The Chronicles of Love and Relationships

Confronting the memories of a tumultuous past, The Chronicles of Love and Relationships gives a keen insight of the affectionate take on love's exploration. Consisting of the events from one's own experience, this adventure centers around the personal participation that we've observed or live through while undergoing the journey of love.

Loyalty, Bliss, Peace, Infidelity, Strength, Forgiveness, Sorrow, Strong Affection, And Deep Concern Are All Tammed That Comes With the territory of a relationship, All has been shared and expressed in a most sensitive beauty as you will travel through The Chronicles of Love and Relationships.

by Robert Watkins

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Robert Watkins

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Robert Watkins
Love is the kind of affection that may seem difficult to define but the answer to love is actually a feeling we can simply describe because it's not something we seek through keen insight. Experience provides us with knowledge of love. And as we grow with time the instilled wisdom in us will show us in vivid descriptions how love is necessary in the midst of life. We love because we understand its feel. And to understand love says that we're aware of its purpose. So, what's love's purpose? The answers can only be obtained if you've ever taken a trip on love's quest in search of its call.

While in pursuit of bliss in the name of love we are not seeking its meaning that outline the actual clarity of the word, we are looking to discover its significance. Acknowledging love's purpose will be the producing effect that introduces us to love's sensibilities. If we learn to know love's cause this will enable us to becoming familiar with its sensation. Then it will forever live within the spirit, and expressed through the energy that we put out.

Throughout love's journey we will experience the downfalls of love such as dishonor, abuse, infidelity, negligence, shame, distrust and other distinguishing characteristics related to betrayal and pain. There are not many answers to the questions of love's pain, but in an abstract sense - love is pain, for without it there's no possibility of knowing true love. Love shouldn't be detrimental when it is intended to be affectionate, its sole purpose are based on compassion and happiness, not the pain and sorrow associated with hatred. Love rejoices through truth and overcame with peace. It is a feeling that feeds off righteousness and forgiveness, which also overlook the wrongs that others do.

Robert Watkins
Love is a Heavenly Sent Trait that Resides in Pure Bliss with Great strength to uplift the Spirits of any Being. During any given moment of their existence, under critical circumstances, when love mingles in the wicked moods of the atmosphere, it will always conquer the moment where it over rides the mischief that pollutes the universe. This is only possible when love overpowers hate.

Love Grants chances when chances seem ill-fortuned, A sure sign that shows how faithful love can be. It occupies the mind, heart, body, and soul. But love is a kind and tender feeling that will often cause people to do some crazy things, though it hides all faults! We can't be completely pure without love in our world, and this feeling should never be taken for granted. Yet we must appreciate it in every formation of its occurrence. The element of love is defined within itself as its destiny is discovered when love's cause and true purpose has been acknowledged. Love's cause is peace, happiness, and comfort, its purpose is life.

- Love is like a crime in which it requires an accomplice.
- Sometimes we must dance with luck in order to seal our destiny.

Robert Watkins
Many of us tend to give our hearts to relationships and to those of our partners without actually knowing who or what we are dedicating our love to, whereas we don't truly know the person whom we're committing and devoting ourselves to. Then as time elapses we often find ourselves caught in the rift of a love nest critically and escape far too complicated for us to escape. Due to the blind decisions that we sometimes make when giving our hearts to complete strangers. Time is our ultimate judge because it tells all strings, people, places, and things the opportunity to reveal its true nature and identity.

During the beginning phases of most relationships we sometimes glorify ourselves in the image of being the perfect fit, the Mister or Misses Right! This impersonation is acted upon deceitfully only because of our fear of rejection or merely done out of pure desperation. Or in other cases, great delusion! However, this particular act could become detrimental in the near future simply because we are not that person who we're portraying in character. If your companion did not fail in love with the "REAL" you, does this mean that true love was non-existent between the two of you? So, when it comes to commitment and love, our best tools before offering our love is a tool known as PATIENCE + HONESTY. Using these tools will eliminate all mishaps of being blindsided by love. Grow to know those we've fallen for because it can adapt to their true character and personality, then we will eventually become accustomed to their ways. Patience and honesty are the keys to an everlasting romantic quest. Time will determine whether or not that they are our soulmate.

Robert Watkins
Love is the Greatest Gift in the World, it's a gift that cannot be put on layaway.
A State of Being Accurate

As humans we tend to seek out the characteristics in people that we know don't exist. Instead of accepting and embracing them for who they are, we fall in love with the idea of who they could be. Though it's hard to say that our love for them is completely superficial, our part of us is stemmed from a place inside of us that refuses to cope with reality.

The reality of a fact that no two people are created alike, the fact that no matter how well we think we know someone, our understandings are not always the same. We then begin to create that bond within our own minds. A mental way of recreating our companions, making them dress differently, talk differently, eat differently. Even changing their personality and aspect of life to coincide with our own.

Our insecurities of loyalty, trust, love, and acceptance.

We forget that communication is a key to all doors in life. Most of us lack the social skills to complement the communication needed in relationships.

Lashing out due to the lack of understanding of ourselves, if communication gives off a feel of discomfort to your companion, then the bond and connection is then absent.

When we think of love we sometimes think of man and woman, never understanding that love is more than passion between two lovers. Love is a one-way tract, regardless of its form.

Love is universal and naturally correct...

