

Poetry Series

Terry Biscamp
- poems -

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Terry Biscamp(11-7-63)

Writing is my passion, something I have to do. An outlet for my unspoken dreams, desires and many times, my pain. I can't imagine my nights without it. I love reading poetry as well. Thanks to those that take the time to read my work. Night, late night is my favorite time and when I feel write my best. I call myself 'nocturnal' When the house settles and all's asleep...my mind awakes and emotions from my heart and soul come pouring out onto paper, I call it my self-therapy. Writing is indeed good for ones soul.

Write on..

Peace and Love~

God Bless...

-Terry Biscamp (aka Stormy)

A Tribute To Pink Floyd

Pink Floyd is my serenity
Music that so calms my soul
All affliction floats away
As I begin on a peaceful stroll.

No music has ever moved me
In the way Floyd surrounds
Coming back to life...Learning to fly
My feet nearly leave the ground.

None will ever move my very soul
Or bring my mind to such great heights
Masterful, metaphoric and poetic
Floyd will always fill my nights.....

Terry Biscamp

Always

I hope to always be the one
That takes your breath away
I hope to always fill your thoughts
As you go about your day.

I hope to always be the one
That you dream of at night
I hope it's still my face you see
When you close your eyes so tight.

I hope you always feel the love
That I have for only you
I hope that you know
Everything I feel for you is true

I pray that what we share
Will last for eternity
And when you need someone so bad
Know you can always turn to me.

I pray that the hurt
We sometimes feel inside
Will one day come to an end
Along with tears we've cried.

I hope to always have this feeling
That you bring to me
Take another look into my heart...
I love you...honestly.

Terry Biscamp

An October Night

She always watches the night sky
Sitting for hours beneath the starlight
Giving freedom to her mind
To wander at her delight.

Words escape her lips
Though no one else is around
Smiling to herself..
Visiting the memories she's found.

A time so far away
Or one not so long ago
Still they dwell inside
Only for her to know.

A poem not yet written
Dances in her spirit..
An incandescent song plays on and on
And only she can hear it.

A knight in shining armor
Rides so very near
She blinks and finds him gone
In a world that is surreal.

A piece of yesterday still drifts
To take her breath away
She holds it close for awhile
But knows it cannot stay.

Someone calling from the house
Intervenes the trance she's lost in..
As she raises from the carpet of grass
Her knight is still felt on her skin.

Walking toward the house
Her smile once again in place
She tucks her memory deep down inside
One she'll never erase..

Always in the back of her mind
Her memories always eternal
Loving the night, watching the stars
Dreaming in her nocturnal...

(October 16,2007..2: 40 am)

Terry Biscamp

Another Day Fades

And he stood in the meadow,
Staring out..
As rain fell,
From the infinite sky.

Her name on his lips,
For the last time..

The last time.

Removing her,
From his heart,
His thoughts.
His being.
Silencing
A part of himself,
That had once
Been so alive.

Somewhere,
In a lonely room,
Her voice breaks..
Tears escape,
While she whispers
Goodbye.

And thunder
Rattles the windows,
As her heart breaks,
Yet again.
For the last time..
The last time.

Delivering each of them,
To nights spent alone.
Laying awake..
Withdrawn,
Staring into the darkness,
And wondering..

Why they deny themselves
A life they each deserve.

In their world,
Where
The moon still shines beautifully,
In a luminous sky.
Still,
They gasp for breath..
In a bitter life.
Stone cold
Existence.

Haunted,
By what could have been,
Should have been.
As solitude swallows them whole.
And another day fades...

Terry Biscamp

Beside You

No matter what tomorrow brings,
We can make it through.
Strength you have offered me,
Along with love so true

Has opened my eyes, my heart
And I so badly want you here
You're everything I've ever dreamed about
Now I see our love so clear

I need you like I've never needed
And love you like I've never known
I thank you from the depths of my soul
For all the good you've shown

I will remain beside you
As long as you'll have me
We share something so special
It has to be destiny.

