Poetry Series

GJG Elton - poems -

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GJG Elton()

There is not much to say. I never wrote a poem in my life until it was suggested by my ex wife that we write a poem to each other. Once I started, I could not stop. All the poems, for now, are about her, my loss of her and my wish for a new beginning and future.

I know many of the poems need work, some a LOT of work, so if you see something you like, or not, please let me know. If you have suggestions for improvement, I am all ears. I learn from doing and listening to others.

To that, I would really appreciate your voting on poems that you like, or not. I really appreciate the feedback, good or bad.

Thank you for looking.

500 Miles

500 miles away, Lives my beautiful, lovely, ex-wife. Even, over, great distance and time, She's still the elixir of my life.

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A Day Devine

To think about her warm embrace, To gaze upon her lovely face, To feel the beat of her heart so kind, To see the stars in her eyes that shine, To walk with her, with her hand in mine, That, to me, is a day devine.

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A Life, Estranged

Many things have happened, and many things have changed, No matter how much I wish it so, Nothing can be rearranged.

It matters little, the time gone by, It never made my feelings change, They never went weak or faded away. Everything, my life, would I exchange. For one more night, together with you, I'd trade my soul, if you'd arrange, Your love once true, and passion too, And I'd die to think, it stayed unchanged.

We went our ways, and lived apart, Yet I continued to scoured the range, To beg you back, a new life to start, And begin anew, no longer estranged.

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A Lover's Lament

My soul unto thy heart is given, In mystic fold do they entwine, So bound in one that, were they riven, Apart my soul would life resign.

Thou art my song and I the lyre; Thou art the breeze and I the brier; The altar I, and thou the fire; Devoid your love, and I the crier.

Mine the deep love, the beauty thine! As fleets away the rapid hour While weeping—may, my sorrowing lay Touch thee, love thee, my sweet flower.

A New Day

The dawn of a new day begins, The sun is about to break, By the end of this brand new day, A day closer to a trip I will take.

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A Part Of Me

You filled her days with knights of white, fairytales, and 'sweet dream' nights, love filled kisses, when she shed tears, embracing hugs, to ease her fears.

To her you gave the gift of life, and through it all, you hid your strife. You raised her well, -just you.., not me-, and then with love, you set her free.

I thank you for your loving care, your sacrifice, and being there, I hope that when you think of she, perhaps a part of me, you'll see.

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Affections Withdrawn

Even early to sleep, I'll still fight the dawn. There's no sense in rising, With her affections withdrawn.

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Am I Asking Too Much

To feel the warmth of your breath upon my cheek, to experience again your sweet tender lips.

To trace the outline of your face with a gentle touch just to see your lips curl in that sudden magical smile that only you have...

For you to hold my hand then to feel your arms surround me in a gentle embrace as we loving stare deep in each others eyes.

To hear your voice once more, its recent silence having filled me with despair, to fill my soul once again.

To wake in your arms after our two bodies slept as one, just to see your eyes dance with laughter, and love...

To experience those feelings, and more, as you solemnly whisper, I love you, I need you.

Am I asking to much, to spend my remaing days with you?

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Anita And Marissa

I can see it in your eyes, in tender hugs and long good-byes, a love that only moms and daughters know.

I can see it in your smiles, through all those years and changing styles, a friendship that continually seemed to grow.

I can see it in your lives, the joy each of you derives, in just knowing that the other one is there...

To care and understand, lend an ear or hold a hand, and rejoice the loving memories that you share.

Another

Another day has passed. Another day is gone. Another day without you near, Another day forlorn.

Another night approaches. Another night is near. Another night without your love, Another night with tears.

In another time we loved, In another time we cried. In another time we went our ways, In another time I died.

A second chance you've offered, A second chance you'll take, A second chance to prove to you, This chance is no mistake.

Another Day

The day was long and hard, But her messages made it okay. I hope sleep soon does find me, So I'll be closer to another day.

As Darkness Fades

As darkness fades, and daylight begins, I lay and watch her smile that grins. As I gaze upon her beauty fair, I brush away a tassel of hair. A love so strong it brings a tear, I kiss, then whisper, 'Good morning my dear'.

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As You Laid There

As you laid there, from the shadows I was drawn to your side. I watched you as you fought your way back from your life-threatening sleep.

I slowly, and gently traced your perfect smile, while recalling memories of the stars in your now shuttered eyes, as I caressed every flowing curl, that beautifully framed your injured mind.

Repeatedly I tried to sleep, but the sound of your labored breathing drew me to your side again, and again.

I could not resist love's magic which tugged at my heartstrings and brought me to your side.

I hid in the shadows once again, back against the wall, reaching out to hold your hand in mine.

As you laid there I fell in love with you, over, and over, and over again.

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Beautiful Eyes

Beauty throughout, beauty within, Your beauty's unique, and lies deeper than skin.

Physically your beauty is stunning, It's what keeps all men's hearts running.

And to no one, that's a surprise, With those big, dark beautiful eyes

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Closest To Me

My Neet, my dear, The love of my life, I only want you to know.

