's being kept on the low  
Giving my babe the time to live and grow  
As always I go with the flow

I don't know if there's a future  
He treats me better than any in my past  
No matter what happens  
Loving him has been a blast!

08/17/2014

Angelique' Rockwell

# My Dearest Tommy

when i need someone to lean on,  
when i need someone to care,  
everytime i write to you  
your answer is always there

i want to be able to hug you,  
and kiss you head to toes,  
but the miles rise between us  
and the loneliness still grows

i appreciate your understanding,  
thanks for your listening ear,  
hope you know that in my heart  
you will always be held dear

12/15/06

Angelique' Rockwell

# My Favorite Little Cracker

You are my other half  
I've begun to love that term  
But whenever I have to act the employee  
You've gotta know it makes me squirm

You know how much you mean to me  
You know, about you, how much I care  
You know almost my every thought  
You know, if need be, I'll always be there

I know I can call you any time day or night  
I know I can count on you to be strong  
I know I can expect you to always tell me  
If I'm doing it right or if I'm wrong

I hope that you'll believe in me  
And trust me when I say  
As much as I laugh and talk everything off  
I know I showed my weakness again today

You've stood by me through it all  
So, I know in you, I've got a backer  
So please don't get angry over my (stupid) choices  
You know your my favorite little white cracker!

12/11/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Need Me?

Just tell me that you need me  
It doesn't have to do with love  
I know you want your freedom  
And I like to be free as a dove

Just tell me that you need me  
That's all I need to hear  
Then during sex I don't feel bad  
Cause losing you, that I do fear

Just tell me that you need me  
It's not that hard to say  
I've gone through it all with you  
Anytime, night or day

Just tell me that you need me  
Those words I really need to hear  
When the sentence comes from your mouth  
My heart holds you tighter, my dear

Just tell me that you need me  
I'll never throw it back in your face  
Those words to my ears, I'll dropp everything  
Someone like me is hard to replace

Just tell me that you need me  
I have to hear it from you  
I'll do anything that you ask  
Cause you know, you are 'my boo'!

1/5/2007

Angelique' Rockwell

# New Mate?

I met this wonderful man  
On a warm, sunny day  
When our eyes met  
It took my breath away.

He swept me off my feet  
The first time we made love  
It made me cum so hard  
To watch him looming up above.

The words that come from him  
Have totally caught me unaware  
Everything between us clicks  
And I love when he is here.

It has only been a short little minute  
Since he walked into my life  
But we match on so many levels  
He's even asked me to be his wife.

I've been so blown over  
By this sweet and special man  
I want to keep him by my side  
And hold him to me when I can.

He's fabulous with my kids  
He's sweet and respectful to me  
It only seems too good to be true  
And there is no problems that I can see.

My trust levels are low  
I've been hurt too many times  
Though I've never had a real boyfriend  
I have heard all the lines.

I don't want to take it out on him  
I know that it's not his fault  
But when he said the words 'I love you'  
It busted open that vault.

The sex is really awesome  
The relationship is absolutely great  
My kids of course adore him  
Could this be my new mate?

1/27/09

Angelique' Rockwell

# Night Vision

As the sun begins its descent  
The world becomes a maze  
I love the night life  
And it's not just a faze

As long as I can remember  
The day began in the afternoon  
Instead of laying out in the sun  
I bask in the light of the moon

Some people don't understand  
How it is I live my life  
How I float in and out  
Never meant to be a wife

I love being a mother  
This can never be taken away  
The love of my children's hearts  
Rolls through my mind as lay

I sleep while most rush through  
Their routine boring just to hear  
Anything can happen in the night  
Seaming surreal only as day comes near

My insomnia keeps me awake  
Even when there are things to do  
I keep myself in check almost always  
And party to keep from feeling blue

My dirty little secrets  
Keep themselves well hidden  
The drugs that I've done  
The men that I've ridden

I'm finally allowed to enjoy myself  
To live life and make it fun  
I want to have my stories to tell  
When I'm old and all is said and done

I know what I want  
So I try to get close  
I'm trying hard to get ahead  
For myself and kids I want the most

I've spent half my life  
Living someone else's rules  
Now it's time to be me  
With my brain and my tools

So in the night as the fantasy lives  
I can do whatever to be me  
And when the day comes life starts anew  
What happened at night only I can see

8/3/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# No Answer

i said goodbye to shady  
i guess now it's your turn  
i've came each time you called  
you held my love and my concern

i always said if you need me, just call  
i'll be there as soon as i can  
i'll pick you up and brush you off  
and not leave until you're able to stand

