

Poetry Series

**Jerry Paul**  
**- poems -**

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**Jerry Paul(10/20/1987)**

# 598

It's a complicated matter, I never thought I would be this deep.

Having to regret how much you mean to me is like having the world stop.

I miss our laughter; I... you were the one that said it wasn't going to work, you the one that didn't want us to be happy.

Your touch was more than I ask for. I miss your soft lips. ' your smile...ugh' I miss you.598 that where it all started.120 is where it end.

Jerry Paul

# A Long-Painful Search

A long-painful search

Running through these woods hoping I find my way to you  
For every turn I take, I wounded if it's worth searching for!

But I keep remembering I need to keep this soul happy to see another day  
As I get close to the road ahead I stop to feel the pain I've carried.

I could almost feel free from all the noise in the woods, I can't see and touch the  
feeling of happiness from your love.

Just when I felt the brightness of your touch, I go wounding back into the woods  
searching for I've lost.

Jerry Paul

# Absence

I sleep to see your face, I dream to hope one day we can be together.

I watch you roll into my life without announcing yourself, we fight to hold our love for each other. But with every fight your absence allow me to win your heart.

Being absence make me see how much your present mean to me.

I have watch us leave without notice, time and time again, the universal clock refuse to acknowledge our time to each other.

Now that I lay to dream, I hope your absence will be present to receive my love.

Jerry Paul

# Afraid To Let You Go.

To hear your voice is like bird singing.

To see you long silk hair is seeing an angle from above.

To feel you present near me is like being close to your soul.  
not seen you make me feel lonely.  
So please don't ever leave my site anymore

Jerry Paul

# Beauty.

The cool breeze of forever lasting, the nice touch of you turn the hands, it was only yesterday we met, but I feel like I have known you forever.

Your curls set you apart from all others. I wish we can have more time with each other your beauty will never be forgotten that your love will always be my motivation to find your Beauty.

Jerry Paul

# Believe

Believe in me like you believe God, I will show you how much I love you.

Believe in me with you life; I will protect you has long has I breathe.

Believe in me and I will you show the stars.

Believe in me I will bow down to you has my queen. But show me the meaning of true love and I will believe in you like you believe In me.

Jerry Paul

# Change.

We out in the rain crying for a change, but only to find ourselves in a cage of hatred.

'Yes we can' was the change, but quickly became I can't breathe.

Is been a long walk; but changes never seem to be fair. I breath for another air, but only to cried my pain away for a better days.

'Yes we can' quickly became 'hands up..don't shoot'.

So I ran....I ran for change, but I am afraid to allowed you shoot to my future away. Change will not come! ! !

Jerry Paul

# Complete

I Watch you grow to the person You  
wanted you to be. You been by my side since the time we made love to each  
other.

When you not by my side, is like my life is not complete.  
We've share our lust without regret, we show the world we are not afraid.

Your love was unheard of. My love; take this kiss has a symbol of our  
completion.

Jerry Paul

# Complicated

Complicated

Pain, love and happiness. We bare the pain of love and love of happiness.  
Loving you causing me to pretend to accept the understand of your happiness,  
but your pain is what make me down with your love of lust.  
I never thought; you would be this happy about me.  
I never ask to for this; I never thought you would be this naive about your love.  
Turn your back to the very first touch and feel the pain you have come bare and  
I will show you what you mean to me. Believe of your happiness and you will fell  
victim of my love. But show me your pain and I will show you what it mean to be  
happy.

Jerry Paul

# Diamond

She walk on a path not knowing how tomorrow will be. She roll her sleeves to fight, but only to find her at wrong with the Demond in her. Her eyes was bright like the fire in her.

The potential that awaits her is far from what she think, but the roughness in her make her shine like a diamond. She cried for comfort; but only to realized, comfort is no longer what she seeks. She sleep to see one more daylight, but only dark seem to be around.

She cry and cried to hope to see the life she want, but every step seem so far apart.

So she continued to shine like a diamond without her knowing what she's worth.

Jerry Paul

# Drop

Drop me like the falling leaf, like having no weight to hold to.  
Changing the dynamics of our chemistry and we will drop together.

We drop, because we have no more weight, no more strength left.  
We drop, because we are blind to the unseen vision of life.

We drop, cause we have no one to hold on to our history of life, we drop.  
We drop, because we take a leap of faith in love. Not because we want to, but  
that's what our strength can bare.  
We drop, because we want to start over.

Having life feeling like a dropping leafs make us feel like we have done nothing  
wrong.  
So we drop to start over.

