Poetry Series

Esther Hadassah Sendeza - poems -

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Esther Hadassah Sendeza(13th April 1988)

I feel poetry in the depth of my soul.

As a young 10 year old girl growing up in the Warm heart of Africa, I was so in love with writing and old literature, I began writing poetry then and i haven't stopped since.

Poetry is therapy, Poetry helps me find the words when i cannot speak them out. Poetry is experience, in fact - life itself is Poetry.

A Wait At The Bus Stop

I waited for you at the bus stop,
With my hair running loose.
My backpack packed with the little,
That I could pack as fast as i possibly could.

It was raining at the bus stop,
But I had my jacket over my head.
You see, not even the rain,
Could stop the anticipation of your touch.

As I was still waiting at the bus stop, Minutes turned into hours. I started to panic, I started to cry. The day broke into night But under the stars I still waited...

The rain stopped, How I wish it was my heart instead! ! You see, I was still waiting...

I was waiting for you.

A Beauty Everlasting

I want not, to be more beautiful than jewels, For jewels can be lost or stolen. I want not, to be more beautiful than the springs For a vast mass dries up in the sun.

I want not, to be more beautiful than the flowers, For flowers as we know, fade away. I want not, to be more beautiful than the sunset, For eventually it turns into darkness, does it not?

Instead I want my beauty to come pouring from the heart, For it is forever and it overflows from within.

A beauty that emerges from the soul,
Into the universe, into our world.

So let me not be more beautiful than the stars, For even those come out only at night.

A Doubt In My Heart

When you held my hand And looked at me, I doubted in my heart, As I looked back at you.

You said the sweetest of things, And said I'd be your world. I doubted in my heart, And said nothing to you.

So everyday I thought,
About this feeling in my gut.
And as summer ended and winter came,
I finally saw, what you were really about.

A Massacre Of My Heart

You stood there well prepared with your Armour, As you cut through my gates of Iron and steel, Passion and love lured my guard into a slumber, Don't you know, not to let your guard down?

The sharpest of arrows from a well-known Fletcher, The blacksmiths finest sword steady in your right hand. Ready to wage a war on an unprotected land, Well aren't you ruthless, merciless and cold-hearted?

You might have thought you massacred my heart, Here some bad news, like a resounding gong, See hearts like roses and the atypical flowers of the earth,

Will always bloom.... come spring, come fall.

A Queens Doubt

He says I light up his sky,
That I am on the throne in his paradise.
He says when he gets out of bed,
I am the first morning air he wants to breathe.
He says in his eyes i am the brightest star,
And that it is me he wants.

I want to believe him.

But does he not realize? That it's hard to trust a prince, When all you need is a king.

His lips call me goddess, And he says I am perfect. He says I am beautiful, And that my intelligence is arousing.

I want to believe him.

But does he not realize? That no queen trusts a stranger, With a lot of good things to say.

He says my strength, my power and voice Bring enlightenment to his soul.

Clearly he does not realise, That its hard to trust a prince, When all you need is a king.

A Special Kinda Love

I have fallen in love with myself,
In love with the entirety of everything that speaks me.
It has been one long way to get here,
But every step, every scar has got me here.

I have fallen in love with myself,
With what I am now and what I aspire to be.
Writing vows to myself on how I promise to treat me,
For better for worse, 'I do' with my inner being.

In our younger years, most of us aren't taught fully,
The most important lesson of all in the school of life.
To love ourselves first deeply and unconditionally,
To believe in ourselves before others believe in us,
To fall in love with all that we are and the greatness we could be.

Yes, I have fallen in love with myself today, And this is just the beginning of a great love, The kind that survives all odds and inspires, The one that has meaning and immense depth.

I have fallen in love with taking care of me inside and out, Investing in the health of my mind, body and soul. Radiating so much love within that overflows on the outside, Oh, this kind of love has got me speechless.

It may have taken so long, but I am finally here, The journey was long but worth every tear. Everything that makes me 'me' is precious, Damn, I have fallen in love with my very core.