'you'll miss me when i'm gone'  
yet how easily you say goodbye  
you tell me what i want to hear  
i listen knowing it's all a lie

i only wanted to help you  
for you to lean on when in need  
you pushed me when i got too close  
and drained me with your greed

i don't have anything left to give  
you've taken all i've got  
my love, concern, and security  
and you've forgotten all i taught

i taught you to trust in me  
i taught you to believe  
never did i think it would be me  
that you'd choose to deceive

you were my brother, my lover, my friend  
we were an awesome team  
but it was an impossible relationship  
and now it'd be hard to redeem

you hurt me really bad this time  
this time you pushed and i fell  
you ripped the heart right out my chest  
as the tears in my eyes begin to swell

there is no easy way to tell you  
but i had given you my all  
next time there won't be an answer  
to your 'i need you' call

12/16/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# No Comprende'

Dammit-i'm such an idiot!  
This much you probably know.  
My lover and I had a misunderstanding  
And now I feel like a stupid, cheap ho

My best friend explained to him  
That he'd done bad, I'm guessing he had no clue  
Not calling is his favorite past time  
Contacting only, when I was what he wanted to do

When talking we have huge translation gaps  
What it was we couldn't say speech,  
Usually looking into his eyes would let me see.  
Without seeing eachother, we're out of reach

While that was all fine and good  
The communication was definately slack  
He only understood 'more' and 'now'  
Then my body and senses he would attack

So, I really do want to see him now  
Just to make some things right  
I'm also curious about the makeup sex  
That's something we haven't done yet-maybe tonight?

Everything is just peachy-until we try to talk  
I honestly don't want a relationship, see?  
If staying in bed was all we did  
How happy I would be.....

10/09/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Normal?

Someday things will go back to normal  
But really what does that mean?  
Normal is in the eye of it's beholder  
At least that's what I have seen

Is normal a house, a job, a family?  
Or is it just a state of mind?  
When I feel completely at peace  
That is the normal that I can find

Stability is something I've never had  
But something always in dreams  
Knowing where I'm going and when  
Yet it end up further then it seems

When things seem just peachy  
A rock drops in my lap  
Followed by an avalanche  
Problems spewing from a tap

One day I'll be just fine  
Until then I try to keep my spirits lifted  
Smiling and acting like there is nothing wrong  
While my mind and body feel like they've been sifted.

08/23/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Nostalgia

What happened to the kid in me?  
Did all her fun get fizzled  
out like soda pop left on the table?  
Did her electric energy get spent  
like a light bulb left on too long?  
Was she merely like a dream that repeated itself,  
but has now slipped through my dream catcher's grasp?  
Did she slide away unnoticed and change  
like a cloud shape in the sky?  
Perhaps she has been packed away and now  
smells of mothballs like old blankets.  
Or has she gone forever, like the dead tree  
that will never bear leaves again?

11/1/1997

Angelique' Rockwell

# Ouch....

I began to call you Shady  
Because you were a liar  
But every time I looked at you  
You set my body on fire

I tried to run, I tried to hide  
But you, I just had to see  
Soon your ghost took over the friendship  
And anything else it could ever be

I need for you to know  
The fact is that I do care  
That means your mind, soul, and body  
That when you call, I'll be there

I've been missing you whole bunches  
You know this much is true  
But whenever we try to talk it over  
It only seems to make us both blue

The respect you held for me is gone  
But all of the memories remain  
Just thinking of what you meant to me  
Now only brings me pain.

4/12/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Paranoid. Ya Think?

Here's a strange question  
Do you ever feel as though  
You're being watched?  
And how would you ever know

I get that feeling all of the time  
Hearing my own words repeated  
Exactly-not like though the grapevine  
Knowing they can't be deleted

I try not to speak of things  
I don't want others to hear  
Because they shouldn't be said  
If they'll bring someone to tear.

