

Poetry Series

Anthony D Bailey
- poems -

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Anthony D Bailey(1966 - 2066)

I was born at an early age...(to be continued...)

00-Beauty Sleeping

For Vicki W

I watched you briefly last night while you slept.
And marvelled at your perfection as the time crept.

Though your hair was tangled your looks suffered not.
With your lips, full and inviting, I just adore that spot.

Your body divine, while breathing rose and fell.
More gracefully than do a calm ocean's swell.

You are my beauty sleeping but so rarely do I see.
How heavenly, serene and gorgeous my darling can be.

I realised how much I love you, and could easily have wept.
While I watched you briefly, last night while you slept.

(April 06)

Anthony D Bailey

00-The Colour In My Life

For Vicki W

Have I ever told you that I love you?
Or whispered how much I care?
Have I ever told you that I miss you?
When I turn and you're not there.

Sometimes it's hard to find the words.
And to say what's in your thoughts.
'I love you' seems the easy option
But when I tell you it means so much more

You are the song that I always sing.
And you beat the rhythm of my heart.
You are the music of my life.
And have brought me harmony from the start.

I am content when we are together.
But will always long for your tender touch.
Your gentle squeezes and cosy snuggling.
I never thought I could love this much.

My hue was gloomy before we met.
Now brightened by your shade.
You are the colour in my life.
A rainbow of love that will never fade.

To me happiness was an illusion.
Until we met and I found bliss.
You bring contentment to my life.
And I'm filled with ecstasy when we kiss.

I shall be loyal and devoted to you.
You are the woman I adore.
With a passion that has no end.
I will worship you for ever more.

(April 06)

00-The Drabble Tale (100 Words)

For Suzanne

The drabbles in which I've dabbled are not just babble.
A creative text with rules to abide, next, don't get vexed.
Microsoft word, of which you've heard, do I sound like a nerd?
Words it counts to the 100 amount, to help you keep account.
Have a theme, perhaps a dream, now set the scene!
Tell the story, unlike Jackanory, you can even make it gory.
Take a chance, a fairy tale romance or even bank finance?
Use your passion in any fashion, but don't forget your ration.
Try to end with a twist, (clenched fist) , damn something I missed.

(Sept 09)

Anthony D Bailey

01-The Spring Sonnet

For Sally H

What influence hath the season of spring?
'Tis the most rousing of nature's magic,
For a joy of joys in its wake doth bring,
Balance perchance for past dark and tragic.
April stirs blossom and love too can bloom,
As swallow returns and lilacs flourish,
Like spring, thou hast lifted my winter gloom,
For 'twas spring when mine eyes, thee did nourish.
Either I fell in love or am bewitch'd?
With thy exquisite form and naughty ways,
Thou hast seasoned my life, and heart enrich'd,
I'll not forget, nor regret these heady days,
If thou will, and hast will to love me now,
My heart shalt be forever thine, this I vow.

(My first attempt at a sonnet! May 09)

Anthony D Bailey

02-The Storm Sonnet

For Sally H

How come I feel still ravaged by tempest?
Whilst present May hath been fairly clement,
For its knife-like winds could not pierce my breast,
But playful zephyr, thou have gusts that rent,
Pity our flirt was not unlike a hurricane,
Were we not a strong and passionate storm?
Still, in those brief moments of your domain,
Embers of my love were fuel'd and borne,
Must thou be so fierce to a good heart?
I'm left broken and reeling, be not cold,
So perhaps I never played best my part,
Yet still, true to my word, my heart you hold.
I doubt thee wish'd for my pain to begin,
Thus I pray time will mend this ache within.

(May 09)

Anthony D Bailey

03-The Marriage Sonnet

Dedicated to Peter and Colleen

For thee what wishes might someone bestow?
This glorious time on your wedding day,
All will be filled with bliss and joy shall flow,
This bright and splendid thirtieth of May.
Family, friends and the world shall rejoice,
For the union of hearts and souls forever,
'tis the vision of fulfilled and happy choice,
Let thou loving bonds be broken never.
Allow thy future be the brightest yet,
Shine on together, for each, evermore,
And the vows of wedlock, never forget,
Be true to them and be true to your core.
Peter and Colleen happiness to both,
As you start your life as One after oath.

(May 09)

Anthony D Bailey

05-The Last Sonnet

For Sally H

I'm left with just the memory of you,
Let it last as long as my life and breath,
Or never will lose a dear thing more true,
Verily I could live not, but hail death.
Each joyful moment rolls about my head,
Devoted tears to happy times as one,
You and I in throws of passion `neath spread,
Or thou asleep in my arms, mine heart won.
Under bright skies I recall how thou shone,
Since thee did move my mind, body and soul,
Art thou so heavenly and yet so alone,
Little does thou know how I was made whole.
Locked are these times into my poor heart,
Yet this secret of mine I must impart.

