

Poetry Series

Msj Jones
- poems -

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Msj Jones()

A Song

I dont care who wins, I'm going to stand
It shows that I've won
I'm going to win with my hands strengthen, turned to the highest peek of a
mountain
And when the winds blow, trying to destroy me
I'm going to fight, fight with all of my might.

Msj Jones

A Song 1

I said God, I have nothing. He said, fall on your knees and pick up your things and follow me home.

Msj Jones

As I Sit At My Piano

As I sit here at my piano
I think of my girl, Tenne Marie
I connected, with her, just though her lovely melos
paper and pen became my new friends just because
she song to me

As I sit here at my piano
I think, I should, be grabbing the yellow pages
to have someone, teach these keys to me

As I sit here at my piano
I think of how, I have become so melo
as, I let each of my fingers slip, on the black and white keys
up and down hearing each key make a different sound
and, in my ears, I can hear of a drum
beat beat beat thumb thunb

Now, I have given myself this much and I can't even
play a melody

Msj Jones

Color Me Brown

Color me brown, color me brown. It's just not the color of my skin it's the only color that you see. I am going to color myself brown, but I'm also more than just the color of brown. I have a skull with bones and my blood is red in the inside, say yours is the same. I am proud of who I am. Color me brown.

Msj Jones

Good Night

With my eyes shut real tight
me gave me his loving
and I turned over and kissed him good night

Msj Jones

I Am Sorry

I am sorry....

Lord, did I mess up, for just that moment? I wasn't on the listening end. I know now maybe I should have listened, to what you had to say. I moved too soon and closed my eyes and ears to you. Lord, did I mess up? (What do I do now? What do I do now to make everything alright?) I stated my case with out your point of view. I put myself in front of you, may I repent my actions now? I want favor from you, I am sorry.

Msj Jones

I Feel It

I can feel it in my bones
I feel it all night long
I still feel it and its so strong
It makes me want to dance it makes
me want to jump up and down
I feel it in my bones I feel it all night long
I feel it I feel it, I feel it

Msj Jones

In The Presence Of You

I gota do right,
in the presence of you
I gota live right,
to know things will be, alright
Lord, it's you
who would bring,
these things,
to me.
In the presence of you

Msj Jones

Look At Me

Look at me, you would want to say that I was Sandra D.

Look at me now, It's just little old me trying to figuer my life out.

Look at me, God as Given me all that I ask for and I dont even know who to bring it to the table.

Look at me, look at me for the first time I can sit down and just breath.

Look at me looking thought the world as a two year old kid, yes its me.

Look at me I am nolong anyone's toy, I am grown up and am His wife, yes its me.

Look at me, how I've grown up and I still have time.

Look at me, look at me God. My cup was run over and my mouth has to. Look at me.

Msj Jones

Repeat It

You've come to me many hours of the night. I dont even know you, you knowing me in the day light. So I say this to myself, out loud and I said it to you to hear. This is the last time for me this will be the last time for you. And, I want you to stay in the moment so you'lll understand these words that I'm saying to you. Dont call me no more, dont show up at my door, dont whisper or shout my name. I shall not repeat.

Msj Jones

Why Even Bother

I really need to talk to someone but I dont want to be jugded so I have to keep this one to myself.

I feel so abused and interubed by my man passes over me after We've explainted what our plans are and what we shall do. It's like hes not listening to my input and doing actual what he wants to do whick leaves me out of the conversation and me feeling like I've wasted my point of view. then if a text comes through he rather follow that grove. I really thought voicing my opinion the last time he would have listened to my point of view and we wouldn't be having this mess or a fews. (in the process of completion)

Msj Jones

With In My Eyes

Within my eyes I could see a lot
I can invision what I want to see and call it what I want to
Within my eyes, I could see the world
I can write my own story and make it up as I go
Within my eyes I am perfert and noone as to know it
Within my eyes I can laid by the sea and let it talk to me
Within my eyes I can be what I want to be
Within my eyes, within my eyes

Msj Jones