

Poetry Series

**kathryn madonna**  
**- poems -**

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## kathryn madonna()

not much to tell, but i have a high intelligence and a beautiful mind and always tell the truth when i am asked and don't mind a blast but hate it when the past keeps knocking to try and bring you down.

## ...K It

Why should I lie  
why should i try  
it was already written  
bitten  
i know who  
i want to tell the truth  
but my mind  
is blind  
too bright  
forgot second sight  
memory is dim  
no-one can win  
power corruption is seeps through  
overtakes has no brakes  
the good guys against the bad guys  
fucking lies  
so i swore  
want it be submitted  
conditions rules  
pullers  
foolers  
i will write  
i will write blind  
you rebuked me  
you tried me what did you find  
that icould love  
that evil is real  
satan is screeching so loud  
they are shutting him up  
he is so proud

kathryn madonna

# A Beautiful Day

when like a prayer  
my knight did appear  
out of can you imagine it...no-where  
oh but the sheer despair  
of having grey hair  
so i quickly added a rinse  
and not since  
have i been the same  
til much to my bitter shame  
i am vain

carbon copy e.g. (C) kathryn m madonna

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# A Beautiful Morning

a beautiful day  
could be akin to a beautiful lay  
but who wants to lay  
in on such a beautiful morning  
as the earth is dawning  
and the moon is at rest  
and the sun-shine is best  
lest we forget  
that love overcomes  
even powerful puns

(c) kathryn madonna January 10th.,2009

kathryn madonna

# A Day In The Life

what is a day in the life  
and where is the life  
when all is grey and sweltering no rest not even in the shade  
ah the pale shadow of a blade  
of grass  
in the sun  
there is no fun  
for those who love  
the finest of things  
yet refuse to live like kings  
i wonder why  
could it be do or die  
or simply a case of my oh my  
yes goodness me we are still alive  
did we really survive  
the wanton desire  
of a darker king  
within the shelter of our sin  
but all men will win  
in this age of treason  
no i meant reason  
but did not want to plagerise  
for i love the fire  
of the winter sun  
burning like a tear of salt  
as they become malt  
and drink a milkshake  
or three  
because 2009 is all about me and you and all of us

(c) kathryn madonna 7th February 2009

kathryn madonna

# A Hole In My Soul

i have a hole in my soul  
i cry everyday  
i pray  
but God does not listen  
although my eyes they glisten  
with tears and pain  
like an endless rain

(c) June 2009

kathryn madonna

# A Man With Love For Me

i don't know if i have ever really been loved by a hand thats touched me  
and yes its a line from a song  
and rob thomas says it so well  
but this man he loves me  
he gives his all to me  
he wants to make me happy  
he wants to turn my life around  
he takes incredible risks  
so happiness finds me and i know bliss  
he knows in his heart  
a free spirit i am  
that means i will be alone  
i am not a dog i do not want a bone  
i just cannot hurt those who love me unconditionally  
yet when we are together we talk and talk  
he is always at the end of the line  
when the silence becomes deafening  
and i feel i am being left behind  
i think soul mates are what we are  
my my my i was such a bad girl i wanted to steal his car  
he forgave me for that  
would wait and eternity  
his joy is to see me smile  
although he is walking his own long mile  
like i did before  
but i sound like a bore  
a little like eminem  
oh poor kathryn madonna  
homeless she was  
living on a pittance  
forgetting trust  
what can i give him  
i can give him who i truly am  
what is left  
of myself  
left on the shelf  
could have toppled and died  
instead i stayed alive  
if not for him

and the joy he gave  
could well be laying in my grave  
and that would have been sad to see  
the smallest gathering in history

kathryn m madonna (c) December 2010

kathryn madonna

# A Strange And Eerie Feeling

strange and eerie tis the night  
when people desire to pretend not to want to fight  
tis but their right  
but what of might  
and the correct right  
how eerie what a sight  
never mind the world is in chaos but inner harmony is all right

kathryn madonna

# Alone

so alone  
cold  
it is dark  
my poor heart  
my soul has left  
i am bereft  
i have no clothes  
they look at me  
i see them stare  
i hear them whisper  
the rain it beats down  
i have been turned into a clown