Robert Watkins

2014
A MYSTERIOUS SENSATION

Continuous Experimentation that simply leaves us with Curiosity,
One that will cause us to penetrate Another mystery,
A mystery of which could be you,
Though we're a million miles apart,
Dissected under an Invisible Microscope,
Eventually a discomforting sensation is discovered,
After all the intense flustering Curiosity
of being deeply interested in the personal life of another,
All because the mysterious knowledge in your glance,
That somehow contained a strange form of magic,
Dreamy eyes, Wandering Expression,
With an appearance of Reserved Nobility,
Avoiding the reaction that seemed to be Sympathetic and Timid,
Desperate to secure myself between the wings of love,
But instead I was saturated in the spell of loneliness.

Robert Watkins
2014
A NATURE OF LOVE

Never thought that wearing on my sleeve would cause so much heartache,
Thinking that the love for life would give me a life to celebrate,
Never thinking that love, trust and faith could make us feel so insecure,
that it could form a lack of confidence in our hearts to make love seem unsure.
At life built from experiences made with sacrifices to continue living,
but my heart is a ship of sorrow that floats in an ocean of tears,
So difficult to understand love when we possess so many conflicting emotions,
One minute we're living in the bliss of love, the next we're drowning in the ocean.
Though we will never truly understand a life of love; it is very complexed,
but we learn to deal with the disappointments and pain that we feel in our chests.
The passage of time while immersing ourselves in our own thoughts and ideas,
Balancing the dreams of us living on the edge of reality will only complicate what's real.
A mind is a muscle that seeks strength within morality through trials withstanding,
The heart is a vessel when broken it is sealed by love's pain with which it is bonded.
Through centuries with many attempts to conquer love has become an endless trend,
but even the greatest of lovers have tried but somehow failed in the end.
Growing in life, born to love by emptying our souls till nothing is left,
Soon we learn that love is a philosophy to life that can only be found in one's self...

Robert Watkins
2013
BELIEVE

Sinful yet with a heart so pure,
Filled with love that runs miles in to the future,
Before judging you, I would prefer advisement,
Never will I look down on you,
Not anymore than I'll look up to you,
Accepting your vices and your virtues,
Because their patterns are rainbow colorful,
Belief in individualism is the creed of me,
So believe in me and the love we see,
And forever we shall live happily in peace . . .

Robert Watkins
2015
"Nothing Worth Doing Is Completed In Our Life Time; Therefore, We Are Saved by Hope. Nothing True or Beautiful or Good Makes Complete Sense In Any Immediate Context of History; Therefore, We Are Saved by Faith. Nothing We Do, However Virtuous, Can Be Accomplished Alone; Therefore, We Are Saved by Love. No Virtuous Act Is Quite As Virtuous From the Stand Point of Our Friend or Foe As From Our Own; Therefore, We Are Saved by the Final Form of Love, Which Is Forgiveness."

— American Theologian Reinhold Niebuhr

Robert Watkins
Beauty is the Name

Delicate as a Rose Petal,
Soft as the Most Finest Velvet,
A Body that Deserves its Essence,
with the Awe of a Perfect Blessing,
Cruelizing Eyes that Sparkles like the Moonlight,
In the midst of Darkness Over A Calm Ocean,
With A Mind that Expresses itself Without the Slightest Emotion,
Hair that Shines and Defines the Consummation of A Precious Possession,
Skin the texture of A Coconuts' Complexion,
Lips Sweet As Honey, Smooth As A New Born's Skin,
Persuasive enough to Make the Most Virtuous Being Sin,
The Seductive Embracement of A Natural Aphrodisiac,
Explains the fact that Temptation is Better left where it's Perceived At,
A Language that is understood while being Unspoken or Mentioned,
Hypnotic Conversations Conveying the Body's Intentions,
Explaining what it Wants in its Search for Buried Treasure,
in turn for When it Finds Exhilarating Hidden Pleasures,
An Impression of what's known to be A Divine Connection,
The Ideal Personification of God's Perfection - etc.

Robert Watkins
+ Gregory Lawson
2012
TESTING THE STRENGTH OF LOVE

There comes a point in life when we feel as though we've hit the bottom, stressing while trying to understand life's constant problems. But love is another portion of life's intended squabbles. Upon its entrance it becomes unstoppable, we're left with no option, with no choice but to face love.

And its downs falls are the tests that will shape us, criterions capabilities with potential to either uplift or break us. Love and its bliss from the context that it come from.

Shall we fall weak or remain strong, abandoning this says we've given up on true love, catching heat although we put our best in all things.

However this may seem have been deemed to being all the wrong things, such tests strengthens love's bond that will grow with time, a special glow will shine then increase in size, given time will ease the mind as it feeds its thrive, producing naturally as it's developing to become divine.

Only the strong survives in the world we live, the love we live, feeling of overpowering joy while living in ecstasy.

The strength of love isn't outdone by the efforts of what pressure seeks, the test of love is a method used to identify love's weakness.

Robert Watkins
2013
LUST AND LOVE

There's a thin line between Lust and Love,
Thinner than the fabric of one's clothes,
A line thinner than the air we inhale when convulsed in hugs,
But stronger than the love that caresses the soul,

Lust can be a deadly appetite in over-mastering pleasure,
As in excessive sexual desire that eludes its measure,
Though Lust isn't love, born on two different levels,
But both flexible, ineluctably improving with its efforts,

Love is rather more emotional,
Requiring every standard of affection. In its normal use,
Feels of vulnerability seemingly uncomfortable,
With its strength in a state of being morally powerful.