That when I am struggling, Or dealing with strife, To you is where I want to go.

When trouble is looming, When problems draw near, Just know that you'll always be,

The one I would turn to, The one I would call for, The one I'd pull closest to me.

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Countdown

Holding my heart, said her message, waiting.With four weeks to go, my heart starts its quaking.As the countdown begins, it tingles, my skin.My head's already spinning, and I'm nervous within.

Daily Poem

Daily a poem I write, To make my Sunshine's day. Trying to get her closer to me. So I can change I... to we...

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Driving Through The Night

Driving through the night, with miles ahead of me, Lives a lovely young woman, I've been waitin' to see. Smoldering eyes, beauty of face, a heart that's made of gold, Decades it's been, that I have dreamt, her in my arms I will hold.

Edge Of Forever

Soon, you two'll stand on the edge of forever, Never alone will you walk 'long its shores. On its ocean you'll sail, against all the odds, Him knowing you're his, and you knowing he's yours.

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Forced Sleep

Between the dusk and the dawn, I must force myself to sleep. Cause her beauty keeps me awake, As her image, into me creeps.

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Forever Together

Rush to her arms, I so wish I could Love her like this, I n'er thought I would. Living apart, it does neither good. Forever together, I know we both should.

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Get Well Soon

These sunny thoughts, I'm sending you. Prayers and get well wishes too. This may seem like a silly wish, Those bugs inside, I wish to squish.

This also carries, a huge big pile, Of wishes for you, to make you smile. I hope that all these heart felt blessings, Will help you stop all your stressing.

Then Dear Anita, within no time, Back you'll be, in your life so prime. Where all life's charming and pleasing sights Will be waiting to make your life's day bright.

Goddess In Maine

There lives a young Goddess in Maine Over me, I'd allow her to reign Though miles apart she reclaimed my heart and someday, I'll marry again

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Good Morning Sunshine

Sweet loving light, Lost in the darkness, Throughout the night.

Hello lovely Neet, You brighten my days, With the smiles you share, And your sweet precious ways.

Mysterious eyes, That truly amaze, Show your depth of passion, In your heartfelt gaze.

Your sweet loving arms, That once held me tight, Brought cascades of love, Throughout those nights.

Good morning sunshine, I'm so glad you're here, You still bring such warmth, And a heart that's so dear.

Through out this day, I'll be thinking of you, Sweet loving thoughts, With passion so true.

With a simple embrace, And a soft gentle kiss, Our life could live on, In sweet loving bliss.

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Gypsy Eyes

Dressed as a gypsy, Neet's photo I saw, Her eyes were so hot, solid ice they could thaw. Wearing her veil, in true gypsy fashion, bared smoldering eyes, that flaunted her passion.

Come hither they said, (just get not too close, or hearts in those men, would need diagnose) . Once under her spell, their resistance would crash; any man could fall victim, when her lashes, she flashed.

Deep, alluring, beyond gorgeous, they were; In thousands of men, their loins they did stir. Her lust you'd imagine, in so many ways; just one night with her, you're exhausted for days.

Hollywood came calling, they needed those eyes! For movies and posters..., was that a surprise? Passionate, fiery, yet innocent and kind, The populace adored her, even those blind.

Much time, has passed, since that photo was taken. She's lovelier today, her beauty, unshaken. Tomorrow the same, and for many to come, And though she complains, I remain mum, `Cause decades ago, was when I first succumbed.

My beauty has passed, she protests to me, I listen, and smile, but never agree. To this lovesick suitor, forever she'll be, That gypsy-eyed beauty, my heart always sees...

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Gypsy Queen

Each night, with a golden woman I sleep, But no longer in my dreams does she creep. The beauty that now answers my prayer, Is a gypsy queen, with long flowing hair.

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Her Image

Between the dusk and the dawn, I must force myself to sleep. Cause her beauty keeps me awake, As her image, into me creeps.

Hers Forever

As beautiful as ever, For years I did not see, That charm from my past, Who once married me.

That enigmatic smile, It graces her still. I'd marry her again, Yes I would, yes I will.

Depending on luck. I may get a chance. Fulfill all my dreams, To renew our romance.

Until that day comes, When it does, if ever, She already knows, My heart's hers forever.

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How I Wish I Were There

The night was long, the sky still weeps, While miles away, my Sunshine, she sleeps. A princess she is, with long flowing hair, A cuddle she needs, how I wish I were there.

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I Love Her

I loved her before, and I love her again. I love that we talk, and I love that we pen. I love her big grin, and I love her deep eyes. I love all her beauty, and I love that she's wise. I love we may meet, and I love we may clutch. I'll love her forever, I love her so much.