June 2009

kathryn madonna

# An Ode To Valentines Day

here is wish you all a happy valentines  
this is a story about how it started  
not the way we would have expected  
but it has to do with birds  
and happened in a land australia does not call its own  
it is romantic, gorgeous and true  
so alas for me my gifts and flowers naught  
my sad heart torn apart

i see a bird then remember all i have been taught  
and that is not to taunt  
when another is in strife  
but instead remember the colour of the sky  
the birds, the clouds, the cool summer rain  
and never taunt  
another's pain

because remember without the rain  
all birds and flowes  
would be seen as in vain  
remember this as you witness humankind

try not to be shallow  
all were born with a halo  
they may have been not all quite oval  
but a halo is a halo  
just the same

(c) kathryn marion madonna  
saturday the 14th February 2008

kathryn madonna

# Attention Regarding Missing Poems

Attention Regarding Missing Poems

how strange i find  
that poems disappear as i write them  
do i sense a copy-cat  
maybe some-one plajerising  
maybe his name is eminem  
but what would you expect with rap  
in the world of poetry rap is crap  
but no offence to people who rap with poetry and care  
with these sentiments i too share

(c) kathryn madonna 9/1/2009

kathryn madonna

# Australia

Oh Australia  
the land of the free  
look at what you have done to me  
stigmatised  
traumatised  
left with no home  
what am i a dog?  
why don't you throw me a bone?  
so alone  
the rhyming is hard  
and i can no longer eat lard  
yes i smoke  
till i choke  
so angry  
so mad  
left for the streets  
the open beat  
and now it is cold  
i am no longer bold  
my brain shrivels up  
sup from my cup  
the system is in dissaray  
lend me a hand  
help me up

(c) kathryn madonna  
26/4/2009

kathryn madonna

# Black

Black is the colour of mourning  
Black is the colour of the spirit dawning  
Black is the colour of death  
the colour of the last breath  
Black is not a colour at all  
White is the colour of light  
Light is what is bright  
The colour of the stars at night  
The colour of the magpies plight  
The pain the flight  
The retribution  
The contrition  
The sadness  
The gladness  
Would I have missed that happiness  
Would I have missed being blessed  
Had I known about the curse  
Not in a million years  
Afterall this is verse  
No not for all the tears  
But for a second with you  
I would have lost it all  
Maybe I am a fool

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
9th day of March 2009

kathryn madonna

# Everyone Is Just So Jealous

and i am jealous too  
no-one has commented on me as a poet  
i know i am a know-it  
but i am not the cream of the crop  
nor do i infact smoke pot  
maybe ya' all too stoned  
to comment  
i dont know!

(c) kathy madonna 13th january 2009 (on a plane trip)

kathryn madonna

# I Sit In Silence

i sit in silence  
no-one rings my phone  
maybe because i do not have a home  
all i have are my thoughts  
and a few ragged clothes  
i wonder about how they judge me  
a dog left without a bone  
i fear hunger  
i fear the cold  
i fear how i look to the outside world  
soon i will be on a sidewalk  
people will walk past  
no-one will ask  
how i am  
they will pretend i am not there  
i will begin to smell  
showers are not easy to find  
god damn it i really am in a bind  
there is no way out  
each door is locked  
i cannot find the key  
scared frightened lonely is me

(c) kathryn madonna  
september 2009

kathryn madonna

# Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ

I have a question for you  
what exactly are you going to do  
2,000 years  
a multitude of tears  
wars in every corner  
a body left bleeding  
a soul pleading  
was it a story  
did you make it up  
did you drink from a tainted cup  
oh your pain  
I am sure was bad  
but what about us  
have we been had  
and I'd be so happy if you came back  
I'd say 'sit with me Jesus, let's have a chat'  
take a look around  
see the leaders of this land  
listen to the lies  
the narrow minds  
the banks  
the ranks  
the stench  
the wrench  
of heart and spirit body and mind  
the government  
are they big brother  
oh bother  
my mind is blank  
numbered by a system  
the number of the beast  
who is first  
who is least  
and is this a feast  
the raven  
the dove  
all I want is true love

