

Poetry Series

**Miss Remy**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

## Miss Remy(11-25-1979)

born into a family of 6 kids and i am the baby i have been writing since i wa 13 years old and i love my pen and the places it takes me

# \$ Cant Buy Me Love

Money can buy me a lot of things,  
But I can not put a value on what love brings.  
You can buy me all the things in the world,  
But the cost is priceless of being your girl.

If I had you in bed with me at night,  
Is worth more to me than any first class flight.  
Having your arms around me and holding me close,  
Is one of the things in the world I treasure most.

Gifts every now and then are okay,  
But I would rather spend time with you everyday.  
I don't need the things that comes from tiffany's,  
Just to have you right here with me.

Money can't buy me love.....  
Money can't buy me love.....

I'm not worried about fancy houses and cars,  
Happiness to me is to be where you are.  
The 2 of us can be broke together,  
If the love is real we can last forever.

I don't need all of those material things,  
I want the peace and happiness true love brings.  
You are my angel sent to me from up above,  
Money is ok but money can't buy me love.

All I want is for someone to love me for me,  
I don't care too much for money, because loving you is free...

Money can't buy me love.....  
Money can't buy me love.....

Miss Remy

# And You Call Yourself A Friend

And you call yourself a friend,

If you were really my friend to me you  
Would be real with me, you would speak  
Your mind and let me know when I am  
Messing up. You would let me cry on your  
Shoulder when I am hurting. You would wipe  
Away my tears when I cry. You would let me vent  
And not judge me, I never judged you. You would  
Try your best to make me smile. You would call me  
To say hey girl how are you doing, do you want to do  
Lunch. Would you like to catch up on the things we have  
Missed from each others lives. When I was down and out.

If you were really my friend I would not have to tell you  
Something is wrong, if you called once in awhile you would  
Hear it in my voice. If you were really my friend you would  
Not judge the way I was brought up, because we were raised  
Different. You would not knock me for anything I have done.  
You would care about how I am. If you were really my friend  
You would not just come around when the times were convenient  
For you, you would be at my side always. If you were really my  
Friend, I would not have to be venting on a piece of paper about  
All the things that you don't do. If you were my really my friend  
The title of this poem would be called. My true friends...

Miss Remy

# Best Friends

Your are my other half,  
When we hurt we hurt bad.  
I tell you everything that I can,  
We never separate for woman or man.  
It's like when my heart beats yours beats too,  
We are always together no matter what we go through.  
It's like we have a bond no one understands,  
You will always be my chick 150 grand.  
No words are strong enough to separate us,  
Or bond is beyond friends cause it's built on trust.  
When your days are rough im always there,  
To support your needs and show I care.  
I would never replace you with no one on this earth,  
We were even there through our kids birth.  
Your not only my friend but my little sister too.  
Your my best friend, my chick my girl I love you

Miss Remy

# Burnt Love

why has love burnt me.  
never loving me back  
the way i loved love.

Miss Remy

# Dream World

The stars shine brightly in the sky,  
The birds sings a song as they fly by.

In my dream world...

We will be walking down the beach hand and hand,  
I am your woman and you are my man.

In my dream world...

There will never be a disagreement between us 2,  
Only precious moments to show our love is true.

In my dream world...

Love will be cherished for what it really is,  
Making a life with each other you, me and the kids.

In my dream world...

I will be your everything and you will be mine,  
Our love will stand through whatever even the test of time.

In my dream world...

We will be perfect together every single day and each and every night,  
Only love filled moments and the bond we will make will be so tight.

In my dream world it will be always me and you,  
In my dream world with a love so pure honest and true..

Miss Remy

# Family Portrait

Six kids born unto you and mom,  
We had it so good and had it going on.  
But somehow our world crashed in on us,  
After mom passed away we all lost our trust.

Daddy went away and found someone new,  
Left us all abandoned and to then he was true.  
Left us here taking care of each other,  
A house full of nothing but sisters and brothers.