A Taste Of The Universe

Every time I kiss you,
I get a taste of the universe.
I get a feel of the stars above,
Complimented by the moon on a clear night.

I get a taste of the seasons, the rain, the sun and the snow too. I get a taste of nature, Of singing birds and buzzing bees.

I get a taste of love, So pure like looking into a baby's eyes. I get a taste of depth, deeper than the ocean floors.

I get a taste of wholeness, Absolute completeness and union. Yes, a taste of forever, Of You, me, us and a lifetime.

A Touch Of Spring

She sits on her bed laughing, the drugs in her system embarking, the poison inside her searching, another day gone shes now crying.

An open door, a welcoming smile, just for a friend she would walk a mile.... Scared and lying alone thinking, tormented, seeking peace from her heart within, but her body lies there lifeless.. birds out her window singing...

she just wanted was a touch of spring.

Absolute Contentment

You see Pirates and princesses come to play, And stallions and unicorns in rainbow colors are made. And whilst Giggles and kisses are code to start each day, Love and laughter are the conclusion to each.

Fulfillment and Joy lie in the deepness of me, For I have found meaning and purpose in this life today. No I hadn't, I imagined not, That this little angel will redefine my being.

She has brought my heart absolute contentment, Along with ponies, bunnies and unicorns of Red.

All In Vain

Trace my thoughts, trace my pain, all i did, all in vain. I let you in because i thought you were different, sweet, loving, trusting, excellent.

But the day you stopped trusting me, everything changed, not the way it used to be.

I love you, i still do, i hope you could say you trust and love me too... so, trace my thoughts, trace my pain, is the way i love you, all in vain??

All That I Want

You are the sea beneath my sky,
My warmth too on the coldest of nights,
As I lie here with my eyes closed,
I want you to know,
You are all that I want.

Its not complex and its no secret,
That you have grown to understand,
even the dustiest corners of my soul.
I let go of everything, I let go of fear.
You are all that I want, do you not know?

You saw the story in my eyes, That nobody sees. I threw away my mask, And I put on my soul. And you listened still, when I was silent and low.

I will say it again, You are all that I want.

Amalgamation Of A Thousand Hugs

I was lost in your eyes,
I could not help but realize,
That as the stars and the drops of the summer rain still live,
So is the realness of the love in your eyes.

I was captivated by the feeling of your warm embrace, Like the amalgamation of a thousand hugs. And as the warmth of the sun rays in the open winter skies, So is the realness of the love in your touch.

The absolute amalgamation of a thousand hugs.

An Eternal Love Story

This is a story of a lover, Who adored her like no other. Every step she took to him, He embraced and held on firm.

One warm Saturday afternoon,
He fell in love with her smile,
It was so captivating, so whole,
Oh gosh so filling, beautiful and more.

You see the way she walked was enough, Every day he wanted to know her more. To be able to look into her eyes, And explore every domain of her mind.

On the first day he glanced at her, That warm Saturday afternoon, He knew he was now an author, Of a new book, an eternal love story.

So every day he wrote a page, Of their beautiful life together, Thanking God for whatever he did right, To deserve such a beautiful wife.

April 2002

She left me so quick, I didn't even say goodbye, I was so confused, on that April night.

I remember coming home from boarding school,
With a mission to annoy you and get on your nerves,
It started with messing with your stuff, and jumping on your bed
And have you chase me around, while I sped off with your diary
Oh, wasn't I quite the brat?

But I'd tell you countless stories, the adventures of E
Forever getting in trouble at school and getting into fights,
Being first in the running team and my hatred for French class.
and then there was English class, I would be in the library writing instead

I said one day I will be an explorer,
For the earth needs me to find it so I can see all its beauty,
The depth of the sea is waiting to be part of the adventure.
I will be a writer with a cute pair of writing boots,
I will write about my journey until I am old and grey.

But moments before you breathed your last, I could see you see me, you always saw my heart, You always saw me as me.

Here I am today, not yet the explorer
A writer from time to time without the writing boots
I am writing to you, to say I miss you
i have missed you since and even more today

Beware

Of my heart of stone, so rejected and lonely, when i stand alone, with no one to hold me closely, i say beware....