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I Thought Of You

I thought of you, after I went away. I thought of you, every night and day, I thought of you, because you were true I thought of you, because, I think I knew. I thought of you, your beauty so fair. I thought of you, your long dark hair. I thought of you, your childish grin. I thought of you, your heart within. I thought of you, so kind and wise. I thought of you, those deep sad eyes. I thought of you, down through the years. I thought of you, while drowning in tears. I thought of you, planning for that day. I thought of you, and what I would say. I thought of you, would you take me back, I thought of you, how my heart would crack. I thought of you, my body so stressed. I thought of you, hoping you'd say yes. I thought of you, my soul you can tether. I'm thinking of you, that I'll love you forever.

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If She Survives

If she survives, A free spirit she, Onto the road she will go. Leaving me here, To shed all my tears, My heart, having taken the blow.

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I'M Not Supposed

I'm not supposed to love you, I'm not supposed to care, I'm not supposed to live my life, wishing I were there.

I'm not supposed to wonder, were you are and what you do. I'm sorry..., I can't help myself, for falling in love with you!

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In Sorrow And Tears

Your lover, he left you, in sorrow and tears, But never forgot you, down through the years.

•••

In silence he grieved, for the pain that he caused, His then fondest wish, your lives were just paused. Though hidden for decades, his love for you grew, Those feelings of his, you never knew.

Though miles apart, the pain, you both shared; for all of your lives, both of you cared. The years, though they passed, memories remained, `cause hearts of true lovers, always stay chained.

While living his life, he never forsook, his only true love, he continued to look. It finally paid off, one morning, one June; those first words of yours, caused him to swoon.

Still young at heart, your love, it resumed; and his deepest wish, to be your new groom. The life that you live, it's kept you apart, never allowing, the merge of your hearts.

Those plans for the future, are they now all shattered? His promises to you, do you want them to matter? The life that you live, has it made you switch gears? Your lover, have you now left him, in sorrow and tears...?

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It Began With A Kiss

Perfectly formed, wild, yet pure, Passionate, hot and far from demure. Juicy and red, yet not to much shine, How lucky am I, knowing they're mine?

Grasping your waist, gently at first, It's how we begin, fulfilling our thirst. Stroking your hair, I look deep in your eyes, They show your desires, and they're no surprise.

Finally close, your lips, I will lick, The tip of my tongue, may do the trick. Encircling your mouth, tasting you, sweet, Finally ready, our lips, start to meet.

Our eyes slowly close, as the world fades away, So long in coming, we dreamed of this day. Although you are ready, you begin to resist. You fear you forgot, being decades unkissed. Our bodies entwined, you begin to transform. Your lips open slightly, your passion reborn.

Drinking your soul, the very last sip, Ingesting it slowly, your resistance, it slips. Inhaling your gasp, tasting your dreams, Slowly at first, my tongue in between.

Stroking you gently, a gasp from your throat, Our souls start to merge, while our bodies, they float. Once separate, now one, our flesh slowly melds, Engulfed in my arms, and with passion you're held.

Slowly, so slowly, our heat starts to rise, Our tempo, it quickens, while thrusting our thighs, The clock says forever, you scream, then you sigh, For us, however, twas the blink of an eye

While clasping each other, our juices, they blend, Our ecstasy not over, and we wish to extend, This moment together, we begin, all anew, Perhaps we'll go three, at least we'll do two.

Our passions, together, unimaginable bliss, And to think that it all, began with a kiss.

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It's Always Been You

For way to long, it's been only you, The other, she never compared. May I return to you, with empty heart, To the one, my soul who ensnared.

The darkest days, could stretch ahead, And clouds could hover above. Your tender heart, would clear the skies, And bring on the sunlight of love.

Your kindness, charm and sacrifice, Your heart that's purest gold, It'd grow, much fuller every day, My long empty heart, you'd hold.

The peace and joy you'd bring to me, Would fill my heart, that's true. This heart'll give happy thanks each day, My love, it's always been you.

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Life Alone

I lie here awake, just thinking, of everything, that I did wrong. No doubt, the worst that I ever did..., was letting her go through life alone.

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Love Lost

There's an ache in your heart that you feel every day, your sorrow is such that the pain runs so deep, as the love in your life fades further away, while alone in the dark, you're unable to sleep.

We know that you're pained and life seems forlorn, and part of you wants, to lay down and die, and deep in your heart, you continue to mourn, but your happiness is yours, and it won't be denied.

The love that you lost, it may make you stumble, and for weeks, maybe months, you'll just carry on. Until you recover, your life's all a-jumble, so live day to day, till life's finally reborn.

Everything in life, it has a beginning, and some things in life, just come to an end, please struggle to keep, your heart ever open, so the next love you meet, you'll welcome him in.

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Love You Dearly

"Love you dearly" her message said, Received while laying on the floor. What could I do, but respond in kind, And that I loved her even more...

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Lovesick Eyes

No matter when I go to bed, I am still early to rise. Just to see her beauty again, With these, my lovesick eyes.

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Mistake

Mistakes, everyone frets, But for me, to my dying day. I will so forever regret, That I let you get away.

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My Gypsy Woman

Silver coins that jingle jangle, Fancy shoes that danced in time, Exposed the secrets of your dark eyes, Once you sang your gypsy rhyme.