Some of us wasn't even close to being grown,  
But daddy didn't care he left us all alone.  
The oldest ones worked to take care of all of our needs,  
Got the younger ones ready for school so we could succeed.

Only came by to pay all of the bills and put food in the house,  
Last time I checked that is not what parenting was about.  
I was the youngest of the forgotten crew,  
Daddy never once said I love you.

How could he be so mean what did we do,  
We have a family portrait but it doesn't include you.  
How can we call you daddy when your not even here,  
When we graduated high school you wasn't even there.

Our family portrait has become such a disgrace,  
What kind of family portrait doesn't have daddy's face...

Miss Remy

# From Me To You

From me to you I am sincere,  
For you my love I truly care.  
You have been my companion my life long friend,  
that's why what we have I hope never ends.  
Each breath I breathe I breathe for you,  
The blood I bleed, I bleed for you.  
You are like the air to me I need you everyday,  
I would not love life if you went away.  
I need you like a baby needs it's mother,  
You are my best friend you are my lover.  
When we lay in bed each and every night,  
I will be there always for you to hold me tight.  
When I awake in the morning and see your face,  
You give me a sense of grace.  
I love when you embrace me and give me hugs,  
that's one of the ways you show me love.  
I love the kisses you place on my lips,  
I love when you wrap your arms around my hips.  
I love you baby from zero to a million,  
Nah more than that way past a trillion.  
I am so glad to have you by side,  
I will walk with you stride for stride.  
My heart is yours and for you only,  
Please don't ever leave me lonely.  
I want to grow with you day by day,  
I love all of you and all of yours ways.  
There's nothing about you that I don't like,  
So please stay here in my life.

y

Miss Remy

# Hurt

The pain is intense  
please stop the pain in my heart  
pain please go away

Miss Remy

# Im His Now

You brought me down and treated me bad,  
He loves me day he is the best I ever had.  
We talk; he listens to what I have to say,  
He holds me close and never pushes me away.  
He is my blanket on those cold lonely nights,  
And he makes me whole and it feels so right.  
When I am upset he is right there,  
He shows that he is a man and shows that he cares.  
Unexpected gifts just because,  
He does whatever it takes to show me love.  
When I am down and feeling ill,  
He caters to me and he said he always will.  
I am the most important thing in his life,  
He tells me all the time he wants me to be his wife.  
We never argue and we never fight,  
I am his woman now and he is the love of my life.  
He never puts his hands on me he never cheats,  
I am the trick to his treats.  
He is the air that I breathe the blood in my veins,  
Now you're lonely and I am getting his last name.  
We have bonded like no one before,  
He is my new love my forever more.  
You are salty and going insane,  
You should have listened to him 1 mans lost is another's gain.  
He is my world and I am his atmosphere,  
I don't have to worry about where he is, because he is always here.  
You had me but you didn't know how to keep me,  
So I am here Jodi and he knows how to treat me.  
So farewell to a love that you have lost,  
He is doing what it takes he pays the cost to be the boss.  
While your sitting there wishing and scratching your head,  
We are at home lying in our bed.  
You had me but you most definitely lost your chance,  
Because now I am in love with romance.

Miss Remy

# Kiss

Kiss Kiss just a kiss,  
two lips to touch just a kiss  
wet lips dry lips kiss

Miss Remy

# Let Go And Let God (Dedicated To My Aunt Who Just Recently Passed Away)

You have suffered auntie long enough,  
You were brave strong and tough.  
The battle you fought was long and hard,  
But it's okay auntie let go and let God.

It has hurt all of us when you left that day,  
It left me broken hearted with nothing to say.  
I don't want to be selfish say please don't leave,  
Because I did not want to hurt or grieve.

I know in my heart you are in a better place,  
But I swear im going to miss your beautiful face.  
I am going to miss the talks we would have,  
And the stories I would tell that would make you laugh.