Terry Biscamp

Blocking The Light

Everything will be ok...
Are words that play over in my head.
And right when I believe that again,
False hope enters in, instead.
Is life so delusional...
That contentment is hard to comprehend?
Walls finally begin to crumble,
But we seal ourselves back in.
A ray of light tries to shine,
We turn away to block it from our eyes.
And we hurt the ones around us..
Even though we hide our cries.
The night comes bringing the peace,
Envelopes us in tranquility.
Being free for awhile from all that hurts,
But it's limited stability.

The song in my heart is reaching its end.
The light only burns my eyes.
The faith and strength I try to hang on to,
Is smothered out by silent cries.
The love I feel is strong and real,
And yet the pain seeps back in.
Keeping me confused and bruised,
And only waiting for an end.

Terry Biscamp

Calm After The Rain

A long night ahead of me..
The sighs echo off the walls
Lights flickering off and on
As the storm outside calls.
Thunder shakes the house
Lightening lights up the sky..
The candles are already lit
As the mighty storm passes by.

Watching the candles flicker
Dancing in the dark..
Putting me in a trance..
Many thoughts to embark.
A sweeping of my soul..
Purging me of the pain
A time to settle things within..
Calm comes with the rain.

Thunder rolling in the distance
As time slows down for me
Sitting with my thoughts..
My spirit feels so free.
No burdens weighing
On this mind tonight
No discord in the air..
There is no inner fight.

Finding a new feeling..
In the calm after the storm
A new way of thinking
A new mind to transform.
The storm blew in so fast
And took with it my pain..
I sit here in tranquility,
In my calm after the rain.

Terry Biscamp

Confessions Of A Tortured Mind

Unsettled mind..
Distorted feel..
Trapped inside..
Nothing seems real.
Words left unspoken..
Flowing through the mind.
Lost in this shell..
Peace so hard to find.
Reflection in the mirror..
Fading away.
Begging for relief,
From all this decay.
Lost inside herself..
Her battle rages strong.
Why is this happening?
Where did she go wrong?
Imprisoned herself,
With the voices in her head.
Bringing no comfort..
But confusion instead.
Memory failing..
Of who she used to be.
A shadow cast on her soul,
She begs to be free.
Lost and alone..
She cries into the night.
Getting too tired,
To finish this fight.
Ready to give up..
Not caring anymore.
She'll never find the key,
To unlock the right door.
Running from herself..
Obstacles blocking her way.
She tries to overcome it all,
Will she...somehow...someday?
Madness settles in,
And makes itself at home.
Emotions locking up..

Her life is not her own.
Burnt out...so tired, so tired..
Her strength has reached its end...

Welcome to My World...
What a ride it has been.

Terry Biscamp

Desperation Highway

I think I have become
So lost in my days..
In my thoughts..
Until I'm not sure
Which way is out.

I have become wasted
In my own reverie
Until I don't know
What is or isn't

The broken fragments
Of me...

So I don't know
Where I begin
Or where I end,
Or even if there's
Anything left at all.

I have become
A searcher perhaps
Of peace of mind
But I have become
Too damn tired
To become anything else.
Or to overcome
Nightmares that still scream
And carry on into my day.

The circle continues
And grows more
With each blink of my eyes
Purpose..
Seems to be lost
On my highway of desperation.

All these years
Of waiting...

Wanting, needing,
And then giving in
Just settling...
Has left me what I am,
I have become so utterly...
Lost
and

Defeated.

Terry Biscamp

Do Not Weep

Dry the tears from your eyes,
Do not weep no more.
Something good is on its way,
Many new things to explore.
Each day is a fresh beginning..
That awaits us all.
Be thankful God is there to pick us up,
If we should stumble and fall.
We should not wish for more than what we have,
God knows our every need..
We must have hope and faith,
If in this life we want to succeed.
Do not weep, don't despair.
When you hear loneliness call.
Remember someone out there is thinking of you,
So dry the tears that fall.

