Poetry Series

Peri Morgan - poems -

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Peri Morgan(30/11/1984)

A Love That Hurts

How do i convey a love that hurts? It's not anger, hate or worse, I know I'll never find the words, to explain how I got hit by this curse.

A New Emotion

I never thought I'd feel, the way I do right now, a mixture of lust and confusion, turn's to love somehow.

Friends for more than a year, deciding to push the boundaries, I thought it was unrequited, but now I really see.

Who you are inside, the part you hide away, scared and insecure, but watch how long I stay.

I told you once before, I'm here and going no where, open your heart to me, and feel how much I care.

A World Of Hate

In a world of constant conflict; it seems war is the only key, dying for a country you've never know; for someone's twisted policies.

Why should it be so? We lose our sons and daughters, and all it seems for a country; that would sooner see us slaughtered!

They say that we must; train and help those in need, but the one's we're actually helping; know nothing but greed.

A greed unlike most; not money, don't waste your breath, for these people seem to have; an unquenchable thirst for death.

There is no honor in murder; will they ever learn? Or must we for eternity; in their hatred burn?

After Death

I once was afraid to die, fearing only that which is unknown, but then I came to realise, It's the final journey home. Where ever that may be for you, but for me It's just the beginning, I'll move on to the astral plain, with my entire soul singing. Forty days I'll wait, until I again see light, then I'll get to chose, the parentage thats right. For me to return to the living world, trying to keep the balance, as we all know we should. Then I shall continue, upon the path I chose, looking for enlightenment, pure as a thornless rose. I search only for wisdom, finding beauty in all, even the most abhorrent evil, standing fierce and tall. For without that evil, there would be no good, you might not see yourself, this concept so misunderstood. For every act of kindness, is balanced with murder and death, so heed these words I speak, before your final breath. For it will be yourself, who decides your ultimate fate, and decide upon the journey, your soul will undertake.

An 'Evil' Thought.

How do we define 'good' and 'bad'? Can you call the church of Christ, what they want to hear? Can you listen to the lies, they spewed so many years? Turn the other cheek, a philosophy they preach, forgiveness they shout out again, while killing all who oppose them.

And you call this just? You call this good? I don't believe any of it, I'm not misunderstood. For you may call me evil, or say I blaspheme, 'cause I do as I will, I refuse to be a sheep.

Take the original sin, lust and sexual desire, how did it all begin? When will the hypocrites retire? How can it be wrong, to indulge a natural urge? To me it makes no sense, the whole thing's just absurd.

Life's the great indulgence, fulfill it while you can, for death, the greatest abstinence, comes for every man. We make our own heaven and hell, right here on this earth, but most people were brainwashed, from the time of birth.

'God' does not exist, Jesus was a mortal man, heed these words now, and take what you can. Every single religion, was born out of lies, for most i fear it will be to late, before they open their eyes.

Me I have embraced it, for I know the truth, nothing you can say to me, will make me plant my roots, in a false religion, full of lies and hypocrites, you do not have to agree, with the mind of a Satanist!

As One

On angels wings I watched you fly, into my life across turbulent skies. Through thunder and rain I'll whether the storm, to rise with you at the break of dawn.

To see you smile my only dream, never to come true; so it would seem. When i look into your eyes; I see the real you, I see deep inside; a happiness untrue.

To the surface it will rise, the evidence of past tears cried. The pain you feel, I feel it too, for we are as one, me and you.

And all this I do say, that hopefully one day, everything i dare dream comes true, for we are as one, me and you

Because Of You

The very first time, I looked into your eyes, I felt a kind of pull, that took me by suprise.

For instantly I knew, in love with you I fell, now there is a special place, in my heart you dwell.

Although you can not see, this pain I'm going through, I know it's not your fault, yet I feel it because of you.

I can never forgive you, for you've done no wrong, I shouldn't of let you in, I knew it all along.

But I thought I saw, the beauty of your heart, I really wish I didn't, for now we are apart.