God just needed you to come home,  
Yes we know it has made your family sore.  
You will always be remembered every single day,  
From the smile on your face to the things you would say.

You have taken your space in heaven right where you belong,  
Right up there with Charles, Grandma, Diane, and my mom.  
Yes we all know that we need to be strong,  
But through our family your memory will live on.

You don't need to fight anymore just let go and let God,  
While you were here on earth you did your job.  
You did your part to keep family together,  
that's why you will remain in our hearts always and forever.

Miss Remy

# Lost In Thought

My heart is broken and my dreams are shattered,  
Tasting my tears as they stream down my face, unto  
My shirt. Salty tear trails down my cheeks, my heart is  
Overwhelmed by hurt and pain, I am grief stricken.  
Nothing seems like it will ever be right, no one seems  
To care, thoughts of giving up and throwing my hands  
In the air saying "oh bitter world, you win".

Everyone comes to a time in their life when they  
Question the things they do, the people they surround  
Themselves, but the answers still seem so unclear.  
Which path do you take which way do you turn,  
How do you know what is best for you. It just  
Seems like the world and the people in it have all  
Just turned their back on you. You have giving up  
Hope and lost your focus. Your happiness seems  
To be the last thought in your mind.

Is this real or is this just a figment of your mind  
How can you judge something if you don't have  
The full knowledge of the situation yourself.  
Do you just give up or do you give in. what is  
Your fate and how do you make the right choice  
For you?

Miss Remy

# Making Love In The Rain

Take me by the hand and lead the way,  
To your domain baby where you want to play.  
I will ask you no questions and I will tell you no lies,  
I can see our future together by looking in your eyes.  
I am safe with you away from all harm,  
I am loving the way you charm me with your charm.  
As you slowly lead me to the place, where you relieve my pain,  
You want to make love to me outside in the rain.

As we embrace each other and indulge in a kiss,  
The warm raindrops fall as we touch lips.  
Each drops signifies the passion we share,  
Running down your cheeks and gliding through my hair.  
Underneath the moon in the sky,  
This is one of them moments that could never die.

As you, gently remove my blouse off my back,  
You give me a twirl and give my bottom a smack.  
You admire the water gliding down my skin,  
Pausing to catch my essence of innocence before we sin.  
As you lay me down with raindrops splashing against your spine,  
The thought of love making in the rain just seems divine.

The only thing that comes between us is the drops of the rain,  
Slow strokes, kissing and caressing then the whispers of our names.  
So sensual and passionate this time we are sharing,  
Love making outside in the rain and not even caring.  
This moment right I do not want it to stop,  
Intimacy being shared under the raindrops.

The way we do this is as if we have no shame,  
Nevertheless, I love being with you making love in the rain....

Miss Remy

# Mommy Why

I used to think I could not carry on,  
With the thought of you being gone.  
But through the years I have built up my strength,  
To live out my life until its fullest length.  
I hold my pillow at night and I shed tears,  
Wishing you could be here to rid me of my fears.  
My heart has a void that no one can ever fill,  
I have tried to fight it but it's just not in my will.  
I need you mommy more than you will ever know,  
Gone from me at a young age our love never had a chance to grow.  
How could our God take you away from me at an age so pure?  
I had no direction in my and I have been so insecure.  
My love has been affected by the absence of you,  
But I know this is not something you would want to put me through.  
All I can do is just pray that your spirit will always be with me,  
While I live through these obstacles of my reality.  
No one could ever replace you in my heart,  
I'm still so hurt that this life you had to depart.  
I need you more now than I ever had before,  
I need you to comfort my soul where I feel so insecure.  
Maybe a few words of encouragement or even a hug,  
Nothing in this world could ever replace a mother's love.  
There is so much I want to tell you so many things to say,  
So I just bow my head hold my hands together and I pray.  
Dear mommy I hope you can hear what I say to you,  
But I need some guidance I don't know what to do.  
Just give me a sign in some kind of way,  
To reassure me that I will have better days.  
Sometimes I just need you here with me as my friend,  
Anyway I love you mommy, and I am saying amen.