Jerry Paul

# El Marco De Mi Futuro

El marco de mi futuro.

Pensando en lo mucho que significas para mí, me dan ganas de que se case. Al sentir la alegría de hacer el amor contigo, me llevan a un lugar feliz que nunca he estado antes.

Siguiendo los pasos de su amor que todo parece tan simple; el tiempo de agitación de nuestras emociones, finalmente puede llegar a descansar.

Entiendo que soy sólo un hombre que se había perdido en su lujuria; que sólo vienen a ver cuánto significa para el mundo me encuentro.

Ustedes son el futuro en mi cuadro. Moviendo para ver la mayor parte de nuestras emociones, que me pregunte por qué me elige a licitar su amor.

Negarse a permitido que el dolor que tu amor me puede costar. Estoy dispuesto a caminar con los ojos vendados en sus daños. Usted es el marco para nuestro futuro.

Jerry Paul

# Falling

Falling through the crack of life, has been tougher than I thought. Having to sing the pain which Barry beneath the heart that bleed. the poison oxygen made me thankful of you.

Having to stare at my shadow, wishing I never was conceive with this pain that burn, made me a better creature.

Having you to thank for my failure, made me wonder how wrong this poison oxygen can be for my lungs.

Remembering all the right time we share, made me more thankful we are not soulmate.

I try.....try.....and try to be illuminated enough for you to see how much I'am worth, but each time my Illumination shine; you go head and turn your back to the dark window.

Falling thought the crack of light, made me see why I must be true to condemnation, which one day I will rise again and be great.

Jerry Paul

# Free Our Mind Of Hate.

Yess master i the big black niggro theyy call Mitch.  
O master most I go fitch you some water now master.

You niggro are dumb has a big black rock; yess master!  
We are what they want us to be; but we are not yess master. We are doctors,  
lawyers, architect, engineers master.

Now Mitch tomorrow we going to go pick some new niggros. yess master; now  
master you know the horse new shoes master.  
Who are we? I'am not a yess master. I refuse to be broken by hate. I'am strong,  
smart. I'am the children of God.

You niggas cost money than helping my plantation. O master I hear you master.  
Nigga are you being smart nigga? No...no Master I just; What? Nothin Master! .

I'am the reflection of my God; I'am the one the Mitch. We open our eyes to see  
the light of good not the evil. Let us live and be free of our will of live.

Jerry Paul

# Friend.

Sweet like honey; melt like chocolate.

Her touch feel like soft cotton. Her hair is like fine silk.

Her body was build with the finest clay. Her eyes was bright like the stars.

I wounded If I to be the love of her! I would have to be more than a man, I would have to be a God to match her goddess way.

But wait I think I'am falling in love with my bother wife, but we all are friends!  
We are just friends.....her lips.....her lips is breath taking. Ugh.....I'am in love!  
My friend is my poison Ivy to my blood...ugh.

Jerry Paul

# Happy Mother's Day

You fight, fighting for success to our unconditional love to be someone.

You never let your head down through the storm.

You are the world wonders of all of our lives.

Today is the day you pick up the world wonder award of the greatest mothers of all time, you can not be explain, but the pain you carry allow us to see what you mean to the world, and for that on behalf of the children of the world Happy Mother day and thank you

Jerry Paul

# I Am

I am a man with a dream.

I am a man with a vision,

A man with laughter and love.

I am a man that is strong and smart;

A man with only two dime to share

I am a man that will succeed

I am a man that will rise and stand up for others rights, but you will not walk over me

You will not lay any rose petals, but you will respect what I stand for. I am man.

Jerry Paul

# I Fight

I fight to be the great one; I fight to share my story of pain and hate, I fight!  
To remember I to be the great, I must see the division of hate and pain of  
others; o I fight

I see the past coming to play, I stand with the wind and fire in me to fight the  
past which I put fourth; which I will stand and fight the battle I once fought with  
so much hate; oh I fight

Has I come to an end of this great battle, I will stand with victory of other and  
live to tell why we fight for the freedom of love.

Jerry Paul

# I Walk!

I walk with all my degree, but yet I'am lost.

I walk with all the rage of self-hate, but I'am still a man with no worries.

I walk with God with all my soul, but I'am still lost in his words.

I walk to see another life without the love of God and all my degrees, but yet I'am still lost of words.

I walk the path of the innocent, but I'am still a sinner with no passion of others.

Love, God, and self-educated is what we all worried about, but I see, I have walk the road and failed for self-pity, but yet I still stand to love and walk with God.