It's the undeniable truth, that eats at me inside, whenever we're apart, all I do is hide.

I lock myself away, from all that can be seen, because I don't want no one else, to see the real me.

I opened upto you, and showed you who I am, at that very moment, my feelings burst my emotional dam. I don't know if it's me, or my attention that you crave, but while we are apart, my hearts like an empty grave.

So now you understand, what I'm going through, and all of this is because, I'm in love with you.

Bourne Across The Sea.

I know you'll never look at me, the way I look at at you, for behind the mask that you wear, I see you rise anew, out of the ashes you shall spring, and every race will sing, for in your eyes a burning light, and the beauty of everything, your voice I liken to the birds, on a cool fresh morn, I hope my dear you hear these words, for my heart is torn, between the beauty I have seen, and the places that I've never been, I wonder would you wait for me, if I was but a flitting dream, bourne across the open sea, I want to see the lands, that have yet to be seen, for I would wrought nought with mine hands, and bask in simplicity, then I'd fly to you my love, bourne across the sea.

By Your Side

How could you shut the door on me, are things as bad as it should seem, that no-one understands you?

If you would open up to me, maybe you'll finally see, together we can get through.

All the pain in this world, you are the only girl, to ever make me feel this way!

But it's all just games we play, how many times must I say? That I am here to stay, by your side.

How hard must it be, for you to open your eyes and see, I'm never gonna leave.

I'm in love with you, all this i am going through, to stay by your side.

This smile only hides, how much I just want to die, 'Cause I know all this is a lie!

But it's all just games we play, how many times must i say? That I am here to stay, by your side.

So now it's all out in the open, I pray these words never be forgotten, or so shall I be forsaken.

For opening my heart,

and letting you be apart, of what i normally hide.

But It's all just games we play, how many times must i say? That I am here to stay, by your side.

Confused

I feel so confused, torn between two, one I love, one I don't, but which one shall I choose?

One tells me that she loves me, though it never seems to show, the other tells me she never will, yet still I feel it grow.

Both a little fragile, hurt by so many men, and I know that both are scared, it will happen all over again.

One I'll have to hurt, when I finally choose, but which I can not fathom, for I have so much to lose.

Told to follow my heart, easier said than done, for I can not bare to part, whith the friendship of either one.

To find true love is hard, Iv'e known that all along, but still I can not choose, where did I go wrong?

I wish I had the answer, it's killing me inside, for I will know no laughter, until I can decide.

When I finally do, I hope the other will understand, I have to follow my heart, for I am a mortal man.

Darkness

The darkness washes over me, leaving me lost in insanity, alas I feel depression is here, bringing to the surface all that I fear, cold evil thoughts rise up through my mind, who I once was so hard to find, anger and hate, thoughts of death, leaving me trembling a nervous wreck, I fought all my life to be the best I can, I'll be damned if I let this change who I am, I'll find my way to the top, nothing you say will make me stop, I will beat this all by myself, I know I can do this without any help, to find the cause of all my problems, I know it's something long forgotten, hidden demons trying to get out, but no matter how load they scream and shout, they will not win, I will never give in, I am me, and, I can beat anything!

Death To Me

Death means absolutly nothing to me, for I see it as the start of eternity, no more hunger, hate or pain, and knowing I'll meet my friends again. Unlike most I believe not in heaven, I lost all faith even before I was seven, but I do believe in a place of rest, that excepts not only the best, mankind has to offer, and as I look up to the coffer, I see a ray of light, diminish in to night, but heed these words, be not afraid, you'll find peace in the sunlit glade, far from prying eyes of evil, in this forest primeval, until the end of days.

Eternity

It happened oh so fast, I never saw it coming, and all I can remember, was everybody running. In a blind daze, complete with blind panic, everything so fast, everything so manic. Nothing at all felt real, it was all just like a dream, everything was blurry, everyone calling for me. Then as I stood there, I realised the truth, there lay my body, what more did I need as proof. That death was not the end, life was far from over, standing there in shock, still I could smell the sweet clover.