Terry Biscamp

Dream Lover

She awaits her lover by the stream,
Her one true love, her perfect dream.

His hands so gentle, his words so sure.
A beautiful love that is so pure.

His soul touching hers like no other can,
He is perfect, her dream man.

His arms that are so strong,
To hold her and keep her where she belongs.

His eyes that sparkle in the night,
Her secret love that she holds so tight.

Her heart beats for his love and affection,
Everything about him is pure perfection.

His gentle way, his loving soul..
Is what she needs to feel whole.

A beautiful love story to be told,
A tender love to behold.

They meet here tonight to escape,
To have a life together to build and shape.

A life of their own is what they seek,
Together they are strong and no longer weak.

They do not care what the world will say,
Or for the others who they may betray.

Their love has waited for so long,
A love so true can never be wrong.

She awaits her lover by the stream...
Her one true love, her perfect dream.

Terry Biscamp

Eyes Of Pain

She looked at him...
And in his eyes,
Saw all the pain,
And heard his silent cries.
She turned away,
But he grabbed her hand.
Leaned in closer...
To try to make her understand.

"I wish that you would stay,
If only for awhile.
So I can feel my heartbeat again,
And remember how to smile.
I wish that you would sit,
And talk awhile with me
And lay your feelings on the table...
Set them out for me to see.
I wish I would've listened
To the many times you said you had to go.
I was so sure you'd be alright,
I'm sorry, I didn't know.
All the times you've cried
And the nights you couldn't sleep,
I thought it would pass..
I didn't realize it ran so deep.
I'm sorry for not reaching out to you
When you needed me so bad.
I'm sorry for not showing you,
All the love I've always had.
If I treated you less than you deserve
And not been there for you
I'm so very sorry...
Please let me pull us through."

The tears were streaming down her face,
As she listened to what he had to say.
She moved towards the door,
It needed to be this way.
She looked at him, it was so hard

To see his eyes of pain.
To know their life had fell apart,
It could never be the same.

"If I stay, my heart won't be in it.
I would only be cheating you.
The love I have left is not strong enough,
And will not see us through.
I loved you once..
More than I can ever explain.
And I'm so very sorry
For causing you this pain,
But the times you turned away,
When I needed you there for me
Has hardened my heart,
Making "us" too hard to see.
Once, I would've done anything..
Just to remain at your side.
But, you never looked close enough
To see the love I had inside.
It's not really me that you want,
When my love has been dying for years.
I'm not the same person I used to be,
I'm learning to dry my tears.
I'm sorry that I've hurt you
It's not something I want to do.
But, I've got to start over, on my own
And learn to live my life...without you.
You will have a place in my heart
And there you will stay.
I will always remember you.."
.....And then she turned and walked away.

Outside in the cold,
She closed her eyes of pain.
She had finally found her strength...
Her old life...washed away with the rain.

Terry Biscamp

Faded Dance

If love only could have saved us
And filled our hearts completely
If our song had never left us
Would the dance have stayed so sweetly.

If our lips had never parted
And sweet nothings had disappeared
Had the gaze into our eyes have lingered
With a love that was so clear

But our dance did not remain
And our music began to fade
We stepped away from one another
As our song no longer played.

Terry Biscamp

Fairy Tale Love

Is there really such a thing,
As unconditional pure love?
Or is it just a fairy tale,
That's only dreamed of?

Who would really hold me,
All through the night?
And truly dry my tears,
And tell me everything's all right.

Who could look into my eyes,
And honestly feel my soul.
Is there such a thing,
Of never being let go?

Who would not only,
Stand beside me, through thick and thin?
But leap in front of me,
And protect me to the end?

Promises are always made,
Only to be broken.
I think it's probably best,
To leave all those unspoken.

And if love is such a good thing,
As I always thought it to be.
Then why is it so painful,
Left alone with only memories.

Love is an emotion
Passion felt so extreme
A small sweet taste of Heaven
Until you wake from your dream.