(c) kathryn madonna  
27/4/2009

kathryn madonna

# Loneliness

It is so lonely sitting on your own  
waiting for the phone  
it is so lonely thinking this is all there is  
that this is as good as it is going to get  
it is so lonely when you fear nothing else  
other than fear of self  
it is so lonely doing this alone  
when you don't feel loved  
when you pray to God  
and get nothing not even from above  
when you hunger for a moment in the sun  
that has already been had  
it is so lonely when you think you know why  
and try to rectify  
all the damage inside  
it is so lonely that you had to do that alone  
when you need some dope  
just to cope  
to help you write it down  
to make you feel your feet aren't on the ground

The loneliness touches you to your core  
and you think of others that have gone before  
wondering what it is they should do

Maybe just the best they could  
maybe that is all you can do  
let's hold together and see this through

(c) kathryn madonna  
24/4/2009

kathryn madonna

# Lovely Day

i took a ride on a plane  
and you do need money to fly  
a candle will not do  
because a candle costs less than a plane  
and i found a lovely day  
a sleepless heat-filled night  
ah well such is life

(c) kathryn madonna 13th january 2009 (australia)

kathryn madonna

# Meditation

Is this elevation  
A revelation  
A strange sensation  
They call it meditation  
It but fills me with trepidation  
At the fornication  
As I witness the dilation  
Of the womb  
Giving breath to death  
For with that new life  
The mother then dies  
The spirit does cry  
As it stands on the precipice  
Of time spent in regret  
So the mind does forget  
What it did beget  
For every child conceived  
Where evil breathes  
Is kept within Satan's gaze  
On this he does graze  
And is kept alive  
In the heart-beat  
Of the innocent sweet  
Does he care  
This I will share  
Very much  
But such is the luck  
Of the one that has been touched

(c) kathryn madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# Mental Unwellness

mental unwellness  
so hard to define  
like trying to unwind  
the constraints of time  
of the bind  
set in the mind  
of those who think they know best  
but know less than the rest  
too many years staring at a book  
too many tears shed for not getting a look  
to many nurses trying to be  
the saviours of society  
on a mind trip  
of their own  
then there are the psychiatrists  
the ones that love to twist  
the pharmicists that like to get paid  
and probably laid  
if they can buy  
a lay for the night  
oh for a night  
in a cell dis-similar to hell  
they know all the bells  
they are agnostic  
narscisstic  
and un-true  
even to them-selves  
when they take their own pill  
so they can sleep  
and hope bo-peep  
does not scare them in their sleep

(c) kathryn marion madonna  
25th day of February 2009

kathryn madonna

# Out Of My Pain

i dont write anymore  
no poetry within  
i thought it was all me  
my deadly sin  
they beat me down  
my smile turned into a frown  
my being crumbled  
my soul died  
the spirit disappeared  
i cried  
i wonder why  
what was the gain  
out of my pain

(c) kathryn madonna november 2009

kathryn madonna

# Out Of State

out of state  
out of mind  
out of the error  
that left me blind  
the cross over  
no way back  
as they continue to hack  
let's look at our system  
the numbers are everywhere  
they got me good  
trapped me into their snare  
lets give her a pill  
push a needle inside  
shut her up  
she is way out of line  
remember this  
I saw you all  
yes I did fall  
you think you are so cool  
medication  
sedation  
a cell  
in hell  
let me out  
I shout  
give me a gun  
the trigger is un-done

(c) 27/4/2009  
Kathryn Madonna

kathryn madonna

# Politics

A poem on politics  
How can I resist  
'tis what I most detest  
Although I must confess  
I cannot understand  
The workings of a man  
Who through the pen in his hand  
Does naught  
But destroy anothers land  
Soldiers in line  
Operate through the mine  
Blow another up from the inside  
And we applaud  
What humankind should abhor  
But we pretend to adore  
As we wait  
To shake the hand  
Of he who is in power  
So we can be seen  
Dress up and preen  
Thinking we will be protected  
Not ejected  
When in this race  
We are obliterated to space  
And the only trace of the human race  
Will be the disgrace  
Of stench and decay  
Body parts, pieces of brain  
Washed down a drain

Voting day comes such a fuss  
Who do you trust?  
Let me tell you thus  
Why should I keep it hush hush?  
You mark the papers  
You then become the rapist  
The killer  
The thief  
The stealer of lands

Gods free earth  
You think you're so smart  
Go buy yourself a machine gun  
A bomb  
A mask  
Blow your own child apart

