

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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sammie bagley()

A Sleep In The Ground

They all laid one by one a sleep,
in a hole in the ground, that is very deep.

In this hole in the ground,
they will never see a sunrise are a sunset every again.
Their flesh is all forgotten, now only bones.

These poor men, women and children,
a sleep in the ground...

sammie bagley

A Day At The Beach

The sand beneath my feet,
the water on top of my feet,
beautiful colors of blue and green.

I pick-up a shell,
put it to my ear,
listening for a magic spell,
only hear a drum ringing in my ear.

I made sand castles reaching to the sky,
only the tide cried their mine,
so I said farewell to my sand castles in the sand.

The sea gulls flying high in the sky,
swooped down to catch a fish swimming by.

I found some bright colored eggs
hidden in the sand.

The sun is setting in the big open sky,
time to go home to a live not so forgiving,
so I say good bye.

I will come back sometime,
I will make sand castles reaching to the sky...

sammie bagley

A Love

A kiss on her soft lips
A hand on her breasts
A love they understand
A comfort zone
A single red rose
A man in love with a woman
A bed made up with dreams they share
A time and place for everything
A beautiful day for two lovers
A mist of perfume in the air
A kiss on her soft lips....

sammie bagley

My Funeral

When I am laid in my casket to rest,
my friends and family come to view me,
please don't cry over me, are morn my lost,
for I am much better off,
I will fly to a higher plane.
I might be in the sky, are perhaps a single dropp of rain,
I know my life will be directed by a higher one than me.

Just say your last goodbye's then leave in peace,
in this life I did my best,
to make a better world for you and me,
now i tread on a higher plane.
I know I won't be forgotten,
how can you forget a person like me?
Didn't I say I was unforgettable,
did you not agree?

Plant some daiseys on my plot,
let God send the rain.
Don't come and stare at this piece of ground,
because I won't be here,
I'll be standing on a higher plane,
of which you cannot see,
you leave in peace,
know that I am well taken care,
just don't worry about me...

sammie bagley

My Heartbeat

My heart beats plum out of my chest,
the tribal beat of drums in my chest.
All day and night of drums in my chest,
when I lay down to rest,
all I can hear is those drums in my chest.
Those darn drums wont leave me.
Someday I won't wake,
and my body will get rest,
from those tribal drums beating in my chest.

sammie bagley

Red Wine

I bought a bottle of red wine, today.
I would drink it all and forget.
I drank it all till the bottle was empty.
Then I stumbled and fell in bed.
But those dreams and visions,
just started to fill my head,
dreams of people I have loved and lost and died,
visions of what might have been,
if they might have lived,
so sad was I.
I cannot find any happy words to say,
they will not abide with me.
My sadness was so great,
I just hung my head and cried.

sammie bagley

Sleep In The Ground

They all laid one by one a sleep,
in a hole in the ground, that was very deep.

In this hole in the ground,
they will never see a sunrise or a sunset,
every again.

There flesh is all forgotten now only bones.
These poor men, women and children,
a sleep in the ground...

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The Reading

I went in today, to get myself a reading.
The old witch jump up and danced,
a very strange dance with know meaning.
Then she sat down in front of her crystal ball,
to give me my reading.

She said my future looked beautiful and sad,
that I would sail away,
to a beautiful island,
there I would meet the girl of my life,
and be wed.

My dreams will be short lived,
as the girl in my dreams, would have cancer,
that shortly after we wed,
my beautiful bride will be dead.
Oh, what a sad picture she painted.

So I went home and packed my bags,
but I didn't go on no long journey, like she said,
I moved across town,
and never went back for any more readings.

sammie bagley

The Shell

I found a shell at the beach,
so you say, oh well.
But this shell is very special,
it could speak.
I listened closely to the message,
it spoke of many things to me,
about world peace politics and religion.

It spoke of love and hate,
and how the worlds in remission.
It even gave me a magic spell,
this shell I found on the beach.
It wanted to teach me some lessons.

It told me of peoples' fate,
and how some people are great,
how to have a clean slate,
how to have new beginnings,
how birds take flight.

When the shell would tell no more,
I laid it back down on the beach,
said my farewells,
and went back home to my prison.

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They

My heart and soul are behind these bars,
somebody came in and stole them.
The two are is it three, that live inside of me,
they have taken control over me,
they have taken possession,
they won't to steal my heart and soul from me,
they have locked me up for safe keeping,
and they threw away the key.
Now am stuck in this jail,
nobody can hear or see me.
I wait for the three to come back,
and release me from this prison,
I am afraid they will take me to h***,
and keep me there,
can somebody hear me or listen?
They took my heart and soul two years ago,
and left me in this prison.
They threw these bars across my heart,
and then hid my soul I can't find it anywhere.
They came into my heart on a dark and rainy night,
they didn't ask for permission.
Now they say they are going to take me,
to live in their h***, forever more,
the fire in their eyes just told me so.
Now what will I do, and who will listen?

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