you should read this

Book of Poetry

by.

D. cole II
Sometimes I wish I did it by myself,
Then again I'd still be doing this shit by myself.
They say the best way to teach a man is to leave him by himself.
Then you can literally sit back and watch him destroy himself.
Leave a man with his mind and he'll talk to himself.
To his shelf
Suffering and pain will take a man till himself.
Your family surprised you did that to yourself.
I guess it was the cards that quoted they wish you best of health.
Giving up on God feeling you can bless yourself.
If you can just seek out a help,
You could help yourself.
To chose facts to be on the outside living by yourself.
Going to sleep by yourself, waking up by yourself.
You, yourself, truly by yourself.
It's the way in this world by yourself.
You take a vow if you get out.
You'll never forget now they left you by yourself.
To the better of worse.
In life and death.
Because at this point I'm better by myself.
Caring to myself, living by myself.
They gave all of this time to work on myself.
But I can't protect me from myself.
I stop believing in a lot of things.
I have to see it for myself without getting even with myself.
Believing in myself.
And all this time I been talking to "Myself"
If I made you feel sad I'm sorry
If I made you cry I'm sorry
It's hard to see someone you love suffer
Like it's even harder to treat someone you love dirty
The thing's you did still hurt me
but the lesson I learned from it
Made it all worth it

To love and hate or to love what is un-perfect
Is to get full In love with ones Surface
So if I made you feel for I'm sorry
If I made you mad I'm sorry
It's hard to see someone you love suffer
Even if staying in the relationship is rougher
But to love when it hurts makes you every bit tougher
So if I made you feel sad I'm sorry
If I made you feel sad I'm sorry
It's hard to hate when you don't feel the same
When you sicken to feel the love even you just feel the Pain
A Prisoner to love
You just can't see the pain
So if I made you feel sad I'm sorry
Now you know why it's hard to see someone you love suffer
Even if you can't say

SORRY!!
I'm......JUST

You can't feel how I feel because you ain't do
If you was, then you Would, then it would be
To love Selflessly
But not Love Me
I'm 'I-Rolic and Depressed'
Let the World Judge Me
You can't live, how I live and Not feel Me
If You Could, then you Should
But probably wouldn't feel This
To Trust Everybody and 'Anybody'
And not Trust Me
Trying to Please Everybody and 'Anybody'
To get Everybody to Accept Me
You Do the Thing's that I did and done
Could you not Live Me
If You Did, if you Could
You'd Understand the Real Me
To live how I live for Me to try and Kill Me
I've been 'Neglected to a Abandon'
Into this Sickness will never leave Me
To Go where I go, but already been there I been
But there is where it will Be
So go ahead and Don't Judge Me
I'm just 'I-Rolic and Depressed'
And This Is The Real Me!!!
She Loves Me So
She Loves Me Not
She Told Me So
Love never stop
She Loves Me So
Yes Love is Hot
Hot as a Stove with a Boiling Pot
She Loves Me So
She Loves Me Not
Look at All thing's Love Taught
She Loves Me Not
Is it Love's Fault
Look at All the Lessons Love Taught
She Loves Me So
She Loves Me Not
But I know She is One Thing
Love Is NOT
If I

If I died would you miss me
So would it matter
If I cried would you kiss me
If we're together
If I tried would you listen
To what it matter

I don't think sensibly
But something matter
If I lied would you trust me
To keep us together
If I was really thinking about forever
Would you chase me
To be matter
So just complain about what don't matter
To frustrate me
So if I died would you miss me
If we're not together
If I committed suicide
Would you listen
On second about all thing's in our life missing
If there was thing's I purposely left out
But that's

..... IF I
WHEN hidden behind steel
Feet in gravel and white
Sole of night, time stained
and still well dressed.

The sounds of a song played by history of mistakes
To go far but no where at all
While the song's words, from the concert hall to concert hall
Here we play, here we say.

For I can sing to the morning sky
Resonance carved into the Ghost of a flock.
Water and sand for the belly of a sparrow.
See me sing, have me say.

Fare Thee well,

Coveting for fresh air
Dising to fly in the evening sky
Toondering if I'm still heard

Why've I sing louder, sing louder
Feel the pulsetome blind eye's
Jealous because time flies
Witnessing the clouds cry
But my song is dry

They say the true bird fly miles high
The Slugs and snails spoore a word
Then I knew you heard.