Yellow clover in tangled blossoms, In a meadow of silky green, Where once you held me to your bosom, Lord, you were just a girl of seventeen.

I fondly recall that gypsy woman, Silver spangles in her eyes, Ivory skin, against the moonlight, And the taste of life's sweet wine.

Soft breezes blow, from fragrant meadows, Stir the memories in my mind, Oh gentle woman you slept beside me, And little know who haunts my mind.

Gypsy lady I hear your laughter, and it dances in my head, My tender wife, though no more lover, Slumbers softly in our bed.

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My Mistake

You stared into that lot To hide all your tears Hidden in the dark Were your fears When you needed me most I disappeared Yet now I ask forgiveness

My heart, truly sincere Though it seems late I'm right here Holding it in my hand Once again to you My heart, I offer Please understand

It took but a while To find the truth inside But my love for you Never faded; never died Now living off memories Of your smile No longer afraid

Decades, I've been ready Can you hear me The world is sleeping I'm awake Calling you steadily Counting down till the date Our history, again, will be made

Promises I'm dying to keep Showing you I'm no longer weak Ready to make up for what was once My Mistake Copyright © 2012 -

My Promise

I make this solemn promise, to be:

your servant, when, you need to reign, your doctor, when you are ill, your army, when, you go to war, a pen, when you need a quill,

your umbrella, when life rains down on you, your rock, when you get weary, your shield, for when you need defense, your spirit, when you are dreary,

your pillow, when, you need to rest, an ear, when no one listens, your hero, when, you're under attack, a mirror, when you glisten,

the answer, when, questions arise, your fortress, when you need a wall, your voice, when no one hears you speak, your sunshine, when darkness falls,

a hand, to hold, when you feel fright, your spirit, when you are drained, your inspiration, to conquer, obstacles, your comfort, when you feel pain,

your friend, when you feel all alone, your guide, to lead the way, the truth, when others lie to you, your toy, when you want to play,

the kiss, that wakes you every day, and arms, that hold you tight, your lover, that loves you without reserve, and your 'I love you' every night.

I am yours... all of me.

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My Sleeping Beauty

In anguish I stare through flowing tears, at photos of you from bygone years, as here I sit, alone, and cry, dreading that soon, I might say goodbye.

Day after day, I sit and wait, for nature and medicine to seal your fate. The swelling sickness which inflames your head, fills my heart with fear and dread.

...

Are you aware, what fills your mind; unspoken words you may leave behind, undone things we never may do, or life's decisions, that you still rue?

•••

Will those eyes that sparkle and shine lose their luster, as you decline? Will that smile that lights a room, fade away as you drift towards doom? Will that mind, so witty and clever, fail to revive, thus lost forever?

DAMN! those Gods, will they cheat you again; as often they've done through trial then pain? Or will those Gods, grant my wish, that, to others, will seem selfish.

I'd walk away, from familial duty, to kiss the lips of my Sleeping Beauty. Once love's kiss, caresses thy lips, I'll steal you back, from death's cruel grip.

Those stars in your eyes cannot yet go home, for decades to come, your spirit must roam. I offer my warmth, my force, my years, so that you may explore those new frontiers.

There's waters to paddle, on bright sunny days, plus schoolin' to learn, and new songs to play, your new home to start and ballrooms to grace, there're Pines yet to wander, and Devils to chase.

• • •

I know that you're ailing, tired and weary, but please shun that land of the elves and the fairies. There's still much to do, and on you must carry; wake my dear love, so that we may yet marry.

Once those Gods decide and you're destiny bound, will your family and friends then gather around, to welcome you back to your old life refound, or mourn your sad loss as their hopes are all downed?

While miles away, I will struggle to quell the pain deep inside, that's worse than all hell, as I wait for those Gods, to return my sweet belle, or ring the last gong of your early death knell?

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My Soul To Take

Now I lay me down to sleep, With no Neet beside me, I shall weep. If I should die before I wake, It's Neet I want my soul to take.

Nightly Goodnight

Saying good night, at the end of each day,

I'm pained she's not here, but miles away. Decades ago, she once was my bride. Then I made a mistake, now I'm empty inside. With her being there, I do nothing but cry.

Closing my eyes, I try to force sleep, With longing inside, I again start to weep. Again I remember, what I once said to she, We'll meet in the stars, there waiting I'll be. Once we're united, our spirits'll run free.

Though distance tends, to keep us apart, I long for and hold her, near in my heart. The nights for now, can rarely be ours, We're married to others, and stuck behind bars. We'll each close our eyes, and then meet in those stars.

Recalling those words, I again start to smile, Close gently my eyes, reducing the miles. I see all the stars, though beautifully arranged, But she is not there, and nothing has changed. More lovesick I get, with no love we'll exchange.

I wait there, alone, with hope in my heart, Cursing the choice, that's kept us apart. When off in the distance, wisps start to churn, An image appears, of something long yearned, Tears start to flow..., you've finally returned.