Of my lieng tongue, that spits venom and evil, of my selfishness and my deviousness so classical, i say beware.

Of my hatred for others and my love for me, for my hatred for lovers as i curse repeatedly on one knee, indeed beware.

But i thought of you as a friend, i could count on and cherish to the end, i should have bewared...

But First, I Will Put Your Head On A Spike

I will put your head on a spike, And watch the vultures dance around it. I will mount it up so high, And wear a broad smile across my face.

Before you come closer, reconsider Before you lift a finger, be aware Before you step forward, be prepared Before you speak, have no doubt

I won't hesitate
I will not blink
I shall not think twice

Before you come and destroy what is mine,

First,

I will put your head on a spike.

Come With Me

I would like you to come, come with me as I walk past the roses of caramel cream as I lift my spirit with a song in my heart slowly as I carry myself from place to place

I would like you to come, please come with me as I can't contain this exploding peace every minute as I listen while the wind blows I am floating in the air, do my feelings show?

As I am on this journey, I would like you to come come feel the autumn sun on a Sunday afternoon as I take flight gently soaring like the birds in spring these butterflies in my stomach, do my feelings show?

Yes I would like you to come, come soar with me my soul is singing, Yes uplifting like the beautiful sight of the sky on a cloudless day I am opening the door, to my garden of peace This is beyond desire, beyond my wildest of dreams dont you want to?

I would like you to come

Confusion

places i go to my mind is blank revealing a knot so tight on my throat, all the others stare i stand in might where do i rate..where is my rank?

i cant decidei cannot see differencei dont know the wayto stay or to go

what is this mess im i going to rest? too many questions no answers no confessions...

Crushed

Like a young lad, Who's love has been taken away, Like a shadow of death, The moment life's meaning is found.

Like a pair of broken wings, When you finally find the confidence to fly, Like the harsh waves of the oceans, On a cold and stormy night.

Crushed.

Feels like drilling a hole Right into my very core.

Do You Know When I Stopped?

I woke up one day and I had this thought, My life, is this really what forth it has brought? I looked it your eyes that morning and I saw, I loved you no more, not at all.

Once I trusted you with my heart,
Oh how foolish, how stupid was that?
Be it I saw the future, I surely would not have,
Have you look at me the way you do, untrue love.

You know sometimes I don't understand at all, But boy am I glad to have built this wall, One day you will sit in the darkness with eyes closed, Only then will you know exactly when I stopped.

Doubt

I hate the power of doubt, the pain and frowns it brings, the hurt of living without, the lack and sadness it brings.

Why should doubt exist? When its all pain and sadness, ive thought and thought and i insist, that doubt is an unhealthy dose.

It may be fine if its true, but what happens when it aint? The thought of falling through and wondering what it meant.

So indeed i hate the power of doubt, the pain and frowns it brings, so baby dont doubt me and i wont doubt you. see what happiness that brings!

Hold My Hand

Yesterday, today and tommorow, hold my hand through my happiness and sorrow.

when i stand and when i fall, hold my hand some more. When im laughing and when im crying, hold my hand let me feel like im flying.

In the day and in the night, hold my hand...it feels so right!

I Am Certain... I Must Be Certain

as it happens all over again i am certain...i must be certain that i will come out of this pouring rain i an certain..i must be certain

i wonder if this is where i am headed i must be strong, at least on the surface i have let go, i have moved on i am certain..i must be certain

i cant figure out whether i should have tried harder but when the soul is worn out the body becomes useless i will be stronger and definitely better i said i am certain..so i must be certain??

I Am Learning

I hold my breath in the depth of the ocean,
So I can learn to detach from the world.
I close my eyes when the wind blows,
So I can learn perfect peace.
I listen to the silence of the night,
So I can learn to be still.
I look into the eyes of smiling babies,
So I can learn to be hopeful.

I lay in a bed of blossoming flowers,
So I can learn to grow.
I stand on top of the tallest mountain,
So I can learn to overcome my challenges.
I feel my heart breaking as I push through,
Is this where I learn perseverence?
And I sing in the shower when I am down,
So I can learn to keep the faith.