Jerry Paul

# I Will

I will shine through the most difficult time.

I will rise through praise from my internal soul.

The eye that Stan and watch over me will Gaurd your evil ways from entering my paradise of happiness.

I will travel through your internal soul like a vast rives without any destination, I will shine.

I will shine like the smile of a child.

Has I go through your dark space I will shine like a single star. Star so bright, your internal soul will need to be redesign. I will shine.

Jerry Paul

## **If I.**

If I die today my soul would be for ever in peace with my creator.

If I change the demand of my love than I will be for ever in sadness.

If I leave unnoticed my demons will be in joy of my soul.

If I become what you want me to become than your love will no longer be mines.

If I do stand among the hatred and overcome my obstacles than I'am the son of my father.

I will rises in all four corner of the world for what I believe, and become the king of my domain.

Jerry Paul

# I'm Sorry

I hate you, I can't stain you, why did I ever date you.  
The love we once had is gone so gone I have breath no left.

Just once in life I feel so free for once, but feel so lonely.  
But why?

I love you so much, why did you left me why....why  
Maybe the time we once had wasn't good enough.  
Why does it feel so cold?  
It seem every time we seen some happiness you go and taking it away.  
But baby I love, I'm sorry I promise it will be good next time I'm sorry....I'm  
sorry.

Jerry Paul

# Just Another Day

I watch you day and night; night and day just to watch the strength in you,  
Carrying the weight that can out weight the very core you were build on, make  
me wonder! , what kind of angel are you?

You never once show you were weak, to you it was just another bless day.

To know you fight the battles that many has fought and lost, and you conquer  
every inch of that battlefield make me more grateful to have you as a friend.  
Taking every step to success, you made it seem, just like another day.

Jerry Paul

# Just Love Me

The world as turn once again to stare against me, but why?  
It is because the way I look or it is because I have no life to share.

As I fall into the depth of the wicket, I began to find I myself trap within my soul  
but why?  
Why is it so hard for me to understand I will never be the king like my father.

Why it is so hard to live without the world looking over my shoulders  
why....Perhaps if I travel to the depth of the world no one wouldn't care, nor the  
mother that once carried me.

As I see myself falling into the depth of the wicket I will never understand why

Jerry Paul

# Let Me Love You

Hate me now; love me later.

Make love to me now; make rough love to me later.

Blow me a kiss now; French kiss me later.

No matter how you do it baby just do, because my heart can't wait no more.

Display your love in my mirror; let your reflection guide me to your portal.

As I enter your portal of love, allowed me to take over and lead you to my kingdom.

Don't make a sound, I hate for the birds to start singing, all it would do is make me go deeper and deeper.

Oh baby.....baby I could feel you clutching you harms around me getting. I am ready to step foot in to my palest.

Oh baby oh baby

Jerry Paul

# Little Bird

O little bird, why must you be so annoying.

Little Bird why have you come here?

O little Bird I've told you time and time again you not suppose to come here.

Little Bird we been though a lot of forest together, why can you be still?

O little Bird, the thought of you not making it through the dense forest had my mind Unrest.

Little bird our journey has come to an end.

Why did you build this?

Little Bird I cry for you and you won't their to sing to me.

O little Bird when I see you coming all I can think is your shiny beak.

O little Bird, oh little Bird be mine and I will accept your annoying love, oh little Bird.

Jerry Paul

# Love Me

Easy breezy love; burn this heart of pain.  
Feel my lust dripping for more, lick this stick.

Hold it squeeze this like is you last drop.  
Climb this tree with everything you got and don't look down.

Grip every branch of your past and let us work on making new ones. Feel the breeze take you away for a ride. Let make this last a little longer. Baby wait! I think I have reach the river of lust! .....ugh.

Jerry Paul

# Man

A man in love is man with a dream.

A man with a dream is man with hope.

But a man without love, dream and hope is man with a vision.

A vision that is so big even himself cannot see.

Having the world in your site is bigger than life, so big it will drive you irrational

Jerry Paul

# Mother!

Oh sweet mama; you always know how to make my heart melt, here I was, a nappy little black boy with no understand of your love.

Oh mama, you have been my oxygen to my fire, my stepping stone to my success, so on this day allowed me to show you my appreciation of the life you have given me.

This special day is for you happy Mother's Day and wish you many more I love you.

Jerry Paul

# O Rain

I love the sound that you make when you fall in to my harms.

I hate when you not there to fall head over for me, sometime I imagine you falling.

Why did you go away..... Come back, don't let the sun shine over you.