As I reached out, I'm sure she felt my touch, my hand resting on her shoulder, her hand began to clutch. To show her it didn't hurt, I whispered in her ear, 'Fear not my love, for I'm always near'. 'Nothing will ever change that, even death can't stand in the way', and I'm sure she heard my words, on that fateful day. For as I looked up, I saw the tears upon her cheek, suddenly she was smiling, strong yet oh so weak.

And every night I visit,

still she wishes me well, for no matter how we parted, in her heart I'll always dwell. I know it's just her love, keeping me alive, so I'll do just one thing, constantly I'll strive. To watch over her, keep her from harms way, until my love can visit me, on her dying day. So whether she's still young, or lived her life out full, I know when the day comes, I will feel her pull. And once again we'll meet, in a place of serenity, and together we will be, forever, eternity.

Fed Up

I'm so fed up of lazy people, why the hell should I treat them equal? I've worked so hard all my days, and they just sit there in a haze, getting offended when I say there no good, it's just a pity no-one does as they should, show them no mercy, show them no peace, it's out of choice so do what you please, people who won't fend for themselves, why should other people stop to help? Adding fuel to the fire, well I've had enough, compassion expired, don't look at me as if I've no emotion, if only these people would show some devotion, to the work they say than can do, and just show us all that they are true.

Glairfindel's Lamment.

Upon the dark green hills, he stood there tall and proud, and to this day he stands there still, for he was endowed. With the lonely patience, of the passing years, yet with unknown relevance, he subded all fears. For his pale skin, shone with the light of the moon, and from deep within, came the twinkling of stars at noon. Yes he was of elfen race, fair as he was tall, all the years lined in his face, yet he looked no more. Than twenty of our mortal years, a man yet still a boy, who hath shed so many tears, yet still known so much joy. Glairfindel his name, waiting for his love, but she never came, to the land that stood above. All the valleys and the fields, far down to the sea, and all the joy that it yields, could not set him free.

Helped By An Angel

Sitting looking at the sky, the stars did shine so bright. It was then I saw an angel, on that crystal perfect night. Down from on high she did descend, my broken spirit her task to mend. My angel then spoke to me, of life, love and serenity. 'If thou shalt learn a love thats true', 'then all of man will envy you'. Those words to heart I did take, leaving peace in my wake. For my angel searched with me, treating all man with equality. I learned to love, I learned to trust, just as all equals must. That is when you and I did meet, I instantly fell into defeat. So here we are right at the start, and already you hold all of my heart.

I Left You!

When i feel depressed, I often think to myself, why go on? Why won't you help?

But still I'm left alone, apart from thoughts as dark as night, with so much anger, hate and pain, will I again find the light?

I often sit and wonder, why i feel this way, then it all comes back to me, it was you on that cold, dreary day.

It started when you said, that you loved me, you called me your angel, but now I truely see.

It wasn't me you wanted, only the attention I gave, so now you've left me empty, standing at the edge of a grave.

So I look up and read, it's my name on the stone, then I finally realise, I've already gone.

I left this world before you, and left you all alone, but I will be here waiting, until finally, you come home.

I Think Of You

I think of you at first light, I dream of you every night, when I'm down and feeling blue, it helps me smile when i think of you, I wear my heart on my sleeve, my feelings on show for all to see, I cherish every moment we have spent, It's clear to me you were heaven sent, to be able to say your were my girl, would make me the richest man in the world.

If You Saw Me Cry

If you saw me cry, would you think me a lesser man? If you saw me cry, would you take me by the hand? If you saw me cry, would you think that I am weak? If you saw me cry, would you turn the other cheek?

I ask you this today, 'cause you already know me well, yet you have never seen me, when my eyes begin to swell, with these bitter tears, I want to cry for you, the reason I hold back is, I don't know what you'd do.