I Am Sorry

For the times you were being real, And my fear told me otherwise. For the time you were kind, And my heart didnt dwell on it. For the time you were there, And I took it for granted.

For when you nursed me from miles away,
But I just wanted to be left alone.
For being optimistic,
While I surrounded us with pessimism.
For listening,
When I chose to say nothing at all.

For going the extra mile,
But I didnt acknowledge it.
For listening to my endless laughter,
Where normal people would laugh once.
For opening up,
While I had so many walls around me.
For staying committed,
While I chose to believe otherwise.

I am sorry, For letting fear drive me, For taking you for granted, For letting you down.

I Crave You

I crave you,
I crave you in the most innocent form
To take long walks with you in the dawn
And watch the day break with your hand in mine
To watch your eyes when they look at me

I crave you,
I crave you to place kisses on my forehead
And to watch you sleep in my arms on stormy nights
To say goodnight to you every day of my life
To hear you say you still adore me even at my worst

Damn... I crave you,
In ways that I just want to be next to you
And that if I had to choose my best day ever
My finest hour.. my wildest dream come true
It would be with you...
over and over
again and again
through and through

I Dreamt Of You Long Ago

I dreamt of you on many nights, You just did not know it then. I dreamt of holding you so tight, And never letting go.

I dreamt of your lips on mine, Perfect like a dawn in autum. And yes I dreamt of your beautiful eyes Starring straight into my soul.

I dreamt of the softness of your caress, I swear I dreamt it all.

See it's not queer, suprising or even strange, That I am standing here with you, So lost in these arms of yours, On a starry Saturday night.

There's no doubt in my mind, no grey, no hesitation I feel safe, secure and loved...
For I dreamt of you long ago.

I Heard Your Call Of Thunder

when I saw you again you felt close almost as loving as the man I chose but I searched for a glimpse of light you were close, but not just quite

The bang on the door drew my attention Of the long good years of your affection I heard it just like the war in Rwanda In the dark night your call of thunder

Be still, come closer or don't
After everything you put me through, you won't
I will pretend I didn't but I sure did
hear your call loud like Thunder....

I Love You Too

To live and to love in every other way, to find the chance and the perfect words to say, to hold you tight and next to you always lay, every day and every night i humbly pray.

You complete my life, oh yes you do, theres a special place in my heart and the owner is you, to lose you in any way i would neva want to, so stay because i love you too...

I Must

I must wear this smile everyday, i must journey through this world, from april through september and all the way to May, and not live a life that is totally failed.

I must rely on nobody but me,
i must shine even if its just a blink,
open my eyes,
i must see,
the bits of my life together,
i must link.

Surely, gradually and slowly i must move, tread lightly not heavily on the patch of snow, that i am happy to the world i must prove.

This pain that jabs me deep into the night, the tears that fall from dark to light.. that you are gone to the grave,

accept, i must.

I See Everything You Did Not

I see her in her entirety like a moonlit sky, Her beauty, strength and mystery, my rose in June.

Her eyes,

So intimidating, yet calm and deeper than the fountains of sleep.

Her Heart,

Crushed but yet whole, beautiful like the evening red.

Her arms,

So welcoming and whole, like drops of kisses in the winter sun.

Her mind,

So complicated yet clear but also crowded, a galaxy worth exploring.

Her Soul,

So infinite and whole, like the moon in an unpolluted sky.

She reminds me that there's room to grow, and a world to explore.

She reminds me that kindness is beautiful and there's a lot of love to give

You ask me what I see in her,

I see everything you missed when you were looking.

I Want You To Know

I want you to know, that when you stare at me, I feel it in my soul, and when you hold my hand, you conquer my all.

I am really trying to hide it, and i am afraid of it all, afraid of having to go through this, because i have done it before.

But i really want you to know, that when you look into my eyes, I get a glimpse of paradise. and even when you stand so far, I can feel you so close.