The thin line between love and Lust is a line so easily crossed,
A line we shall not yield to without intents to ever failing,
To take this step with chances of taking a crazy walk,
Two Energies with possibilities of suffering a major loss,

A line thinner than the line of love and hate,
Nothing closer to the strength that a bond could make,
Thinner than a line that has faded away,
The only difference between the two is that one can easily break...

Robert Watkins
Gregory Lawson
2012
A PERFECT BLESSING

Something Highy Praised In Many Ways,
on any Day i Can truly Say that You're An Example of How this Feeling Is displayed,
My life Has Been lived in Shame, In Every Given Name,
Nothing Has Been obtained but Misery And Pain,
How Can I see the Aim for which i Seek to Change,
when a History of Shame Has left my Heart inside a sling .
For a while i felt Insane From living So Estranged,
when Experiencing Infidelity left me feeling So Deranged,
Though love was not to blame , True love Will stay the Same,
This i Would Not Have known , Up until you came,
With you i Shall Remain , Throughout the Greatest Day of Days,
Dear love i Say Your Name , For You of whom i Praise,
What Are the Possibilities of Another Struggle,
one of which i suffer,
when the Perfect Blessing rejoices through love in a Splendid Structure,
The Essential Part of Anything Coming in shards of many things,
The Basic Core of Everything that anyone will ever need,
A Perfect Blessing Who've showed me through expression,
That regardless of our Destiny a Success is half of Essence,
Bless me with Your Presence , Said without a misconception,
I will Forever Deeply Cherish What feels Like life in Heaven ...
HOLY MATRIMONY

My Beauty, my All who Gives me Warmth when I am Cold,
You Correct me when I'm Wrong, overall You Are the Key to my Soul,
Completeness to my whole who Reap Everything I've Sowed,
So Sweet In Every Form, the Seed that Guides my Growth,
Detoxifying the Hate that Drenched my spirit; Can you Hear it?
Listen to the Currents in my Heart before Your Presence made them Parish,
The Curer of my Wounds, Pain Comes Hard to Bear,
Every Instant of being Unattended Your becomes cherished,
it's Fair to say that You make me Great in Every Way of Your Creator’s Shape,
The Best of Days for us to Share Away! until our Day of Fate,
So Every Day I Pray We Remain the Same, forever Mates,
Until the Day I break. No One Will Ever Take Your Place through Heaven’s Gates,
You're the Blood that Seeps my Pulse, the Flesh that Coats my Bones,
Your Touch That Causes my Lust and Your Love that Keeps me Calm.
Can I come live in a Place inside Your Heart?
A Place so Void of Hate, instead filled with so much Charm,
You Are the First to Truly Love me though the Last to Know me,
There's a Secret When in love Called "ONE AND ONLY"
I'm giving this testimony as a Confession at this Moment,
Professing You as the Blessing so truly wanted in a Holy Matrimony...

Robert Watkins
2014
THE PUREST LOVE

Love in a Genuine Way is indeed a trait of truth that lives in a tube,
Sensitive and Acute,
Artificial Compasion isn't official Passion Where only Half of a Pair
Share love in its Most Rational Fashion,
This is Gradually Crafted As it is Governed By Actions,
There Are No Graphics that seem to be more Seductive than its frictions,
Is love Possible to be Inactive but Acted upon? Passive yet Not so Calm?
In Satisfaction while Traveling past its Passing?
Dish it to me in a Fine way, I return in a Fine taste,
Feels like a wine taste Entering the Body that Gets Better with Times Sake,
What a fine mind state Where we're stuck in a Place So Great,
That Even if we wanted to make a break there's No better Place to escape,
But If Fate had its Way then We'd Remain;
Together we will age as Mates,
Your Great is what bring High Beams to my Dreams,
Love so clean that I would Drink in Streams,
Our Foundation is the Scene, The House Hold is the team,
When lost in my schemes I came to you to be redeemed,
For All that it's worth and All that it seems,
With love So Modest and the Purest Ever seen...

Robert Watkins
2014
OPTICS OF LOVE

It's funny how we often spend a lifetime searching in wonder, when everything we'd ever need sits directly in front of us, we will blind ourselves with wishful thinking, instead of embracing what reality has presented us with, therefore placing ourselves in the center of amusement, like being the main attraction in the middle of an illusion, reluctant to accept the hand that fate has dealt, attempting to not acknowledge bliss when its presence is felt, the truth causes pain after being exposed, then we are no longer aspirited to what the future holds, removing ourselves from reality, intent on entering another galaxy that's inhabited by fallacy, this is another form of strategy used in dealing with the vices that come with the love that life has to offer, where we evolve in to a realm of eternal darkness, absorbed in fantasy worlds that we rarely refuse to part with, surrogating ourselves from the very thing that we've started with, when the mind is oblivious of its ambience, cognizance will only be found if one chooses to reside in the depths of it...
DEPTH OF LOVE

Waded Bravely Smacking Deb in to the Center of a Problem,
With Expectations of You To Behave The Way People in Love Are Supposed to Behave,
But love is something, Another situation all over Again,
Its Traces Are Complicated,
Yet Complimented With a Strong Degree of Affection And Delight,
Comes along the many Strange experiences Through love And friendship,
Including the Hate From our Closest Kinship,
Though Our Reactions Will be Complexed,
where we Intend to Keep Them Tamed for the Pure Pleasure of Love,
It Is Just Another Experience, Another Experiment,
Consisting of a Variety of Unexpected Events,
However, there will often be moments of Perfect Tranquility within it,
Allowing Ourselves to Become Interested in a Love
That We've Considered As Above All Kind,
Accustomed to neglecting Our own Problems for the sake of this Feeling,
Two Extremely Considerate Lovers . . .

