

Poetry Series

edward turner
- poems -

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edward turner(september 24 1971)

Ascension

I know no other love than you, I know no other kiss than yours, I know no others heart that brings me joy. I know no other's eyes that could hold the stars for ransom or beauty that makes the moon pale in comparison. I know no other whisper that could make the wind do her bidding, I know no other touch that could bring forth such feeling. I know no other heart than yours, for your love is all I know, and in your arms I choose to live, and from them I will never go.

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Heaven's Ears

If I cry unto heavens ears, will they hear my pain? will it see my tears fall and slowly turn to rivers? are they aware of my heart breaking with each step you make out of my life? yes, my soul hungers for the love you once gave it, but now it's forced to live on the leftovers of memories, which will slowly fade away to nothing, thus is my life without you.

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House Of Misery

Haunted by your memories, tormented by what was, I live in this house of misery, never to be visited by love. These empty walls and hallowed halls, voices echoing in the room, pacing the floor back and forward trying to shake the ghosts of you. Your kiss still lingers after all these years, your presence is still felt in my abode, this is my house of misery, and I live here alone.

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I Remember

I remember you mostly on those cold december days, when there's no one to hold, as I pretend to forget your name. But these echoes of times forgotten have me with little hope, there's no heart to anchor my love to, only your memories ghost.

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If I

If i compare you to the stars that shine as brightly as the night allows, or to a summer rain that gently touches ground. If i compare you to the morning dew on a newly bloomed rose, will you stay or will you go, my heart needs to know.

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Love

I hope love leaves you the way you left me, bitter, cold, and incomplete. I hope loves abandoned you and left you alone in the dark, blackened your soul and hardened your heart. I hope your tears flow eternally and loneliness becomes your refuge, your memories plague me constantly, I hope mine haunt you.

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Love Has No End

Love has no end, there's only a beginning, where time seems to have abandoned a heart, it has another one mending. Love has no end, so there's no long good byes, only brief moments of loneliness, with very few tears to cry. Love has no end, it's as eternal as the souls flame, with a happiness that knows no boundaries or a passion that knows no age.

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Not To Say A Word

Not to say I love you is torture, not touch you hurts even more, but without any expression, you know whom my heart beats for. No glances, blown kisses or whispers to be heard, silence is my gift to you, worth much more than words.

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One Night While Strolling

One night while strolling along the shore, taking in all the night had to offer. I saw you from a distance, standing, watching the moon dance across the waves, like two lovers dancing to there own heartbeat.

As my stroll drew me closer to you, I couldn't help but notice how the wind played in your hair, how your perfume became the very thing i lived on for the moment. I knew I startled you when I said ' hello', but I had to put a face to this vision of perfection, however; when you turned and smiled, time stood still and that brief moment turned into a lifetime.

Your eyes caught the moonlight, and in a transfixed stair, I watched you make it a part of your reply, so soft, it was as gentle as the night in which we stood eye to eye and smile to smile.

Do you realize after all these years our daughter still likes to hear the story about the way we met, and just as much as she loves to hear it, I love to tell it.

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Precious

From beginning to end from sun to moon, my every thought and being is you.
from picnics in the park, to midnight strolls, to subtle whispers of love untold.
From my last breath or until loves death, I will hold to what we have.

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See What I See, Feel What I Feel

look at you through my eyes and see the beauty that i behold, feel your love with my heart, feel yor meaning with my soul. I long to live in your smile and touch, you've become the very air that I breathe. Your love has become my sustenance, and it is all i need.

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The Day I Lost You

I saw you there at the alter in your beautiful white gown, smiling at your soon to be, preparing to say your vows. I saw the happiness in your face as the groom began to speak, your mother burst out in tears as the your joy flowed your cheeks.

I knew once again that love had slipped through my hands; one love ends and another begins with the exchanging of the bands. If I had whispered ' I love you' in your ear, would you suddenly change your mind, and take a chance at romance you've seemed to have left behind? But wit no courage to speak, I stand and turn walk away, and wish you a life time of happiness on this your wedding day.

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The Hearts Of Men

Deep in the hearts and souls of men, bathed in thoughts and deeds of sin, with smiles and hearts as black as coal, existing with transparent souls. Dwelling in their lair of deciet, where wonders wander and demons sleep. Dark as the skies starless night, they lurk in the shadows evading light. They feast upon the helpless; those who fear themselves, those who stare into future's mirror and see only empty shells.

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The Struggling Poet

With each stroke made, each sentence conveyed, the poet fights the page, and
in his rage, in which he can't contain, something beautiful is made.

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Words Of Fools

I've become wrapped in your mystery, hidden within your realm, drinking from
your cup of ecstasy proves your loves unparalleled. I stare into your eyes and long
to swim within their pools, so if these are the words of the foolish, then crown
me your fool.

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Years

Seeing her for the first time in years only stirred old emotions, the same emotions that I thought died when I last laid eyes on her. ' Was it possible that I still loved her? ' I thought to myself, no way passion could burn this long, and then she smiled, it was as if time rewound itself to the moment when we first met, and the first time she smiled at me. I felt as if I had to confess to the feelings that I harbored all these years, how quickly I learned that passion's fire could be reignited by just a glance or a smile. However, no words were exchanged and I wonder if you knew what I was thinking.

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