Really,
I think you should know,
that when you hold me,
I forget the world as a whole,
and as i listen to your heartbeat,
nothing else matters at all.

Just you and me,
I just thought you should know.

Id Be Dead

i wonder if my dreams will fully come true or is it a wish that is one step too far? my mind wonders, my thoughts are outside over the mountains and under the valley

the meaning of misfortunes and the bad steps we take a waste of time, life and strength? i wish i was bold and a little more fierce then maybe i wouldn't be curious..id be dead

In Sorrow

In the likes of these the likes of sorrow in deathly hollows i came to settle came to scatter petals

if forth come tonight
when i am not ready
and my senses comes to might
then i will grow weary
i promise to smile
even in times of sorrow

tenderness in archived times never the less i swallow my pride in times of glory and if you please still i smile in the likes of these

In This Moment

Do you see it when I cry?
Or when I am beyond excited?
When I am speechless or angry or sore?
Or when I want the earth to swallow me whole?

Do you watch me when I watch the stars?
The amazement in my eyes when I look into the night
Can you tell what I feel on those nights?
When silence is all I want to hear?

Are you proud of what I have become? And do you hate as much those who've hurt me? Do you see it when my world is falling apart? When all I want is to die?

In this moment, right here and now, do you see me?

It Is Alright

I want you to know,
That it is alright if you forget me.
To leave me on the shore with the crashing waves,
When the sun rises and when it sets,
I want you to know this is as real as it gets,
When the wind is whispering and the rain is singing.
I want you to know, it is alright to forget me...

As I walk down this empty road,
As I drown in this and when I am outside in the cold.
When it hurts and it just won't heal,
When my screams are loud and I just don't want to feel,
I want you to know, it is alright to forget me

As bad as it gets, and whatever the case I want you to know,
It is alright to forget me

It Is Rare

its rare to find that feeling deep.. that exhaustion, that merry creep.. its good to keep that shiny medal.. the one that rocks the heavy cradle..

sometimes we sing a song in the heart..

praying one day it won't leave our mind..

but just like a sharp pointed

dart..

we get pierced so hard, we seek and don't find...

beautiful things given to us are free..
but we always tend ti climb the wrong mountains..
but to all mankind I whole heartedly plea...
that we take a step at a time..
we will find the fountain...we will

It Takes Courage

It takes courage, it takes strength, to pick up the pieces and go on. It takes resilience, it takes confidence, to close your eyes and tell yourself its okay.

It takes fortitude, oh boy it takes bravery, to wake up each morning and choose to put it all behind. It takes intrepidity and a whole lot of guts, to realise you deserve much more than a face full of tears.

it takes audacity, firmness and self assurance, to look at the world and reinstall hope in the soul. It takes fearlessness, it takes pluck, to put fear aside and jump off the cliff.

Yes it takes courage, a whole lot of courage, to love again, after you've been hurt.

It Was Written Long Ago

I feel your presence next to me, And I now know what life's about. That here and now, you and me, It was destiny all along.

I watch you sleeping next to me See It was all written long ago, There was you once upon a time, And then there was me loving you.

I hear you breathing next to me,
Damn I can't see to shake the thought.
That from your rib God crafted me,
To be right here in this moment with you.

Lessons Of The Heart

The heart so fragile but still lessons to be learnt, when you search deep inside it you'll find the memories that were burnt.

The deceit,
the hurt
the pain
it has gone through,
builds anger and bitterness deep down me and you.

Still, life unfolds more lessons to be learnt, but eversince you came.. every yesterday has answers to what life had meant..

Let Me Tell You About Love

Do not tell me that love is blind, for it is all seeing and accepting

Do not tell me that love is weak, for it is strong and not frail. a pillar and a stronghold in the field of battle, it strengthens only because it is real.

Do not tell me that love is flawless, for it is all seeing of flaws and blemishes. it is accepting and it looks beyond, it goes further than bad habits and mannerisms, For it dwells in the soul and not on the surface.

Do not dare tell me that love is unafraid, for it is recognizing of all fears and insecurities, and it is knowing the role to comfort.