No Sleep

Some nights, sleep eludes me, As I lie there, and toss and turn. She's constantly in my thoughts, And forever in my heart she burns...

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Now That Your Love Has Died

What happened to those days we laughed? What happened to those times we cried? What happened to all those plans we made? What caused this great divide?

What made you go and change your mind? What made you allow your love subside? What'll you do with your life now, Now that your love has died?

How will I live with dreams unfilled? How will I live with love denied? What'll I do with my life now, Now that your love has died?

What can I do to make this right? What can I do to change your side? How will we live our futures now, Now that your love has died?

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Now To The End

So easy to love, alluring your soul, No one I know, can fill the great hole, Deep in my heart, so out of control. Only, you, your love, can now make me whole.

Love you I will, today and tomorrow, Never again, will you ever feel sorrow. Please be with me, that's all that I ask, Give me your heart, in its glow I will bask, My heart I will give, to lover, not friend, My heart it is yours, from now till the end.

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Our Future

Without you, I don't want to be, it's painful, as everyone can see, Our future, may take us a while, But forever, you'll be in my smile.

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Our Kiss

Our kiss, will have been long in coming. Your kiss, will leave my lips numbing. I hope, my kiss leaves you wanting.

Your kiss, will leave my heart strumming. My kiss, should leave you succumbing. Our kisses, will soon be forthcoming.

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Our Plans

For years we dreamed, And months we planned, For a meeting to take place. Now days away, Because of another, Our plans we must erase.

Smiles

Smiles may come And smiles may go, The smile I most miss Was from one long ago.

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So You'Re Aware

My heart'll skip a beat, when I see your cute smile, Because I have not seen you, for such a long while, Those little wrinkles on the side of your nose, Perhaps you really love me, and that they'll disclose?

You'll kiss Mona Lisa's, on my wanting lips, You're an Angelo sculpture, to my finger tips, My heart was so sad, when I went away, How I long to be with you, for just one more day.

You're the girl of my dreams, and I love you so much, There'll be magic between us, the moment we touch, An angel from heaven, a gift from the skies, My beautiful girl, with those bright smiling eyes.

I ache to be near you, and hold you so tight, And cuddle up next to you, all through the night, You're part of my being, and to show you I care, Forever I'll love you, just so you're aware.

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That Curtain

The future's uncertain, that is so clear, Only one woman for me, and that's you my dear. I'll move heaven and earth, or even a pebble, If you'll have my heart, my person will tremble. I'll promise you this, forever and ever, Your love I will fill, and you will never, Again go through life, your future uncertain, With me at your side, you can close that curtain.

The Beauty Hour

Between the dark and the daylight, As the stars begin to shower. I close my eyes and dream. Of the time with my little flower.

Now, in the future I see A vision with radiant hair, Anita Maria Lopez A beauty.., oh so fair.

I feel my heart, it's pounding I hear it, beat, beat, beat. The sound of my soul she opened, With a voice so soft and sweet.

A sudden rush from the past, At her feet though I did fall, My heart was left unguarded, She entered my castle wall.

She climbs onto my turret, I didn't have a prayer If I try to escape, she surrounds me, She seems to be everywhere.

She devours me with kisses, Her arms about me entwine, Her wily charms engulf me. My future with her consigned.

Do you think, O fair skinned maiden, Because you scaled my wall Such an old mustache as I am Is not a match for y'all?

A beauty from my distant past, In my heart did she enthrall. I whisper, then hear her silence, As I begin to repair that wall. I have you fast in my fortress, And I will not let you depart, But put you into the dungeon In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever, Yes, forever and a day, Till the walls shall crumble to ruin, And moulder in dust away!

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The Beauty Of My Woman

The Beauty of My Woman Is not the clothes she wears, The figure that she carries, Or the way she combs her hair.

The beauty of my woman, Comes from deep inside, Pouring forth, from her heart, And expressed within her eyes.

That heart within my woman Reflects her loving soul, Within a moment, our first meet, It was my heart she stole.

The soul within my woman It fills her to the core. A goddess placed upon this earth, It makes me love her more.

A golden heart, expressive eyes, Her soul will live forever, All agree, eternally, That we should be together.

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The Dry Spell

A seven-year dry spell, suffered has she. Her loins, now dry, 'cause they do not see, That hard-on, once hers, turned into a ghost. Because her old husband, he changed into toast.

His private parts, he hasn't unhid, So parade, around him, naked she did. Exposing her loins, her tasty pink snatch, Hoping from him, her itch he would scratch. For days and weeks, then months, then years, Ignoring her needs, he drove her to tears.

Her dry spell, so dry, it drove her to water, To use a new gift, given by daughter. Its effects were immediate, she would agree, She tried it again, and then went for three! It drove her half crazy; it filled her with glee, Now it needed a name, and she called it 'G'.

Thinking of me, my arms held her tight, Playing with parts, that felt oh so right. Her button we pushed, it made her cry out, From a low mumbled murmur, to almost a shout. Each shower she took, it started the same, In less than an hour, she'd cum when she came. With her soapy fingers, we'd press, press press. Not long after that, it was yes, Yes YES! ! ! While pleasing herself, it kept her quite clean, What a sad situation, for this beauty queen.