I love when is dark, and thundering, I love to see your temperature change, why did you had to go away.

Rain oh rain come back, don't leave yet, I want to feel your mellow air; the rain drop on my skin please don't leave

Jerry Paul

# Pain

I'am in pain for the demand that await me.

I'am in pain for the one that hold the gun barrel to my head. I don't want to feel good, I just want to feel the pain you cause me. If I die today I know my pain will carry on.

Remember me for the pain you cause me

I spend much time wondering if one day i will have enough, but the pain keep coming.

Jerry Paul

# Right

I can't breathe; traveling without the light of god. Here I was, shackle to my death, the smell of fear beneath my feet; the wave that Stand before my freedom, I watch my souls travel into the depth of hate. But I will rise against all odd before my mind forfeit to the master of hate. I will stand and watch the knowledge of my past beat all odd. I will be strong for those who have no past. I will be me: the African who fought for the right of freedom.

Jerry Paul

# River Of Nowhere

Down I go; I find myself floating down to nowhere.  
Drawing in myself in petty, only to be floating further way from your love. I could  
only Imagine how far this current will take me. The now broken compass is no  
longer my excuse of my absence,  
I will continue drifting through this rough currents, hoping to find a place of  
refuge.

Jerry Paul

# Smile

With joy I walk, I love to hear fun stories of love and happiness.

I smile because I'am afraid to be sad, the pain that is within are so deep, I have no choice but to smile.

I live to see a smile in your face, but only to see sadness and pain looking back. I wish one day you can see how much pain that I see. I will walk with the joy that was given to me. Each moment I take to smile the pain grow more.

Jerry Paul

## Stand Alone.

Has my life passes me, I have not been.

As others were; I have not seen

As others saw; as the dark clouds gather over my pass, my heart have not skip the rhythm of life. The passion that keep the faith going is slowly fading.

The sorrow that keep the heart empty no longer awaken.

From the small step to a skyline I have saw the pass and the passion of many.

From the mountain I stand; to the ground that broke me, I will stand alone

Jerry Paul

# Sunshine

O sunshine come back, don't leave.  
O sunshine why must you go, why?  
The way you shine make me feel so warm.  
Why is it so dark? Why sunshine.....why?  
I want to feel warm again, Come back.....  
So Yellow and bright, you make me realize how grateful  
I Should I be of you. I promise I will never tell you to leave again  
O sunshine I'm so sorry

Jerry Paul

# Tall

I am tall with long legs, I am longer than most. You are shorter with no potential,  
I live to see the tall trees just like me.  
I am tall with no one share the skies with. I am tall

Jerry Paul

## The Cast Of Stone.

Standing before the stone cast; I dream to feel your touch; I turn to the truth that guide me to your wrong.

The past which stand before us no longer the Great Wall of failure; the future that stand to be our cycle of joy and hardship is now in motion for the best.

The stone will cast without no destination. The house of light will not shine.

The wave will have great power of failures. You will sink before the first stone come to a final stop.

I will not stand before the stone cast; but I will stop your passport of failure from entering this Great Wall of lust.

Jerry Paul

# The Crackle Ground

The feet that walk the crackle ground no longer comfort my pain. I have travel a thousand mile only to find the pain in you to be more concrete to my soul.

I run from those who see you, but only the failure will stand to look. I wait to see how far you love will take me, but only to be broking by your touch of hate.

I wait to walk these long crackle ground to find the real meaning of your love, but the more ground I cover, the more your love hurt. I am shamed of the pain of you love. The crackle ground that no longer comfort my pain.

Jerry Paul

# The First Touch

The first time I touch you was like a dream come true

The first time I taste your lips; all I can think of 'can you be mine forever'.

Hugging you made me see the true meaning of love, a love that i once Loss.  
Baby lets make every day be our first touch, our first dream together and let it  
be our testimony of true love.

Jerry Paul

# The Frame Of My Future.

Thinking about how much you mean to me, make me wanna marry you. Feeling the joy of making love to you, bring me to a happy place I've never been before.

Walking in the footsteps of your love make everything seem so simple; the time of unrest of our emotions can finally come to rest.

Understand I am just a man that was lost in your lust; to only come to see how much you mean to the world I stand. You are the future in my frame.

Moving to see the most of our emotions, make me wonder why you choose me to tender your love. Refusing to allowed the pain that your love might cost me.

I am willing to walk blindfolded into your harms. You are the frame to our future.

Jerry Paul

## The Mellow Rain.

I love the sound that you make when you fall in to my harms.

