

Poetry Series

Charmaine Williams
- poems -

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Charmaine Williams(12/10/78)

56 Days

It's been 56 days
What am I going to do?
I am supposed to be getting over you.

But my body is longing
To feel your touch.
So many things I miss
The list goes on as such.

My world is so lonely
Without you in it
Like a platinum chain missing
It's diamond pendant.

Poor Ms. Kitty
Wants this drought to be over
One thought of you
Sends her flowing
Like a river of water.

My lips have been asleep
Since the last time we kissed.
But when I think about what you did
I can't help but get pissed.

I can't believe you slept with someone else
In the same week.
How could you give yourself to another?
I know, the flesh is weak.

I forgive you
But still, I have to move on
Ms. Kitty can't believe her best friend is gone.
My health was in danger
Being with you wasn't safe
I'm glad I stopped
Before it became too late.

Sex is over-rated

56 days isn't long at all
Jesus was tempted many times
And not once did he fall.

We should mark the perfect man
Which is Jesus Christ.
He overcame the world
And this battle is not ours to fight.

When temptation is great
God will make a way of escape.

Out of my test
Came my testimony
The devil thought he had me
But I'm gonna remain holy! ! ! (^_^)

Charmaine Williams

As A Reminder

I'm writing this piece as a reminder to never make the same mistake twice.
Just because something feels good doesn't mean that it is right.

I need to remember to guard my heart and my spirit
To avoid regretful feelings that I did it.

I feel so awful and empty
My soul feels dirty and filthy
Have you ever been in something and said never again?
But when you look back you seem to forget.

Confusion and discontentment floods my mind.
Where is this peace and love I try so hard to find?
When I step back and take a look around
That love and peace I sought has already been found.

Sometimes our emotions can play tricks on us
In order to live a victorious life, putting our emotions in check is a must.
We may feel lonely, but we're never alone
God is always watching over us,
He's sitting high on the throne

So whenever you feel you've done the unforgivable
As a reminder, God is forever there for you!

Charmaine Williams

For My Eyes Only

This is for my eyes only
The pressure to write is weighing down on me.
I just want to sit
Sit
And simply write without rhyme.

Allow these syllables to take flight
Like an Eagle soaring through the sky
Way, way up high.

I fear that my words won't make sense
I met the person who inspired me today
And writing has been on my mind ever since.

Sometimes I have to write for me
Me
When will I have time for me?
I have too many things,
Things, on me
Like school, work and family.
That's why this write is for my eyes only

I feel somewhat of a weight lifted off me.
What is it that needs to come out?
I feel like I just need to shout.

Time
That's what I need time
Time to develop my rhyme.

I don't have to sound like anybody else
My gift is uniquely for me
Just make sure my words are felt.

My words are powerful and filled with life
Who cares if I never make it on the mic.
My gift will make room for me.
I'll continue to express myself
And handle with care, the hand I was dealt.

For those who can't understand what it is like
I need this pen
Like I need oxygen

This is my outlet to let my creative juices flow
When you find your talent
You will know

This poem may not be one of my best
But I had to let myself flow
Without a second guess.

Charmaine Williams

I Just Gotta Write

I Just Gotta Write

What is this feeling that has come over me?
I can't understand it, just taken over totally.
So many words, so many phrases.
I just have to fill these pages.

I haven't been able to focus on much.
I've been inspired with one single touch.
Once again, God's gracious gifts bestowed.
I'm simply amazed, truth be told.

I feel like a balloon filled to the maximum extent possible.
I'm about to burst, it's unstoppable.

I gotta write this poetry. Lord I'm willing, make me able.
I'm even writing at the breakfast table.
Nobody but God has planted this seed.
I open my heart, use me indeed.

I'll be the paper and You be the pen.
Write on my life and I'll tell your story 'till the end.

You gave your life for us, and want ours in return.
To be more like Jesus, there's a lot to learn.
The way is narrow and the path is straight.
Make it right with Christ, before it's too late.

God has smiled upon my life.
His light is so bright, that I just gotta write.

Charmaine Williams

In Between

In Between

My, oh my, I hope this feeling will last.
I don't ever recall feeling this way in the past.
I find myself giggling like a teenager and acting very coy.
I'm talking about the time when a girl firsts meets a boy.

It's that moment between friendship and intimacy
When you both yearn for each other with such intensity.
The point in the relationship where everyday is a sunny day
It doesn't matter if it's snowy December or rainy May.

The "getting to know you" stage.
Each other's mistakes unknown, and you both start on a new page.
The possibilities of what can be written are endless.
Those pages can be filled with laughter, romance and bliss.

How refreshing it is to have a new friend.
I wish I could capture this moment in a bottle,
That way I would never let it end.

Although my emotions are raging,
I'm trying not to move too fast.
My mother told me slower is always better
I've learned from relationships in the past.

Experience has taught me everything changes with sex
I hope you get the message I'm trying to make in this text.

Boys, learn how to make love to her mind before making love to her body
Girls, don't give it up so quickly just because he thinks you're a hottie.

Thinking about becoming intimate and what that would mean
I decided to take my time and enjoy the moment "In Between".

