

The
Locksmith
Of  
Love


By William S. Graham

The locksmith of love

I knew this feeling was right ~ telling myself that I'll die for it.
I'll respect it, hold it true to my heart, grow with it ~ enduring the rough times that occur. Keep it in my soul for greater times to come.
Truly believe in what it can be. Understand the idea of its existence, beyond time.
Pushing it toward greatest, only to have it reach back and pull you up as well.
Walking with it, talking with it, and sharing something with it so precious that only true emotions can relate to it.

Knowing that the future holds moments, experiences, and memories alive in the heart, forever, I begin to see my reflection.

This is a vision - a voice - a sense of silence within.

We are all lost sheep begging to be heard by the shepherd of words.

Quenchable collections of thoughts, ideas, feelings, and events transpiring over time.

I started writing as a way to escape (myself) and found myself.

For a long time I didn't feel anything when it came to love.

Emotionally numb would be the best way to describe how I approached life and love.

Before I knew it I was a 31 year old man with no direction in my life - staring out the pale window of a state penitentiary.

I begin exploring life through ink, each degree empowered my mind, and let me know more about myself.

By letting these words be your guide I ask you to question your heart.

Explore the core of your soul ~ each part will give you the combination you need to seek happiness.

Thank You,

William S. Graham

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~ Acknowledgements ~

My heart is warm and true thinking of you.

Special thanks to Kimberly Graham, the light of my dark situation.

When time is quiet and short of words

Just keep your head up and remember what you deserve

When your heart breaks and all the heart aches seem to get you down

Just remember that no one can take your crown

Special thanks to Ronald Frye and Mrs. Marilyn Boykin, the eagle and hawk of my heart. I fly for you and our family crest.

To all my brothas trapped in the struggle just remember we are defined by our conditions and misunderstood by our actions ~ uincitomnia veritas

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"I understand what we have to do now"

Dedicated To my beloved children Jaliyah "Jamaica" Graham, Cyprese Lee Graham ~ I love yall

To Sean J. Marshall (Da Vinci) I'm your friend and brother for life.

Goggle Young Godz Squad, and witness truth. Royal Click 4 ever.

Charles "P" Pelzer

My Brother's
Keeper

Thank you,

Salute

A Score of Zero

You are my soul mate

My opponent as well

My quiet purpose to never talk

My reason to yell

My divine colors within

My white canvas unpainted

My stranger in the mist

My naturally acquainted

My time to say no

My need to say yes

My subject unknown

My intelligent guess

My busy highway after work

My lonely back dirt road

My warm embrace in the winter time

My unforgettable cold

My jealous means deep down inside

My idea of never knowing the borders wide

My score of zero from zero, added to nothing, no divide~

William S. Graham

"Love v.s Pain"

Heal my bleeding heart O Lord
Scuffed up by the marks of pain
Wishing to fly like the birds in the sky
but still I remain
grounded to the ground by gravity and a thousand pounds
talking about being weighed down
my heart makes a blues sound
Driven across the ocean while my emotions drown
in a bottle of Tequila
with the face of a clown
my frowns are hidden behind ambitions to smile
The mighty cloud that wouldn't rain
pain is built up inside
Kidnapped by the years that went by
I try to maintain
but my heart is in a thousand pieces
crumble cake and hate is not a reason
to ask why? . . . My heart is still bleeding
After all these years and tears
I remain in fear . . .
of love verses pain

By William S. Graham

The Return

If home was in the heart, I would be lost in the dark,
 left behind by the person I love so much,
 trapped in an image of you and his lust,
 saying to myself how could there ever be a us,
 thank you for showing me, showing me the way of trust,
 destroy perfection with one touch, I guess heat of passion beat
 you to the punch,
 only to take away from the special love we shared,
 I've been haunted by the one thing I've always feared,
 but I must thank you, because you did what no other person could
 do,
 brought back a player and buried a love that was true.

