

Take Time to Smell the Roses Book of Poetry by Robert Richey (Author) Be the first to review this item.

He scattered the stars throughout the galaxy, His paintbrush was never put down He was thinking of you and me. We are ruining our home by polluting the air we breathe, instead of loving our gift every day something that was created for you and me. I decided to sit down and write this. After the first couple of lines, the rest of it was a piece of cake. Precious life that so many struggle to have, kicked aside like a soccer ball. Abusing the temple of our body. We the youth, blinded by stardom and greatness, not stopping to realize what is more important. The laughter, smiles and cherished moments a time capsule of many years ago. That we once relished and held so dearly to our heart, melted away by the hot blood in our skin. Step back, and take a look within, not just in ourselves, but of our past. Life is moving too quickly, we need to stop and smell the roses. Stop being mainstream Stop shaving Stop by and see me sometime Stop ignoring me Stop lying Stop cheating Are they ever going to stop? Please make them stop! Stop blaming yourself Stop dating Stop daydreaming Stop and smell the roses Stop being irresponsible Stop smoking Stop fighting Stop hunger Stop Drop and Roll Stop repeating yourself Stop human trafficking Stop human trafficking Stop looking the other way Stop the world from spinning out of control How do I make it stop? Imagine the sight of the birds that fly, Or the airplanes that soar through the sky. Imagine the fish that swim through the ocean, And the brown, fuzzy squirrels that cause a commotion. Imagine the green of the trees and the grass, Or the adorable little puppies that yelp as you pass. Imagine the sound of a rushing waterfall, And the curious monkey that play with a ball. Imagine the sound of a babies laughter. Cant you feel the rush of happiness after? Now imagine life with no buzzing of bees. No ripe juicy apples to pick off of trees. Now listen here kid, hear me out straight. We take them for granted. Pretty things indeed, For one day theyll be gone, yet nobody will see. So notice the little things everyday. Imagine a world with no buzzing of bees. Imagine being surrounded by dead old trees. Now imagine leaving that world behind, just stop and smell the roses every once in a while. A moment where nothing else seemed to matter? When the earth stopped revolving and your heart began spinning out of control? Have you ever stood still and wondered why the others kept moving? Have you ever danced in the middle of your dreams? With a soul that was more kind than anyone you could have ever dreamed? A slow dance that never ended and you even came back and danced some more? He took my breath awayâ€¦. Just his heart Nothing more Just his idea of what life should really be like and that he wanted to relive it too A million bad experiences exchanged for a million roses of friendship We are tossing out one million excuses and simply throwing our hats in the wind In our dreamsâ€¦ No pain, no bitterness Simple love and kindness A dance in the morning and a walk on the beach at night Ushering out the day of promise and hoping To get another chance of it again tomorrow He took my breath away Every bit of his essence A kind smile and a simple promise I will never be the same How could I? We continue in being un-rational, we are un-capable. Rational thinking should be our way. Listen to me, listen to what I say! This planet has punched and lurched in groaning agony. Cause we continue to pollute not seeing this tragedy. This planet was given to Satan to do his ugly will. Yet we are warned in the Bible and we continue to do this still. Where are our values when we allow Him to confuse us? We are turning our backs on God and Jesus. Because of our blindness we doom all and surely we will be dead. Our planet, our moral decay is very prevalent. And to this, God will intervene for the sake of his people and planet. Water is so needed for us to survive, along with His animals. It all belongs to Him, and we will pay dearly for our being un-rational. Water will be gone, and we will stagnate. Returning to the Earth when we die is our true destiny. He will judge all of us in these latter days. When people say that life is so short, make the best of it Do they ever feel bored or dreary or just get totally miffed? How can one say life is a journey enjoy the ride When sometimes we feel the need to hide! Why do they say we need to stop and smell the roses When I tried it ants went up my tender noses! Confusious said take one day at a time Is it possible to skip a day or a while? I think our constitution is just a big fib And true freedom will only happen in our dream! Rest easy dear sage for these thoughts I have penned Are just my way of making amends! I fear nothing but it kills me everyday inside that i see this. My body fills with anger to know that people constantly