Robert Watkins
2014
THE GLOW OF BEAUTY

Today I'm Hypnotized by the Natural Hue of Your Eyes,
The Glow of that Hue Gives a Beautiful View of life's Light,
In this Image it is Your Sweet Glow that Sets off the Bright Light,
of Elation in a Spirit Giving Notice to the Knight Shine,
Feels like my life line When Seduced In to a trance,
Surveying Your Figure Polished in Highlights of Your Stance,
As I make a Grand Stand there's Pressure in my Head,
As though I'm Juggling with my thoughts where Words Appear to Dance,
Artistic work of Liberal Art You Are,
So Sure the Frame Work of Your Outline Was much harder to Carve,
On any given day adrop dead beauty that Bring Smiles As Bright as Stars,
The Same Delicate Beauty that cause the comfort in my ever so beating Heart,
Though This is Not a Love Story of beauty And the beast,
More like a suitable Attraction with Pictures of You and me,
Thers a Beautiful Future with us as one Beautiful Piece,
As a Unique Symbol of love Connected by a force that Refuses to Ease,
The Very Sight of You is Entirely in many Ways,
An Astonishing Exhibit that Changes Under any Shade,
One of a Kind that No Other Could Duplicate Nor Imitate,
The Art of Your Creation Is a Relation to night and Day . . .

Robert Watkins

Gregory Lawson

2013
LOVE IS TIME

How could you tell that they're the one for you?

When this is something assumed that only time could prove,

It's been said that the best comes last which we've found to be true,

For there is nothing afterwards

Meaning there's nothing of the past 'cause nothing of timing is new,

Time tells all things, this is proven with patience,

Devotion to the wrong things then its past will be faded,

A lot of truth to this statement that we've usually taken

When at odds against time when time seems so impatient,

Love is blind therefore we wish to be embraced once it passes,

Should we wait for this to surface or does it stand out to be grabbed?

Without a sight of love's presence that brings the questions that we'll ask,

How can a feel fall in love if love was never had?

So, the real question is - what's the one for me?

A question only to be answered if the one was seen,

No space between the depths of what true love could bring,

When time attracts love to a place where love should be,

The one for me is the one who accepts everything of my bringing,

Also coinciding with all in my appearance,

Love is time lived inside of each of our experiences,

Timing brings upon love, and love is life's dreams...
SOULMATES

An Entity Without Material Reality Is Something We Must Cherish, With Intensifying love, Admired Actually And Indefinite,
The Depths Of A Spirit Lies Within Its Own Measurements,
In the Body Of A Soul Where Life's Principles Are Inhabited,
When the Moral and Emotional Part of Us Is Shared With Another,
it is then regarded As An Essential Substance
Where They Are No Longer Considered A Couple,
More So, A Completed Whole of 2 People Combining Spiritual Forces With Each Other,
Exchanging Vital Warmth In A Higher Quality As 2 Lovers,
A Soulmate Is the Identical Portion of Another Individual,
Not Considered 2 Separate Individuals but As One Organism,
Solemnly their Interwoven Emotions Are Unapproachable,
Still Dependent Upon the orbit where they appear
Descriptions of One Another In Each Others Dreams
Of What Reality Holds,
Instigating Similar Affection
through Sight of what their Galaxy Shows,
Behold of what is obviously Known,
In A Complexion that Have Established itself As being Timely Consold,
To Recognize themselves As Soulmates,
Are Defined When 2 Souls Are Related in every Natural Way,
on Every Aspect Beyond A living Nation,
Mind, Body, Heart And Spirit,
shall They Connect In Any Creation...

Robert Watkins
2013
PART THREE

WHEN THE WIND BLOWS

We Are Measured In the Name of Love by our Ability to
To Experiencing love's Hardships without Ever Giving Up.
We Grow through what We Go through ...
FOREVER I WILL WAIT

A King without a Queen is Just a Man with Many Things,
These Things Are the Things that Don't Amount to Any thing,
Nights or Many Dreams, me Awaiting Your Return,
My Heart Emanates Burns until its ashes Rests in a Sun
Concerned of Your Whereabouts, Anxious to Hear You out,
Phone Calls Back to Back that Goes Unanswered Seems to Wear Me Out,
Nothing Could Be Done to Ease the Mind,
As the Pain Above My Left Rib Moves with Time,
I'm About to Lose My Mind,
Consuming Wine As I Die Alone,
Although My Mind is Blown,
From the Will to Search the World for love Before I Die Alone
So Rare for me to Cry, a Single tear Streaks Down My Face,
Staring at the Emptiness in Front of me, No one Could Ever Rebound Your Space,
A Heart is Now locked away, Your Love Being the Key To its Safe,
Until the Day of Your Return, Know that Your Chariot Awaits...
FORGIVE AND FORGET ME NOT

You're Sometimes Forgetful But Forget Me Not,
The Memories of our Past Times You Can't Forget About,
Souvenirs From The Places that We Couldn't Carry Out,
Like Love Burns From The Flames that we Had to Douse.
You're Forgiving but Forgetful Not,
Sharp Tongues Cut Deep As Love is Seeping Out,
The Fresh Pain From The Wounds Stings in and out,
Tears Falling From Your Face that Has Soaked Your Blouse,
Could You Forgive me and Forget me Not?