KINU KITSUNE

AKA William S. Graham

" Falling Apart

Here I am
at Pain Avenue
I find myself
destroyed and mad at you
About something you didn't even consider
my feelings
sour and bitter
Everytime you litter
on my public grounds
I wither away . . . and fall down
The circus you built by hand
made me the clown
you don't understand now
How pain can break a loyal heart
Your words winter cold
In the dark
I sat beside my dying soul
Trying to console
the pieces not having a place to go
I fall apart everytime
but this you already know . . .
huh! Sorrow.

By William S. Graham

"Forever Yours"

My heart isn't mine
Every single beat yours to explore
to have, hold, and adore
Forever more
The times of tomorrow fade away
with a slow touch of sand
Embracing the back of your hand
Under the blazing sun
I stand
Warmer
Filled with compassion
Deep in love
Always everlasting
Not caring about too much
with your love in my heart's core
I say I love you, My Love,
today, tomorrow, and Forever Yours.

By William S. Graham

" Permanently there "

I am a tattoo upon your heart
Never removed
but moved by your essence of love
Remaining in the light of elegance
Like the angels above
who look down on us and just smile?
Sitting on a cloud
is where our names are written
Never forgetting
that even when it rains
we must maintain a level plain
Because pain
has a certain place
We embrace that as one
Promising tomorrow will be better
Once we see the morning sun
And if it's not
Well atleast we can say
God has given us another day
To kindly say

I love you Babe

Permanently here in my heart
you'll forever stay.

By William S. Graham

DRUG LOVE : PART TWO:

My body aches for you in twisted ways you can only imagine,
as I fiend for you beyond any orderly fashion,
so it's pretty safe to say that you have become my only passion,
My meals get shorter as feelings for you grow incredible,
Like I'm willing to bet if I put cherries on skin that will
make you even more edible, And please allow me to elaborate
on the slow ecstasy that I can bring, Because as my drug queen
I'm planning to forever be your drug king, And with all the
powers of god from the heavens above, Just know I cherish you
with all my heart and I'm addicted to your DRUG LOVE.

BY: William Shane Graham

AKA

KINU KITSUNE !

" A Table For Two "

I ordered the well done crow

Marinated in lemon juice and a dozen spices

My napkin as white as a Jamacian sandy beach

A reflection in my fork as I begin to eat

It taste alright I say!

Well thats what I tell myself in the middle of discomfort

Eating with a twisted face of ignorance

A basket of dinner rolls on every table but mine

Isn't this a perfect way to dine!

Time having no proper end to it

Loneliness having no common friend to it . . .

but me

As I truly begin to see

That a table for two

is actually nothing without you

Now let us eat!

By William S. Graham

" My . . . One True Love "

Have you ever wanted someone so bad -
that it hurts deep down inside ?

Like a tide

of emotions

sweeping you over and over again

As you grin

and begin . . . to dream of that person's glow

because deep down inside . . . (your heart)

You just simply know

This can grow, and truly go . . . as far as the stars are high

" This ones all mine "

and I'm blind

Like my love

Trusting the power of sight

Without a single touch

I'll continue to fight

For you . . . For us . . .

and for what I believe in (clearly)

with all my might

I'll hold this bond and love up right

For You, For Me, and For Us

My . . . One True Love .

By William S. Graham

Abandonment

I left my heart somewhere
...a place I can't remember at this time
I use to worry about it
, constantly it stayed on my mind
Behind
Forgot ton
Lost
From a place I can't remember at this time
Maybe somewhere on a mountain top
I didn't bother to climb
At the bottom of the ocean perhaps
In a place...far from here
I left my heart somewhere
Walked away... without shedding one tear
Life went on
I didn't say I wonder what my heart is up to now
I didn't miss it
I didn't walk around with a frown
My soul screamed... how you could forget your heart somewhere,
You act as if you don't feel any resent
I just laugh at my little comments
, and walk away ...abandonment

William Shane Graham

"There's No Comparison"

To the heart beat that constantly beats for you
I mean what is love to do
When the oceans blue
couldn't be as deep as me and you
Finding a purpose in tomorrow
Our hands welded together through joy and times of sorrow
Because we barrow such a love
that was made for the angels up above
They would be impressed . . . if only they could see
The depths of deep waters you swim through
just to get to me
Because "We" . . . isn't French
It's a word we put up against
anything and anybody who would dare try to stop this caring
and sharing
Because when it comes to my feelings for you in depth
Trust me . . . There's No Comparison.