Terry Biscamp

Far Away Eyes

In a world of far away eyes
Hearts that can't feel
Hands have grown cold
Nothing seems real.

The lonely
Are still alone
Cries go unheard
As they face the unknown.

Hearts that are bitter
Quick to place blame
Running from truth
Choking on their shame.

In his world
He's the only one there
Nobody reaches out
To show him they care.

In her dark room
Her tears still fall
And no one answers
Her hearts painful call.

A child who suffers
Knowing no affection
Wilts away in the world
Plagued by rejection.

And they wander the streets
In their invisible way
Because all turn away
Deaf to what they say.

Disappearing into themselves
Doesn't anyone see?
A smile, a gentle touch
May help set them free.

In a world of far away eyes
Hearts that won't feel
Arms that won't reach
Souls never heal.

How sad that it is
When all claim to care
But never reach out
To what is plainly there..

Terry Biscamp

Frozen

His heart breaks,
For the girl he loved so true.
His eyes search her face,
For the one that he once knew.
Her empty eyes so red..
Can only stare back.
He turns away from her,
Waiting for the attack.
He's been on this long ride,
He's been her leaning post.
Now he's given up trying,
All he's left with is a ghost.
Everything they had..
The trust, the love and dreams..
Are all gone and shattered.
In his head she screams.
The alcohol and drugs,
Is what she has chosen.
He can't ride this road anymore,
His heart has become frozen.
He'll take that exit now..
That he passed so many times.
He tried to save her from it all,
But higher in she climbs.
She's let it lead her life,
She's turned from his helping hand.
There's nothing left for him to do,
She won't leave her quicksand.
All the years of trying,
His love she turned away.
His heart is left dying..
There's nothing more to say.
The lady that he loved so much,
Is no longer there.
He'll never be able to reach her..
Proof is in her empty stare.

Terry Biscamp

He Loves The Girl..

He loves the girl..
But for some reason she doesn't see,
The many sacrifices that he's made..
Just so he can hold her tenderly.

He loves the girl..
She holds his very heart.
But she doesn't seem to care,
That she always tears it apart.

He can't see past his love,
He turns a blind eye,
To how she's never there for him..
And never answers his hearts cry.

He deserves so much more,
Than what she has given.
She'll never return his love,
She no longer will listen.

He adores her in every way..
Her beauty he inhales.
He only lives for her,
On a lonely sea he sails.

What a lonesome life he leads,
With her, he's still alone.
He can't let go of his love..
No matter how bitter she's grown.

He loves the girl..
But for some reason he doesn't see,
How she's killing him slowly..
Leading him to grief and misery.

Terry Biscamp

He Stumbles

He stumbles in the dark
To try to find his place
As streaks of bitter tears
Pour down his lonely face.

Confusion and desolation
Takes over again
And he tries to reason
Why it all began.

Was it the first pill he popped
Or the first bottle he drank from
That brought his long fall
And made him what he's become.

And as he shouts in the wind
His voice is carried away
To fall on deaf ears
Of all those he betrayed.

For the lies he did tell
And the hearts that he broke
Now he pays his own price
As on his repentance he chokes.

He's changing, he swears
If only given the chance
He'll prove to them all
It was all due to circumstance.

Why can't they believe him
And who's keeping score
And he stumbles...
To reach for his bottle once more.

Terry Biscamp

Hopeless Dreamer

The night air brings a chill
As I gaze at the sky
Hopeless dreamer, hopeless romantic
Always waiting....that is I

The quiet night reaches in
And stirs my soul, silence needed
Sets my mood, desired peace
Calmness has succeeded

My mind free to wonder
My heart free to feel
Peace of mind I've found
And it seems so surreal

All the nights I've laid alone
Staring into the dark
I've wondered how to free myself
On a new journey to embark

Tonight, there is only good
As my peace settles in
Only looking forward
Not thinking of where I've been

A new outlook on life...
As I take it day by day
Finding myself again
A real smile to display

A beautiful night, star filled sky
That waited right outside
Called to me to come and feel again
And the beauty it would provide

I swear....what a night to behold
And one I'll always recall
Hopeless dreamer, hopeless romantic
Yes....but aren't we all?