Though happy for her, and her self-satisfaction, Hearing her exploits, caused my reaction. Now my loins were burning, they needed relief. A dry spell my own, it's giving me grief. She has her shower, and though I have one too, I shouldn't need it, my wife I should screw. Unfortunately, for me, that ain't gonna happen. Having crossed both her legs, her pussy, she's battened. Oh well, such is life, I keep telling myself, So I'll get my relief, from that mag on the shelf.

While so sad to think, and funny, it's not. Our spouses withhold, as our private parts rot. If they've no desire, should she and I suffer? While they'll not agree, it's making life rougher. Perhaps we should meet, this beauty and I, Were we to do that, to our spouses we'd lie. No plans at the moment, which I can think of, For each of our spouses, both of us love. But how much longer, can we both hold out, She as a brownie, and I as a scout? Soon something must happen, of this there's no doubt. If no sex at home, we'll end our own drought.

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The Meet

Just two days away, We will finally meet, A day I've been dreaming about.

My future she holds, Now I'm starting to fold, The sparks, I am beginning to doubt.

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The Message

The message came in, a total surprise, I've been waiting for something, since June. No one is home, so call me right now, So happy I could jump 'oer the moon

We spoke for a while, I had to redial, Then had to redial again. So much to say, So little time, When can we next speak again?

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The Prankster Inside

Innocent, yet clever, a prankster was she, a sweet little girl, with a fine pedigree. Before first day of class, she was already scholared, in arts of the prank, yet frequently collared; mom's heart filled with pride, though still had to holler.

When caught in the act, her innocence she claimed, "I didn't do it", her impassion inflamed. Then off she would go, with a smirk and a smile, knowing full well, anew she would wile. Alone with her thoughts, her mind would conceive, the next misadventure and plot she would weave.

Down through the years, many pranks have transpired. As life called her name, she did as required. Yet, through it all, she lived life with zest, and never allowed, her rascally to rest.

Adventures she's had, a tireless traveler, eventually becoming, a mystery unraveler, digging through history, in faraway lands, unearthing lost treasures, now buried in sand.

Proud of her, both, her mom and I say, the prankster inside, remains to this day. That sweet little girl, may still live within, but look at those eyes, and mischievous grin...

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The Search

Once we were happy, but I ruined that, Disgusting I was, worse than a rat. Making it worse, soon we were parted, Not long after that, my heartaches, they started. Maybe I would or maybe I wouldn't. Searching I started, once told that I shouldn't. Looking high and then low, here then there, Not a believer, no god answered my prayer.

The years went by, my life, it moved on, But time wore me down, once she was gone. Continued my search, for that single chance, To find her again, to renew our romance.

Decades had passed, and still not a sign Of my long lost love, who I worshipped divine. Eventually I stopped, her searching I did But an annual trek, her image unhid, From deep in my soul, on her I would dwell, But that had to cease, to stop living in hell. More time, then passed, with nary a clue, Finally admitting, the search was all through.

Then sent by a friend, a message arrived, Joy finally returned, to this heart so deprived. Now found her he did, but what should I do? Having lost all my smarts, I had not a clue. Another year passed, while I made up my mind, So simple. a message, was she so inclined, To renew an old friendship, that I once destroyed Fearing the worse, was her heart now devoid, Of feelings for me, from that time long ago. Another month passed, without a hello. Just one last message, to her I would try If nothing returned, I would take my goodbye.

About to give up, and go on my way, When out of the blue, early one day, Over the transom, a message from her, Happy she was, that I was still here.Friends we are now, still, I want much more,Patience she says, we need to explore,The spark, is it there, we both need to know,A meet we must have, so off I will go,So much is riding, our meet face to face.Within moments, we'll know, once we embrace.It's all up to her, and once she has spoken,Home I'll return, elated, or heartbroken...

The Trip

The dates, we've agreed, the trip's being planned, With more anticipation, than my heart can withstand. The drive will be long, but my car, how she flies, I'll be swept in her arms and fall deep in her eyes.

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The Trip, Prequel

The dawn of a new day begins, The sun is about to break, By the end of this brand new day, A day closer to a trip I will take.

The Weekend

The weekend was over, we'd each gone to bed. Sweet dreams we did wish, both of us said. I told her I loved her, and wanted her mine. Though not quite as much, she said so in kind.

A beauty she is, and ever so fine. Not having her near, I'm out of my mind. My only wish now, her heart will be mine. I told her my goal, our lives to combine,

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To Keep Your Smile

Your smile can make a million hearts fall. Your smile can cure the illness of all. Your smile can make all time stand still. Your smile can make my soul fulfill. Your smile can easily outshine out the sun. Your smile can never be outdone. Your smile can make my soul endeavor, To keep your smile in my heart forever...