By William S. Graham

"Do you mind . . . If I mind?"

We created this foundation of love with our own hands

No fancy machines or contract builders

Just a beautiful woman and a significant man

I ask you what could be more realer?

Than working together as one . . . for one common goal

I guess the heart does know the emotions of the soul

Taking a toll on life

and paying it back with sweet memories of laughter, joy,

and maybe some sorrow

Refusing to give in to the rough winds

and putting our heads up for tomorrow

Saying "please don't worry too much my love"

I know we'll get there soon

A true journey to always remember

Like a distant trip to the moon

We saw beautiful stars there

neither one shining like what we have

Calculated to the equation of love

and who said we were bad at math

Clearly, whoever said that

didn't even ponder the beautiful words of time

Allowing us to build a bond beyond special

and leaving room to still read each others' mind

Do you mind . . . If I mind?

By William S. Graham

"Paper, Glass, and Steel"

Who am I? . . .

A jagged rock thrown against the wall
Breaking everything in sight

I died in your arms my love
and faded away into the light.

Your heart shattered like glass
now a million pieces hit the floor
Knocking with bloody broken knuckles
Hoping you would open the door.

A folded note in my pocket
expressing words of love and care
I ended it by saying "I love you"
and "that I'll always be there."

No air in my casket

Well atleast I left a decent will
~~was~~ a box made of pure solid gold
~~was~~ inside the box
a heart made of steel.

By William S. Graham

" In The Mist Of Pain "

I'll remain the shoulder that holds you up through diversity
Embracing our bond as a notion to remember
What we have is special to us
A vision of a perfect love
We fit the mode as if we were made for it
and whose to say we wasn't
Maintaining in the mist of pain
We held on when we had nothing . . . but a true promise
The night having a different taste to it
A blanket of comfort . . . Keeping us both warm
Outside the storm was beginning to form
A light rain drizzled upon our reflections
Your hair hanging perfectly across your face
The fate of tomorrows pain and strain soon to come
But you know what!
As I sit down and think about it
Even then we'll still be as one
In the mist of pain

By William S. Graham

STARS

**I look up
Afraid to blink
Or fade away
Thinking about you
All day
Promises fell on deaf ears
Inside I was one
Just me and my heart
Beating strong
Can't you see this sight?
I hate the stars
Wet paper to the soul
They tear me apart
Every time I see them
I hate the reflection of me
They tell me where I really should be
Beside you... looking up
Each one unique, but only one called ours
Only one this deep
Saying sleep well my love as angels always does
You're never alone when looking at those stars
Trust me I hate them to
Without you**

By William S. Graham

I find it truly amazing how looking up at the stars can provoke such feelings. For me it happens to be a sense of missing love. It seems like only a couple of years ago we were staring at the stars together, caught up in the daze of atonement. We didn't ask for nothing but a clear view beyond the fractions of love. It was like a mural that God painted especially for us. Now when I look at those same stars without her I feel alone and not a amazed at all." Cherish the days of joy and chase the elements of truth"

Look At Me

The glass cuts deep

I hate these eyes

I can't sleep

I hate guys who break hearts

Take hearts for fun

Tell me I'm beautiful

Then they run

None of them understand -

how I planned on killing myself

A hand full of pills

I'm willing myself to death

Oil and blood thick

I hate these eyes

He died quick

My heart just lies there,

as if he would care once he got up

I say I love you

Nothing back

His face knots up

Leaving again - silent cries

The glass cuts deep

I hate these eyes

look at me!

