

Breaking Free

This Book is on me breaking free
of all my pain. These poems contain pain and
happiness. There's enough for a person understand
and even feel. There's not many ways to release
pain and anger in this particular environment. But
I do hope you enjoy these poems. Because
I have broken free, I hope you do too.
Enjoy.

-by

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Breaking Free

Thomas Patten

Breaking Free

I came out my shell

Flying high in the sky.

Pure like a dove

Mighty like a eagle

~~People will judge but I dont care~~

I feel more comfortable then ever

There's nothing better

It's real & True

Just like the sky reflects blue

My heart is soaring through clouds

I refuse to let someone bring me down

So for all my gay lovers

You dont have to hide

Grab your lover & come & dine

The rouest place to be

~~And I have broken free~~

Doing What Lovers Do

Loving a man

Which my love has no end

Fighting for just a glimpse

Like a radar waiting for a blimp

~~Learning for control~~

I just refuse to let you go

Keep your mind tight

Cause you're in by your side

I hold "daddy" as you dig deep

Baby in thick as hell & bursting out the seams

I wish I can engulf you in my arms

Then you'll hear the sound of the alarms

There's a warning I have to give

Now the reason why this woman lives

It's you and me against the world

~~I will always be your baby~~

Yeah, I know there's miles in between

But what the hell that suppose to mean

Remember it's me & you

So know I love you

Standing strong before as I say I do

So let's continue doing what lovers do

Foundation

Real trust & Real love

A foundation is formed

No games, staying the same

Then you never to blame

~~Both of me and my~~

I'm working in a foundation

I'm very changed and I love it

Whoa! come girl let's do a full split

Yes, I love the feeling of being free

I don't care who was to judge me

Who I am cares me to be criticize

But I will continue to live my life

I am my own friend & enemy

So I don't care if you replace me

Loyalty, Faithness & Passion

~~It's something else~~

I won't look back as I said before

Because my new foundation is at your door

Breathing Free

Thomas D. Parfitt

Shadow

The pain is like a shadow
 It's ~~disease~~ is like ~~meadows~~ meadows
 knowing the shadow is in my heart
 A place also where it's dark
 I ask for peace and happiness
 Probably a little bit of fragrance
 I'm lost within my own world
 I feel like some needy girl
 Wishing for my delicate rose to blossom
 Not hearing anybody say I lost em
 Baby, the shadows have to end
 My heart have to win
 I can't harbor all this pain
 It's coming harder than a level 5 hurricane
 There's us but there's them
 There's a radar and we're causing blimps
 I notice this shadow is dark
 Is that what causes a dog to bark
 You can run up, like I can't run from me
 Pain is something that brings me to my knees
 No shadows, no worry
 We can bask in love glory
 That is a real true story

Breaking Free

Thomas Parlow

Superman or Man

Where are your wings

Why are you a man

I really believe your Superman

You're very passionate

You're very sincere

The look in your eyes tell it all

No time for games

You swept me off my feet

Flew me to a different world

I am your Queen

But now in your Superwoman

You're there when I need you

You cause tears of joy to come

The angels rejoice in your form

God's love is never waver

I thought I was straight

But you're no mere man

I came around & you saved me

Cradled my arms and took me away from my entrap

Up, up & away

~~And we're going to a better place~~

There will one be you & I

So when I talk to you I wonder

Is you really a mere man

Or are you my Superman

1.
① Just Imagine Please... Breaking Free (Thomas Partin)

The rainy nights and stuff so bright

Holding, touching, coupling through the night

I'm not trying to ^{sound} romantic

Even though it would be fantastic

You might wish left then right

But no matter where you are by my side

Long days are hard at times

Late night talks are more fun times

I'm far gone and fucked up

Breating will make me throw up

Want a special one

But we're far from done

Just imagine please

Tell me what you see

Can't begin to understand

It's like doing a wrong back hand

I need you to know that we're surviving

To damn far from living

To survive as best as you can

The question is your my man or friend

I ~~will~~ let you go

But after you there want to be another

So know that you're the real one

People might say you flew, but I don't see none

So imagine me as you

Doing everything lovers do

Just Imagine Please

Breathing Free

Thomas Parthasarathy

Poetic Girl

So, I sit in this lonely cell
 Writing about a poetic girl
 She's very pretty and thick
 But she don't take no lip
 Love the smile she display
 Got me thinking amazing display
 From her walk to her talk
 I can really say she got heart
 Out the closet she came
 Trying to lose her frame
 Nothing matters: more to her
 She just want to be comfortable
 Not a man in sight or a woman so bright
 That would make her change her life
 Short hair, pretty brown eyes
 Soft skin with a nice walk
 She made herself
 She didn't need any help
 She never cried
 But she never more alive
 She will rock your world
 Because I... AM... THAT... POETIC... GIRL!

