

Jonel Williams

My Thoughts, My Words

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I met a goddess last night

What if I told you I met a goddess?
Would you believe me if I told you she was dipped in chocolate ?
This goddess gave herself to me
But only for a moment you see
She was searching for the right “touch”
She wanted to be explored and adored
Kissed on every inch bit by bit
What a delight to have this goddess in my sites
Her body was warm and just right
You could say it felt like heaven that night
The goddess was impressed with my effects
Who would of thought a regular man can have this much depth
With each stroke bringing us closer to the end
I pray I can help my goddess do research again

Medusa of the heart

Met you in good part my life
So I thought to myself
“ this has to be right “
Everything was beautiful but
People stop recognizing me due to our fights
Friends would ask me
“ is she draining your life “
“ when was last time you smiled so bright “
You were a drug that I wouldn't let go
Stumbling through the dark
You made me feel isolated like you this was your plan from the start
Illuminating , magnificent and full of gratification
All taken away with the curse from a tongue.

Impasse

In my heart
I feel
this deep sadness
It takes hold
Pulling me deep down in
The dark , the cold
I'm forever alone
In this space for all time
I'll be waiting here

The lonely tree

I find peace in my loneliness
Planting seeds all for me
Animals from all over would come to see
This weird tree grown from my peace
While it's fruit laid bare
a new seed sprouted in me
One of longing for the road underneath my feet
And a partner to take on this journey with me.

Peekaboo

We can play peekaboo with your heart all you like
You open up , I get close , You go hide
Is it really fun wasting each other time
Cause nothings ever worth my peace of mind
But if I put all your bullshit to the side
Maybe then we could vibe

Games we played

Chase chase chase
We played game for a while now
I'm always Tom and you're clearly jerry
Toy with me toy with me
I left you get away
Only to try again the next following day
Mixed signals send me astray
Cat and mouse with someone else I'll play
So don't be sad , you pushed me away
But I must admit I'll miss the little games we played