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Two Paths To An Unfinished Journey

Years have come and years have passed, Since I gazed upon, your beauty last. Now miles away, and worlds apart, I kept you always, within in my heart.

Our life began, so simple then, We met, we dated, I held your hand, One Friday night, we climbed the stairs, Together came about, your childhood's end.

Later, when forced, we did defend, Our love together, 'gainst, family and friend. We placed our hands, upon the book. With lust, our loins and passions shook.

Armed forces, you signed, on to fend, Soon, thereafter, our marriage would end. A fool, and cruel, I left you there, As out your window, you would stare, And gaze upon that parking lot, For my return, to fill that spot. And when I failed, I did not return, Away you wandered, amid my spurn.

My crime towards you, worse than sin, Spurned, unwanted, a child within. No family, no friends, nor anyone else, Alone, in that room, your heart still felt. A beautiful girl, that you gave birth, Your life continued, unfilled with mirth.

Weeks, then months, then into years, Did nothing to quell your tears or fears. Our love was forfeit and torn asunder, Leaving your heart, exposed to plunder.

Smiles, deep eyes, and beauty fair, Cloaked and framed by long dark hair. They sheltered pain, by then thus sown, Caused by suitors, that you had known. Abused, mistreated, assaulted, then left, So many years, found you bereft, Of that one thing, you so deserved, Yet through it all, you did conserve, Trying hard, to not forego, That love we shared, so long ago.

Apart from you, a prize I chased, She had much beauty, upon her face. Both warm in heart, her kindness there, Matched the glow, her golden hair. Now years together, we have had, Yet through it all, I've always been sad. Ashamed with anguish, I could not share, For pain I caused, to maiden fair.

Through the years, for you I searched, The service, the state, and even church. Two score in years, with no real gains, Even love that's strong, the query wanes.

Ten more years, of fleeting thoughts, Yearly, I'd gaze, upon that lot, That dwelling place, as I did pass, Then driving on, I knew..., alas. So fade again, your image would, To dwell on you, there'd come no good.

Resume my life then, once again. And day after day, I would begin, By thinking back, 'cause I now thought, That gold-hair prize, that I had sought, Had not fulfilled, desires wrought. My pains, our years, were all for naught.

In recent past, found you, I did. Behind the years, where we once hid. Sensing, still, your kindness, wise, My long felt pain, need apologize. To ask forgiveness, for my crime, From long ago, in a different time. Remorse of mine, you did accept, Then within your charms, I was swept, Which allowed us time, to reminisce, That awakened again, what I so missed. Your beauty, love, and heart so kind, From once we shared, when last entwined.

Spurned before, had made you wise. Tales from your past, you did devise, To test my truth. Was I to hedge? Then came that story, of Daniel's bridge. Decades flashed, from deep within, My life, so empty, came crashing in, Your love, my life, I'd been denied, Alone and lonely, in darkness, I cried.

Years of longing, for total bliss. I know I could find, within your kiss. Your heart, so needed, I'll love and then, Our lives, I know, we can transcend. So please..., oh please..., just one chance, Allow us to find, anew'ed romance. With love so true, I'll feel it deep. Where it will stay and never creep.

My future, what holds, I am not sure, Though pain ahead, I may still endure. Eternally my heart, you have secured, My love you'll own, forever, and more.

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Two Women

Her incoming messages, I need to ignore, As once I had said, one time before. Every new buzz, it just breaks my heart, Is this, the message, that drives us apart?

Two women I belong, in my twisted mind, One is by heart, the other by line. Crazy, she drives me, my heart's on the run, I can't talk to her, while fighting with one.

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Under Her Spell

Always Beautiful, always charming, it's there for all to see. What very few know, she once belonged to me.

Imbecilic, dumb, brainless, boneheaded, Foolish words from me, we were no longer wedded.

Yet down through the years, amidst all her tears, Where others would grow cold, her heart remained gold,

I found her again, my heart filled with glee, This week I will see, if there's still a spark for me.

For having once for her fell, on her I still dwell, As if she couldn't tell, I'm still under her spell.

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Watch The World Go By

I upped and left, no reason why, I felt so low that I could die, I know she's pained, I made her cry. Then I sat and watched the world go by.

I sampled another, I don't know why, I wanted her back, and I know why, I prayed to all, even the sky, Then I sat and watched the world go by.

...

I reget the day I said goodbye, I drink a drink and sigh a sigh, I close my eyes and have a cry, As I sit and watch the world go by.

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We'Ll Always Be Friends

I profess my undying love for her, And I'll love her until the end. The thing that I fear most from her, Is hearing, we'll always be friends.

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When I...

When I saw you, I was afraid to meet you...When I met you, I was afraid to kiss you...When I kissed you, I was afraid to love you...When I loved you, I was afraid to lose you...When I lost you, I was just..., afraid...

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Why I Love You So Much

The sparkle in your eyes, The warmth of your skin, Your breath on my neck, All shake me within.

The touch of your hand, The smell of your hair, The beguile of your smile, My heart they ensnare.

Your kiss on my lips, Your body near mine, The stroke of your touch, They feel so divine.