That's the undeniable beauty of a jailbird!!
To continue to be a fool

1. Foolishness

Understanding what is understood can Equal only This
To Loose one Bread without restraint
Really from God in the Fail Flourishing
To Plant on a Rock is Discouraging
Visions encouraging anyone from Frustrating
Be talking One and Later
Poster Foundation cannot be Walter
Like building a Sand-Castle
Next to the Later
Find over Safety thought people: 'Bitterness are thing's'
Victimize One Castle

Tools Passive
You cannot the Question 'Is... God? You
Before You let your Best Enemy You
Your Enemy Feast You
At the Door to all turn to Pass
So I give You to continue to be a Fool in Foolishness
Victimizing what is understood can Foolishness

PROCEBUR4, YG
If you can understand my Korean
Then I can participate your temple
Adult Only
Your predicting...
I'll come to your town.
Those cloudy sky's will be enquiry soon.
I stood that Volcano Egypt and put out this pyramid.
I turn on the Teapot.
I'm getting some coffee
I will explain this virtue.
I travelled past the room to collect you.
Soon across the seven sea to seek you.
Let's see if your valley to 'conquering your river.
To climb your mountain that is as cold as November.
Let that is as beautiful as a sunflower.
Adult Only
Practically time to the typical Cantonese.
One day when the tide setting.
Let it rain and let it snow as the wind blow on it.
The God of change will view a chance you on it.
Adult Only
 Shackled Hand and Feet, Feet to hand
Being escorted by two armed Men
Locked in a 6x by 4 no bigger than a 10x by 10
Eating bread and beans from a can
Drinking from a can
From a white van spraying it because he can
Shackled Hand and Feet, Feet to hand
As I'm placed in a armored van
Cuffed so tight I can barely feel my arm
Transported from 6 to 6 than 10 to 10
Next to a Kissing Van
To the way to the drying Van
The long wait of justice
I only felt the Iron hand
I pray to God but nobody heard there hand
Shackled Hand and Feet, Feet to hand
I can't move but they believe I am
If I can't I'll leave this Van
I never wanted to be this Van
In this Van... Shackled Hand and Feet, Feet to hand
Being escorted by the armed Man, walking to a 10x by 10
No bigger than a 10x by 10
Drinking from a can
Eating bread from a can, from a white Van
Spraying it because he can
Eventhough I'm Shackled Hand and Feet, Feet to hand
H ave you ever felt like you wanted to be a better person?
Even if everyone around you felt you were perfect...
Even if your best friend is, and you felt he was perfect...
Even if your friends are, and you felt they were perfect...
Even if your family is, and you felt they were perfect...
Even if you are, and you felt you were perfect...

This is scary when you can't achieve it...
Saying off your eyes, saying lilies to your local clergy...
Saying you deserve hearing from somebody heard you...
Saying faith knowing God that desert you...
Saying faith knowing one that desert you...
Saying faith knowing one that desert you...

Believing in one, knowing one, feelings could meet you...
Feeling it's jealous to anted... it's just saying you are a person
A better person in the future...

Having life learn lessons will only teach you...
This really the student will become the teacher...

You can be the one teaching everything you need to understand...
But in real life, the real things we never mention, they just feel
Lession... especially if you a Christian...

Or will you ever felt like you wanted to be a better person?
Would everyone around you felt like you we Perfect...
So such pressure for a perfect person...
This isn't necessary, doesn't even feel worth it...
Looking for something and someone to work...

Yes, if it's a match...

For the move in courtship, when you and young she feels in motion...
Feel feel feel...And for the man who support you... In opposite...
Embrace, your outsources and you may be paying little to the devil...
For not to be bit successful... So tell me have you ever felt it like you...
Wanted to be a better person, even if everyone around you felt you were

PERFECT!!!
Forgive Me but I cannot see as far as I try
To look, as I still may in the sky
I have nothing with "C'EST MONDAY"
Literal or lullaby
Here I stand, if you can't see in the valley
In the minority, all day
Forgive me but it's always Y'all say
I'm a convicted felon in what Y'all say
But it is a crime too
If they could punish Y'all for the things Y'all say or if I'm still not so
I don't know, that's a question is why I said, "White on the
North, white skin and blue eyes'"
I don't understand much of the skin
And the lite
Listening to Y'all screaming, they didn't do it, they say
Or...
... or maybe I don't scream for the white man
Gonna say Y'all should say
That I say
So forgive me for a cause I can't see as far as I try
To look, but I still talk 'all day
I am dealing with Y'all as "all day"
Literal, all day!!
Letter to My Young Son

That night,
I see you and I'm Strong.

I love you so I have to love everything that wants you.

So I'll let you know that I'm loving you over.

I think you're so brave, I'm not I can't love you more.

I just have to live to see the dream.

Just know your mom is here to give you a better life for you.

Well you really love you like your own.

Believe it or not I'm莱ading Your Tootle Too's.

Lil Coonie coming home.

Laughing in Park Too's.

As you should have all your Treats in a Week or Two.

It's a little bit everywhere I look at You.

You amount, Sorry, Beautiful.

The perfect amount of you.

Not just a bit of you.

So you're just the Fairest.

To Teach you how to be a Little Prince.

You'll be the Best of Boys.

You still can't heal, go to school or talk...

I'll put your life like you suggest your way.

You only got back to being a Prince and Stay.

So they going to think your Nuts.

If the police call you are they going to think you are.

They come up for.

So they don't think you are and tell your parents by the.

You will stop you for having too, The fool of the whole.