" I broke her heart with neglect and disrespect, sorry "

William S. Graham

"Excuse Me If I Get 2 Deep"

A coat of your tenderness wrapped around my heart
Such a monsoon . . . you cover every piece of me,
Satellite dishes never seen a sight so high, suddenly,
My thigh your knee to me
You ask the question . . .
What is free to me?
Free is the equate value of peace and love
twisting your tongue in the dryer fast
You can only speak of . . .
something so sweet honey would be jealous to know
that something this sweet was designed to grow.
How low you fall
I never let you touch the ground
at all
just call . . . my name in between your peaceful
sleep, and I'll be there to bow and simply say . . .
Excuse me if I get 2 deep.

By William S. Graham

" For You "

My heart is a door (saying)

Please don't knock

Just twist the gold knob

It's never locked . . . For you

My soul is the ocean's blue

Something you can close your eyes too

and truly swim through

Only

For you . . .

Do I feel this depth of peace?

Complete . . . and batteries sold separately

For you

Perfect I may never be

but as long as you can always see . . .

my heart is loyal, true, and forever new

For you, and Only you.

By William S. Graham

" Love Hangover part II "

When I can't have you

I seem to itch on a daily basis
Closing my eyes slowly

It's amazing how I can see you in
different places.

Needing you so badly

My veins seem to ache from pain
Trying to focus on something besides
you

I still whisper your name.

I went to all the classes

I don't think they can help me anymore
Because everytime you call for me
I always run right out the door.

Searching for what I lost then

Giving all to get it back now
Head pounding like tomorrows pain
Refusing to laid it down.

By William S. Graham

"Capture The Moment"

My words are a ship

able to sail you away from this pain and strain
letting you remain

In magnificent glory . . . like you came .

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I forever stand . . . as your man . . .
by your side . . . looking into your eyes
now you can rise like the morning sun
over the midnight tide.

How beautiful you are to me ?

I smile for no reason at all,

A permanent string connected to your heart

I refuse to let you fall.

A kiss for each second gone

Our adversary written in stone,

along with another kiss and hug

saying that "we can hold on".

Because your love is real and always true

so what can I say or do,

but capture the moment

between me and you. Forever

By William S. Graham

A Beat Away From Love

If I could give you one thing in this world
it would be my beating heart
Literally my beating heart
Every single part . . . yours to explore
When I have nothing else to give you
Some way I'll find a way to give you more
The door wouldn't need a lock
Open to you at all times
Take your coat off and kick your feet up
I promise I don't mind
For this is yours to adore
The core of my soul completely and whole
I know you can understand when I say
I have a heart of gold
Especially knowing love is an element that grows
in your back yard
Decorating the distant pain with forgotten beauty
Massaging the scars with every finger I have
and begging you to talk to me
But not just any talk
more like a conversation between two hearts
What would be said?
if they could speak out loud
I don't know . . . shall we listen to the hearts
to find out.

Truly, I

smile when you smile
Holding my laugh at bay
Keeping the words you say
under a dragon's wing
The fire never goes away

Today

Tomorrow

and

Forever

You make me better

together

We are strong

Through any weather

We hold on

until the earth is gone

We know this to be true

but mostly

we definitely know

Truly, I love you

"Window Soul"

**I wrote this poem while looking out the window,
you ask me What did I see?
A world where I didn't exist called free,
The wind danced sand storms across the plain,
The mountains stood militant soldiers on a rough terrain,
I watched the blazing sun make an enemy if the rain,
Developing a hate pattern over years of weather change,
The trees had fun as they slow dragged to their own beat,
Amused by watching the snow flakes dodge the scorching heat,
Wrote this poem while looking out the window
You ask me What did I see? A world where I didn't exist,
But my soul desires to be... called free**

I Don't Know My Mom

Do you know mom?