People telling me things I've done  
Or even what I was wearing  
Hell, I've even been told little things  
Like when I was swearing

God please forgive me  
If you don't like what I do  
Please just give me a sign  
'Cause I try but can't hear you

I always feel self-conscience  
Even when I'm all alone  
Like someone's listening constantly  
Even while whispering on the phone

09/24/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Please Go Easy On Me

I love it when you call me  
To let me know I'm on your mind  
Finding a good, reliable, piece of ass  
Is really and truly hard to find

Although I've been told by others  
Who know just how we are  
They see the way our eyes meet  
I hadn't realized it'd gone that far

Laying and holding you today  
I could almost have gone to sleep  
I feel so domesticated with you  
I didn't think my feelings were that deep

Even though we both see others  
We keep ending up together  
There is so much electricity between us  
You leave me floating like a feather

I feel so comfortable with you  
You know just how to get me hot  
Usually embarrassed of my body  
With you that's something I'm not

During the past seven months  
That we've been having sex  
There's been more emotion  
Then the eleven years with my ex

Please, I know you're going to hurt me  
Just go easy if you will  
I know you won't do it on purpose  
But my heart will pay the bill

11/14/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Princess Baby

My princess is growing  
Taller each passing day  
More beautiful by the minute  
She always wants to play

Her birthday only just passed  
She's running and playing  
Laughing, smiling, and jumping  
We really have to watch what we're saying

Her hair shines like gold  
Her smile can warm up a room  
She's got a great personality  
She's like a flower in constant bloom

Her little voice is so angelic  
She loves to pick her own dress  
She's got an opinion about everything  
All this is why we call her a princess.

10/05/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# Raising Children Is Glee

My two boys are growing  
There's one more on the way  
What would it have been like to be asked  
Any kids? And answer 'nay'?

They grow and they fight  
It seems like worse every day  
Yet the simple, little joys of life  
Bring forth from them 'yeah! '

When does the craziness  
Totally and completely sink in?  
A day, a week, ten years?  
Will I be alone then?

No, is my answer.  
I don't think I'll ever be  
But that doesn't make me unhappy  
Raising children for me is glee!

02/28/2003

Angelique' Rockwell

# Run With Me....

I'm here again today  
The feelings haven't changed  
All is still the same  
The only difference is life rearranged

The place is different  
The faces the same  
All the same issues  
Same people to blame

I wish I had the nerve  
To stand up and say  
The sex doesn't matter  
I want you gone today

But it won't happen  
I'm still goin through it  
Wishin to be alone  
Knowin' that I blew it

I'm tired of all the shit  
Tired of payin the price  
When I stand up for myself  
I end up bein' nice

I really do care for him  
but could be without  
It doesn't matter to me  
With that it my head  
I know it ain't meant to be

I want it to be fair  
Fifty-fifty would be nice  
I want not to care at all  
Not just twice but thrice

I'm in my thirty's now  
With four kids of my own  
I don't need a dependent

No king on a throne

I need an equal

Who knows what i'm worth

who cares i have a brain

who cares that i gave birth

I am an adult

Love me as i am or not

I take care of my own

Run with me or rot!

07/27/10

Angelique' Rockwell

# Should I Go Or Should I Stay?

I just got back on my feet  
With all the usual, ya know?  
Before I could get used to it  
It started to pour on the snow

First it was the kids  
Acting up in school and all  
Then the back talking started  
It was like talking to a wall

Then I got the letter I'd been dreading all along  
I'd screwed up again and my job was finally lost  
Not that I had planned to go back  
At least not as long as That manager bossed

Then one night I got a text  
A booty-call was in need  
Drink or not I was on my way-  
Sex is my only greed

A motorcycle hit me from behind  
I was fucked up and unaware  
I drove to the next gas station  
Hoping to just change my tire, with a spare

Then I was surrounded  
OPD with all the bright lights  
Then passing the DUI test  
The blood test next really bites!

Luckily I was all alone  
I have no idea what damage this will do  
It wasn't my fault, but I did leave the scene  
With my luck he'll probably sue

I wish sometimes to crawl under a rock  
And in the past sometimes have done so  
But I have to be the adult right now  
I have little ones trying to grow

Things always take a turn for the worst  
What happens if I go back to jail?  
My probation is up in only a month  
This knocked the wind right out of my sail.....

All for a booty-call  
What was going on in my head?  
Piece of ass that important?  
My baby's daddy wanted me in his bed?

Now what do I do?  
I have nowhere to turn  
Get the Hell out of Dodge?  
Or sit and crash and burn?

I think I should go  
Take my kids and run  
Who cares what anyone thinks  
The trip would be lots of fun!

I wish my Shadow was closer than we are  
She was the one who got me home okay  
When losing my mind, she picks me up  
So now should I go or should I stay?

1/31/08

Angelique' Rockwell

# Sit Down And Cry

A little, tiny house  
no room for even a mouse.  
No money to improve  
I guess its time again to move.  
Some days i cry  
and wonder why  
my life is such a mess.  
Moving boxes are all around  
all quiet, there is no sound.  
I admit, i am real blessed  
two wonderful little boys  
and all their little toys.  
While my personal life is a sty  
and still i wonder why.  
Its all in my head  
i realized instead  
and then i get another pie  
prepared again to sit down to cry.