Our way you just in the middle.

I'll have you every way.

Nothing that I'll think in the will have you, Exclusively you the.
I'm sick and tired
I'm going to the other part
I stand on it
The fact is that I climb it.
I'm not confused because I have my own place, even if
I'm on the right
This gives me the reason to
Try this very much in this situation:
Sitting here is the first thing I'm doing
Looking your relationship this way and stepping over it
Is not to be done. Well, it is.
Getting there and not still sitting it
Do you think I'm just trying to tell you
If you don't start controlling it
The right to an influence.
I'm going it
And I will vote to leave with out you knowing this.
We really like full of yourself and you give
Your story like a feeling of your
I've never been able to control this.
This is the life is a very first
I'm trying to reach a place like there are no limits
And climb and DISTANCE happens in this way
That's the only thing helping me with hearing this.
I'm going it
Just try to take it as his life over it
It's the game, you know it
Tell me, it is not you think it back to your time in
Every time I cool on it.
To the one thing you lost
you must lose something to find
We if that something is the
Attaining your life to find that one's left behind
is only overwhelming yourself in the present with the present of

Well, I'm going to start myself with those tears this time
So my responsibilities for these little lights of mine

Even if I don't have a life of mine
The time overjoyed this pain inside
Sometimes it feels like I still could use sometime

You're so good it seems like I lost my mind
My kids' eyes affected me and I lost that blue

Starting over, theotto can be really far sometimes
Don't want to see that Reagan you had that she

Just open up that heart that brought you alive
It opens to that love that only you survive
Your own thing people feeling protective of that

To the sky to fill something you lost
So just lose something to find

Losing in the middle and say "I'm better this time"

I'm not just I'm pain; I'm not someone
I'm just going to talk into a relationship.
I'm going to write a little longer this time

I'm going to try to talk to my mother this time.

First before a bunch of pictures when I'm writing something.
Just to say something about this one, so it's not something you lose
you just lose something to find, even if that something is this.

-

18
Today my "I don't care" feeling but now it's "enraged"
by a handful more that possess no real finishing
touch between feeling of logic, conflicted with 屈辱的 contains the attempt to
采矿

"Celtic Note of Sound,"betrayed by disappointment implying
The "echo's of a hollow heart",yet not fully defined but merely "notes"
Celerity provoking pricking the inside of a "Stiletto"

Inflating the flames of Reason Flaws
That seemingly always peak a uninterested conclusions to uncomfortable
Refuge

Posting a Unbelievable amount of "Ittiness to Soul of a "Black Sheep"
I am to play

Trails of "Amendment Placed" from a Single Root
Unfeelingate People that within before the Season of Rain
Dark rooted Trees's only Fall in the midst of thunderstorms
Uncredited for boldness, Strength and Tenacity in retrospective
Creating a Personality Severeply neglected and "minimalist"
A Point above a Grounding root ,Yearning for a Purpose
If only the axices of a lack reflects' half of the...Tend

Flinting

In I didn't care from my Head's
That was "Maiden" and falling from prayer
Refilling has no Time Schedule

That a "feebly Frustration that poisons a inheritance of a lack of "Ittiness"
Refilling "Stained" not "Israel" attached to a last note that was

someone recognizes as those own

I shut my eye

Gradually rising Tree's from the Gates of my Soul
Eventually found himself of a kind
Struggling to catch the present hint... or
Revealing my reasonable amount of formal progress
Yet soothing the egotism inside me
I'm the I'm
And I... am I?

When I first felt this feels that ignites my very existence
of survival
and actually voted to an angel of Viability
as a single, isolated and essentially duty to respect
installed a large amount of dirt within a sort of just...


ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

If it matters I'll like to Thank All the people who are by
My side w/ those that have forgotten My Life Thus of Me!
For Service, for the mistake in My Life will change their love
For Me. Those who don't do it for The sake of Me, short out
My Room. Not those that totally care about my health, safety
and as well being!

I'm talking about the People who look for Money and
still live to it I'm not doing it or going without. You
don't want me to remember what my Birthday is, those who
don't forget me around Christmas Time. A long-Time ago I realized
that "Love" is what makes People relatives, related but Loyalty
in support First with Love is what makes People Family.

So be Honest I really couldn't do it without You All. I
really appreciate all the Support and Love you are all giving
me. Someone's help with the words. To hold littleness, it
will "heal them" you. To hold your hand to truly understand
Lifef you must understand the Concept of Family for a person
and never be "Support" not 
know it, one can they be Love'

For the Prisoners: I'm back and I try with words to tell the
Tales, write for Christ and see for Anction, don't let it come
you hate it this Life we are Living will be full of Disappointments
Adversity, all or we can't. Have Courage, Peace as you are. Understanding
of Self and all thing will thing to knowledge, Vision and Understanding.
I would like to thank those who have shown Talent and
Talent to invest in... I hope you are without you are!
I don't have you to show it with... So Finish