I hate when you not there to fall head over me, sometime I imagine you falling

Why did you go away..... Come back don't let the sun shine over you.

I love when is dark, and thundering, I love to see your temperature change, why did you had to go away.

Rain oh rain come back, don't leave yet, I want to feel your mellow air in my face, the rain drop on my skin please don't leave

Jerry Paul

# The Midnight Traffic.

I cast the first stone To the depths of love. I met the first wave of pain. I ride with the midnight blues still the end of this waves, I reach the limits of no return. The Pain I cried; the broken life of love is the tips of my redemption for more, so I live. I follow so many warriors footsteps, but only to be disappointed by our failures.

These Midnight traffic never seen so busy; these night of pain becoming a reality to my internal core.

The tears that run like lava is slowly coming to a halt. The babbling fire that raged inside this tender heart are now

Jerry Paul

## The Night Set.

The night set before the sunset, all the night crawler were everywhere; the streets were pac with music of the night. We were joyful for those who were sad.

The night was over before the sunrise, all the early bird were mad of bright light of the sun. The Cars were fast and furious of the red lights, but yet no one were thankful for night the sunset early.

Jerry Paul

# The Perfect Picture

I have seen the most amazing picture yet dust far.

A picture so perfect even if I try to keep it in good condition, I wouldn't be able to.

The way she was created, no one else can recreate her. I wanted to take her home cherish her, I wanted her to be mine.....mine g to visit her often made me wonder if I just out my mind.

But again I see her in my sleep again and again calling me, wanting me. What should I do?

The more I see her face the more I want her to be mind.

Baby just come home I miss you.

Jerry Paul

# The Sung I Sing

The sung I sing; no longer move my soul,  
The beat that help understand the rhythm of my Joy no longer beat my heart,  
I'am left with the silence of the night to dream the sung that move my soul.  
Dreaming to see my soul feel the rhythm of the beat of the sung I sing; but only  
to be disappointing of the way the sung is sing.

Jerry Paul

# The Unknown.

I was the unknown to the unseen  
The sheep among the cheerful.

The weak among the strongest, watching my past fly before the unseen eyes.  
Hoping one day I may be as strong and cheerful to the unknown.

We played to be known for our talent, but the unknown never seemed to give us  
the right to be great among the strong.

I was the beginning of the journey you call justice;  
I was played like the fool you was. Now the unseen eyes must become the  
unknown to those who call justice for all.

Jerry Paul

# Touch

Touch Lo! The night will rise to day; the sun will not set instill your love is confirm. Blazing hot, sweat to the crack of Don; you will forfeit to the night. Step back for a moment. Serve yourself with this great river of lust; if the dream can't be, than just feel the touch you have master before the sun set. Hurry before winter arrive; the temperature is slowly rising, the humidity unable to be control. So let your mind give in to the touch which grave for long and let the night rise....wait I think you almost reach the point. feel the core of this burning sun.

Jerry Paul

# Unappreciative

Unappreciative

I kiss you; you smile  
I said I love you, and you wink at me  
I sing to you, but it wasn't enough  
I ask you for your hand in marriage, you say you not ready.  
I ask you to prepare our future, but you say there won't be a future between  
us.  
I begin to pack my bag to leave. But you stand firm at the door.  
Loving you was just a saying, but not a meaning for us.  
I hope you realize it is our final good bye, there'll not be a do over, there'll not be  
a good night kiss nor a good morning love. This is the end of our unappreciative  
way to one another. I love you for the last time.

Jerry Paul

# Urge

Love, Setting and waiting how long it would take until you let go of this urge. Watching this time tick for a chance you might be a change. Dragging this urge of pain is not easy. I want to touch! , but afraid your bite might be Severe to this shattered heart.

Lets feel the inches grow, ride this like a roller coaster, don't stop.....Every slow climate make it feel like a new adventure. Don't be afraid! Just cliche this stick tighter. Dream how deep this root can go, feel free for more.

Remove this spell and hold this for the end of the time we have.....day after day your hill top make more it more difficult to not let this urge go.

Jerry Paul

# Wave

She walk to pass the time we had, missing her touch was never the deal.  
Wishing another day like this could happen only be the problems that await.

Her kiss left you wanting to explore her vase ocean. Her perfume will have you  
fall in love with her shadow of doubts.

Her lips was crafted to leave a in print of her beauty. Her tittle no longer have  
the meaning of love, but only pain. The wave are so high no man can ever be  
enough for her love.