Terry Biscamp

I Knew You

I knew you
Before the touch of your skin
And I knew you
Before our love was to begin

It was our fate
For each of us to find
Our souls had already
Been entwined

And forever we shall be
Locked in each others hearts
The protector of dreams
For we shall never part.

Terry Biscamp

I Still...

I still miss you...
But not like I did before.
The intense aching I felt,
Isn't there anymore.

I still whisper your name...
Not as often as I used to.
Now it may be once,
Before the day is through.

I still hear your voice...
Replaying, in my mind.
But it's fading now,
Soon, silence I will find.

I still long for you...
To feel your touch.
But, it's not like before,
I don't dream it as much.

I still think about you...
And wonder how you are.
But my feelings have changed,
And they don't go as far.

I still feel you sometimes...
Maybe you're thinking of me?
Or maybe it's just a little memory,
Of how it used to be.

I still love you...
But it's just not as strong.
Because I'm letting you go now,
So we can both move on.

I still hear you say...
No one will love me like you do.
That's so hard to believe now,
After the hurt you put me through.

You still have a piece of my heart...
Because I always felt you here.
Now, I'm hoping and praying,
That, that too, will quickly disappear.

This will be my last goodbye...
I've nothing else to say.
Everything I felt for you,
Can now just fade away.

Terry Biscamp

I Think Of You

As the rain falls outside my window,
A hundred songs play through my head,
And I think of you..
Of all the things we've said.

As I drift off to sleep,
It is you that is here.
My dreams are only good,
As you chase away the fear.

As I wake in the morning,
To find a beautiful day,
It is because of you...
I know everything will be okay.

With each beat of my heart,
Each breath that I take,
It is you that I feel,
In every move that I make.

I want to say I love you,
From the depths of my soul,
Nothing will ever change that,
My heart you control.

I think of you,
I hear our song.
I feel our love,
And I know where I belong.

You are everything..
Love is supposed to be.
Words are never enough,
To say just what you mean to me.

Terry Biscamp

I'LI Whisper

I'll whisper in your ear
Of this love that I feel
Of all my desires..
To you I'll reveal.

Such hunger I have
To feel your body with mine
Our heart to beat together
Our souls intertwined

I'll lay you down
And kiss you... passionately
My lips will travel
Touching you endlessly

Only you quench my thirst
To fill this need within
An electrical storm..
From the touch of our skin.

My body feels the ache
To have you deep inside
Our bodies melted together
Our love that will provide.

Across the miles
I feel your tenderness
Such intense emotion..
I've never felt a love like this.

I'll whisper in your ear
How much you mean to me
My heart is wide open..
For only you to see.

Terry Biscamp

It Is You...

It is you that makes me smile.
Renews my hope,
Makes all worthwhile.

Dreams become real,
And a Love so alive,
It is you...that I feel.

When my night is just too much,
I turn to you and feel your touch.
And this feeling that we share,
Deeply felt and always there.
Is something I can't explain,
Like a soothing gentle rain.

A feeling of sweet rapture..
My heart you easily capture.
A love I feel so deep and true,
There's so much love I have for you.
I believe in you, in our love,
In everything we speak of.

And in all that I say or do,
In my every thought...
I find You.

Terry Biscamp

Keeper Of My Heart

Keeper of my heart
Mover of my soul
Protector of my dreams
The half that makes me whole.

The name that's on my lips
The desire that burns in me
The reason that I love again
The missing part of me.

The reason for my smile
My light that shines the way
The hand I hold on to
The one I will never betray.

I love loving you
There will never be another
Always the keeper of my heart
My one and only lover.

Terry Biscamp

Lady Of Sorrow

Where you going to go now,
Lady of sorrow.
Living your life,
Dreaming of tomorrow.

With your head in the clouds,
Facing an unknown direction.
And really all you want
Is to know a little affection.

