

Poetry Series

Lucy Hall
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Lucy Hall()

Falling

Falling, Falling to my death
soon i will have nothing left.
I tried so hard for all these years
felt love and hope but still in tears.
I'll never see another summer,
my children laugh or my late lover.
I'm leaving everything behind,
my Friends, my family, my life.

Lucy Hall

I Believe In Fairies

I believe, I believe, she told me to say,
just 1 year before my fairy went away.
I lifted up my hands, high above my head
up toward the ceiling fan, whilst standing on the bed.
I felt the tiny wings brushing on my face
would you have believed there were fairies in this place?
Looking closer i could see the tiny pixie feet,
i saw the glitter falling on this beds crisp white sheets.

I believe, i believe her mink as white as snow,
She made me say it one more time before she had to go.
I went into the garden where Babara, my fairy always goes,
Thats when i saw my brother in his muddy, old clothes.
Theres no such thing as fairies it's all in your mind,
Its all a load of rubbish, I'm afraid I'll think you'll find.
I kept walking till i reached the gardens very end,
that's when i saw them, my little fairy Friends.
Then they disappeared into the sunlight,
I closed my eyes and opened them and stared with all my might.
They were gone and all i felt was pain
i knew right then i would never see my fairies Friends again.

Lucy Hall

I Don'T Want Love

I don't want tears
I don't want sadness
I ever asked for it.
My heart, broken
Shattered.
Repaired? No.
I don't want pain
I don't want fear
My heart shattered
Broken
Fixed? Never
The hurt
The despair
The consequences
An unfaithful heart
A wrenching pain
A sickness
I don't want sympathy
I don't want shame
My heart torn
Ripped
Fixed? Never
The agony
The torture
I don't want love
I don't want this
I never asked for it

Lucy Hall

My Heart

In the summer you stole my heart
In the autumn you loved my heart
In the winter you played my heart
In the spring you broke my heart

Lucy Hall

Where Do I Go, Now My Heart Is Broken?

Now my heart is shattered where do the pieces go?
Where do the remnant's of you and our life go?
Now my soul is pained where does it hide?
Where does the aura of my soul hide?
Now that I am broken what's next?
Where does my path lead next?
Now where does my fate lie?
Where will my heart lie?
Now am I dead inside?
Where is inside?
Now?

Lucy Hall