

Poetry Series

Jordonna Sings
- poems -

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Jordanni Sings()

Giving Up Is Not An Option

Giving up is not an option,
Is not the thing to do.
Giving up is not an option,
When you're feeling blue.

Giving up is not an option,
When you're in too deep.
Giving up is not an option,
Just go to your safe place, and meditate.

Giving up is not an option,
Just keep your head held high.
Giving up is not an option,
Especially if you don't try.

Jordonna Sings

I Often Wondered

Written by: Jordonna

originally Written on: March 17,2014

re-written on: July 7,2017

I often wondered
Why people said I felt fine,
I often wondered
why I couldn't shine,
I often wondered
why I could remain
At light speed.
I often wondered
Why I can't succeed.
I often wondered why I
Can't stand up for myself.
I often wondered
why I can't do anything right
Because I can't fight!

Jordonna Sings

Losing Control

I feel as if I am going to lose control,
It's taken on a mighty toll.
When I lose control,
I feel like that I'm a troll.
I lose my doubt,
and I start to pout.
I can't get a word in edge ways.
I get an idea in my head.
When comes out of my mouth,
it sounds worse than did in my head,
and I lose it.
I lose it.

Jordonna Sings

Prison Of Silence

I'm in this Prison of Silence,
Is there something in it for me?
I'm in this Prison of Silence,
I don't want to be a tree.

I'm in this Prison of Silence,
I wish people wouldn't be offended by me.
I'm in this Prison of Silence,
I believe one person has a key.

I'm in this Prison of Silence,
I just want to be free.
I'm in this Prison of Silence,
I believe I will be free.

Jordonni Sings

Prison Of Silence 2

Prison Of Silence

written by: Jordonna Ann Sings

I'm in this prison of silence,
Is there something in it for me?
I'm in this prison of silence,
I don't want to be a tree.

When I get to a state of panic,
From deep down inside,
I get shaky and achey,
On my low backside.

I'm in this prison of silence,
I wish people wouldn't be offended by me.
I'm in this prison of silence,
I believe one person has a key.

When I get in a state of panic,
I feel tightness in my low back,
And I can't move.

I'm in this prison of silence,
I just want to be free.
I'm in this prison of silence,
I believe I will be free.

Jordonna Sings

Spoken Word | Side By Side

Side by side,
Forever in a day.
I will not let you,
stand in my way.

When I write poems,
Like a poet on drugs,
I will not let you,
Kick me in the mud.

As I move forward
On the seat of my ass,
I will not let you,
Kick me down in the grass!

Jordonni Sings