(June 09)

Anthony D Bailey

06-The Copihue Sonnet

Dedicated to Maria KA

We'd meet on the banks of Nahuel Lake,
In secret to exchange vows together,
Though our peoples revealed our lovers ache,
Yet we were ready to bear the weather.
Though anger took hold and pierced were our hearts,
By fair kin in rage at the bond of love,
But the spears that flew were not fatal darts,
As we fell deep and far from air above.
They mourned as one at sunrise by the lake,
And witnessed a miracle of two spears,
Intertwined by vine and knew their mistake,
As red and white flowers grew, so did tears.
So now we shall be known as Copihue,
Now a legend and lesson to this day.

(June 09)

Anthony D Bailey

07-The Friend Sonnet

Dedicated to Annie S

Thou hath let me in to thy thorny world,
And can forever rest trust in mine ear,
When need of confidant while life unfurled,
Always will I be there for you, don't fear.
Times can be hard filled with aches and hurting,
But please let these moments not get you down,
Look deep in thy soul and let yourself sing,
Enjoy life, the rough, the smooth, do not frown.
Thou aren't one, friends thou have are many,
For thy pain is ours when seen in your eyes,
If thee are down and grey clouds are plenty,
I might ease your load and brighten your skies.
Life's horizon we all reach in the end,
The path is simple with help of a friend.

(June 09)

Anthony D Bailey

08-The Buried Truth Sonnet

Dedicated to Maria KA

Thou once enquired how I did miss thee,
But not two months have past since our farewell,
Though that time to me seems an eternity,
So lovely Latina, thee I must tell.
Thou absence has been a curse on my heart,
A day never passed without thought of you,
My life is wasted, should we stay apart,
Yet ruined are lives if my love was true.
So my burden is to live without thee,
And carry this sting until claimed by death,
To save thee and kin from pain is my plea,
This fact will not leave me while I have breath.
Dare not ask how I miss thee, I implore,
For my truth shall stay buried evermore.

(June 09)

Anthony D Bailey

09-The Lovely Latina Sonnet

Dedicated to Maria KA

Lovely Latina, oh how I miss thee,
Even if so briefly our paths once crossed,
The march of time hath been the enemy,
And I feel there is something I have lost.
Lost is your presence and dark Spanish eyes,
Those windows to your soul seem to pierce mine,
And thy gentle smile that lightens the skies,
Could melt frozen hearts for thou art divine.
Alas thy smile and eyes are too distant,
Perhaps I'll never again enjoy thee,
Although to forget is something I can't,
Thus my heart is safe and thou hast the key.
I seek no pardon for this humble verse,
For life with veiled truth is life with a curse.

(June 09)

Anthony D Bailey

10-The Missing Sonnet

For Maria KA

Thou recently did ask if I miss thee?
'Tis a squander of thought and words on this.
For thou must doubt not my true loyalty,
Since while distant 'tis only thee I miss.
Thy fiery eyes of bronze warmed my blue heart,
And burned our memories into my soul.
Though but brief time we met, now far apart,
Thou hast the fairest of charms I extol.
Alas, thy heart's won by a virtuous prince,
Much deserv'd for love shown is no surprise.
How those eyes fall on thee, is evidence,
That cupid's targets were in truth so wise.
And so my thoughts when asked if I miss you?
Por siempre jamás mi querido.

(Sept 09)

Anthony D Bailey

11-The Cruel Sonnet

Dedicated to Maria KA

Thou art perfection of our nature now,
No more divine a creature could exist,
Before thy beauty I find I must bow,
Does this describe how much thee are missed?
Thus, would it be a crime to tell thee so?
If my words are just words how can they harm?
Although words in time are the truth we know,
And perchance, my words could act as a charm.
Alas the future is not in my hands,
If heart and words of mine seem worthless,
Let unknown force lead us to distant lands,
Either that or stop the pain of distress.
'Tis a cruel world that leads us by heart,
Yet crueller one that keeps us apart.

(July 09)

Anthony D Bailey

12-The Lotna 100 Word Drabble Sonnet

A 100 Word Drabble for LOTNA

Still going strong after more than ten years,
Is the famous League Of The Non aligned,
Thou can discuss sci-fi with a few beers,
Among appreciators of like mind.
There's television, films, books and much more,
Science fiction, fantasy and Cult TV,
The only rap heard is that of rapport,
Save perchance for at the Christmas party.
So come all ye faithful to celebrate,
And marvel that of kinship and starship,
Mainly twice a month do we congregate,
For the word keeps spreading that we are hip.
Discover where to meet on the website,
And prepare for an incredible night!

(July 09)

Anthony D Bailey

13-The Unlucky Sonnet

Dedicated to Annie S

I doubt such beauty could wish any ill,
On a kind and living soul unjustly,
Nor even warranted cause, change thy will,
As thou eyes hold compassion devoutly.
Yet a curse thou bestowed on this person,
Fittingly perhaps, for we are impure,
Nonetheless, for these wounds thy blame is none,
As presence alone is cause to injure.
Though this spirit suffers not for their vice,
But for a loss, yet without thy love won,
If time could be conveyed, time would suffice,
And trek to whence their tale should have begun.
Though nothing to offer but heart and soul,
Before these were offered, these thou did stole.