Jerry Paul

# We Smile

We smile to show our love for one another. We are best friends. We share our testimony to better our lives. We love those who call themselves our friends. we smile because we can't help ourselves but to be happy, so we smile

We smile.

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Jerry Paul

# Whiskey Love

The night fall once more; I found myself visiting an old friend for comfort. I seat Down to watch our memories play over in my mind. You always find a way to make good on your promise whenever I lose myself. You were always there to consolidate me of my pain, you never once ask for payment, I always find myself lust of your joy, but only to be out place with the world. So tonight the night will fall without you, because you no longer good for my soul. Thank you for all the joy you brought to my life.

Jerry Paul

# Who Am I

I'am who I'am, you are what I went to be.

Knowing you has been a dream come true.

I'am who I'am; Because of your honorable spirit in my collection of love.

Who am I? Am I the honorable one which stand for love, if so! why am I in a glass frame of pain and hate.....so why am I so fake of what stand for? Being you is more then a dream come true.

Am I what you're looking for? Who am I to love.....

Jerry Paul

# Why

The world as turn once again, but why?  
is it because the way I look or is it because I have no life to share.

As I fall into the depth of the wicket, I began to find I myself trap within my soul,  
but why?

Why is it so hard for me to understand I will never be the king that which my  
father was.

Why it is so hard to live without the world looking over my shoulders why.....why?

Perhaps if I travel to a no man land the world would care, nor the mother that  
once carried me.

As I see myself falling into the depth of the wicket I will never understand why

Jerry Paul

# Window Of Dreams

The dream I had; I woke up to the time we shared.

I felt the silence between us; each second we shared was like no other. The love you claim was there, was no longer present.

The dream I had; free from the time your emotions had my heart running laps, free from the carnage of your heart. Every heartbeat felt like ten thousand Needles.

I woke up to the carnage of love; "I was lost from the joy that call love" each minute that past the more I see the myself being your slave to your heart.

I am tired of this dream; I want to feel the reality of your love, I wanna feel your joy; I want you.

The dream I had no longer the dream I want. The touch you once made me feel no longer the touch I grave.

Jerry Paul

# Worried

Worried

Pasting back and fourth try to words my worries why I feel like this way. Trying to salvage what's left of us, but only to come short. I want to move your rhythm once again, but your absence keep coming around.

So why can't I have you, why can't I feel your joy? I wish you're coming around to see how much my love for you was cutting me in half. I am tired feeling this pain.

Jerry Paul

# Wow

Wow

Swallow your pain and take it.

Swallow your pride and deal with it.

Live with the regrets of not taken the chance.

Free from being afraid of what you can do.

Day and night you will fadeaway into the sunset of carnage. I will not be your floor mat to walk on.

I will wow myself of being to happy; I will remember your kiss and your last, but I will not forget the lone nights.

Jerry Paul

# You

We fight and play but only you hold the key to this door. You shut your mind for the worst, but only to find out you no long have the right to judge I.  
Ever lasting of your love is no long, Is time we depart from this framework.  
You! .....the one I called my everything. The bitter you never seem to be wrong.  
I was never to understand why it was you, but your love was much more than the bitter you.

Jerry Paul

# You Still The One (Part.1)

You still the one (part.1)

You still the one I want, the one I imagine.

You still the one I catch butterfly for.

To love someone else would be a universal punishment, because my feelings are far beyond my understanding.

You still the one I think about, even when I didn't want to love you.

Come back let us fall in love all over again and I promise you always be the one I love.

Jerry Paul

# Your Calling.

Your Calling

I am the one they call sadness; I am the one who lived to fall in depthless pit of darkness.

I past you with the shadow of sorrow and destructions, but I only see the happiness in you.

I answered your call to show how much I care, I wish you could feel the cold in me.

You lived in the future of hope, but all I see is pain.

Answering your to happiness will only be my calling to my own demise.

Jerry Paul

# Your Love.

Baby, Your heart is what I want.  
The love That you give is what I'm chasing.

Your touch, beauty and voice is what make me fall in love with you. Traveling through time to be with you is what I am willing to do.

Now that I see you I can stop chasing for your love. I know your love is and will always be my light to you.

Jerry Paul

# Your Mind

Your mind

The broken picture that I use to admire. I never thought your mindset could be so dark. Nowhere to run, but to your heart; but away from all the pain that awaits me.

Having to blessed your wish to walk away from the joy we share. Is the hardest decision I had to make.

I never knew you're so cold; seeing how you cold change your mind without allowing our love blossom is a shame.

Jerry Paul