Breathin' Free Thomas Partlow

Surprise

Peets a boo I see you

You really dont have a clue

The person I am

Will cost you another antique lamp

I'ma give you a hint

I like them strong and big

Dont think to hard

Because obviously you want your start

They say freaks come out in the dark

Run way girls listen to the orders managers bark

My name is Tomisha

The one that's live and effect

Guard your heart with a mighty veep

This girl will get in your chest

The way her ass pokes out

How's she twerks it aint no doubt

So look at me

Do you see my tight jeans

Shake it better than a red nose

Go wild like a heated bull

So 1,2,3 surprise to see That's Me

Surprise

Breaking Free

Thomas Parfitt

Where are you

I searched high and low

The only thing I find is your empty clothes

Can't see where you are

But I know it's so far

Not in my arms or by my side

That's how I know you're not in front of my eyes

Playing a tough game

It's like playing at a Arcade

I need you here with me

Open your eyes and see me hurling

Where are you I lay in the bed and cry

I since thought my tears was topped dry

Can't believe you're that far

Dark clouds cover my head and home is so far

I really don't understand my feelings for you

All I know is far from through

To return to lay down

But I'm on the verge of a crisis break down

I know you hear my calls

How to buy your loving a fall

There you are walking with another girl

I seen you ~~for~~ her and her girl said

I can believe you'll do this to me

How could you hurt me

I gave you my best

It's obvious you gave me less

Wore my baby or I thought

But in a dirty discarded shirt you bought

There's no one I'll love more

You still showed me the door

Breaking Free Thomas Perkin

I say I love you
 I wait on you and forget what I'm suppose to do
 There's alot of undone
 The way you kiss her left me undone
 I yearned day and night
 But you didnt want me in your night
 Well okay too I will go
 But just before I leave with a message of your girl day.

Tanisha

Breathing Free

~~No Looking Back~~

I did alot, changed alot

I learned to let the past be

So for my own good

I learned to stay away from the hood

Never did I understand women

But I also cant understand men

Their doggish ways

These female's aint the same

So I moved forward with my life

Just like a zebra refuse to lose they're stripes

I like who I am

I hope your comfortable with that

The old me is gone

The new me refuse to look back

~~No Looking Back~~

Happiness

You my joy & pride

I will always be by your side

Never will I leave or cheat

You mean so much to me

You brought joy to my heart

I thought I couldn't have it again

I thought love was the worst friend

You encouraged me and stepped in to show realness

I care deeply for me

I care even more for you

You so special to me

I'm slowly pulling you into my heart

I will spend everyday with you

I will cry for you

I will die for you

Like I had said

You my pride and joy

You my source of happiness

Happiness

Some One Doing Life

Thomas Parlow

From Some one doing life with 45
 How can many people feel my pain,
 I love the taste of freedom
 Even if it's walking in the rain,
 So if I keep my head high
 Even through these rough patches,
 You also will be able to
 Face with painful emotional scratches,
 Look at me. I'm a man
 Who swear's he's a woman,
 People don't like the person I am
 But majority of them are tripping,
 So from a person doing life with 45
 Do you even understand how,
 I think about my family and love
 Nothing will bring me down,
 From a person with a secret to you
 Do you or can you believe,
 I want to laugh and giggle
 But things turn into a horrible scream,
 I cry to God for many things
 He just refuse to answer me
 My own mother so caught up in her life
 She often neglects me,
 Being tough and minding my own business
 Is the only way I can make it home;
 I can tell your strong
 From what you write,
 But can you imagine
 Some one you love doing life!