I don't

I wish I did

But as a kid- she was gone

Not gone as invisible

More like fading to show up

Especially when I needed her

Afraid of the dark

I'm hungry

Take me to the park

Church on Sunday

Tell me to be strong

Nope, she wasn't there

Sharing no memories

No local fairs

Just stares

From the adoption agency of course

I put my hand on my face

Sitting there- on the porch

Wading

To know my mom

**"The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none"-Thomas
Carlye**

♥ HARMONY

**As the sun comes up
I guarantee you my hand
In a condition called beauty
The birds sing to you
Simultaneously we smile
Laying in a cloud
Time ...a pin needle to sound
We dance in thought
Consider the puddles they say
Parallel to rain drops
Looking for brighter days
I can't stop- looking at you
Fundamental tones
Overlapping consecutive motions
We stand still alone
As keys on boards
In perfect harmony
I hear you loud
Telling me to play your favorite tune
I look at you and smile ♥**

William S. Graham



Beautiful Strange

**Like a river to a water fall
I call you giantess
Not because you're tall
(All that is love is in you)
Purple and blue
The hue of true
Soaked in a bucket and drained for two
Yours and mine alike
Waiting
To shine bright
Needing to be honest and true
I don't put my faith in people
I put my faith in you~**

**You see light from eyes that have embrace the dark
 You understand the elements of being broken by mended hearts♥
 You separate reality from illusion in a cruel cold world
 You cherish the stone of will power as most people would cherish a pearl
 You believe in fate, but allow destiny to run its proper course
 You let love flow through your heart
 With your soul being it's feeding source
 You fight for truth when all the chips are down
 You refuse to quit on love and keep fighting each and every round
 You show the world what madness truly should be
 You sacrifice your inner-self so that your love ones can always see
 You hold time in one hand and pain the other**

**You show the world what it means to be a ♥ from the gutter
You are divine
And that's something even you can't change
Your possibilities of love are limitless
 Forever
 You will remain
Beautiful Strange ♪**

By William S. Graham

Butterflies Don't Fly ✨

Consider me blessed
I know a butterfly that doesn't fly- she glides
Almost like the midnight tides
Watching over me at all times
I respect her essence
I honor her praise
I sit back and watch her strength
Adopting her ways
Lightning in a bottle
Seeing her is a beautiful sight
Holding her in my hands
Wings so lit
Colorful and always bright
Beyond her struggles deep down inside
Consider me lucky, My Friend,

I know a butterfly that doesn't fly...she glides ✨

By William S. Graham

Thank you for being something you could never help
being...**beautiful**

THE SHOVEL

**We are born naked- confused
From dirt our emotions exposed
Abused
The fuse of our hearts
Beating strongly so
We dig and we dig
Afraid to let anyone know
We are scared at times
The world tells us "you must be brave"
Telling us how to think
Showing us how to behave
Trapped in a paradox – with our own thoughts
making us slaves
Tainted souls beyond divided notions
Silently we crave
Love...truth...time...trust...honor...compassion
...money...lust...the grave
Defined by the dirt we come from
Each layer in life is just another level
Digging up our bones with a pot of gold
I hand youthe shovel - dig**

William S. Graham

Marcus Aurelius "Time fits our nature, not only

because it heals griefs and quarrels, but because time's perpetual flow washes away the desperate ennui men suffer when they feel themselves imprisoned in the present."

As the world slowly turns I believe we've grown to forget the true elements of love altogether. Love has a very strong hand in the balance of hope, but that hand must be strengthened in order to fully grasp the essence of time.

I took a few years to study love and hate - reading books, understanding people, and growing (what I found was shocking in fact)

We detest what we don't know because it's in our best interest to trust, believe, and love the things we do know.

I don't have all the answers when it comes to love, but I do know we hope for all the answers we don't want.

Love - ca va sans dire

"We can't let true love die"