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# Psychosis

This is psychosis  
I do not need a diagnosis  
I have been in it all my life  
I count the cost  
Am quite aware of what is lost  
What about the gain  
So much inner pain  
That a part is broken  
That is what must be spoken  
The lock and the key  
The shattered knee  
My master nailed to a tree

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# The Darkness

Soon it will be dark  
As the sun falls  
Up lifts my heart  
When the moon does rise  
Stars fill the night sky  
My soul does not lie  
Although my body may sigh  
'tis almost certain one day it will die  
But my spirit has been touched by fire  
This will land me higher  
Cement for me a ground  
Where I may land  
And I damn no man  
But you damn me  
When you refuse to see  
The lord dwelling within me  
For 'tis he you turn away  
'tis he you sun  
'tis he you accuse of being undone  
'tis he you mock  
'tis he you lock out  
And when you look into my eyes  
Witness there the tears I weep  
Know that they seep  
From the heart  
That which my Lord is apart

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# The Prayers Of Men

What happened then  
Way back when  
It was with the prayers of men  
We did begin

There was no phone  
No letter-head  
'twas with only the thoughts and hearts of those  
Who witness the soul  
Looked up into the sky  
Realized with truth that birds do fly  
And with purity of mind  
Messaged from the inside

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# The Raven And The Dove

there once was a raven  
black as the sky  
similiar to that of the night when nothing did shine  
there once was a dove  
pure and white  
found herself with a dreadful plight  
felt so hollow  
could barely swallow

she flew up to where the raven sat  
enquired as to whether they could have a chat

- NOT FINISHED -

(c) september 2009  
kathryn marion madonna

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# The Secret

tis so secret i cannot tell  
but then i think what the hell  
its been around for years  
so many know  
its all a big show  
and humans are too naive  
so the seeds they sow  
and it is a blow  
when there is none to be found  
and fear abounds  
are we really here  
is that a tear  
why do you lie  
look me in the eye  
where is my dream  
shattered by a beam  
of light  
crossing through the night  
and i crossed the line  
and lost that which was mine  
i want to say  
but i get know pay  
soon i shall lay

kathryn madonna

# The Street

This is the street  
This is the beat  
This is where it is at  
It is called dog eat cat  
But they are all basically rats  
Let out from a cage  
Ready to let loose all their rage  
For in this day and age  
There is no modern-day sage  
Just an empty stage  
A few props  
Lots of pills to pop  
And if you stop  
You will get cold  
Your body will become old  
You will forget how to be bold  
Then you will be sold  
Down the path  
So others can laugh

(c) kathryn madonna  
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# The Wedding Night

I married a bird  
and this is word  
it happened in a spirit dreaming  
when both our souls were cleaning  
it really was a beautiul night  
but my groom he gave me an awful fright  
when he made himself flesh  
and couldn't quite  
my magpie had to leave his feathers behind  
he was so hollow, skin and bones  
after the act left me laying all alone  
but he did not mean too  
it was all he could do  
for he so wanted a child he could love  
the kind of love  
sent down from the dove  
that he met when we chatted above

(c) kathryn madonna 16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# The Wrong New Year

There are many many new years eve's  
and many many birthday parties  
many marriages  
many divorces  
many deaths  
but lest we forget  
that we all deserve  
a lovely day  
with no pain  
what is the gain  
of being an onlooker to what is called insane  
no not on my new years eve day  
hey hey hey  
have a beautiful day

carbon copy (c) 22nd January 2009 Kathryn Marion Madonna

kathryn madonna

# This City

This city of sin  
stinks like a bin  
of rubbish and decay  
dignity crushed alone the way

call it a city of churches  
...you are already cursed

the bright lights  
what a sham  
something to please  
something to tease

it is the lions den of old  
blood you might behold  
the tainted gold  
there is the girl  
snaking around the pole  
tantalising the crowd  
she is barely sixteen  
black rubber tied around her skin  
....and they slobber  
drool falls from their lips  
cheer as she is bound  
don't cut her down  
need her to stay  
money they will pay