Do not tell me that love is perfect, for it is working through all the challenges, and holding on during the painful times, it is working around the imperfect and moulding perfection.

Infatuation though is fragile, and it will shatter when life is not perfect.

Lifeless Life

I wish i knew this before, but don't we all? right before we fall Is this pain going to end, i ask to regain my strength i wish i had that courage.

I prayed to God but he shut his eye, i tried and tried i cannot lie, i waited the longest my heart could hold, for this pain to go, the pain you mould.

As i open my eyes to this peaceful dawn, another day.. Oh why was i born? It seems life turned out too much for me, rescue me from this pain, i plea.

Listen Again

Listen again, this time really hard, you will hear the snow falling slowly and lightly in the backyard.

Listen again, a little more harder, hear the birds chanting louder and louder.

Listen again to the words that i am saying, 'i love you' and im not just saying,

listen again when i hold you close to me, hear my heart beating...wanting to be with you.

Meaning

I know sometimes there will be no hope, Sometimes the ice we are skating on is thinner, Today's magic can be comprehended and dreaded, As we slide lower and lower to the steepest slop.

What about now? What about today?
This sharp sword that pierces so deeply into my chest,
This fake courage that I am wearing on my face?
This feeling of anguish that has come to stay.

Clearly the thought is still lingering.....

Slowly screeching in the land of the unknown,
The damage is too deep, too soon, too close
The soul inside of me is screaming.

Songs of the clouds are whispered by the mid day sun, Settling in as I stand alone, Cleverly and tall as high as I can hope, What is life...A song? A hope? A run?

My White, My Red

You are the white, when the darkness of the world sets in, when the doors are shut, and the wind is blowing so hard against me, You are the white. the light that I need to see the world, the strength that I need to get by.

You are the white, the white I need to bring light into my life, the white I need to clear my mind. Yes, the white that suits me, that brings me up, that makes me a better person.

But you are also the Red, the Red that brings passion and love, into the life of my heart.

Please Say It Is Summer Again

The days go by and im still alone, no signs of summer, no sound of your tone, is this rain meant to stay?

I cant stand it for one more day.

I miss your eyes, your laugh and your touch, i just want you near me, im not asking for much.

Can we stop all this madness, its only leading to sadness, i just want to hold you close and tight, forever, for life not only for tonight.

Please say it is summer again, please say there will be sunshine not this rain, because im done standing this pain.

So open the doors and let the sunshine in, i love you so much and thats exactly what i mean.. for your hapiness and mine i am so keen.

Prologue Of The Broken

It started as a rock wraps around the moss, A scorned but slowly killing veil, Too many times I have wondered Why we have to deal with pain and loss.

Correctly and gently it takes me by the hand,
I step closer and closer, unsure of the verdict,
Listening to the knocks as they get louder and louder,
What I'm I to do in this foreign land?

But I still breathe the remains of this shattered meteor, Journeying through this space and time, Caught between the strings of this very vibe, Unfortunate, uncovered....can this get any shittier????

Standing At The Crossroads

I am as restless as a dirt road in war The thought of yet another dawn drops my jaw Waking up again to a lifeless life I have become Misery's bitter wife

Walking slowly in the midst of darkness Exhausted, I find myself in the centre of madness My body is shutting down per breath and just how much is every tear worth?

Its silent and cold as I stand on the crossroads
As I wait from nowhere a hope unfolds
Does time really heal all the pain?
I wonder as I journey this life in vain

Still Processing

When it happens so sudden and so fast, and the collison is a clear head on impact. The world just stops and everything stands still, The night is quiet and echoes my thoughts, this type of pain will stop your heart.

All you can do is close your eyes, and wake up each day and face life. To put one foot in front of the other, and smile through the pain..

I swear, this type of pain will stop your heart.

Suddenly

When you stare at me with those wonderful eyes, suddenly my heart skips a beat.

When you hold me in those loving arms of yours, suddenly i forget how to speak.