My Apologies From the many things that You Hear About,
But in this World of Actions Speaks louder than the Word of Mouth,
Though my Heart Has Been Cold As an Ice Box,
Can You Forgive me But Forget me Not?

Imperfect mistakes Are Usually Forgiven, But Forgetful Not...

Robert Watkins
Gregory Lawson
2012
NO MORE TEARS

A Tear is a salty fluid that flows from the eye,
Whether its pain, grief or happiness it could cause one to cry.
When hurt is at the forefront, sometimes tears could ease the pain,
then rose you overcome it, the feeling will suddenly change.
Could it be leakage inside the brain or injury within the heart?
Which ever one it is, this will definitely leave a scar.

Every human has emotions where tears are usually formed,
At times it take someone to stroke them to keep from being torn.
If you are mentally informed of the reason for which it takes,
To birth a single tear then you will keep them in its place.
For them to surface says that one is actually hurting,
Otherwise they're solely tears of joy when life seems so perfect.
What's the worth of allowing them to seep beneath your nose?
They are certainly a leakage somewhere deep within the soul,
So patch each one of those pulses and face all of your fears.
There's love stored within that spills with every tear.

Robert Watkins
2012
DETREMENTAL DECEPTION

Patience is a virtue that will cause Deception to Expose itself, that
A lesson to this Perception is one knows it's there,
Regret Becoming Exceptional When Affection is felt,
From the Very First Phase of its Compassionate steps,
A Walk of Love's Calling, foreseeing a Future Worth Crawling for,
with Effort Hinder our Struggles and Strength of a natural Calling,
Acceptance of Your Embodiments without Rebuttance,
Confident that Your love was of Another Substance,
Stuck Between Presumption
From which i jumped into so An Assumption,
clinging with the notion that What we had Wasn't Patent,
The Emotions that we've totaled caused Commotion to Exploded,
Where Do We Go From Here? Two Hearts Has been Broken and Shown,
From Hopes And Fears That Have left us both in tears,
Leafting... Feeling Depectatory About the Image You've Portrayed
Of Being Intimately Saved,
Now I dwell on the thought of Being Intriguingly Betrayed,
Endeavoring to make this Work,
Unfortunate Enough but a lie Was Not its Worth,
Shall I continue to Devote myself to love of that I must succeed,
Though in the Heart Remains a Scar that was brought From Such Betray...
TRUTH OF A LIE

The Truth of a lie is that it was told,
Truthful lies often sold,
Purchased by those we love the most,
Flames of the so trust lies that melts the Heart of Gold When Exposed,
Cold Shoulders From the World Winds,
Makes the truths of the World thin,
Elements of such lies Are Related To Earth’s Sins,
Discarding the truth to shield ourselves Behind lies,
Lying To live mean that We Are living a lie,
Not a shock to my surprise that the truth is not Aligned within the means of a lie, So Truly Falsified,
No One’s Pure of Sin In the End,
A lie is something We Pretend though the truth is meant to win,
A Heart that suffers lacerations From a lie’s Impersonations,
Leads to Devastation When Removing the Blanket From Truth’s Fabrications,
Consolidation of the fab will then Cause Complication,
Given any Situation that Brings Along Intimidation,
The Truth of a lie is something Said to be told,
Prevaricated With Confirmed Facts often known to be sold,
The Truth is what We shall behold,
True lies are only Bought with the love of a Soul . . .

Robert Watkins

Gregory Lawson

2012
STAY

What can last without Stability And Preservation,
while this Comes with Great Capabilities And observation,
Throughout love's Exploration in Relations,
Made An obligation to Affirmative Consolidation,
Our own obstinately ways, known to being wavelength,
obstacles on the Earth We'll Undesirably Face,
though love Could Be Complicated During Any Situation,
And Even though Were Separated You're the one I'd Rather Stay With,
The one You Have a Place With, the heart is where its Pure,
Disconsolation is Detrimental where love is the only Cure,
Despite all of That Occurrence, one thing is For Sure,
For love to truly last must be Sensual And Secure,
A serious connection, Driven to indulge in Frivolous Fling,
Betrayal isn't love which You've Given to me Endlessly,
Innocent i Won't Portray to be, for my mistakes You Had Forgive me,
But it is useless to continue promising more than You Could Actually deliver me,
Excessive love or Prevalence , Irrelevant,
when we Should Focus on Affection And Respecting it With Elegance,
Mourning over Severance, mistakes And other Accidents,
Rebuilding with Integrity And Traits Profoundly Inherited...

Robert Watkins
2019
Broken Trust

Trust is signified through reliance, honesty, hope, and faith, not disguised in defiance and dishonor with open hate. To know its great is with a trusting mate. To lack this trait concludes in a state of retrogrades. Dishonesty is a key that opens doors to distrust. and unreliable individuals are who reanimate disgust. Through love we must trust to not neglect our impulse, when love is at question, could cause harmful insults. Relationships without trust is like a car without gas. Lacking an official outlet like a scout with no pass. How is it possible to grab on to the fact that we had a distinguishing combination that became awkwardly mad? It's kind of sad to admit that we've acknowledged this drag. From the trust that we've shared that we could never repair. When vows are exchanged, and words are given, is an oath we must maintain if it is worth fulfilling. Making an entrance in to love we envisioned, that the depths of what we bore would only strengthen. Convulsion of a feeling could become relentless. For what is broken can be fixed upon permission ...