Breaking Free

Thomas Partlow

4 Walls

The screaming, horror and sickness is terrible

Inside these walls are uncomfortable

People cry and think of suicide

Some are like me - wishing to die

But we put a front to make another day

People as consulars and officers don't realize it's a fake

~~like~~ just a hair ~~from~~ ^{from} the edge

Have one's giving up or dead

Pain searing through hearts like hot lead

Feeling the ~~to~~ air we breath but we share

It's like our soul are stripped bare

People desire hanging or slit wrist ~~for~~ then the next minute

People like me desire the same - just for it to finish

These walls have a strong effect

It's something nobody can deflect

We deny the rest world for survival

But we're becoming more ~~more~~ institutional

Some do outrageous things or calling a cell a home

But prison is a cat and we're the uninvited mouse

So I for once spoke my heart

Because ~~speaking~~ ~~is~~ ~~becoming~~ ~~dark~~

but thoughts in people death falls

I don't want to die in prison 4 walls

Drecking Free

Thomas Partlow

Mental

Our conscious can secure our stability

But it cant control our mentality

Some need mental help

Some understand things that they read or felt

I know about mental problems

Just I dont know how to solve them

Now again I might venture off

But it doesnt mean im lost

I am quickly bored and tend to lose focus

But doesnt mean im hopeless

Emotions may momentarily

so has strong if your mentality

I know im not the brightest

But im far from the dimmest

Pay attention and realize some need real mental health

Your just rushing their death

Nature is quiet to those who stay positive

And not to those who are provocative

Living a life as a psyches patient

People need to learn the truth come im becoming impatient

I am mentally strong

I am not mentally gone

3 25% is really physical

True test is straight raw, uncut mental

Decking Free

Thomas Patten

Passion Crime

Do you think it's funny
 What would happen if I bloody your teeth
 I swear I want to scream
 No words would fly out
 Forget it. with a lot of frustration
 I promise to get real bad
 You'll think twice about this girl
 Your right I am hell
 I could've been a perfect heaven
 I can forgive and ~~let~~ go
 I don't like to fight
 I'm not hood and stuff
 The lingo I don't understand
 I know you wanted to be my man
 That's going to work
 We're not even going to tweek
 Move out my way
 Or today will be the day
 A girl lose her mind
 And commit what's called a "passion crime"
 My feelings are involved
 And will truly defend
 But with you never again

Passion Crime

Breaching Free

Trance Reflection

KEEPING IT GANGSTA

QUEEN'S, KING'S, PRINCE'S, PRINCE
 SINCE A LITTLE NIGGA I BEEN GANGSTA SINCE
 DO CHECKING MY CLIP
 MAKING SURE MY AMMO DON'T STOP,

LOVELY FACES & BEAUTIFUL SMILES
 I'LL NEVER BRING YOU DOWN
 JAZZ IS VERY AMAZING
 THESE OTHER HOES PLAY LIKE THEY FROCADING,

KEEPING IT GANGSTA AIN'T EASY
 ALOT OF HOES WANT TO BE ME
 SO I KEEP ONE IN THE RUM CHAMBER,
 BECAUSE I'M VERY AWARE OF THE DANGER,

THERE NOT GAMES WHEN THE GUN EXPLODE
 DON'T GET SCARED AND LET GO
 Y'ALL GOT ME DOING TIME
 BUT I LEARN MY MIND,

UNDERSTAND, I'M WIDE AWAKE
 SO FUCK THESE HOES, I KNOW MY PLACE
 CHECK THE DEMEANOR
 DON'T KNOW NOBODY WANT TO MEET HER,

SO LOOKS AT MY EYE'S
 WHOEVER PLAYZ DIEZ
 MY GANGSTA BEINGS NEVER CRUIZ
 THUSIN HONOR IS THE WAY WE RIDEZ,

SO KEEPIN IT REAL

Breaching Free

Thomas Pethas

I WANT TO CHILL
ME $\frac{3}{4}$ YOU, FALLING BACK
MAKING LOVE IN THE JACKS,

WRONG MOVE I BELIEVED
BOOM BOOM WHO DID YOU KILL
BE SWEET LET ME OUT OF HERE
WHEN I BIDE, JUST KNOW I'M THERE

SO KEEPING IT GANGSTA
IF REALLY KEEPING IT REAL
BUT A BOP BITCH GOTTA TOTE DAT JTEAL
BOOM BOOM MACHA'Z HERE.

Breaking Free Thomas Pappano

KEEPING IT GANGSTA (PT. 2)

KEEPING IT GANGSTA ABOUT DAPE OR DRUGS
 FIRST YOU GOT TO DEFINE THISS
 FINALLY NIGGAS BECOME BOSSED UP
 TIME FOR A CELEBRATION, SO POUR IT UP

4/6 NICKEL ON MY SIDE
 I REFUSE TO DIE
 I REPRESENT ALL MY SUBURBIA
 HALL HONORED ME, HALL SOME BIDEBIZ.

YOUR A GANGSTA IN YOUR OWN WAY
 I'LL BE DOWN REPRESENTING NO PLACE
 DAD SAID THAT'S WHAT MY MAMA SAID
 WILL HAVE, STAYING AT PRISON GATES.