1/15/2001

Angelique' Rockwell

# Tattoo

a tat shouldn't be taken lightly  
a special drawing, words, or a name  
it's a scribble on your body that will never go away  
you see it on yourself every single day  
during our nine months, which felt about ten years  
you tatted me on you to relieve my fears  
shortly after we were done  
i gave up and the hoes won  
but on the arm or under the shirt  
seeing a new one today almost, a lil bit, hurt  
mine a tasteful work of art  
new one faded and looked like a big crooked heart  
though its not my place to say a word  
mine still looks awesome, the new one looks absurd!  
just sayin; -)

Angelique' Rockwell

# The Ex

i feel so alone  
i really want to cry  
how does this happen?  
the fights between you and i?

when will it stop?  
Will it ever end?  
i do what i can for you  
will the frustration ever end?

all the accusations  
all the name calling  
whenever we talk  
i feel like i'm falling

deeper in the hole  
with no way out  
you want to win me back  
try a different route

i'm drunk and alone  
but i feel so content  
then the phone rings  
and there's a message you sent

calling me names  
making me feel bad  
for standing up for myself  
that only makes me sad

i won't go back to you  
it just wouldn't last  
there's so much between us  
but it's all part of our past

please don't get angry  
when i don't want to talk  
i'm only trying to keep the peace  
you need to go for a walk

i'm so finished with you  
i don't no what to say  
go get some sleep  
there'll be another day

11/4/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# The Mistakes Of The Past

the mistakes of the past  
continually catch up to me  
my hubby is convinced  
my legs spread like a tree

when will i live it down?  
when will there be trust?  
i will always wonder...  
what's wrong with a little lust?

i've been entirely faithful  
for 11 whole years  
through all of the fights  
and all of the tears

one day he'll appreciate  
all the hell for me he caused  
for 3 kids later i'm still here  
and i never once paused.

04/11/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# The Rug

Today I started to cry  
When I heard a sad song  
Right then I knew  
That it wouldn't be long

I hoped and prayed  
That I'd find someone to care  
Someone who needs me  
Someone who wants me there

I think that I'm too needy  
Wanting too much to please  
Everyone tries to take advantage  
And eventually they all tease

I can't help who I am  
If appreciated I wouldn't care  
I can't help being a good person  
Who if called I'd soon be there

But when all is said and done  
I know I deserve much more  
Whenever I get tired of being the rug  
I get up and walk out the door.

5/19/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# Things Change

I loved you once and you broke my heart  
Made me feel like everything was fine  
While behind my back with my friends  
Didn't you understand they were mine?  
I never cared who started what  
I dropped them and made you free  
Didn't anyone ever teach you  
One and one does not equal three?

I loved you once and I was so very blind  
Made me look like a complete fool  
Fucking anything that let you  
Why, cause you thought it made you cool?  
Everything was way too perfect  
Maybe I really should of guessed  
Knocking them out one after another  
Was it like some sort of game quest?

I loved you once and now here we are  
A year and a half feels like forever  
So much has passed under the bridge  
Should I chance it again or say never?  
I don't think I'll ever be able to forget  
Thinking of every single one of your lies  
Stab or slice they leave scars either way  
Why, shame on me for giving so many tries?

I loved you once, now shame on you  
Now I see, you had no clue  
You wanted from me everything  
Didn't you know, all I wanted was just you?  
I didn't need anyone else at my side  
And it was only you that I wanted at night  
But after everything, now it's you remembering me  
I guess things change when you turn on the light.

9/27/2013

Angelique' Rockwell

# Tired

You took my love  
When I was very young  
You made sure that I was helpless  
Then you treated me like dung

So nieve, I waited you out  
You thought I'd always be there  
Until one day you woke up  
And found I just didn't care

My self-esteem, although beaten, had returned  
Although it had taken almost eleven years  
I don't regret even a moment  
All the hardships and the tears

You can blame me for the heartbreak  
And every one of your faults  
You're only mad that I'm over  
Listening to the lies and the insults

I'm tired of defending you  
I'm tired of you making me sad  
I spent this past year growing up  
'Cause I'm tired of feeling bad

6/15/2006

Angelique' Rockwell

# To My Babies.....

My newest addition  
My little baby girl  
You arrived at a crazy time  
When my life was in a whirl

The youngest of four  
As beautiful as the rest  
I love you all equally  
And all of you are the best

Although you were not planned  
I couldn't see us without you  
Each one of you is special  
I hope you all believe this is true

You can do anything you put your mind to  
You're all smart, beautiful and tall  
I wish there was more I could do  
'Cause I would do anything for ya'll

I wouldn't still be here  
You've each saved my life  
My sanity tends to go astray  
And words can hurt like a knife

I wish you all the happiness  
That life can bring to you  
I love all you babies of mine  
I want you to know this is true

God is watching over each of you  
So say your prayers each night before bed  
Thank God for everything we hold dear  
Even if you only think it, he will hear it said.

