

Poetry Series

JESSICA MASON
- poems -

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JESSICA MASON(JAN 4 1985)

I WRITE ALL MY OWN POEMS.

I WAS BORN IN MEMPHIS TENNESSEE

I HAVE 3 BROTHERS AND 1 SISTER

I LOVE TO WRITE POEMS DEALING WITH LOVE
AND PAIN.

PEOMS HELP ME GET THOUGH HARD TIMES

Caught Up In The Streets.....

The day I met you I felt in love
with your thug style.

It always seem to me like you where
the one to sweep me off my feet.

I felt in love with you not because of
what you can do for me, but the way
you show me that you want me.

How can you act like you don't
know me while you are in the streets.
What must I do to get you to understand
that I need you here by my side.
The man who sold me a dream while
he was on lock down is back on the
streets ready to roll again.

Caught up in the streets thats what
you are, everytime I say these streets got
you in the mix.
You tell me I am talking stupid.....
What a fool i must be to still be by your
side.
To tell me to put my life on hold for the streets,
you must be a fool.
But I still remember that being in the streets made
you lose me.

JESSICA MASON

Changes.....

Your look,
Your smile,
They turn me wild.
They have away of changing.
Knowing you at first sight had me thinking
that we will last forever.

Knowing that the only way we suppose
to be close by making sweet love.
I hate that you made me feel this way
but knowing the reason why relationship
of minds don't last.
But as I end up looking for you to change
I always get disappointed.....

JESSICA MASON

Cheater.....

Can you tell me who I am.
I creep,
I snick,
I cheat,

Can you tell me who I am.
I have no pain.
I am full of games.
Its all the same.

Can you tell me who I am.
I speak.
I seek.
I find words to make up
to fell the enter me.

Can you tell me who I am
I cast spell.
I show and don't tell.
Can you tell me who I am
I cry with tears.
But I don't show no fear.

Can you tell me who I am..... I am a cheater

JESSICA MASON

Falling 4 Love.....

I'm falling to hard for this thing call love.
It seem like a dream.
I try so hard to be love,
sometime I wonder If love was mean't
for me to xperience.
I get caught up in so many cycle wondering
whats next for me.

Love, love, love what a word.
Many days I daydream of what love
feel like.
How must i stand in a place where love
don't know my name.
I am falling hard for thid thing call love.

Wondering what it fell like to be touch by love,
please by love, use by love...
Days past and nights glow and I sitting here
writing my soul out to love to notice
me.
It seem like a dream for me to finally give up
on love cause there no one there to love me

I am falling hard for this thing call love.....

JESSICA MASON

Freedom From Love.....

Freedom to love again.
Freedom to try love again without thinking
about the past.
Freedom to think without worry.
Freedom to dance to my
new found love..
Freedom to feel the touch of another man
heart and soul.
Freedom to forget the past.
Freedom to cry without any sorrow.....
Freedom to walk with out trials and
trubulations...
Freedom to be along and think
in peace.
Freedom to start a new life feel with love
again...
Thank you for freedom.....

JESSICA MASON

I

I am more than a one night stand.
I am more than you ask for but I
was will to give.
I am a woman with a plan to concord
love, in many places, in many fazes...

I ask for the truth.
I ask to be hold in your
arm while we make love.
I ask to be taught the meaning
of enjoying happiness.

I want you to feel me deep.
I want to enjoy life with you again.
I want us to rejoys on our new found
glory.

I need you to recognize me from a far.
I need you to understand, I don't ask for
much but a hand.
I need for us to come together as a couple
and shine together.

But I understand that,
I love to show you the real me.
I love the way you let me know I
am the one.
I can wait till we get to show our love
to everone...

JESSICA MASON

I Love U, But.....

I love you.....

Not for who you are,

Or what you got.

You stole my heart when we first kiss.

Now i never want this love I got for you to end....

I love you.....

The way you make me feel like no one eles make me feel.

I don't know what you done to make me settle

my life down this way but I like it baby.

Now that you are changing i don't know whereI love
may end....

Now that I open my heart to you i feel like there's no
one there to caress it anymore...

JESSICA MASON

Love Gone Bad.....

Now that you are gone.
I am happy, sad, and sometime moody..
But I have to get over you somehow.
I'm over the lies and storys you to me when
you come home from your late night creep.

I over the way you use to kiss me and
tell me you love who you is going
to go out with the fellas.
I'm over the way we use to be around each
and everyday cause you know that make me
fall deep and deeper in love with you.

Why must you take my love for a game.
Now that I am over you i wish you happeness
and i am over for for the goodness of the both
of use.
Now that the love is gone I want be the fool anymore.....

JESSICA MASON

Never Let You Go.....

I alway knew it was gonna
take alot for me to settle down.
I' ve always been the type to
play the game

No shame, No love, No strings attach.....
Now something in me has change.
I like the way it feels when you
squeeze me in the arms.....
I can feel your soul.
I will never let you go.

JESSICA MASON

Pass Time Lover.....

The day you left me was the day I realize
you was my heart and soul.
I hated I judge you by your looks
and not by your heart.
I knew that you love me but I took advance
of that love you had for me.
You showed me the meanin of true love.

Many days i go crazy just thinkin about
what i coulda had.
Just sitting here thinkin I can get you
any time I want.
I just hope you forgive me for the past
life, and hope that we can start a new one.

JESSICA MASON

Promise

I promise to love you through
thick and thin.
I promise to give you all to make
this love of our work.
I promise to take you through
my world before I enter yours.
I promise to care for you through
the bad times.
I promise to hold you in my arm
when you are lonely.
I promise to make you happy
when I am sad.
I promise to give what it take you
for you to stay close to my world..
I promise...

JESSICA MASON

Snow.....

Deep in a daze.
Always on a maze.
Though a path of hell.
Wondering where your next hit going to be.
Past time to unwind the life you use to have.....

Along in the dark.
Hiding from your facial expressions
in the mirror.
Realizing the real deal of what come next.
Daydreaming about the next life afther i kill
your sorrow and guitness.....

I make your life hard afther you take one hit from my
power white dust.
Being addit to it,
Always call for it,
Selling everthing in sight,
Just for that one hit.....

Of that little white dust.....

JESSICA MASON

Someone.....

Someone that can make me laugh at time.
Someone that is not scare to get to know me.
Someone who I can relate too.
Someone that can be honest at all time.
Someone to keep me close to there heart.
Someone that know they want to spend the rest of they life with me.
Someone that know that I do not ask for to much.
Someone I can call my soulmate
Someone that knows I am looking for that right one.
Someone.....

JESSICA MASON

Tell Me Where I Stand.....

Tell me where I stand.
Are we gonna be hand in hand.
Or did I just fall in love with a friend.
Tell me if I am wrong.
We don't have to move on.

Its been a while since we
been dealin with each other
this way.
And I am always hear to wipe
your fears away.
To protect and defined ever
burden you face.
I will be by your side if they turn on you.

I want to give all I can I just want
to know where I stand.
I will do whatever, say whatever
to make you understand that I am
waiting on you.....

JESSICA MASON

Why Love Hurts.....

Why it cost so much to be in love.
Depending where my love stand.
To put my heart in your hand.
I thought you was the one to put my
heart back together.

Can I be replace by lies and deceiving
men or can I love a man worth lovin.
To but put in a place where my love don't
stand a chance of giving.
I want to be able to love again
and to put my all in it.

Or am i asking for to much....
Why it hurts so much to love again.

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