Miss Remy

# My Amazing Graces

## MY AMAZING GRACE'S

Mother and daughter both name Grace,  
The loves of my life the smiles on my face.  
Even though this life they have both departed,  
The lost of them has left me very hearted.  
Wanting to question my heavenly father up above,  
Why would he take away my amazing Grace's love.  
Mommy you passed when I was only 2,  
So in all reality I never had the chance to bond with you.  
Grandma Grace you have been gone going on now 6 years,  
But you held me and comforted me through my fears.  
I know in my heart that God does not give us nothing we can handle,  
But in your memories I will always light my candles.  
I bow my head and I begin to pray,  
That I will be reunited with my amazing Grace's one day.  
At least you don't have to suffer no more,  
No nights or days where your bodies are sore.  
No more doctors appointment 4 times a week,  
No more intense pain waking you up out of your sleep.  
Amazing Grace's you endured more pain than enough,  
But until the bitter end you remained strong and tough.  
The battles you fought made your souls tired and weak,  
So God called you both home you closed you eyes and went to sleep.  
My amazing Grace's nothing or no one could ever compare,  
During your days you had you showed you care.  
You have done you job on earth and he took you to better places,  
I love you both dearly, I love my Amazing Grace's.....

To my mommy and my grandmother...  
May your souls always rest in peace...

Miss Remy

# My Eulogy (If I Was To Die)

Eulogy

If I was to die tonight,  
Would I be remembered right?  
Would you talk about my life  
And talk about how I touched your life,  
Would tell people about my misery and strife,  
Would you talk about my school aged life,  
And how I would like to argue and fight?  
Would you talk about how me and my family was close,  
And my special friends that I loved the most.  
Would you tell stories of how I made you laugh and cry,  
Would you tell others why I always asked why?  
Would you tell my kids how I cherished them.  
And let them know they were my best friends.  
Would you tell my kids how I loved them all,  
And how I was there to pick them if they were to fall.  
Would you tell my dad I loved him regardless of how things were,  
Even though things sometimes were a blur.  
Tell Tany I will always be there,  
Tell Bruce no matter what I will always care.  
Tell Greg I said thanks for all that he did,  
Tell Jeff I said all the talks still stayed in my head.  
Tell Carol I said thank you for straightening me out,  
Tough love is all she's about.  
Tell my nieces and nephews they all touched my life,  
And for them to continue to do what's right.  
Tell Pam I said thanks for dealing with me,  
I know how bad at times I could be.  
Tell DeAndre he was mommy's big man,  
If anyone can handle this I know he can.  
Tell Amaya I said to be my big girl the way she always has,  
And to stop Aaliyah from being so sad.  
Tell Aaliyah I said she is my baby girl,  
Who to me meant the world.  
But please don't cry and mourn my passing,  
Because im heaven smiling down laughing.  
Please tell Shon she know what it is,  
We have been one since we have been kids.  
Just please remember me as I was,

I will always be with y'all but from up above.  
I may not be here in physical form,  
But if you begin to miss just close your eyes and hold me in your arms..

Miss Remy

# My Heart Is Buried In Baltimore(This Poem Is Dedicated To My Fiance That Was Killed In August Of 06) I Love U Forever More

On August 19,2006 my heart was buried in Baltimore,  
I will hold my true love never more.  
All because of a selfish man,  
who has ruined the happiness of my lifes plan.

inside my pain runs so deep,  
sometimes the pain awakens me from my sleep.  
i will never get to say i do to the man i love,  
all i can do is pray to my father above.

al of this pain some I cant endure,  
because my heart is buried in Baltimore.  
I can never become Mrs.K. Cross,  
because i have suffered a terrible loss.