So I ask you just one question, there's only one thing I should know, will you still hold me, when the tears start to flow.

It Is There!

Sometimes the feeling is easy to hide, sometimes you wish it was, never knowing where it stems from, only feeling it because, it is there!

Just A Dream

Every night I go to bed, I wish that I could see, your beautiful smile, laying down next to me. All I want to do, is hold you tenderly, and maybe then you'll feel, all the love in me. But again it's just a dream.

Life

There seems to be a high price for wisdom; retaining lessons from mistakes long forgotten. The more you know, the more you've seen; the more you learn, the harder life's been. You hear people say 'life's not fair'; these are the people who do not care, where they have been nor where they are going; getting older but never growing. No matter who you are or what you've seen, just remember we make our own reality.

Like A Trance

This world feels cold and empty, there's nothing left for me, as much as I want to die, it's not my time to leave.

I think I know now, why I came to be, to help with peoples problems, alone for eternity.

I never seem to find, the girl thats right for me, and no matter what I've tried, no one believes in me.

They all seem to think, I'm bad through and through, but give me just one chance, and I will prove to you.

That what the romours say, really isn't true, I've so much love hidden away, I want to give to you.

So I ask you now, will you give me the chance? And I will show you how, love can be like a trance.

Lost Control

How do you justify the hate and the pain, I've pushed it down, but it's back again, no matter how hard I try, your determined to show me how big a lie, we were living together, when I said forever, you knew we were not meant to be, still you push me ever closer to insanity, even now, though we are apart, your still trying to control my heart, random phone calls at four in the morn, I'm not interested, when will it dawn? I don't want to play your games no more, your the only person I abhor, no other word to describe this feeling, whenever I talk to you I'm left reeling, listening to you can make grown men cry, when you open your mouth you vomit out lies, you need to grow up and open your eye's, until that day you will never realise, that the most important thing in this world, isn't you, isn't me, its our baby girl!

Lost Inpsiration

I've lost my inspiration, my only reason to smile, so I sit all alone, and ponder for awhile.

About the way I seem, to find no happiness, ever since my teenage years, my life's been in a mess.

And just when I thought, I'd met that special someone, I didn't realise it was over, before it had begun.

When it finally dawned, I lost my will to live, but I sat and thought, I've so much left to give.

And even though now, I find it hard to write, I will persevere, searching for the light.

So hopefully one day, it will all fall into place, maybe then I'll feel the warmth, of a true loving embrace.

So until that day arrives, I will patiently wait, so I can finally understand, the joy of that psychological state.

Make It Through

What I feel is not envy, inside all I feel, pure jealousy, the girl I love, is with someone else, I don't like feeling this way, won't somebody help? To lock all the rage, back in it's cage, so I can be me, no envy, no jealousy, I don't know if she'll realise, every time I see her hazel eyes, I melt, such power over me I've never felt, so all I've left to do, is tell her, I LOVE YOU, and maybe, just maybe, we can make it through.

Mankind?

How can it be? That even now we, as the human race, still don't respect this place, that we call home, the planet that we roam, destroying everything in our path, completely ignoring the lesson's of our past. It's clear we haven't evolved that far, does anyone even know what we are? Forest's and mountains once stood in our way, and we were the creators of acid rain, with all the pollution we care not about, it just leaves me nothing, other than doubt, in what we call mankind, look deep inside, you may just find, that after all, you want our planet to survive!

Modern Pirates

In this world where only the soul-less thrive, they know not, what it is to be alive, all these pirates sailing the seas, are simply the child of third world poverty, but it seems the world is blind to see, it stems from pollution of oil companies, when they started drilling, others were bunking, but no-one stop to think how many they were killing, all the rivers now black as night, and this is what these people have to fight, the oil companies continue to destroy their livelihood, and it all started because they could.

More Than Life.

I don't know what I've done, that makes you feel this way, was it just for fun? When you held me close that day.

