

Poetry Series

**Jordan Myrie**  
**- poems -**

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Jordan Myrie()

# Be Mine, Valentine

Be mine, Valentine  
Your eyes sparkle like stars shine.  
Be mine, Valentine  
Your great beauty is so divine.  
Be mine, Valentine  
Girl you know you're looking fine.  
Be mine, Valentine  
If you love me then show a sign.

Jordan Myrie

# Die

Feels like the walls are closing in  
The cold blade up against your skin  
Blood is dripping down your arm  
Don't do it don't do no harm  
Pass out on the wooden floor  
Body up against the door  
Thats right die let your sorrows go  
You'll go to hell your in for a show

Jordan Myrie

# Dread

Dread in my eyes, heart full of cries  
Adding my lies as my rigid soul dies  
Cold blood in my veins, I'm full of pain  
Won't change still the same  
Forgetting my name  
Remembering the days, where my body lays  
My visions a haze, I guess karma pays

Jordan Myrie

# F.A.M.I.L.Y

F is for f\*ckers in your family

A is for \*sshholes, and that one is me

M is for midgets, sadly thats true

I is for illiterate d\*ckheads like you

L is for lovers, thats mom and dad

Y is for yearning good times we will have

Jordan Myrie

## From Haley

Until you heal the wounds of your past you are going to bleed. You can bandage the bleeding with food, alcohol, drugs, work and cigarettes.. but eventually it will all ooze through and stain your life.. you must find a way to open the wounds. Stick ur hands inside and pull out the core of pain holding u in ur past, the memories and make peace with them.. don't wait to long to many stains make u ugly keep urself beautiful and end your suffering before it's to late

Jordan Myrie

# Hatin' On My Cornflakes

You don't know what a friend makes  
All up in yo cornflakes  
Get out of yo cornflakes  
Rather eat a plate of steak  
Go ahead, you can hate  
All you do is motivate  
Me so I can feel great  
all up in yo cornflakes

Jordan Myrie

# Heart Attack

Last night was stressful, heart attack  
Really made me sad, heart is black  
Made me really sad, dead inside  
Almost wanna kill myself, suicide  
You really struck my in soul  
Not very sneaky, mind is dull  
So just tell me, what do you say  
This is a great way, ending my day  
Gonna get you back, mouth sewn shut  
Make you feel like me, just might cut  
Hope you bleed, hope you die  
Bleed to death, satisfied...

Jordan Myrie

# Love

Love is kind  
Love is sweet  
Love is the thing that lets you eat  
Love is good  
Love is great  
Love is much greater than hate

Jordan Myrie

# Morals

If there's someone you just can't stand  
And to their face you'd raise your hand  
I suggest you turn away  
Or else you'll go to jail someday  
If you're a passive kind of guy  
Then life will peacefully go by  
With that said I suggest you're nice  
Or else you'll have to pay the price

Jordan Myrie

# My Life

I really am content with life  
Not too sad or happy  
You know I can be really nice  
But also really snappy  
If you really treat me well  
We can be great friends  
But if you ever f\*ck with me  
I'll hate you till the end

Jordan Myrie

# Rage

Your in pain, man it hurts  
Know the blade and how it works  
Blood is spilling on the floor  
Death is creeping at your door  
Tell no one, don't let them know  
Hide the pain so it won't show  
Cut your arm, be your last  
Razor blade, knife or glass  
You've done it now, don't regret  
Pain's the best thing you've ever met  
Don't let your friends see it tomorrow  
Spare them from that pain and sorrow

Jordan Myrie

# Random Ending

Cheering, shouting, everyone happy  
Is this foreal? someone please slap me  
Can't believe the day has finally come  
Where now the world won't be so glum  
So happy for this wonderful day  
I'll go back into the forest, where I lay  
Resting calm, under a peaceful tree  
In the forest is so serene  
Hoping I could fall asleep  
A knife comes out an pierces me

Jordan Myrie

# Ravioli

Ravioli, I love you  
You're my freaking favorite food  
Pasta shell, meat inside  
Take a bit and go for a ride  
Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy,  
I've got some love in my tummy

Jordan Myrie

# Regrets

I love you, I love you  
With all of my heart  
I should've said I like you  
Right from the start  
We could have been more  
More than just friends  
Try not to like you  
Words I can't comprehend  
The windows now closed I lost my chance  
The pens a lightning rod  
Tingles in my hands...

Jordan Myrie

# Sins

There once was a boy  
And he had to paint  
The golden child  
He looked like a saint  
But he wasn't as gold  
As you thought he is  
He paints with a blade  
His body's the canvas  
Slice once, slice twice  
Slice even three times  
The little boy died  
Without committing a crime  
His dad walked in  
His mom did too  
And soon they saw  
What their son drew

Jordan Myrie

# Smoking

Saw a girl smoking I was like WHAT THE FLIPPITY-FLOP  
Hey girl you better HIPPIITY-HOPPITY STOP  
Thats no very attractive you look like a bag  
Your arms be flappin I see you tummy sag  
People shouldn't smoke its just down right wrong  
So say no to drugs and smash that bong  
Don't do drugs or else your gonna die  
People can tell they see the yellow in your eye  
Please stop smoking if you wanna die old  
What the drug companies do thats downright cold

Jordan Myrie

# Soul

You're the girl for my heart  
The one for my soul  
You make me complete  
You make my life whole  
I love you alot  
You already see  
I'm in love with you  
I hope you love me

Jordan Myrie

# Stars

Dancing, dancing, beautiful star  
I wonder just how far you are.  
But are you really not that far?  
In that case, I'll hop in my car.  
Oh wonderful, bright, and blazing rock  
I can't get to you, there's a block  
Just tried to give a simple knock  
Maybe love is the key to the lock!

Jordan Myrie

# The Word Alive

The word alive, what does it say?  
That your sure to live till the end of the day?  
What does it mean, how is it true?  
Doesn't your span of life depend on what you do?

The word alive, I wonder how it works  
No matter were you go, death still lurks  
Around every corner, around every door  
Danger, danger evermore sore

Jordan Myrie

# Words Never Said

Those words never said, leave my heart in discontent.  
The mind shall miss out one a phenomenon remarkably beautiful.  
It oversees anger from the starvation of those exact words.  
Though never said, but is it the mind who will be starved of the beauty? Or shall  
it be the heart. The true worshiper of love.

I love you...

Jordan Myrie

## You Already Know C;

One day there was a trumpet player, playing in the fields of grass.  
Out in his own little space, playing what his heart feels.  
But then he saw one lonely flower, standing so tall.  
Looking so beautiful.  
The boy was astonished at how beautiful the flower was.  
Never in his life had he thought one could become so pretty.  
He just kept constantly glancing at the flower for the rest of the day.  
Then said his goodbyes.  
Then, seven days from that wonderful day, he went to the same field and noticed  
the flower was gone...

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