Didn't your tears slow,
And your smile return?
Though you hide it well,
I see in your eyes they still burn.

An empty stare to the sky,
Watching, listening....waiting.
For anything to end her sorrow.
She sits, anticipating.

No flowers in her view,
But the thorns dig in her skin.
And she screams in her mind,
Holding herself within.

How long will it go on,
Lady of sorrow?
Before you take control of your life,
With no voice to borrow.

So what are you to do,
You can't give up hope for a better day.
I know the pain you feel,
How badly you wish it away.

And I know what you're thinking,
But you must force that out of your mind.
For your sorrow will only remain...
While your soul drifts, lost in time.

What is your wager,
Dear Lady of sorrow.
Do you have enough vigor,
To relive it all again tomorrow?

Terry Biscamp

Late Night With God

In the late evening when the sun has set
And the moon is illuminating her light
The stars reach down from the heavens
To renew hope again with her wondrous sight

Perfection held in a gaze
Painted forever in heart and mind
Eyes and ears take in the beauty
All the pain is left behind

We dream away the hours
Forget the sorrow that's been
We look beyond the stars
As we ask God to forgive us our sin

The beauty he has bestowed us
More beautiful than any feeling
To look down upon us...
As we begin our healing.

Thank you our Father
Who has had mercy on our souls
We praise you in all we do
To our being, you have control.

Terry Biscamp

Losing Herself

She sits there at the table,
And pours another drink.
Stares out the kitchen window,
As she begins to think..

What has happened to her life?
When did she fall behind?
Where did she lose herself...
Why does she feel so confined?

Why must there be a struggle,
To leave the bed each day?
And what about the fact,
Her dreams are all blown away?

Who is this person in the mirror,
That stares back without pause?
She raises her finger
To trace each facial line.

Each line holds one sad story,
Of broken hearts and dreams.
Of fading memories...
Of who she used to be.

Raising the glass to her lips,
She tastes her salty tears.
She feels burnt out and torn to shreds,
Much older than her years.

She longs so much to be happy,
Just like she used to be.
What has broken her spirit, cruelly
Why won't it set her free?

She wants to be in charge of life,
Instead of being told.
When will she be strong once again,
With hope the noble word?

She walks across the room
And hides her bottle back away.
This is her problem, hers alone,
She knows what her family would say.

She dries her tears, replaces her smile,
As she hears them all come in.
She hides her real self away,
It's time again to pretend.

Why bring worry or sadness,
To those she loves so much?
She'd rather keep it to herself,
Than them to feel heartache's touch.

So, slowly now...her days go by
With no one knowing what she hides.
It is a lonely little world...
Where all her dreams have died.

Terry Biscamp

One Wrong Turn

Sometimes someone may pass through our life,
And bring either joy or grief.
Sometimes they seem so trustworthy,
We don't look close enough to see what's really beneath.
We will believe everything they say..
Even when it's too good to be true.
And everytime they say...'please believe me'
The only one left hurting will be you.
Some people have the ability,
To barge right into your heart.
Then turn away and just leave you there..
Not caring if they've ripped you apart.
After all the love they proclaim..
To only realize it never was real.
But, it's too late, you've given your heart
And they could care less how you feel.
Feeling like a fool, with a broken heart.
From someone not worth the time.
It's hard to believe that just one person,
Could place so much hurt for you to find.
Guard your heart, and guard it well.
Be careful who you give it to.
Because all it takes is one wrong turn..
And the only one left hurting..will be you.

Terry Biscamp

Sea Of Lost Dreams

And she stood on the edge...
Looking down, as the water crashed
On the rocks below.
And tears slid down her cheeks
As her soul, heavy with pain,
Cried from so deep within.

She stood on the cliff..
Overlooking her world.
And she wondered,
How this life
Could cause such suffering.

The moon lit her face
And the stars twinkled so bright,
Reaching down...touching her
Trying to bring her back to life.

But her night grew only darker,
And she felt such isolation.
Alone and frozen..
In this time,
In her world.