The tribes sit on their sacred ground  
they are silent now  
the magic is all but gone  
drowned out by the tears  
the fears  
the jeers  
too many beers  
then there is the wine  
they like to dine  
if all else fails  
we call it how to reconcile

the traffic - why does it not cease  
stop for a while  
find the peace  
stop completely  
don't even wonder why

i think i will bomb this city  
smash it with all my might  
I am one person but I do not stand alone  
There is an army with me  
Each and every step of the way  
We are going to tear it all down  
Burn it to the ground  
We do not need guns or thugs  
Matches or a light  
Run and hide...

here comes the fright

we do not need anything

we bring only ourselves  
you will see heaven and hell  
you will see the aged you made undignified  
they screech with molten flames  
it is going to pour all over you  
fool you did not see what was inside  
they were still there

there will be the babies you tore to pieces  
the womb you broke  
their scars they now carry with pride  
this is bona-fide  
the real thing  
it only sings  
and that song rains down on you

and you fathers  
we will tear out your tongues with our teeth  
find out what father men  
then you may see

you were never meant to be  
how dare you carry that name  
bow your head in shame  
you wanted your sons to be just like you  
and you mothers we are coming after you too

pigs and swine  
our pearl was never your wine  
you will drown gasping for breath  
in the tears we wept

our arm has those who stood tall  
the elders, the wise  
the shamans, the gods  
those who sat on a hill for 40 days and 40 nights  
the man who did not talk to a soul  
they all turned their back  
watch out now 'cause we are going to bury you in the sack

and just when you thought it was through  
finally you will be through  
imagine that night  
think metaphorically  
some will call it armageddon  
sent from heaven  
it was nothing really  
all came from within  
so cheers to you  
this city of sin

(c) kathryn Madonna  
April 2009  
original october 2005

kathryn madonna

# Tisk Tisk

when i write poetry sometimes i do feel like i am rapping  
and not crapping  
but trying to get it out  
trying to tell the world what it's all about  
i feel like i am bleeding inside  
i feel like i want to die  
not literally  
but seriously  
the road less travelled i looked  
i turned and faced every nook  
and cranny  
i aint what you call your typical granny  
but i would make a good nanny  
and what about my fanny  
now i am just being silly  
like a billy  
goat  
do i gloat  
no  
i was soaked  
in tears  
from the years  
i tried  
vowed never to lie  
and it is always goodbye  
and i love with all my heart  
you should see the scars  
but you cannot  
because they are in me  
and all that i be  
my poetry is better than this  
but in literature it is all hit and miss  
tisk tisk

(c) kathryn Madonna 16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# To Stand As One

If we were to stand as one  
outreached arms under the sun  
no wars to be won  
no-one to make un-done  
true love  
the voice rejoice  
all are free  
i need me

Kathryn Madonna  
(c) 27/4/2009

kathryn madonna

# Trailer Park Girls Do Go 'Round The Outside

not sure where this is going  
this is free-hand and i am blowin'  
not literally  
i am a female  
as opposed to a male  
but while i am at it  
let's talk about mail  
now i gotta say sorry to axl rose  
'fraid i brought your name up to a pose  
who thought she could use axl rose  
to turn me into a fool  
she was wrong  
guess what b.... i am not a tool  
like you are  
as you drive your unregistered car  
without a licence  
cause you have f..... too many cops by far  
but getting back to you axl  
it is ok  
i set them straight  
stalked i was but not by you  
wish it had been you  
no just a mere stalker who thinks he can sing  
but he just stinks  
and blurts it out when he has had a hit  
and i do not mean a hit song  
i mean a hit from a needle not a bong  
this could go on  
when all i want to say is sorry  
but if it got you publicity  
then it was not all in vain  
it is ok they did not even know your original name  
all a bit of a shame  
a year of purple pills is what they have me on  
guess it is better than being caught in a coma  
but i guess they wanna  
do that to me too  
and axl i do not want to be just like you  
just like me

and true to self  
and they are still selling soldiers in human grocery stores  
but at least it also helps feed the poor  
and those homeless who need to eat  
proper food  
as opposed to food that looks and tastes like it was first thrown down a loo  
truth is i once wrote to you  
more than a couple of times and this is true  
wanted to tell you  
a big thank you  
to you and your band  
for helping me through a time  
that truly tested my mind  
and yes if i could teach my hands to see sometimes  
i would not act as if blind  
but i do get in a bind  
cause i have a good heart  
and feel empathy for those in a plight  
so i only remember good times  
and block out the bad  
of all the other times they had me had  
i am not that sad  
just sometimes  
when the mental health system collapses  
and lapses  
into mental abuse  
to those they wish to accuse  
it gets loose  
i shake  
i feel like i am going to break  
know that really they would like to see me throw myself into a lake  
but instead my system melts down and i feel like an earth quake  
emotions i want to express  
but i think when i talk to them less is probably best  
and this is all for now  
i will apologise some more somehow