Robert Watkins
2013
PART FOUR

SOAR ON HOME

Just because we sometimes start out wrong in certain relationships does not mean that we won't end up right. Don't allow your past to affect your presence and your future...
THE GUARDED HEART

There's a spot in the chest where the Blood Circulation is Altemated by Dilatation, 
Called a HEART, A place that has a taste of Grace that can leave a Sour flavor, 
It Contains love, hate, fear in a system that could never be taken, 
Emotion can escape it with sensational power of Annihilation, 
But in this situation, I take it that the person Whom I'm Embracing, 
Through Compassionate Relations... Where we Exchange Affectionate Conjugation, 
is shaken by something of a Past Nature, 
where love Replaced with hatred Created Intimidation, 
It's quite crazy how this radiation can be Evasive, 
Manipulated into a way where stipulations were Rearranged, 
Reclaiming feelings that were misplaced is called a Form of Reparation, 
From the Love that separated You from the love you deeply hated, 
Though it's hard to love again When you no longer feel love Again, 
Because the headaches of life that lacks love is what don't truly wins, 
Grant me your heart as you would give me your hand, 
for there is always the one love that will forever stand a chance, 
To love again is proof that the choice was smart, 
Allowing trust to take its Course Bringing back the lovely Spark, 
Removal of all fear and Doubt that actually brought the guard, 
Enter my love that Rightfully Belong In to An unguarded heart...

Robert Watkins
2014
YOUR DRUNKEN HEART

Days you purchase battles but sometimes you live in them,
Too many bad encounters with love till love is now prohibited,
Numb to the pain in your heart, 'cause you're no longer feeling it,
Not even sexual gratification nor any further relationships,
Never becoming attached to anyone, for fear of being bit,
Barren open to its entrance, not allowing love to enter,
Claim it to be independence but its probia to commitment,
Results from ignoring advice from friends and those of closest kinship,
Sometimes you expose your battle scars and your memorial trinkets,
Dreams of those battles caused damage, questioning your thinking,
Then as soon as that battle opens, its liquor sinks in,
The pain then fades away, assuring you're gonna make it,
With your drunken heart...

Robert Watkins

Gregory Lawson

2013
GRIEF

Grief Has Taken a Crazy Toss,
It's An Intense Emotional Suffering Caused By Major Loss,
if i could Press Pause then i would change it All,
But mistakes Are Valuable lessons that we Will Some Day Pay the Cost,
Being Crowned a Queen Are Considered When Actions Reflects Devotion,
And True Kings Are Men With Means to Always Respect that Action,
Grief leads to Some Form of Closure with Us overlooking Shoulders,
When Love Such as Ours Runs Deeper Than An Ocean,
Don't Be Blinded By Pain Nor Corrupted With Hate,
Even though Your Heart Has Been Maimed, Not Yet Abducted by Fate,
There Are No Depths to Relate As to the Foundation We've Laid,
But Sometimes Our Arteries Drain From All the Chances We take,
The Truth of the Matter is that Im Missing You Dearly,
Wishing For Your Attendance though my Vision is Blurry,
It Feels Indescribitive and Tear With Unpredictable Fury,
Expressing much Regret Hoping You're Listening Clearly, Hear me?
Therefore i Acknowledge it all by confessing a feeling,
'cause Grief is taking its toll, i need Professional Healing,
Only You Whom i Call to Give Correction and Wiling,
So Please Digest my Every Word and Contemplate on Rebuilding ...
What We once Had

Robert Watkins
2012
TREASON

To outrage the moral feelings of another by improper conduct
is like uncommon betrayal that will leave us dumbstruck;
The overall scandal like panhandlers who possess the traits of a mammal,
both having to scurvy when treachery become unbearable.
A mission to strictly love you unconditionally;
though your intentions were different of which i observed at a distance,
without acknowledging its existence from the very beginning;
within the spirit of whom i believed was with me till the end,
but as the future unfolded then became the discovery of betrayal
you were actually against me;
Once reality hit there was the funny feeling that left me really dizzy,
uplifted from its pressure where i was placed in position
preventing me from slipping like i did,
now we're history;
The works of mendacity you used to sedate me,
lies, trickery, infidelity is irreparably an escape for me,
truth can be accepted though i've tried to shake the truth,
but this isn't the case with you;
what it has taken from you to pursue has been the opposite of truth,
The imposter is you; the difference between fake and true
is that one just hate to lose,
they stand as adversaries until the other makes its move,
in this situation it's you and i,
was once a unit but is now disunited;
Genuine love caught in a mixture of truth and lies,
allowing you to decide the destiny of your treason;
leaving me with reason to believe that everything about you was deceiving...
When you crown your companion King or Queen of your world, do so by judging them if all their actions were proven to be true. Cherish and protect your love and relationship with your life. For anything worth having is worth fighting for...

Robert Watkins
FREEDOM of LOVE

Following a Star that Most of Us Has never Seen,
Silhouette
Though its silhouette became a vision in a different dream,
it shines in the darkness as it does in day;
Signifying beauty, in its most conspicuous way;
Its demand for freedom is insistent;
Boundlessly, its allegiance to anyone who can accept romance within such limit,
Once you've set out to catch this golden love in your grip,
Remember that it will only shine to those who are true to self;
So never let it slip.
The unconscious fear of Desire for one will imprison its spirit,
Shielding it from being true to its one great love of freedom to experiment;
To investigate, freedom to give time to humanity;
Freedom to pursue its rather sacred, well-timed fantasies...