complain about the little things in life while i call this place home till i can escape. I hear the helicopters fly above dropping bombs to the unknown and shots of bullets to those we are fighting for our sources. As you get to stop and smell the roses and see the beautiful sky when i smell blood, sweat and tears from our enemies and my own brothers. Dont be upset when you cant find the time to work sleep into schedule because i dont even know what that is. You complain that your hot and sweaty, feeling dirty. You cant bare it anymore. The sun is unbearable here. Im soaked of sweat as if i jumped into a pool. I wish i have because i havent took a shower in days. Sometimes it a week. When your food order isnt right think about me and feel lucky that you have atleast something as sometimes my stomach growls vicisously for something to scarf down. When i return back to the states i can never complain another day for what i use to before i witnessed the days that i did here. So loud your sure others heard. When you are apart you can feel your soul weeping and full of sorrow. There is a fight over who should take the lead, your head or your heart and your soul tried to mediate. Your voice shakes like fall leaves being blow away in a storm. And your body follows suit every time she is near. Its hard when you can see the future and feel the magic and yiur just in awe of the person you have stumbled acrossed with your dumb luck. You have to try and hold it back but you wear your heart on your sleeve. The problem with being open and honest you sometimes goof and let out the secrets of your heart. Lost in daydreams, watching, listening craving what you can see is so vivid your heart races knees become weak and your lost in translation of what you think the worst four letter word is. The word love has never had so much meaning to it or behind it. And you finally understand caring so much for someone that you would break your own heart just to see them smile. You finally understand what you thought was real in the past was not even close to the potent mess you find your self wrapped up in now. The confusion and practicality switch back and forth up becomes down yes switches with no and your world is spinning counter clockwise. The words to express the jibbberish you hear in your head that make sense at the briefest monents fail you. Embarrass yourself and have to try and explain that you are scared amd intimidated because the feelings you have have never been so real. The beauty in her eyes, the way she looks at you like you are the only man in the world and makes you feel special in a good way. There is a light that shines from her that is brighter then an open flame and hotter then the sun. She makes you feel like a shooting star flying across the night sky rare and seen tugly seen as magical. She has filled a void of emptiness you have felt before. Just hearing her voice say your name melts your heart like ice cream on a summer day. You struggle to focus, losing sleep forgetting to eat. The grasps this woman has on your heart, your soul, is unlike any embrace you have felt before and you open your eyes and the reality of the realistic world shows you the fantasy you have dreamed of is a challenge you wont back down from, any heartache or pain is worth the overall pay off that your heart has seen into come. All the things you would endure. All the hurdles and moats and walls and draw bridges, dragons and monsters you would go through just to stand in front of the light that shines from her soul. Its like she is the light house guiding you into safe harbor during the storm as your ship is taking on water.

2: Short Poems - Short and Simple Poems to Memorize or Share - Page 2

Enter your mobile number or email address below and we'll send you a link to download the free Kindle App. Then you can start reading Kindle books on your smartphone, tablet, or computer - no Kindle device required.

3: Take Some Time By Leon Hansen: An All-Creatures Spiritual And Inspirational Archives Poem

Take Time To Smell The Roses Book Of Poetry txt download The Italian avant-garde poet Edoardo Sanguineti often found models for his poems in other art forms. "[M]y private appeal to other artistic situations," he wrote in an essay in , "was a way of breaking, in solitude, poetic solitude itself."

4: A Scientific Reason to Stop and Smell the Roses

Home Inspirational Poetry Take Time to Smell the Roses. Book Ends of Life; Take Time to Smell the Roses. Take time

TAKE TIME TO SMELL THE ROSES BOOK OF POETRY pdf

to smell the roses. Time moves along so fast.

5: Take a NaNoWriMo Break with Me! â€“ The Chronicles of DNC

Auto Suggestions are available once you type at least 3 letters. Use up arrow (for mozilla firefox browser alt+up arrow) and down arrow (for mozilla firefox browser alt+down arrow) to review and enter to select.

6: Download Take Time To Smell The Roses Book Of Poetry read tags:The largest mobi

CAMPBELL, Calif., March 19, (PRIMEZONE) -- The alluring new book of poetry Take Time to Smell the Roses (now available from 1st Books Library) by Robert Richey presents this man's life.

7: Take Time To (poem) by Jeanette Cooper on AuthorsDen

Download take time to smell the roses or read online books in PDF, EPUB, Tuebl, and Mobi Format. Click Download or Read Online button to get take time to smell the roses book now. This site is like a library, Use search box in the widget to get ebook that you want.

8: Stop And Smell The Roses Poem by Hershe Moore - Poem Hunter

List of Stop And Smell The Roses Poems. Note: The forms for these poems were selected by the poet. Often poems are assigned the wrong form. Please confirm the accuracy of the poetic form before referencing the poem.

9: time to smell the roses | eBay

Best Stop And Smell The Roses Poems | Poetry. Below are the all-time best Stop And Smell The Roses poems written by Poets on PoetrySoup. These top poems in list format are the best examples of stop and smell the roses poems written by PoetrySoup members.

TAKE TIME TO SMELL THE ROSES BOOK OF POETRY pdf

The return of principle 1./tDegrees of Being The youth of Bentham (1776-1789). Michelin Austria/Autriche Uttarakhand ka itihās book Gregor Strasser and the rise of Nazism She will be loved piano sheet music The Planetary Exodus How in the World Do We Make a Difference? My bloody life book Lady of Abu Simbel Appendix 2: The Brown priests : biographical data? Coole and frost new materialism Law and politics in the Peoples Republic of China in a nutshell Thoughts and their subject 8. Treasure or Trouble? Contemporary Editing Workbook The girl and the game Wednesday sisters Influence of alternative silviculture on small mammals June: Decorating your desert Owl in Love, Homework Set Cleaning up a text of discourse Public Reactions to Nuclear Power Martha mīer romantic impressions book 2 The Conspirators Hierarchy Pt. 2. Private witnesses. Zimbabwe national occupational safety and health policy Greek Myths Legends (Usborne Illustrated Guide to) Diocles of Carystus Kevin hearne a prelude to war World History Atlas The Querist, containing Several Queries, Proposed to the Consideration of the Public If Cubicles Could Talk Star wars age of the rebellion Motor learning and control edwards Giant Encyclopedia of Preschool Activities for 4-Year Olds (Giant Encyclopedia) Enforcement of orders and conversion to decree. Textbook of microbiology Cbse school code list 2017