Did I ever hurt you? Perhaps it was mentally, I really don't have a clue, can you ever forgive me?

But for what? Did I hurt you? I know not, what did I do?

Please can you tell me? So I can put right, whatever turned you away from me, as you took away my light.

But was that you plan? Did you know it all along? You took away all I am, even my joy of song.

You left me standing here, in the darkness all alone, no one else is near, what did I do wrong?

Will you ever tell me? What is in your heart, at the moment all I see, is the fact we are apart.

I love you more than day, I love you more than night, will you listen when I say? I love you more than life.

My Dying Day

Baby girl I love you, when will you understand? That by your side I'll stay, so I'm always at hand, to dry up all your tears, and chase you fears away, not just for now, but until my dying day.

My Heart Belongs To You

For Lauren. Ego Diligo Vos, Meus Decorus Angelus! What makes me feel like this? When all I want is your warm embrace, as two lovers, together entwined, and to hold you close, knowing you were mine, no matter how hard I try, it just always seems, your a very real part of me, I want you here by my side, whether it's night or day, so I can look into your eyes, and chase your fears away, it seems you never leave my thoughts, no matter who I'm with, and knowing all this it seems I ought, to find another wish, for I know what you keep telling me, and I really wish it true, your heart does not belong to me, as my heart does to you.

My Last Desire

How can I open my heart to you? With all this I have gone through, you paint this picture for me, but now I finally see, that we were never meant to be, you keep up the pretense, that maybe we have a chance, but now I see it all so clearly.

Your heart has been torn, I can not take this anymore, feeling stretched out and worn, broken as you walked out the door.

We need to go back a little bit, just pretend we know none of this, but still I sit, in the shadows all alone, just wanting to go home, to the place I've always known, to feel the unknown warmth, of a lovers embrace.

Your heart has been torn, I can not take this anymore, feeling stretched out and worn, broken as you walked out the door.

So no matter what comes next, I'm here I'll be the best, friend you ever knew, my heart, my soul belongs to you, so I will never leave, nor take back make words.

Your heart has been torn, I can not take this anymore, feeling stretched out and worn, broken as you walked out the door. More than life you mean to me, I would die happily, if only I could see, the sparkle in your eye, the smile upon your face, and wipe away the tears you cry.

You heart has been torn, I can not take this anymore, feeling stretched out and worn, broken as you walked out the door.

So these are my final words, as I write them they hurt, like a knife in the back, an unexpected attack, but I still, and always will LOVE YOU!

My Last Goodbye

I don't have to say anything about the person this poem is about. You know who you are!

I just find that sometimes the only way for me to get over my feelings is to write. So, although parts may sound as though I abhor this person, I'm still very much in love with them.

I don't see why, you treated me like s**t, I know you say you didn't, but I know you'll never admit. What you've done to me, was cold and completely heartless, so now I dwell on these thoughts, lost in total darkness.

Everything I wanted, I found inside of you, to scared to take your chance, now what are we to do? For to me it only seems, you just wanted to play a game, now I get so angry, at the very mention of your name.

This anger will not abate, it rises to the surface, I only wish I could walk away, and forget about this place. Then I see you smile, which sparks the memory, of how you played your twisted game, with total lack of mercy.

I know you now don't care, to me its all so clear, I'm just truly thankful, you never saw me shed that tear. When you turned your back, and without looking walked away, I wish I could say I was lucky, on that very day.

For if you could do this then, and make me feel so low, what would happen after a year? Actually...... I don't want to know. I wasn't what you wanted, no matter what I'd try, so farewell my love, for this is my last goodbye.

Not Me

How do I control what I feel inside? whenever you talk of him I want to hide, inside my own little world, where everything I want is mine at a word, I hate myself for how I feel, this ain't me, yet it's still so real, who or what have I become?

I've never felt this for anyone, can you not see? What your doing to me, I've thrown all my pride out the door, on hands and knees wanting more, I don't care who knows how I feel, 'cause a love like this has got to be real, all I feel is for you,

so what am I going to do? You know what i think, yet still you allow me to sink, into the pain I feel when we're apart, for you are the bearer of my heart.