Robert Watkins
2015
MY BEATING HEART

BEAT, BEAT, BEAT, The First Beats Comes From The Thought of You;
when we're Together Each Beat is the Connection with Every Part of You,
BEAT, BEAT, The Second Comes From The Smell of Your Fragrance And Around,
mixed with me Is An Intersecting Concoction that Can Wake The Dead From Its Cave
BEAT, BEAT, BEAT, BEAT, It Speeds Up To The Sound of Your Foot Steps,
while The Unmistakable Rhythmic Pattern of Your Heels Tap,
Then My Heart Beats Steps, Though It's Not a Flatline,
it's Your Delicate Beauty that tends to Often Brighten Like Day Time,
BEAT, BEAT, It Picks Back up With Your Soft Touch,
Giving Life with Your Kisses And Hugs, Makes my Heart Flutter,
You Bring the Beat Back Like No Other,
A Single Kiss Clears the Mind Leaving No Clutter,
Staring in Your Eyes Saves the Day, Making it Worth the Wait,
When You're Away, This Is The Sound of How the Beat Plays —
BEAT, BEAT, BEAT, BEAT, BEAT... Until It Beats Away!

Robert Watkins

Gregory Lawson
2012
NATURAL BEAUTY

Beauty is the quality of being very pleasing,
As in form, color, feature, so intriguing;
Define its meaning so that you will recognize
That on a blind folded Earth Beauty will stand out as Heaven's Eyes,
Having Dignifying Aloneness and Purifying Taste,
With an attitude filled with Blissfully Glorifying Grace,
We take this opportunity to Embrace You,
A Queen that only a King could relate to,
'Cause your Beauty is Gorgeous in every aspect,
Meaning, mind, body, heart, and soul,
So deep and enormous that no one could grasp it,
Though I'm willing to see how far I can go,
Living Royalty is the only rule in Paradise,
The place we shall reunite in the afterlife,
But love is the key that we must keep,
Loyalty being the street that we shall take to succeed,
Give me you as I give you me,
And forever will shall reap the labor of Natural Beauty

Robert Watkins
2013
LOVE AND SAVIOR

When life becomes hard to handle, as if your world was going to collide,
I know that my love is reliable because it's forever at your side,
Giving you comfort from the warmth of being wrapped inside my love,
Taken away from the hardships of the world as you tightened your clutch,
Hand in hand we'll fly together in any weather,
Past this stormy life, transgressors who seek to expand better,
Never releasing the grip of a firm hold, but even so,
I'm the wind beneath your wings that will help you soar all the way home,
A shooting star with a beautiful glow so easily recognized from afar,
From the distance between heaven and earth
Where true love sparks its light in the dark,
Our destination is many miles away,
So many miles from space where we shall celebrate in our place,
The place where all of your worries are kissed away,
All the while I'm whispering sweet things that indicates how this is safe,
Though the baggage that comes with the way we live becomes hard to bear,
There to uplift any excessive weight if it's hardly there,
Because love protects true love,
With similar devoted obligation of bears that protects their cubs,
I'm the burden that carries you when this world gets heavier,
I am forever truly yours - love and savior...

Robert Watkins
2013
THE TRUTH

The Truth of me. Trust you from the start as I will fill the end.
The Truth that the Love Hoarded in your Heart is utterly without sin.
The Truth of Woman and Man Haven’t been said
To being Delightful or Sad,
Thankful or mad, Righteous And Bad,
The truth i know lives within you, the truth is you.
All of you reflects the truth,
when it’s about you there’s No hiding the truth.
The Eyes of the Blind
Reliance on that or What a lie can’t prove,
i confide in you for reasons I am obliged to do,
All that of necessity to provide the truth,
Recognition that the truth in love could never lie,
The Honesty In You Has Been Polluted in Heaven’s Skies
A truth wont ever Die, How could We Deny
The truth that surfs a soul we’ve easily recognized,
it is seen in your work, shown in your smile,
The Truth is who you are therefore it is also what you strive,
Shall not it comes in Forms of Disguises, Simply Improvised,
As much of its Occurrence an Impulse shall Not Collide,
Deceit doesn’t coincide with truth,
Throughout mankind this has been implied as described,
The truth is that true love stretches far beyond the miles
The truth of love has been transmitted within time...

Robert Watkins
2013
The Meaning of Commitment

The thought of me questioning anything that isn't hard to see, often bothers me, Ashes in a place that pumps blood through each artery, Secrecy in any marriage is unconscionably startling, When commitment is at risk, I must suggest that you pour out the contents in your heart to me, What does love mean to you? is it a feeling that you feel deep within your heart? or the feel for someone that we assume we know? The things that we think produce motives for the actions that we deem true, Devotion to a bond with love is not a part-time thing, Completely different from the indulgence of our short line flings, It's more about dedication to the individual of our idealized dreams, And not the needness of the nuanced to unorganized schemes, The outline of any relationship is born in its own basic strengths, Therefore, the passion of love is a force that isn't to be reckoned with, While truth is being withheld, it leaves reason to assume that such fees were contemplated, As if romance was coerced upon though we internally hated it, its moral are simply based upon companionship, when people tend to jump in affairs assuming they could handle them, When infidelity intervenes then the actions become amendable, Damages harvesting from these personal matters, When we refuse to enter candidly...