Charmaine Williams

Mr. Mess

Mr. Mess

Came home last night and checked the caller ID.
I was trying to see who called me.
Take a guess, who could it be?
Oh yes, it was that ole' Mr. Mess.

Let me tell you about ole' Mr. Mess
It will only take a minute or less.
When we first met I thought he was so fine.
I could not believe he wanted to be mine.

In the beginning it was beautiful, but that soon changed.
I began to feel like I was just another link in his chain.
All the girls and all the rumors.
I really couldn't find much humor.

So we decided to break it off.
I could finally get over him...so I thought.
What was I thinking, giving him another chance.
It wasn't any different the second time, and things haven't been the same since.

Mr. Mess has such a hold on me,
And for his own selfish reasons he won't let go of me.
When we're together, it's like Heaven on Earth.
But after it's over I always end up feeling like dirt.

Every time we say good-bye, I can't wait until the next time.
He's got me hooked like a pot head searching for a dime.
He makes sure his loving is great,
So when he calls again, I get weak and break.

He tells me he loves me but his actions never show it.
All this drama has turned me into a poet.

Mr. Mess is that bad habit you just can't seem to shake.
You constantly ask yourself, what will it take?

I went to church on Sunday to find an answer to my problem.

The pastor said, "if you have problems, Jesus is the one that can solve 'em".
God wants us to cast all our cares on him.
And when you do, just leave them there.
There is no burden that He can't bear.

So I've decided to present my body as a living sacrifice unto God.
When I did that he lifted me out of the fog.
If you draw near to God, he will draw near to you.
Resist the devil and he will flee from you.

You see ladies, we all have had a Mr. Mess in our lives.
How long will you continue to live deprived.
No one is responsible for your joy but you.
I already told you what you need to do.

Don't give someone else control of your happiness.
I once did, and it turned out to be a mess!

Charmaine Williams

Playing Games

If this is a game
I don't want to play anymore
I've spent enough time thinking
About why you walked out the door.

Maybe I pushed you out?
I guess I'll never know
Because you can't be a man
And tell me yes or no

When I ask you are you mad
You say "everything is cool."
But when I try to call you
You start acting like a fool

I won't accept many more
"I'll call you right back's"
I do have self esteem
And baby that's a fact!

I know I'm worth much more
Than what you are giving
I'm trying to change
This life that I've been living

I've always been so quick to throw up my hands
Whenever something doesn't go
According to my plans.

But this has gone too far my dear
We're gonna end up hating each other
That's my greatest fear

So if this is a game
I just have to say...
Baby, your game is very lame!

Charmaine Williams

Relaxation Is My Hobby

Come on and get in the mood.
Close your eyes and think of all the things that's good.
Begin by writing in a journal and I'll tell you why,
It's something therapeutic about getting your thoughts on paper, it may seem
childish but give it a try.

You're encouraged to light candles of all sorts:
tea lights, glade or even ones that glow in the dark.
Go ahead and light your aroma therapy candle,
Don't worry about things you can't handle.

Allow the melody to move your feet,
They say music calms the savage beast.
India Arie, Stevie Wonder or Sade
Come on Calgon, Calgon please take me away.

With each bubble let all your cares and worries dissolve
There is nothing that you and God together can't solve.
Don't even worry about wearing pajamas to bed.

Just lie there in your nudeness, unrestricted
Stop thinking about that dude you didn't get with.

So now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for everlasting love, joy and peace until my heart takes it's last beat.
Enjoy these moments of pleasure and savor every drop.
Because they come few in number and too damn far apart.

Before you know it Monday will be here,
Back to the same old bullshit,
I think I'm gonna shed a tear.

Charmaine Williams

Tell Me Again

I know you told me once before
But I need to hear it again

Tell me again
About the day you fell in love with me
And how from that moment
You knew I was your wife-to-be

Tell me again
that before we met
You knew I was out there
You were willing to bet

Tell me again
How you wouldn't give up until you found me
And when you did
You would vow to love me only

Tell me again
About the first time we kissed
How my lips felt like velvet
And you couldn't believe all that
You had missed

Tell me again
How good I looked in those jeans
And how bad you wanted to get in between.

Tell me again
How you decided to wait
Weeks, months, years what ever it takes

Tell me again
How you wanted to reassure me
That before we became intimate
Your love would never flee

The reason I ask
Is not because I'm insecure

I love hearing your voice
When I'm aching
Your words are the cure

Your words are like hot tea
On a cold winter's night
There to warm my soul
And take away the fright

So I need to hear you tell me how much you care
Tell me again
That you'll always be here

And on that blessed night
I do become your wife
We'll reminisce about
Way back when
And you'll have another chance
To tell me...
Again

Charmaine Williams

Uncertainty

Uncertainty

A question was asked
A response was given
These exchange of words
Led to a misunderstanding

Time was never taken to discuss the problem at hand
This wasn't supposed to happen,
Not according to my plan

I had so many dreams for us
Dreams of love and happiness
Not for us to fuss

This journey called life is not always predictable
Unexpected events occur
Leaving us wondering what to do

Answer this one question
I have to know for sure
Are we really over
Before we ever were?

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