Oldest Of The Old.

Imagine for a moment, if you please, that lying under starry skies, you heard the voices of trees, what would they say? Of which lost time do they belong? Listen quietly and you will hear, the magic of their song, 'cause although you think them simple, it's not always so, right there on that pimple, the oldest of the old grow, many lives of men they've seen, standing on their hill, and when all men are just a dream, the oldest will grow there still.

On Angels Wings.

Given angels wings, where might you fly? With what simplicity would you find your paradise? For my paradise is found with you, everything I seem to do, brings my thoughts round to you. How can it be? This feeling will not pass! Am I meant to feel it 'till the very last? Only you can set me free, from being lost in this insanity, I only ask you love me. To know a world of serenity, no matter what this hell could bring, together we can succeed, flying on angels wings.

One Day

As I sit here all alone, I wonder what would be? If I made a different choice, if you were here with me.

When I see you face, my heart begins to sing, and when you walk away, I feel it start to sting.

I wish I could understand, why I feel the way I do, when I see you walking past, my heart just breaks anew.

I constantly feel low, until I see your smile, but when you have to leave, I fall a thousand miles.

I know we both have partners, and it's not really fair, yet I can't help the way I feel, when I see you standing there.

I want to run away, and spend my days with you, the moment that we met, was the moment that I knew.

With you I want to stay, until the end of time, and maybe, just maybe, one day you will be mine!

Only Death

Plurimus populus vereor nex, ego specto is per patefacio telum.

All that I fear arises like bile, up through my chest leaving me vile, corrupt and dangerous, demons in my mind, peace and serenity so hard to find, when I'm feeling like this, all alone, no-one can help all hope has gone, but why must I be forsaken? Am I just dreaming? When will I awaken? From this nightmare I can not escape, my mind tortured by psychological rape, but hark what is that mystical voice? Can it save me? Shall I rejoice? That sound alone stole my very breath, oh wait, hang on, it's only death.

Patiently Waiting

Thinking of you my day seems bright, when I think I can hold you every night, but then it dawns you are with someone else, suddenly my hearts up on the shelf, out of reach, out of harms way, patiently waiting until the day, I can call you, just to talk, or take you on a quite walk, alone the beach or down by the bay, so I'm patiently waiting until that day.

See Through Your Eyes

I see through your eyes, a world of pain; when I think of your sorrow, it drives me insane. I want to be there, by your side; so when things go wrong, you don't have to hide. Away from the world, on your own; I'll share with you, all the joy I've known. Since I met you, my beautiful angel; simply because, I love with you.

Set Me Free

I will be your shelter, I will be your rock, I will always be with you, if you just look, you'll find me in your heart and soul, you can find me in memory, I will endure the howling winds and driving rain, steadfast as a tree, open your heart and you will find, you have set me free.

Shadows Of The East

I feel so lost in a world of pain, maybe because of the game you played, why can't you tell me plain? Do you want me to go insane? Trying to find your hidden meaning, my soul is lost, yet I hear the screaming, from deep within these empty dells, where happiness no longer dwells, and then fel shadows move in near, bringing to the surface irratinal fears, yet still I see a golden light, upon the hills oh so bright, and as the warmth spread to my heart, I know it's my turn to depart, from the waking land, beyond the shadows of the east, fear not no man nor beast, for once I pass they can not see, and forever will I wander free.

Still I Do

These feelings continue to arise, when I see your smile, or look into your eyes, yet I don't want any more, I feel depression at my very core, it's all for you, everything I'm going through, I just can't seem to get you off my mind, then I look deep inside, and I'm left to ponder, this love for you is just a wonder, you gave me no reason, to adore you like the seasons, but still I do!

The Dark Lord.