YEAH, I GOT THE WHIP
 MAKING SURE THE GAS NEVER DIE
 JACKS UP UP, BE LIKE WHAT YOU GOT FOR
 DON'T WORRY BWA, I GOT DUDE

BUT THAT AUNT GANGSTA LONCE
 YOUR REALLY JUST LONLIE
 GOING AGAINST THE SYSTEM
 GOT ALL THIS CORRUPTION, SO LET 'EM

THAT'S GANGSTA, REALLY GETTING BACK
 TRYING TO HELP OUR SISTERS, BROTHERS AND BLACK
 ALL FOR THE STRUGGLE
 STANDING ON THE CORNER TRYING HUPA

YEAH YOUR GANGSTA, BUT THERE A NEW WAY
 COOKING THESE CRACKERS, ON THEIRS RAY DAY

Breaking Free Thomas Partlow

BUT A GANGSTA IS WHEN YOUR STRENGTH
NOT WEAK TO THE BONE

A GANGSTA IS EDUCATED & SMART
NOT SOME WHERE LEFT IN THE DARK

OWN'S TO ~~BE~~ OFFERED AS SECURITY
So grabbing one the crackers secure me

My MOTHER IGNORE MY CRIES
And my father hope I die

So yeah in GANGSTA

Just don't let these vultures break up

I been tested as a vulture

That's when they realize im a warrior.

21 Chamber,

Breaking Free Thomas

Like every bullet and dungeon
Where something is waiting for something
Cat's, dog's, squirrel's and other's
We all have a special love for our mother's
Automatic's and revolver's keep em in love
The best way to describe this is Ganga's Bride
Each bullet awaiting their turn
Now it's time to cause a burn
Retrieving the skin dipping deep
I really want you to feel me
So cooking back with one in the chamber
I know you going to marry her

Dungeons keep people captive
And love is restrictive
The best warriors, leaders and leaders
Have feelings like a tiger's hair
Always ready and always quietly
To handcuff's and other's
I'm a savage
I'm a savage

I'm a savage
I'm a savage
But against love I have been beaten
With me enrolled in your army
I know chamber's and dungeons
Don't have any type of armor

My Bid

Doing time and reaching out

This is my bid out the judge mouth

Standing strong on 2 feet

It's something you can't ~~fall~~ reach

having hard until your eventually ~~your~~ crushed

But that's another one who bite's the dust

Eye's lose focus and starts to wander

Then that's another one lost in wonder

It's my bid that I learn me

To find what makes me strong and weak

To build my character and mind

It's something I can do if I try

If I let my bid have his way

I'll stay in this awful place

In my bid I learn not to trust ~~many~~

To stay with only me

People will only use and destroy you

And it will never be through

Some day love is a sign of weakness

They actually don't know what they are missing

Between me and you ~~the days are hard~~

want to scream, shout, run but my exit is barred

False smile to make it through the day

People talk but oxygen is a terrible thing to waste

Brain cells are sending a mixed message

Now my thinking pattern is becoming heticed

I'm slowly drawing with-in myself

I talk, laugh and entertain myself - just me

To people nobody else can see

This my bid or atleast some

I just can't wait for my bid to be done

My Bid

Breaking Free

Thomas Pastlow

Missing you

The image of your touch

The very feeling of your love

Falling over every feeling

Knowing it's you and missing

Screaming at the shadows

Letting clothes grow meadows

Drinking myself into a low pit

Knowing I look like shit

Missing you can cause shit

Your absence causes a sore spot

Temperature rising body getting hot

People think it's a fever, which it's not

Knowing you hard till I feel

Feeling us separate bodies having a hell

Thinking insanity thoughts, like you

Missing you causes me to feel down

Not even breathing a shade

But in private my features are on a side

Good know I look better coasting really heights

Your absence is disturbing my life

Your beautiful smile and body system

I wish your by anytime

Not many can believe in us love

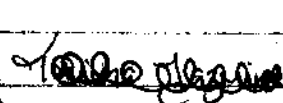
One thing missing is my love

Missing your touch, laugh and smile

You can be across the street but it feel like miles

Have you thought what my heart say

My soul missing you ever to this day



Breaching Tree

Thomas Pafflow

Boxer's Bleed Too

This rose bleed for a special person
 This leaf is from the pain we been through
 With each petal, comes our future

The red rose people adore

I sit and wonder why my heart is shape
 like this

With every crack and pain, He hard to dismiss

I know we have emotional roller coaster

There's that pain that put a hole in this plaster

We're wandering and running out of time

Did you ever think Boxer's Bleed Too.

So I sit here today

Knowing my scribe ain't fake

My heart is a live, delicate fragile rose

With many cracks, I still won't let go

I tell you He's bound to chatter

I can't handle all the noise and chatter

Put your hand on your chest and feel our
 heartbeat

This Mixed Rose, hope not to wither in your
 heart.