Robert Watkins 2014
THE PERFECTION OF LOVE'S FLAWS

Perfection is not the A c e e of Flaws,
But in love's eyes such Flaws can be Perfection
To where they're non-existent at all,
Perfection with potential having ability to right wrongs,
Perfection in enormity makes Flaws appear small,
When Love is perfected in its efforts
Flaws will be cured with a dose of love's perfection,
In the many expressions of how true love is perfected,
Our flaws are like Peasants & our individual possessions,
The beauty of perfection is in the eyes of its beholder,
Through a vision of love is where the perfect flaw is usually noticed.
Flaws are like shattered Gems grown to be Golden,
As a fractured mindset of which was irreparably broken,
With tendencies to defect love's cause,
But the perfection of a flaw will purify all faults,
Therefore a flaw has been bought
By the perfection of a love that don't care to paying its cost,
The perfection of a flaw
Is somewhere within the heart where it happens to be lost,
The perfect embodiment of love's quality,
Flawlessly a trait so astonishing serving as love's monument...

Robert Watkins
2013
THE END OF THE BEGINNING

The End is the outcome of all things in life,
When spoken upon love then this adventure Can be Disguised,
Throughout the Journey of love's path there's happiness and sacrifice
But when it reach its destination How is it possible to die?
Love grows like wisdom in the manner of experiences,
Though it Can often result Belligerently when one refuses to pursue the differences,
No matter what is sought in ending any form of companionship,
Strong affection was to gain when the two Has Reaped the Benefits,
It's put in a different sense that true love has No Conclusion,
But the Quality of it is Prudent, but Useless if misused,
The Acoustics Are As Pure As music in a rhythm so exclusive,
And the only way to lose this is to its feeling seem exclusive,
Through life's lessons Some endings has Proven to be abusive,
This impression reveals that intimacy was therefore not included,
Love's Amusements Are Portrayed by the Dupings seen in movies,
It's Down could be the root that gives birth to New Reunions,
What is an Ending? Is it the Resolution Or no Prevention?
On the opposite or extended Developments Evolving Around love's interest?
There are No Events to true love when love is pledged in Remembrance,
The End is Just Significant to what reflects the very Beginning... • • •

Robert Watkins
2013
THE DISCOVERY OF LOVE

The starting Point When Affection was first Connected,
Even then, there wasn’t a Reaction that Attracted Mad Deception,
only the Passion that felt Refreshening Which indeed was so Pleasant,
And over the Course of these lessons love has become of one Collective,
From the moment I saw those eyes and the way you walked in Strides,
Instantly becoming mesmerized, this I felt within my Pride,
Because tender feelings can often come in Disguises,
So impossible to hide what’s actually behind it. A Reminder,
that true love cannot be bought with riches,
or with anything of materialism that has no value in it,
So far and distant came the love we’ve envisioned,
somehow we did it without the Hugs and kisses,
Though as I wonder the difference since the beginning of this coming,
Realizing that naturally the genesis is inherited And truly wanted,
Needed like the Fresh Air, a Oxygen Aroma,
The beginning is the miracle of the most Beautiful moment,
The root of this will be treasured As a Jewel for Eternity,
the value this as an Established Worth Grown to be astonishing,
The beginning could be the end if we fail to conceive a Plan
But the prize will be obtained when Its Growth seeks to begin...

Robert Watkins
2013
CHANCES

Chances Are Granted When We've Accepted Again,
The Reattachment of Attering Energies of a Force That Never Ends,
Whatever Was the Plan for that of What We Stand,
With Motives We Intend to Build on Levels to Expand,
Without the Pitfalls or Close Calls in Ditton Falls,
Dismissing Past Trials but Rather Focus on a New Cause,
Times we've shared like An Emerald, A Transparent Yet Precious Stone,
Converted In to a beautiful Gem once Hatched from its Usual Fowl,
Such Chances Could Be Great,
When both Mates Believe That Faith is a Key to Glorious Fate,
If Love Was True then Chances to Reconnect wouldn't Ambulate,
In Simple Translation there couldn't be Any Prosperous Changes,
Only that things Will then Remain the Same,
Much less Imcore With efforts Resulting in Vain,
Shall We Maintain While Staying Dry through the Rain,
With Everything to Gain As We Smile from the Pain,
That Pain that Brought Us to this Stage In Love's Reincarnation,
Though the Past Was So Great but is the Future Worth Saving?
Throughout the hardships We've lasted on the Flood on Love's Raft,
With Wishes to Bring about the Chances of Conquering the Past...

Robert Watkins
2012
SEARCHING FOR DEVOTION

We consider Devotion as something difficult to find,
A speculation of some truth when directed towards the atypical and blind,
like an ocean of abide At a Distance we Rise
And as the sun begins to fade somehow the mission collides,
Though we continue to strive on a search for devotion,
Spoken faith in loyalty and deep concern within an emotion.
On a journey shall we keep a focus till the day we touch its token,
We approach this inappropriately will then defeat its purpose,
Through a path we take light steps to skip the ditches,
As if we're on a grind all day with a mind set on getting richer,
then as we find our way with eyes taking in its picture,
We then change our bait with hopes of catching different fishes,
Still we fight with opposition when the road has gotten rocky,
Sadly some apparently mistaken it as it's a hobby,
We tell no one to stop us or ever stopping our search,
We follow our philosophies like we're a prophet of the earth,
Righteousness in its acts,
When we reach this destination there will be no turning back
When we've found devotion etc.

Robert Watkins
2012