

Poetry Series

**Tanya Rose**  
**- poems -**

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## Tanya Rose(October 24,1982)

I'm 29, I've a one year 2 1/2 y.o. daughter, and a 1 year old son, they keep me very busy. I was born in Indy, raised down in Southern, Indiana... Boone Docks, I now reside near Muncie.... Anyway, Ive always loved art, and depth... Ive been writting for years now.....this is the 1st time, I shared my work on this scale....

# Blue Jean Lady Indiana Baby-

Blue jean lady Indiana baby-

-You cant just lay me-

My heart has been slayed

- never slaved

I have such a hard time trying to adapt to this world & behave

My hair its always all natural- with some red tones

My voice - when I'm making love cant help but moan

My womeness has only blossomed and grown

My eyes to ansrew your question

they are chestnut with a dark green rimmed hut

I'm 5'7 - a D- cup- and I wear a size 5-6 sometimes 7 in jeans

what does all of this mean

Not jack to me really-

- I'm not into all the gold, diamonds & frillys

I'm a blue jean baby-

- Nothing near the fakeness of an L. A. lady

I'm a tomboy who sometimes gets pretty d a m n crazy

One thing I've never been called is lazy

My mind is far from a one track mind

its more of a quantum of tracks

where I'm always trying to map-

facts weather it be in history or what I've stolen from your memor

there's just a little bit about this blue jean baby

a far from self absoarbed vain lady

whos sometimes bored-

- only from being torn-

I love how worn out my blue jeans get

-Ill wear them til they fall off of me

-but I always make sure skin tight is how they fit

this here

, listen hear

- me

yours truly

THAT BLUE JEAN BABY

Tanya Rose

# '-Deep Winter Solar Eclipse Slumber-'

I went out upon a winter night journey-  
I didn't arrive back until the delivery from a summer misted morning-...  
I wasn't for sure what I was searching out-  
All I knew is that I'd soon find out-and at that time would know without a  
doubt~~

I did however find and retrieve  
a few tokens from a wind torn tree  
A lot more to me-  
then just what one left from the fall trees leaves that never fell  
I also wondered upon a group of guppies singing Noelle-Noelle-

I remember thinking what the hell-  
and where'd they come from- why are they signing that song  
in the middle of summer?

As I sat and watched & wondered..  
I couldn't help but feel less than a little dumber-  
I fell into a deep winter solar eclipse slumber-  
I woke up upon a old frozen cucumber-  
I believe it was some where around November- or December-

I really for sure can't even remember-  
But what stings my brain with vivid histamine-  
is the ice cold rain -drops- as with thick in gesture -gently dropped  
upon the tin roof tops-

I grew quite drowsy- as my thoughts were somewhat arousing  
I awoke just in time to see the john deer green tractor spokes  
tilling up the farmlands- with a farmers tan- and the hands of a hard working  
man-

The sun was shining nice and bright the wind of spring still packed a chilly bite-  
The farmers are almost finished sowing their crops-

Before you know it all the tops  
of the bean & corn stalks  
will be ready to be plucked & cropped  
as the Earth settles into yet another cold winter sun drained spot-

Tanya Rose

# Draw The Curtain Of Hurtin

I know where to draw the line

most times

but I just cross it anyway..

. at least a few times a day

I must always know how something,

someone operates I study everything,

body language to combustion chambers

Gauges and switches

which does what

and why- then what happens?

I've always been like this

My mind's a crazy circus

I study even me CONSTANTLY

sometimes I make my feelings so blind

that I blur that fine line of feeling nothing at all-

like a switch you just never know-

just which part of me-

that will make an appearance or a delivery

The most challenging part you see

is this civil war

That I wage inside of me  
The complicated items in life  
come simple to my mind  
like isles of wild flowers  
it the rain showers  
that make my truest feelings a coward  
to express just what I really feel  
Parts of me- Im pretty sure will never heal  
Draw the curtains on some stages in my circus  
of mistrust  
misleading  
fleeting fake folks  
like wheels are thier lives  
with no spokes  
Tanya Rose

# Its Been Forever Since I've Seen You....My Love

I thought I was over you, but when I caught a glimpse of you  
Only then is when I knew- no...no Im not over you!