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
9/3/2009

kathryn madonna

# Truth

Truth surely is a mysterious thing  
for what is truth when it seems to change with every passing day  
that cannot be truth  
for truth does not change  
does not pass away

I always did find it strange  
that Jesus answered naught on that day  
and if he did it must have been as ambiguous as hell  
so that not even the scribes could tell  
I sometimes wonder if he had  
would it have changed history  
or did he know this was all  
the way it was meant to be

Maybe the truth is just what is on the inside  
maybe the truth is something from which you can never hide  
maybe the truth can cut, twist and hurt  
maybe it is too much to ask for truth from everyone you meet  
maybe if you got it life would be sweet  
maybe i wish i did not have eyes  
for the truth is hard to look at  
when you are being deceived  
maybe i wish lies had never been invented  
then i would not have been part of the great deception

(c) kathryn madonna  
24 april 2009

kathryn madonna

# Verse

I think back to a time  
when there were no rules with verse or rhyme  
freedom of speech  
a creative mind  
yet you decree how many lines  
Kahlil Gibran would turn in his grave  
what shall we leave out  
what shall we save

What of the Buddha the man of today  
don't write to us  
it would be a disgrace  
your work must be in 12 font  
roman type is what we accept  
Buddha quite simply this is not your best

You need a computer to enter in  
Written work is viewed as a sin  
at least in our eyes  
we are the judges we will decide

This brings me to this day and age  
I searched around for a modern day sage  
found a poet  
his name is simple enough  
eminem sure is tough  
i think if you told him to cut his stuff  
he would tell you to go and get f....d  
freedom of speech  
ain't life a peach

(c) kathryn madonna  
24/4/2009

kathryn madonna

# We Can'T Work It Out

We cannot work it out  
she signalled to me  
a secret message  
why didn't they let me be  
so long ago  
so far away  
angels maybe  
stigmatized  
traumatized  
demonized  
victimized  
surmised  
need some joy in my heart  
need to rest in a lovers arms  
fragmented phrases  
backyard places  
hiding out  
no money  
no real friends  
ok god how about a break  
when are you going to let me in

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
27/4/2009

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# Where Has All The Money Gone

Where has all my money gone  
given to others who just wanted to blow  
it all up  
so they could get a thrill  
whilst paying a machine  
that does not operate at will  
oh an making sure others had a home  
and feeding them  
although sometimes we stole  
but not a whole lot  
and only from an insured shop  
just to eat  
while the mother slept  
and wallowed in self-pity  
pity i never really liked you  
infact i hated all you stood for  
because you stood for nothing at all  
except to turn me into a fool  
and you nearly succeeded  
but not quite  
'cause you are not quite right  
and they accuse  
and abuse  
'Oh I am a burden'  
i don't think so  
give me facts  
instead of shat  
cause you buried yourself in a whole  
meanwhile leaving your soul  
open to being sold  
suddenly a number appears on my phone  
a number of a girl i truly do not want to know  
coincidence  
yes or no  
or am i just slow  
i don't think so  
so i spent my money on keeping a roof over my head  
while people wanted me dead  
and turned to the crims for support

thanks guys you tried  
and i never lied  
they did  
they lifted the lid  
off of a dirty rotten bin  
and yes I am mad  
as opposed to being 'mad'  
and yes I have been bad  
but I was also had  
and laid to waste  
for just a taste  
of what I got  
hey f.....s..get f.....

kathryn madonna

# Where Oh Where Has My Baby Gone

Where is he  
I thought we were going to be married  
And he would carry me away  
What a beautiful thought, a lovely Wedding Day  
But in stepped Fate  
God sometimes I hate Fate  
And what is Fate  
Just a word i am always late  
And we had some good fun dates  
I can barely remember his face  
But he was kind  
Yet was I blind  
Never meant to be mine  
Life can be unkind

(c) Kathryn Madonna  
14th day of March 2009

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