In the land where shadows fall, and fair folk dare not tread, The Dark Lord sits ruling all, and the helm upon his head, was of a metal strong but light, yet golden was his hair, behind his eyes, a red light bright, nought in this land was fair, clad in mail purest black, the steed would match the master, the black land none dare attack, nor come there after, yet of all the peoples free to roam, one dared to stand, and with her army left her home, heading for the black land, fair skin and silver hair, most beautiful was she, and silver cloak with golden broach, about her she would wear, and wisdom from forgotten years, for she was an elven Queen, a great battle then arose, before the very gate, standing there were all the foes, of the land of hate, The Dark Lord was overthrown, and in his place a Queen, yet as she sat on his throne, they knew no race was free.

The Satanist

Warning: I think the title say's it all. If you are religious and take offense to such things, DO NOT READ.

Man has always worshiped, some unknown deity, but I say nay, it's nothing but ancient folly. I give praise only to myself, for I am thine own redeemer, to me i am my own god, and no I'm not a dreamer. No man will ever say, 'Thou shalt not' to me, I will not listen, for he is mine mortal enemy. We each have the right, to go our own way, every depiction of 'the light', differs in some way, you will never see me bow, you will never see me pray. For I am a satanist, but why fear me? I am not a rapist, nor murderer you see. Yet as you see me coming, still you turn and flee, so be it, that is fine by me. 'Tis only the unknown, you fear inside of me, for although you think me evil, I'm not what you actually see. I do whatever I want, yes I do my own thing, and I couldn't care less, if you call it 'sin'. For to sin is to abstain, from all that comes as instinct, I believe not in any god, to me he doesn't exist. Created in the minds of men, derived from older ritual, you slander the satanist again, yet still you have no clue. Of who we really are, or what makes us tick, so I proudly shout, I AM A SATANIST!

The Sting Of Shame

What can a man do? When all his hope is destroyed, by the one he loves, treating him like a toy, taking away his manhood, feeling like a boy.

Why would she do this? When she said she loved him, through all her doubt and fear, still she let him in, if only for one solitary night of sin.

So know he feels the sting of shame, for knowing things that should remain, between two lovers, now everything has changed, leaving him a young man in pain.

The Storm

I feel as though a storm is coming, no-one will save you, no point in running, we will never find a place to hide, away from the rising tide, of nature's wrath.

We killed our planet with a merciless laugh, now nature will reclaim all in its path, again we think we can go on, using all natural sources for so long, now we see, that eventually, nature will redeem you and me, and drive us back to the foaming sea.

The Way I Feel

I do not know if it's true, the way I feel inside, but when I look into your eye's, one thought comes to mind.

To me it just seems so surreal, the beauty that you hide, but when you smile it's hidden no more, it shines through like a light.

I'm lost inside darkest brown, so deep, loving and pure, when I sit and picture that, there's one thing that I'm sure.

We were always meant to be, even when we pretend, that you can't love because of pain, yet I feel your heart mend.

Every time I touch you, you try to shrink away, yet still I feel you drawing closer, each and every day.

When I lay my head to rest, the last thing that I see, is your smile like the stars, shining back at me.

I've tried myself to be false, to everything I feel, I tell you this 'cause I can't lie, I know that this is real.

So whatever happened in the past, is where it's going to stay, I am here and going nowhere, until my dying day.

Then I Awoke

T'was a clod dark night, the clouds were hanging low, the moon was out of sight. a strange warmth filled the air, whence it came I knew not, yet suddenly I had a care.

As I stood and pondered, I saw a shimmering light, I stood there and thought, 'into what strange place I wandered'. As the light started to grow, a shadow moved through the gloom, then thou came to me, emanating the pearly glow.

Although thou shone so bright, I had no fear of thee, 'cause in thou eyes I saw, the reality of life. I knew that thou were real, although thou looked not so, so I stretched out my hand, and felt what lovers feel.

Instantly I was struck, by thy beauty and thy light, then my mind was torn, wondering 'would I come unstuck'. If I tried to stay, in this world with thee, then suddenly it came, the cold light of day. Then I awoke!