My soul is not healed, not restored not renewed-

When I seen you, my love

I realized I still love you!

Your hug and kiss on my cheek

Made every inch of my exsistance weak

I still LOVE YOU!

I wish I didnt- I wish I could say I couldnt

Wish, I was back in your life, back by your side

You know, like Bonnie & Clyde

I thought all this washed out with last years tide

In my shawdows they must still hide

All these feelings I thought were gone, were under my heart

I couldnt see them- I tried not to feel them

I thought that fire for you, had grown dim

But when you tugged at my chin, and flashed me that old fimilar grin

Your embrace- the tears ran down my face

I had no control

I didnt even know- that you was still so deeply in my soul

Ive told myself lies, I dried up my cries-

I hate you, but in your arms, I still want to reside

Its been forever since Ive seen you my love

I didnt miss anything about what we once called 'US'

You broke my damn heart, baby, my trust

I must go now, oh GOD! I must!

I cant do this, Im cryng in your arms thrust

You cheated, I died

I tried to kill myself

Due to all your lies

So WHY! ! why! ! why! !

So I sit here- once again and cry

I cry for my heart

Im still in LOVE WITH YOU!

Today started bright-

But when I caught you in my sight - my heinz sight

I knew here I go

falling down the flights  
of all my hearts desires & frights!  
I couldnt get you out of my head!  
I tossed and turned all night  
Now what- you'll hurt me again-  
Your not really my true friend  
i wish I could say this was still the END  
My mind says NO, my soul already knows  
Here we go, oh mercy on me, here I go  
I know when your thru with me  
My soul will need to be towed  
back to the rapair shop & sown  
back together again- where it was tossed, beat, bruised & thrown

Tanya Rose

# Januarys Song

So this is me- this is me.....  
so this IS.....me  
so.....this is me  
Yeah..yeah .....So - T-h-is- is - me  
What do you see?  
what part of this will we  
connect with and be  
you and me  
Yeah .....yeah....  
So this is me- this is me.....  
what is it that you see

you see in me?

So - T-h-is- IS - me

So this is me- - this is me.....  
so this is.....me  
so.....this is me  
Yeah..yeah .....So - T-h-is- is - me  
What do you see?

I wonder at first sight what you take or think of me?  
I have several spectrums  
that blind and shine  
from this little light of mine~  
so Im asking baby - what parts of me do you see-  
and do you think that they are re-veling?  
What part of this- will transfrom me-  
I can love, I can kill- either way  
its a passion and a thrill  
So now I ask again, my new friend  
what parts and pieces  
have bounds and leashes and which parts of me broke all leases?

So this is me- this is me.....  
so this IS.....me  
so.....this is me  
Yeah..yeah .....So - T-h-is- is - me

What do you see?  
what part of this will we  
connect with and be  
you and me  
Yeah .....yeah....  
So this is me- this is me.....  
what is it that you see

you see in me?

So - T-h-is- IS - me

So this is me- - this is me.....  
so this is.....me  
so.....this is me  
Yeah..yeah .....So - T-h-is- is - me  
What do you see?

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# Lead Filled Lies

As I look into your lead filled eyes  
All I ever knew or seen from you  
Was nothing but lies  
That's what took me out to tide  
Out away on an Island  
I am  
Im not stranded  
Im done ranting  
Im out here in the ocean blue  
All that's around me is fresh and new  
I now look back at your life  
we shared  
And how I now look down on you  
Your wastful days  
that you waste away  
Im so glad I went out with the tide  
Its looking like I left  
just in time  
No baby I aint coming back  
Cry, beg, how Ive broke your heart  
I like to break your face while I break your leg  
Your lies, your bullshit, your so fake  
That's the kind of shit, I just cant any longer take  
That's why Im out here on this oceans lake  
So far way, from all the posers  
that posses nothing but losers  
I just use my no bullshit bulldozer  
to bull over  
And make you idiots roll over  
like the lil bitch puppy rover  
That's all I really have to say  
about your dumb a s s parade  
All Ive got to say these days  
Its farewell  
And hip- hip hooray!

Tanya Rose