

Poetry Series

**Justin Edejer**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Justin Edejer()

# Never Trust A Man Who Hasn'T Already Lived A Lie

I have this recurring dream  
where the cops found me in a desert in New Mexico  
after I robbed every bank from here to Chicago.  
They ask me, 'Where did the loot go? '  
and so I tell them  
that I bought groceries for all the ghettos!  
Than we fist bump  
tell each other we're awesome  
and we go to Disney World  
but than I wake up  
and the world is less forgiving.

Justin Edejer

# Parallax

I'm just used to seeing the sun in different locations  
and when I sleep  
I only dream of seeing you in the east  
well, who I think is you at least.  
I'm floating around  
stranded in a sea of apathy  
tired  
starving  
dehydrated  
and worst of all, bored.  
I don't have a map, or compass  
so all I can really do is watch the horizon  
gazing out to pink skylines  
watching the planets re-align  
just to fit this one perfect occasion.  
I don't know how long it's been  
but I haven't seen land in who knows how long.  
Than again I haven't been looking.....  
If the stars are my only guide  
'Than I defy you, stars...'

Justin Edejer

# Valentines Day, Everyday.

They say Valentines day is a fake holiday  
but than again  
it usually comes from people who like to downplay.  
Some days  
I just wish I could be one of those hombres  
who go on hot dates eating gourmet on pay day  
but it's okay.  
It's just that three dollars and a few quarters  
isn't really going to cut it.  
Maybe I could buy a chocolate bar  
pick some flowers, and write a sonnet  
but that's not real romantic.  
Players make the moves than they move on  
hiding misery behind smiley face emoticons.  
You know you're lonely whenever you're texting  
just to keep your phone from dust collecting.  
Love is jealous  
but only enough to let them know you care  
or at the very least stalk them on Facebook.  
Love just isn't kind sometimes  
I've been there before  
and I'm probably still there.  
I have ninety-nine problems and only fifty two of them  
are involving the girl I like  
so maybe I don't know what I'm talking about.  
but I never said I had the answers.  
The fact is  
we have about three hundred and fifty two days  
and who knows how many years  
so time is worth more than money.  
Why should love ever take a holiday?  
If you really care about someone.  
Simply be with them.  
Don't be stupid.  
No excuses.

Justin Edejer