Your loving embrace. The smile on your face. Your fast beating heart. That we'll never part

The passion of your kiss, and that magic in your touch. All these reasons, and more, Why I love you so much...

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Without You

Without you, I have no one special. Without you, my only friend's the devil. Without you, my days are not gay. Without you, I cannot find my way. Without you, I see no future. Without you, my years are fewer. Without you, my heart is like a desert. Without you, my soul is never unhurt. Without you, I am like a flower without rain. Without you, I forever live in much pain. Without you, life is like a dry pond. Without you, life's like a trustless bond. Without you, my eyes see only darkness. Without you, I live without kindness. Without you, life is like a dead stream. Without you, I can no longer dream. Without you, I feel like a swine. Without you, the stars do not shine. Without you, there are forever clouds. Without you, my soul is enshroud. Without you, the clouds ever tear. Without you, I may last a year. Without you, the birds do not sing. Without you, I'll never be king. Without you, I have no path to glory. Without you, my life's an unfinished story. Without you, I am a garden without flowers. Without you, my life is sour. Without you, I am like a cold winter's night. Without you, I will never be right. Without you, I ever must cry. Without you, stars fall from the sky. Without you, I live with strife. Without you, I am devoid life. Without you, I have nowhere to start. Without you, I have an empty heart. Without you, your love I am weaning. Without you, life has no meaning.

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Year After Year

Her silhouette to see, so lovely shaped, she wears her beauty, finely draped.

Her beauty, it graces, those around, and throughout her world, it still confounds. To know her, love her, desire and worship, none of us men, are properly equipped.

Loving, eyes, like a goddess' jewels, her smile it knows, no bounds, no rules. Luscious lips, that feed desire, a passionate embrace, that stokes men's fire.

Reconnected now, I wish her to stay, I love her more, each night, each day. Us, together, there should be no delay. Grant this wish, I'll forever obey.

A beautiful woman, so easy to love, were I a believer, she's sent from above. My devotion, and love she never need fear, for I, will love her, year after year,

after year.

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You Cannot Go

I'll not stand at your grave and weep. You're not there; you do not sleep. You're the thousand winds that blow, You're the diamond glints on snow, You're the sun on ripened grain, You're the gentle autumn rain.

When I awaken in the morning's rush You're the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. You're the soft stars that shine at night. I'll not stand at your grave and cry, You're not there; you did not die.

Your Birthday

Today is your birthday, what else can I say? But tell you I love you, without much delay. Was I ever stupid, way back at the start. But I'd like to show you, your place in my heart. Can I let you know, just how special you are? I'd do it today, if you were not far. Forever your image, cherished and saved, Branded my heart, your image engraved. Embracing each moment, daily we share, Your words and your voice, my soul they ensnare. Your beauty and charm, you knew I'd succumb, I'm now praying and waiting, for our day to come. My head needs examinin', I need diagnose, That once other woman, she never came close. I feel it inside, this deep serenity. My deep love for you, it always will be,

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Your Smile

Your smile is from another world, A world that exists in my dreams. Filled with charm, love and eloquence, So beautiful it hurts, so it seems,

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Your Smile 2

Your smile brightens a darkened room. Your smile converts an air of gloom. Your smile is the gate to a happy mind. Your smile is a treasure all must find. Your smile is so needed at this time of strife. Your smile means you're in charge of life. Your smile lost is an opportunity missed. Your smile is an opportunity to never resist. Your smile spreads its rays like sun above. Your smile sends joy and engenders love. Your smile costs nothing but has limitless worth. Your smile is as valuable as anything on earth.

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Your Smile 3

Your smile is for happiness, Your smile is for love. Your smile is for family, Your smile's from above.

Your smile makes me happy. Your smile makes me sad. Your smile makes me love you. Your smile makes me glad.

Your smile shows your heart Your smile shows you're kind. Your smile shows your tenderness. Your smile, it once was mine...

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Your Words

Those words I read, from thee, landed softly upon my heart, where they'll keep my spirits high, while waiting our life to start.

Then until your voice I hear, and you smile and love me so, love I'll send you daily, so you'll know, you'll know, you'll know.

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You'Re The Only One

You're only the one, I want to love forever. You're only the one That has my heart tethered.

You're the only one, Whose made me this bold. You're the only one, Whose heart I want to hold.

You're the only one, To wake with every morning. You're the only one, Who I find charming.

You're the only one, I want to talk to in bed, You're the only one, That still turns my head.

You're the only one, To share my dreams with. You're the only one, To build castles in the air with.

You're the only one, To lean on for support. You're the only one, I'd never sell short.

You're the only one, Whose dreams should come true. You're the only one, I'll never say adieu.

You're the only one, That I want to console. You're the only one, That can fill my soul. You're the only one, Who gives me strength. You're the only one, I'd go to any length.

You're the only one, To always keep near. You're the only one, Who can bring me to tears.

You're the only one, I could never say never, So YOU ARE the ONLY one, I want to love forever.

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