8/9/09

Angelique' Rockwell

# Truth And Lies

One of the exes returned  
On the scene for now almost a year  
We're supposed to be just friends  
In truth I hold him very dear

The love is still there  
But rules have been made  
No kissing, touching, or sex  
It seems to slow the feeling parade

I started to see someone else  
Jealousy has sprouted its evil head  
I'm not his, why should he care  
Who, when or what is in my bed?

Confusion swirls and fights begin  
I get chills when learning what he's done  
Everything is to get even with me  
Not understanding that it's only just begun

We live together you see  
Not hiding but living normal lives  
Raising my kids and partners at work  
All the stress is giving me hives

I just want something normal  
Walking on eggshells is not me  
I come and go as I please  
Is there something that I don't see?

I'm not the only one  
He's seeing others too  
I stay out of his business  
Do either of us really have a clue?

I think the situation sucks  
But losing him hurts even more  
How do I continue living my life  
When at home is the one I adore?

He doesn't know or care  
So it doesn't really matter why  
I need to just move on  
But then it would all feel like a lie

10/17/2014

Angelique' Rockwell

# Trying To Be Brave

I'm aware I said I wouldn't do it again  
But of course I knew I probably would  
I slept with the man with the great hugs  
I did it, I think, because I wanted to and could

I know nothing will ever come from it  
But it seems he really pays attention  
When I need it and am feeling alone  
It's very comforting, and sweet, not to mention

Afterwards he gets extremely quiet  
I'm curious as to what it is he's thinking  
I just can't help myself but to hug him  
Then he leaves and again I start sinking

Nothing fills the lonely emptiness  
Definitely not these one night things  
But my hugger and my lover help alot  
And with them there are no strings

I know my hugger cares for me at little  
Now my lover I can't yet say that for  
But I know whenever we part ways  
I want to go running back for more

My life is really quite busy right now  
Between my kids and my job  
There isn't time for a relationship  
But alone, by myself, I began to sob

Can I really live life alone by myself?  
That is something I need to find out  
I think I need the personal contact also  
'Cause I know that's what it's all about

Holding someone and being held  
This is what I really, truly crave  
Is there someone out there like that?  
If not I'll, alone, try to be brave

09/07/2005

Angelique' Rockwell

# We Both Deserve Better

Just the thought of you and I together  
Would piss alot of people off  
But I couldn't risk the pain it would cause  
So I tried to keep 'Us' quiet and soft  
You deserved better than that

I honestly loved you, and I do still  
Something brought us together  
For what I haven't yet figured out  
But drama changed us like the weather  
You really do deserve better than that

I never meant to hurt you  
That should never have happened at all  
Our hugging, cuddling, and loving  
In my eyes you were 10 foot tall  
You still deserve better than that

I still remember our last kiss  
And it's you I see when I close my eyes  
Your strength and sincerity still scare me  
Making it not work out with other guys  
You will always deserve better than that

I'll always remember our nights  
All the love, passion, and sometimes lust  
That awful day you took your love from me  
Left it sitting on a shelf to collect dust  
I deserve better than that

It's terrible what happened  
I would have done anything for you  
But you took it all away from me  
Leaving nothing I could say or do  
I didn't deserve all that

When I needed you the most  
You left me there all alone  
To wallow and drown in my pain

Any chance of us was that day blown  
We both deserve better than that.

11/01/2013

Angelique' Rockwell

# Witches Brew

Blood of goat  
Eye of Dog  
Claw of Cat  
Tooth of hog

Kill your enemy  
with this spell  
watch them die  
and go to hell

This spell can  
make them ill  
or if you want  
can also kill

Drop of rain  
midnight fog  
kiss of death  
wart of frog

Say the magic words  
mix the brew  
and hope to God  
this Hex doesn't come back to you

I cast this spell on thee  
for pain that you've caused me  
Death to you and your kin  
not just to die, but slowly and painfully

With eternity in the flames of Hell  
Forever now Satan's child  
By the power of the death tree  
I cast this spell  
onto thee.....

7/21/93

Angelique' Rockwell