

Poetry Series

**LaTasha Diane Thomas**  
**- poems -**

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# LaTasha Diane Thomas()

A Black and Proud Christian Woman

Diva

Aunt

Poet

Dental Assistant

Bridal Consultant

Artist

Baker

Romanticist

Volunteer

American Muscle Enthusiast

Evangelist

Encourager

A Lady

# A Long Walk Home

I gotta hurry before the street lights come on  
Loud firecrackers pop as I duck the drive-by zone

Open your eyes and stop pretending not to see  
There's flying silver spears coming toward me

Some people call it 'Minding Your Own'  
Nobody wants to tell the police, so the killers get to go home

Go ahead and look the other way  
This could be someone you love the very next day

Everybody's crying, tears fill the hood  
Trust me; I'd revive your son or daughter if I could

The devious wolves dress up posing as sheep  
Look at innocent lamb covered in crimson...fast asleep

Why deprive the existence of what God call's GOOD  
Another lost, rebellious teen misunderstood

It's way too dangerous to consider crossing the street  
If we don't watch our own brother than whom do we keep

When you leave your soul will descend like a dove  
Jesus Christ is the promise of eternity in heaven from above

LaTasha Diane Thomas

# Country Delight

My love for you awaits...sitting at the old brook  
Moonstruck, nose wide open at my very first look  
Careless feet dangling  
Sipping peach flavored ice tea  
The essence of honey suckle adorned my neck  
Dressed in Sunday's best  
My heart fluttering like butterflies in a jar  
Feeling some kind of way, almost like a school girl  
Think I'll make his favorite pie today  
Time could go on forever, ahha my heartbeat is infinite  
My love isn't going anywhere  
Bees could stop humming, birds could stop singing  
I promise, I'll always be there  
His love is like tasting honey  
Sweet and gentle...his touch  
Anticipation heightened  
My nerves jump up and down  
Covering my eyes, a voice says don't turn around  
Recognizing his aroma  
Chills fill my spine as his arms embrace me  
Spinning, twirling as we dance in harmony

LaTasha Diane Thomas

# Crush Or 2 Be Crushed

Smitten...Do you call me foolish for being a fool  
Fuzzy bunnies and butterflies, I guess that's cool  
Curious...All day I long for him to notice me or give me a simple wink  
Does he even care about how I feel or what I think  
Weak...Sick to my soul, sending chills thru my knees  
Crying so hard that my tears start to bleed  
Crazy...Screaming because I'm stuck on this emotional rollercoaster  
Waiting for the pinch as a sign that this nightmare is over  
Confused...That I can't fathom his nonchalant head nod  
Wondering if his abstruse smile is a mere facade  
Forgotten...My feelings are caged like a dove  
Choked, even stifled by this thing they call love  
When will I be free to finally breathe  
Trying hard not to give up on what I believe

LaTasha Diane Thomas

# Guarded Garden Of Love

Awaited by passion as sweet as honey  
Your greedy hands chase me like thieves crave money  
I bet you want to taste my forbidden fruit  
Why does my full lips excite you  
Tempted beyond all measure  
Fantasizing about my hidden treasure  
Take your haughty eyes off me  
I rebuke those lustful thoughts of envy  
A moment of bliss compared to a lifetime of paradise  
Indulging in romance, I nearly paid the price  
A golden heart-shaped key to unlock my viridity  
Purity is the best gift to holy matrimony  
I'm bursting with sincere pleasure to be with you  
But I must remain chastened until the moment I say 'I Do'

LaTasha Diane Thomas

# Jaded

Contemplating suspiciously, should I stay  
Remembering the blues caused by yesterday  
Heart captioned with apathy  
How can one return to what was once abandoned  
Who could ever cherish such a fickle creature  
Feeling half appreciated, experience will be my teacher  
Facing public ridicule or far worse, broken promises with no remorse

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# Learning Disappointment

Pain hurts like a dagger in the back  
Emotions spilling over, my heart is under attack  
Silent as a lamb, no speech heard  
Patiently waiting, but still not a word  
Confusion ignited, unbelief spread like a raging fire  
Hope extinguished by my one true desire  
Dreaming with my eyes wide open, thought I could see  
Nightmares quickly aroused, crushing my sweet fantasies  
Darkness is my fate, succumbed by the apathetic truth  
Courage left me half naked with an I'm sorry excuse