(July 09)

Anthony D Bailey

14-The Channel General's Sonnet

For Freda Streeter

It has been too long since our paths did cross,
Of Dover and thee my thoughts are frequent,
While training was tough I'll grant it no gloss,
But the beach support was most excellent.
Freda, thou must use on us a tough love,
For thy tender heart is the most caring,
Yet thou doth know when we need a good shove,
Though some would rather bear a jelly's sting.
Thee we thank for thy time and devotion,
Evermore revered all the world over,
And prepares us for the untamed ocean,
By guidance in the harbour of Dover.
Throughout the year, through fine weather or squall,
Thou art a champion for one and all.

(July 09)

Anthony D Bailey

15-The Lessons Of Yore Sonnet

For the Human Race

Our span on mother Earth is all too short,
And to spend a dear moment sad a crime,
As cruel time is impossible to thwart,
Thus cherish this life for this life is time.
Yet brothers all we act untrue to each,
For sin and offence still smother mankind,
Time's lone help perhaps, is simply to teach,
Lessons of yore, to which we appear blind.
Whereas time will survive all things earthly,
And timely turn'd to dust this globe and star,
Thus judge time not for time acts unharshly,
But 'tis a fixed trial with which to spar.
So look further back than forward to learn,
For times past lessons show how we can burn.

(July 09)

Anthony D Bailey

16-The Wish Sonnet

For Annie S

I can see in your tired eyes and voice,
While telling me you're fed up with it;
The problems, like you're stuck with no choice,
And it won't be long before you may quit.
Oh, how I wish that I could help you out
And be able to take you to somewhere
A quiet place there is no need to shout
Where you can relax and forget despair.
Just to hold and comfort you in those times
Of gloom is at the heart of my wish,
While I do this because of my love rhymes
And this secret is one yet so foolish.
Should in this life I have one wish to grant,
It would be yours, for your life to enchant.

(August 09)

Anthony D Bailey

17-The English Rose Sonnet

For Annie S

Thou art perhaps not quite an English rose,
Yet thou hath all the passion of such blood,
With pride thou bears the honour it bestows
To defend this island against the flood.
But thou art an English rose to mine eyes,
For in thy company my heart doth stir;
And pride of three lions within this guise,
Is powered by thy beauty and temper.
If called to guard this life and England;
St George could not rouse in me such ardour,
As would thy rose like perfume upon hand
And cause our foes to tremble and cower.
If thy heart to England is proud and true
Equally is mine to England and you.

(August 09)

Anthony D Bailey

18-The Mystery Of The Lost Soles Sonnet

Alone they lay on the pavement or kerb,
Quietly waiting, perhaps to be found.
Noticed my many though few disturb,
Of interest to mainly the probing hound.
I do wonder what happened to the twin?
A riddle even Sherlock would enjoy,
Assisted by pipe and the violin,
And no doubt Watson he'd also employ.
Still there, on my return trip, still lonely,
A ladies, size unknown, black, flat and worn.
Will she find before sweeper claims debris?
Or will she have to hop off home and mourn?
Where do they come from and where do they go?
This is the mystery of the lost soles.

(August 09)

Anthony D Bailey

19-The Winter Sun Sonnet

For Laura LB

Didst thou weave a spell that October day?
To gaol my heart in the depth of your charms.
As we danced apart excited and gay.
I would long to hold you close in my arms.
O joyful nymph, does fate unite our course?
For as one there's nothing we cannot face.
And nature could not summon such a force.
That would dare divide us whilst we embrace.
If this is love and not a dream of such.
Then for me, heaven is to be with thee.
For my heart pounds so hard it bears too much.
In those long moments until you're with me.
Say you'll be mine, and we will never part.
For when you took my hand, you took my heart.

(November 10)

Anthony D Bailey

20-The Autumn Love Sonnet

For Laura LB

So autumn came to turn our world around.
And the evenings fade under gloom filled skies.
Whilst the kingdom changed to gold and brown.
My world was lit by a dazzling surprise.
Thou art a star not to be dulled or swathed.
Yet thou shines warmly embracing myself.
In these less clement months I feel bathed.
With such passion that is beyond all wealth.
These eyes saw not the fall of summer's joy.
But fell upon thee and heavenly bliss.
With a true love tis best never to toy.
Just open thine heart and seal with a kiss.
Our autumn love glows beneath winter sun.
And feels like a new world has just begun.

(December 10)

Anthony D Bailey

21-The Year Past Sonnet

Dedicated to Sara Haywood

In truth, has a year past since first we met?
For this fleeting annum has been splendid.
And our time together I'll not forget.
As I feel our spirits are most kindred.
Twas a fortunate encounter that day.
For destiny to send me forth, to you.
Thy were a vision of beauty, may I say.
And since, discovered a naughty imp too!
But thine appeal is not only skin deep.
Thy kindly temper is to be adored.
And thy intellect maketh thou complete.
Therefore to know thee, is a grand reward.
Forward with a strong heart of a yearling.
To grow together, as one, my darling.

(March 2014)

Anthony D Bailey