Trying to understand..
Through a clouded heart,
Why she'd become so lost and weary.
But knowing,
An answer was not to be found.
And she longed
For the woman she once was.

She closed her eyes,
And drifted...
So very far away.
To dreams lost,
But never forgotten.

And she lay on the rocks...

Silent and broken.
Her beauty and grace,
Swallowed in the night.
As the sea moaned
At her tragic demise.

Terry Biscamp

She Watches..

Her head lowered,
She stares down at the ground.
As she listens to the bustle,
Of the people all around.
She thinks about the pain,
That burnt into her everyday.
The terrible memories...
That would never go away.
She thinks about the tears,
That seemed to always flow.
She thinks how there's so many things,
These people would never know.
She thinks about the smile,
She kept upon her face.
So her family wouldn't worry,
Her pain..they saw no trace.
She went day to day,
With her war raging inside
A constant battle within herself,
Losing, no matter how hard she tried.
She remembers feeling so lost,
How peace of mind was never to be found.
Her troubled road would never end...
She stood without a sound.

She always wished for strength,
But she lost all desire.
Her nights became too long,
Her mind grew only tired.
She listens to the crowd..
As they shuffle on by.
She loves her family dearly,
She hates to hear them cry.
If they only knew..
How she felt on this day.
How she's finally free,
Now her pain will go away.
She says a little prayer,
In her heart and in her mind.

To protect them and keep them
And peace for them to find.

She raises her head and waits..
To hear the sweet sound.
Of the angels calling her home....and she watches,
As they lower her casket into the ground.

Terry Biscamp

Tell Me Again

Tell me again that you love me...
And hold me close to you
Whisper in my ear...
Of a love that is so true.

Take me to that place..
That you promised we would find
Where there will be no heartache
And we'd be together 'til the end of time.

Tell me again how you need me...
How I'm the only one
Remind me how you believe
Our souls will meet again, after our life here is done.

Tell me again how you'll never leave..
How you'd never break my heart
How you fell in love with me..
Right from the start.

Tell me again...
Because I need to know
How our love used to be
Before you said you had to go.

Tell me again...
Why you had to go
How you can say leaving me
Hurts you, more than I know.

Tell me again...
Because I can't seem to understand
If you love me so much
Why let go of my hand?

Help me to see...
That you weren't lying to me
So I can move on with my life
And set your memory free.

Tell me again...
So I may begin to heal
And I'll at least know
Your feelings for me were real.

Tell me, please, tell me..
That what we had was true
To think you only played with my heart..
Hurts even more than losing you.

Terry Biscamp

The Forgotten

His eyes now hold a hollow stare
Where once the light shined bright
As he sits in the dark he knows
There will be no sleep again tonight

Her eyes seem old and tired
From all the weeping she has done
Feeling drained and spent
Emotional ease, tonight, there will be none

How do things turn so bad
And why do words stay so long
To dig and scorch into your heart
And make you forget you once were strong

His arms are aching empty
She so longs to be held
Their attempt to make things right
Once again has failed

They seem to not appreciate
Everything that once was theirs
They've built up their many walls
And wonder if they're now beyond repair

Living together, but still so alone
How sad they allowed it all to go
The tenderness and love
Certainly no longer show

A bond that once was shatterproof
Now strewn in pieces, never to heal
Two souls that are now lost
With two hearts that will never feel.

-TB

Terry Biscamp

The Reason

You have shown me great things,
When my eyes couldn't see.
Made me feel things,
I thought I no longer believed.

You brought the stars back to my sky,
Where before there was only a void.
Poured love back into my soul,
When I felt so destroyed.

You take me to places,
I have never been.
You are the reason for this feeling,
So peaceful...within.

You show me such love,
Emotion so sincere.
I embrace all you are,
I hold you so dear.

And though at times,
It may seem I lose my way.
Nothing can come between us,
From you I'll never stray.

You are the reason,
I smile, I laugh, I feel and I love.
You are everything...
Everything....I've ever dreamed of.