When you hold my hand in the street, suddenly i feel like i can fly.

when you tell me those three magical words, suddenly my knees go weak

when you kiss me gently on my lips, suddenly im in a fairytale and you are my prince...

when you make love to me passionately through the night. suddenly im in a wonderful dream.

The Feeling

she has the most beautiful eyes and when i hold her i cant believe how lucky i am i hold her tight as she cries oh that feeling i feel..as i hold her palm

when she laughs i feel the joy inside my beautiful daughter i love her so much as she comes into my arms open wide oh that feeling i feel...as she sleeps and i watch..

The Fierce Heart

As I stare into the blue skies
I remember everything that was
it is just amazing how time flies
and eventually all of this has come to pass

The storms of life that have once been and to all the challenges that lie ahead happy im I for now I win and tomorrow with me head raised high I will parade

It is hard sometimes but I take heart in sadness and challenges and even fright facing life head on, fierce as a cat what good will it do to lose sight?

I hope to thee the same as this no good lies in worry, sorrow and blame we all make mistakes, sometimes we have to miss live your life neither with fear nor shame have a heart as fierce as this....

The Reason

A reason of love for you and me, is when you talk me out of my stupidity and make me see,

a reason of love for me and you, is when you catch every tear i cry and hold me all night through,

a reason of love for us everyday, are the smiles we share from june all the way to May....

yes the reason of love for us cant you see? Is my heart beating for you and yours for me!

The Worst Is Good For The Heart

That silence that screamed out loud is the quietness I always allowed in the depths of the deepest dark you came in and left your mark

Believing in the falsehood of your ties
I believed every word, all of your lies
The blindness that was in me, then
has merged into the brightest of lights again

it is time that healeth a wounded heart learn you will to love that part for the worst is good for the heart you see for then you appreciate the best that comes to thee..

This Is Not My Skin

I feel like I am becoming, the person I never wanted to become. As each day passes I feel even smaller, the world, it changes you All my days feel the same, when every day is a miracle, they say. My cup is a half full, but I should be grateful I even have a cup

There are certain things that make a being, I feel like what makes me is simply fading away. There's a darkness I can't seem to understand, A sense of nothingness in the air tonight.

I can no longer see myself, with the same eyes.

Something has changed, it's in the air tonight.

I can no longer sing my song, I have forgotten the words tonight.

This is not my skin, there's no comfort here.

Touch Me Not With The Finest Wines

Touch me not with diamonds,
Or the Egyptian cotton, that gives my skin comfort.
Touch me not with your gold,
Or with silver that lasts a century.

Touch me not with the finest of wines,
Or the biggest castle the world has ever seen.
Touch me not with expensive gifts,
Or with a flood of words that mean nothing.

Touch me with true words instead, And actions that prove your words. Touch me with that look in your eyes, And with your heart as mine to have.

Your arms around me at the break of dawn, With your love so pure, touch me.

Yes I'd rather, You touch me with your heart instead.

While You Were Sleeping

While you were sleeping, i held you close, feeling your heart beating, i was as silent as a rose.

While you were sleeping, i watched you for a while, you looked so peacefull, i let out a smile.

While you were sleeping, i caressed and held your hand, it was so magical as if a fairy waved a wand.

Yes,

while you were sleeping,
i knew it in my heart,
this is where i wanted to stay,
and from you i would never want to part.

Will You Love Me The Same?

I sat in the quietness on one starry night, Away from the noise and the city lights. Eyes closed and lost in thoughts.

I wanted to know, I was dying to know.

When the sun goes down,
And the walls are closing in.
When the darkness sets in,
And the stars refuse to shine

Will you still love me the same?

When everything falls apart,
And we have no words to say.
When the rain is not falling but pouring instead,
When my strength fails and I need yours.

I am dying to know, Will you love me the same?

Words

I now understand, The power of spoken words. For as time goes by, Words lose their meaning.

You see, words can be said And promises can be made, Forever and a lifetime, are just a chain of words.

But, words are just words, Words are nothing, And at times often spoken, By an idiot or a fool.

Words have no meaning, Like the descent of the summer rain. Words have no value, Like a drunk in the midst of day.

Only with action, then throw me your words.