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# Love Virus

Awakened by a gurgle of the stomach  
Rumbling, Grumbling  
Heavy regurgitation  
Near the point of dehydration  
Rocking back and forth  
Waiting on the next episode  
Constant pain and irritation  
Sounds of thunder struck my chest  
Weakened to the point of bed rest  
Too sick to even get myself dressed  
Feverish and nauseous  
How long will this endure  
Day after day, searching for a cure  
Some type of antidote  
Perhaps a glass of ginger ale or a hot toddy  
A warm bath  
Filled with lavender crystals to sooth my body  
Tears flowing frequent, not one cloth to spare  
No voices tended with a concerning care  
Miserable and humiliated  
Perplexed in my mind getting frustrated  
Of course I had no clue, in 24 hours I underestimated what a love bug can do

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# My Promise To You

I dared to believe with faith that dreams do come true  
I was certain of that the first moment I saw you

To patiently wait has never been easy,  
However, God knew exactly who would please me

Today I marry my confidant and best-friend  
Whom I promise to be loyal and cherish until Heaven begins

You've given me a reason to live life with limitless love  
Praising God for this priceless gift from Above

Your angelic smile makes my heart dance like *Gone with the Wind*  
Every way about you says you're the perfect gentleman

I promise to be patient and listen to your wise voice  
Allowing God to discern my every thought and every choice

You cover me from danger, allowing no harm to whisper my name  
I promise to treat you like royalty my king, all the days that you reign

I will gladly bear your future children as form of honor and tribute  
My love for you shall remain consistent whether our means are affluent or destitute

You not only fear God, but you chase Him with unapologetic force  
That's why today, I can make this commitment with no guilt, shame, or remorse

I promise to care for you when you're strong and even more when you're weak  
I shall honor each and every vow with all of my soul to keep

As your wife, I trade-in words like "me, my, and I" for "we, us, and our" as  
ultimate sacrifice  
Today, tomorrow, and forever with you I plan to spend the rest of my life

I want you to always remember I love you because you first loved me  
So, I say, "I do" as Mrs. Anthony Tyrone Terry (Jr.)



# True Love

I'm in love all over again  
This time it's with my Creator not my neighbor  
Infatuation had me by the throat, love said let her go  
Keep your lustful, filthy hands off my precious stone  
I left her here to adorn Me, she's never all alone

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# Undeserving

No consultation  
No consideration  
No meditation  
No dedication  
No reconciliation  
No love

Only impulses  
Only excuses  
Only dime 'a' dozen dreams  
Only broken promises  
Only half truths  
No love

Just tolerated  
Just unappreciated  
Just eliminated  
Just infuriated  
Just vacated  
No love

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# Why Quit Now

Your voice is cold  
You're semi sweet chocolate hands feel of ice  
You isolate yourself after igniting my fire  
You have nothing to lose, so why be nice  
Your ways are stubborn and impatient  
You're ready to give up without a fight  
You run like the wind  
You dismiss the possibilities of what's just and right  
Your scars show wounds from the past  
You're afraid, heart hidden in a treasure chest  
You pretend like things don't matter  
You walked away silently, I guess this for the best

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# Worth The Wait

Ding Dung...

Who could this be

There's a gentleman at my door waiting for me

In his hands two dozen assortments gaping behind

His smile lite up the threshold, this man is definitely fine

Please come in, I'll be right down

Click clack...

Five inch pumps, ready for a night out on the town

My perfume filled the room, I'm dressed to the nines

Sharing our first toast

Our palates in bliss as we sip on berry flavored wine

So delicately, he tucks me into his chariot

May I...

Great manners as he pulls my chair

The waiter glanced at us thinking what a lovely pair

Conversation defined as strong and infinite

Feeding him cake, how can this get more intimate

You see...

It's only a matter of time before sinful thoughts plague my mind

My body thirsting with unquenchable yen

Dessert tasting of chocolate covered lust drizzled with sin

Insatiable passion floods my soul, flesh throbbing and pulsating

I might just touch, maybe even kiss the sky

Oh my...

Is that his hand on my thigh

Victoria's Secrets, dressed in burlesque

Blushing cheeks and red painted lips

Excitement rushing to my finger tips

Seduced by music, slowly swaying my hips

Shh...

Heartbeat fluttering like fairies dancing on flowers

I can almost taste sweet, luscious ecstasy

Trying to resist Satan's gift

Lost one of my glass slippers, when the clock stuck midnight

If I don't make it home my bridegroom may cancel his plight

I must wait...

God warns us not to fornicate

At least until my wedding date

Horse drawn carriage

A pretty lace gown on the day of my marriage  
The day every girl dreams about  
Finally...  
Hair styled to perfection, crystals resting above my breast  
Scent of thousands of lilies, wrapped in a gorgeous white dress  
His eyes adorn my very existence as I sashay across a bed of rose petals  
We exchange our vows promising to always love and cherish  
Two rings and one kiss, equally yoked until we perish

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