Terry Biscamp

The Wanderer

He wandered through the night
Down his long empty road
The moon lit his way
But nothing lightened his load

Trying to bury the past
Walking off his pain
Too many miles lay ahead
And the loneliness remained.

Stopping to take a rest
He watched the river water flow
Lit up another cigarette
Leaned to listen to the wind blow.

Too many thoughts on this night
Too much to bury in his mind
Seems nothing can bring peace
Too many things left behind.

Will the world even know
That he was once a part
Or will everyone forget
That he too, has a heart

His journey has just begun
A deep cleansing of his soul
Emptying his mind
To have more control

Thorn laden miles
Whispers of regret
But a heart that still longs
Keeps tight his safety net.

Terry Biscamp

Time

And..
How is it in this life
That we elude our own dreams?
They're set off
To the side
To think of on another day.

We forget
Who we once were
And who we want to be
Need to be
Have to be
For the sake of others.

What if
That day never comes
And we still remain
Forgotten
With dreams, wishes
Still dancing in our hearts?

And time goes by
While we remain grounded
Only watching
The many changes around us
Making sure everyone else is happy
And we forget once again, about ourselves.

And our wants, needs and hopes
Stay hidden inside
To think about..
Later
And time takes us to a place
Sitting us down where we already were.

And still
I watch, me...I watch
As I pass through the days
The nights

Feeling my dreams and desires wilting
And time is running out.

Terry Biscamp

To Feel

To feel love again..
To feel alive.
To feel passion so strong,
To see it in your eyes.
To have you in my heart..
To feel you in my soul.
If it's found again,
I'll never let it go.
To hear you say those three words,
Without even having to speak..
To hear you whisper my name again,
To feel your heartbeat.
To see how true love,
Doesn't come along everyday.
To understand sometimes, if it's not nourished,
It can easily begin to fade away.
To return such love..
So beautiful as this,
Is so much more
Than just the feel of a kiss.
Two souls, two hearts
That are bound by fate.
To feel a special love like that..

It never is too late.

Terry Biscamp

What Matters Most

What matters most
That I have come to see
Is God in our hearts
And love of family.
Things we have learnt
Along our busy road
Has taught us and helped us
To release the heavy load.
Don't look back..
On painful memories
Leave them there buried
Beneath misery's tree.
Turn and run..
Never to collect them again
And finally sit back and enjoy
The new beautiful day to begin.

What matters most
In this life that we live
Is not what we receive
But what we can give.
The love offered
To a friend in need
The time spent freely
With no feeling of greed.
Material things..
That will surely pass
It's the love in our hearts
That will always last.
I've felt many times
And know I've done wrong
But I've stood back up
Learning how to be strong.

What matters most
Are the simple little things
Loving someone so completely
And the joy that it brings.
Seeing a child smile

In their tender little way
Will wipe out the dark
From any gray day.
Showing compassion
To someone who's never known
A kind word or smile
Love never shown.
Reaching out..
And offering a helping hand
Will make us all stronger
And everything easier to understand.

What matters most
Is what's in our hearts
Accepting everyone for who they are...
Is a great place to start.

Terry Biscamp

Words Are Never Enough...

I feel you in the wind....
As it brushes against my face.
Under the crescent moon,
I savor your embrace.

I feel you in the smile,
That now sparkles in my eyes.
As I drift into peaceful sleep,
And each time I arise.

I know you in my heart..
Where you've settled with such ease.
Soothing as the cool rain,
Fresh as a gentle breeze.

I hear you in my soul,
And even in my sorrow.
You're here beside me, holding my hand,
As we dream of our tomorrows.

I hear you in the hope,
That echoes in my mind..
I know you as my friend, my lover..
True loves resplendent design.

Imperishable passion....embracing, savoring all we are.
I feel with you, my soul mate, my love
The extraordinary tender everlasting bond..
The one I've always dreamed of.

I love you so very much...words are just never enough.

Terry Biscamp