This Illusion

Lost in a cold world of confusion, wondering why, my whole life is an illusion? Of happiness and success, only I know me best. I'm not happy nor have I ever been, created this world no-one else can see, only I know its there, a place I go where, I never have a worry or care, I can be who I want to or do what I want, then I realise it's all my fault, this is why I'm lost in illusion.

To Say Your Mine

I don't think you understand, what you mean to me. I don't know how to show, nor to make you see. Your everything I want and more, whether you believe me or no. I will make you let me in, of that i'm a hundred percent sure. 'Cause although I always wanted you, I tried to keep it quite, but eventually it hit me, and left me without a clue. As to who I really am, something changed in me, and left me standing here, a completely different man. I could never tell you, how special you really are, I can only try show you, yet still it will be hard. Because your more precious to me, than diamonds, platinum or gold, and all I really want, is to have you to hold. So whether you see it now, or in five years time, all I really want, is to say your mine.

True Love

As the nights grow colder, my love for you grows, and every time you smile, I'm sure my feelings show.

You tell me you abhor, the nights you let him in, and every time you do, my heart begins to sing.

A song so full of joy, because we have that chance, we took so long ago, now all I want is to dance.

With you I know I'll find, what I've been searching for, if only you would come to me, I know I'd search no more.

So if you still feel, the way I do inside, please just let me know, so I don't have to hide.

The way I feel for you, love without a care, I've told you once before, it's true and going no where.

True Poverty

Sometimes, as I sit by myself, I wish I could just see life, if only for a minuet through another's eyes, not someone rich and not someone famous, but someone who has no chance, to be free and live like us, it makes me sick the way that we, take everything for granted, and still, some scream poverty, maybe if they could spend just a day, like the 4yr old glue kids, from Zimbabwe, sat in a landfill sniffing glue, and all they really want, is to go to school, there's plenty more children like that, yet most people just turn their back.

What if it was you? who had to live this kind of life, could you cope with all this strife?

Unconditionally

The beauty of your face, is unrivaled in every way, except maybe the ugliness I feel, whenever my thoughts stray,

to the happiness you try to hide, I can see straight through, the wall you built around yourself, I see the real you,

you tell me that you love me, yet something feels so wrong, so why do I feel this way, all common sense has gone,

left me with these feelings, both jealousy and love, I never thought I'd find you, my angel from above,

graciously you fell, and found your way to me, you showed me unimaginable pain, still I love you unconditionally.

Uncontrolable Pain

Sitting here now, I've been taken by complete surprise, trying to write a letter, as tears fill my eyes.

I never understood, the power a woman has over a man, but just the thought of losing you, I see clearly now, I can.

The love I already feel, nothing can compare, please forgive your mummy, we both know she is scared.

I'll do my best to show her, we should give you a chance at life, nothing you could ever do, could ever make this right.

It hurts so much to think, I may never see your smile, yet even if I don't, I know it's only for awhile.

One day I'll be able to hold you, and cuddle you real tight, it's then I'll be able to give you, a real kiss goodnight.

I really am sorry, mummy feels this way, yet I know deep down inside, she doesn't want to send you away.

So for now my baby, I can only try to show you, I will always love you, and mummy will too. xxx

Why Feel?

It hurts so much! This pain I've felt once to often, thought I'd won but It's back again, so I'm living without a care, through these blank eyes I stare, at your fake reality, where everyone thinks their truly happy, but love and happiness are just illusions, filled with grief, loss and confusion. So why feel?

Will You?

Will you think of me, when your alone at night? Will you remember me, when I'm lost and out of sight?

Will you still love me, when I'm old and grey? Will you always cherish me, and let me have my say?

For I'm forever thinking, of your heart beating next to mine. I'll forever remember, far past the end of time.

I will always love you, nothing less than unconditionally. And I will always cherish you, far longer than eternity!