I will daydream of what should have been,  
i cant wait until i see my love again.  
My heart will always remain sore,  
because my heart is buried in Baltimore.

Miss Remy

# My Poet

My poet recites for me line after line, my poet captures my undivided attention. My poet words flow so smooth like feel of silk against my warm caramel skin. Words that can make your heart skip a beat, knowing that I am the center of his attention. I love it I adore it. My poet expresses his self with each stanza. My poet lets know that I am the woman the desires and wants to have by his side. Nothing can captivate me more then to know my poet feels the way I do.

He is the definition of love the definition of romance, he is love and love is him. When he pens touches the pad I know deep down inside my poet scribes for me. Call it what you want but I know. The words call my name. They whisper this is for you my love. I want you to take this in and let it soak in your mind. So when your poet is not with you my love, my words can hold you, they can embrace your heart to let you know that I am with you when I am not with you...

My poet scribed his way into my heart and that is where I will keep him, I will never be anything but true to him. My poet scribes for me and I shall scribe for him. His love is my love, my love is his love. My poet has done things to my mind that others have dared to go. But he went in and stimulated all of my inner most thoughts. My poet has taken me places unknown to the normal love that everyone dreams and wishes for... My poet is my poet and he scribed his way into my heart and I will keep him there, until the words no longer speak for us....

Miss Remy

# Orange

Flashy Vibrant  
hot sweet bright sunrise sunset  
I love this color

Miss Remy

# U Cant Have It All

U...understand baby what I need to say

C...cause you can't have it all going your way.

A...and i'm not going to stand here and argue and fight,

N...not anymore or any other night.

T...try to understand or even try to relate,

H...how you going to say you love me then go on a date.

A...always and forever is what we were supposed to be,

V...values is something that you need to see.

E...everyone told me I was just being dumb,

I...imaging that I was ever the only one.

T...tears are streaming down my face,

A...all the time you would leave home and go to her place.

L...lies you told me over and over again,

L...like I said before you can't have it all and be my boyfriend.

Miss Remy

# Unattaching Myself From You

In my mind I need to let you go,  
I don't want to but I must do so.  
Seeing that the future does not look bright for us,  
I'm not doing anything because I don't feel trust.

I hear all the things that you are saying,  
But my gut feeling is just not playing.  
Far from a physic but I since lies,  
But I am seeing shit for myself with my own eyes.

I wanted this so much I truly did,  
But i'm not doing this to myself or my kids.  
Damn I can't believe you I am really surprised,  
I sat back and realized with my real eyes you told me real lies.

Please don't get offended i'm just stating the truth,  
Before I get attached i'm unstitching myself from you.

Miss Remy

# Untitled

if i would i could but i cant so i don't,  
it is my will if i chose but no i won't.  
all i do is cry and wonder why,  
why did my mother have to die.  
not a hug or a kiss,  
what i yearn what i miss.  
never again will i feel her touch,  
i miss my mother oh so much.  
i try, yes i try to live and carry on,  
but my life seems so void since your gone.  
a tear, a smile, a hug, or your voice,  
i must cherish the memories i have no choice.  
i miss you mom i do and i need some nights,  
to hold me like your baby and tell me it will alright.  
so i get on my knees and pray and talk to you.  
hoping my prayers and conversations make it through.  
so long for now i know my better days will come,  
when we will be together forever dancing under the sun.

Miss Remy

# When I Cry

Do you wonder why I cry,  
It's because I have deep pain inside.  
My life has been filled with aches and pains,  
It runs so deep it drives me insane.  
I try to live my life to fullest till the end of time,  
But I have to deal with a pain that is all mine.  
I know people question my motions of life,  
But I deal with my pain misery and strife.  
I live my life for my babies,  
Even though I have moments that drive me crazy.  
I cry because I never know what will happen to me next,  
My life rolls around like a rolodex.  
I have endured enough drama and hurt that I am sore,  
I don't want to hurt anymore.

Miss Remy