

TURTLES TALES

Turtle



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate this to the pain, I thank the loss cause without you there is no me.

About the author

These were all written in dark times. Though they seem sad they are more than that, they are actually a path to enlightenment.

summary

Haunting grace

Mommy\'s story

I have no shadow

dreams

SMILING IS A LIE

THE PUPPETEER

song birds

THE FIRE

SEA OF SADNESS

NEVER SO LOST

sands of time

BRINGER OF DREAMS

MUMBLES

Empty words

Haunting grace

my love for you is a haunting grace
I see pieces of you in every face
Desgraced I've traced my search is in vane
Crippled I'm rippled and surrounded by pain
Confounded I'm hounded by a ghost with no presence
Reminiscing a love that has lost all it's essence
Still breathing is a world already gone
Yet I look for you upon every dawn
No more holding you close a hand in your hair
Or whispered I love you's that fill the air
My voice won't work your eyes say goodbye
And that's how I learned that angles cry
Even my pen know's not what to say
Forever I sever myself from this day
You walked away , you walked away

Mommy's story

I'll tell you about mom here's her story ,
She walks a path that's full of glory.
She has a heart that's pure and true,
Rest assured she's loving you.
I know right now you miss her so,
but dad is here to let you know,
that every second of every day,
she pictures how you love and play.
Though you can not see her son,
you'll always be her number one.
You are the breath that parts her lips,
dancing through her mind in clips.
So when your sad and wonder why ,
just kiss a thought and watch it fly.
As it flies remember this,
mom will surely find that kiss.
She'll grab it up and never part,
she'll keep that kiss inside her heart.
So when the sadness starts to fly,
just kiss a thought into the sky.

I have no shadow

I am the breath that bleeds. I no longer thirst, for my sorrow feeds on the needs of a stricken heart.

On this road I have no shadow.

Living in loss I've lost the need, yet still I bleed.

I concede

Not to sorrow but to the breath.

Not to the stricken heart but to the blood.

Not to the road but to the shadow.

dreams

*In dreams we lust for a lingering love,
a love as free as dust.*

We live off the ash of another day,
as our hearts begin to rust.

Be troubled not the light is bright
the shadow of death be gone.

I'll open my eyes and to my surprise
it's here we await the dawn.

SMILING IS A LIE

I know I need to cry, I wait on the tears,
there slow and on the sly, tangled to the fears.
It seems as though i'll die, broken and alone,
smiling is a lie, choked on a bone.

I try to purge from an empty well,
it's more than an urge within my cell.
A sudden surge from deep will dwell,
glorified in my own house of hell.

I know I need to cry, to relieve the pain,
I pray for the tears, to fall like rain.
I'm falling in the darkness, into an abyss,
Surrounded by a sharpness, clouded by the mist.

I see a silhouette, that shadows my descent,
it speaks to my regret but the words seem bent.
It's raspy dragging s's, somewhat like a snake,
quick and slow it stresses words hard to make.

I'm fighting back the mist, not finding any purchase,
escaping with a twist, the anger in me searches.
Searching through the tears, searching through the lies,
sifting through the fears, falling from the skies.

I know I need to cry.

THE PUPPETEER

Listen for the glisten in the words that I speak,
the coruscating glow of my soul is unique.
If you think I'm a puppet then pull on my strings,
I'm waiting on a dance I can hear an angel sing.
A cescendo of song is exploding in my ear,
my feet find the beat I'm a prancing puppeteer.
The dancing is here and the angels delight,
they clap and they cheer as we sing through the night.
As you take flight through the words on this paper,
know I'm a thief and your heart is my caper.
I can see you smiling as your gliding left to right,
your soaking in my words as I'm soaking in your sight.
My voice is in your ear and your smile is on my mind,
this ink is like a mirror and it's touching us in time.
Catch me now I'm falling, I'm streaming down your face,
tears of joy are calling, through the time and space.
The puppeteer is stalling so I'm crawling on my knees.
I'm begging father time, I'm begging him oh please.
Freeze this moment now and forever hold it's grace,
cause while you read these words I'm looking at your face.
I'm living in forever but forever isn't here,
and yes I think I'm clever I'm the dancing puppeteer.

song birds

Nothing can stop me it feels like I'm falling,
the darkest of nights the shadow is calling.
Heart in my throat and the air thickens,
sieved by a panic my breath quickens.
My stricken chest stutters and heaves,
I can taste the salt that the panic leaves.
I lick my lips to savor the pain,
a lonely reminder of how I'm insane.
Perched on a branch the song birds cry,
they do not fly are they watching me die.
One by one the waves come crashing,
smashing the shore the waves are bashing.
Lashing at the night that's broken with madness,
stuck in a dream so centered in sadness.
The waves have left me love-lorn and lost,
tossed in the sauce as slippery as moss.
Fading, fading upon the mist,
where shadows dance and somehow kiss.
This is a place I know quite well,
lost and alone I linger and dwell.
Fading, fading the song birds cry,
I knew they were here to watch me cry.

THE FIRE

I see right through the shade of emotion,
raw and unhindered like waves in an ocean.
Shore to shore relentless and blind,
searching for nothing while flowing through time.

Shadows that live silhouette the shade,
crashing through a world as green as a glade.
Dreaming of light they run from It's grace,
It's a beautiful dance in time and space.

A coruscating darkness breathes with a crackle,
caged in the shadow the light is a shackle.
Just like the shade we run from our breath,
and just like the shadow the light is our death.

And the velvet sun fights with the night,
the moon is on fire with the softest light.
As the dancing before me creates a ballet,
the coruscating darkness has come out to play.

To breathe the light you must breathe the shadow,
pick out a wave and surf to the shallow.
While enjoying the beauty and green of the glade,
you must dance with the darkness that lives in the shade.

SEA OF SADNESS

I'm swimming through sorrow in a sea of sadness,
controlled by chaos bewildered by madness.
Yet a gladness is sired in the pit of my heart,
it burns with desire and picks me apart.
It rips and tears at the madness in me,
lost in the shadows I beg to be free.
Yes free of the me that swims in the sorrow,
free to be me and enjoy my tomorrow.
But the demons in me are cunning and brave,
bound to my soul they dig at my grave.
Tattered and torn on the edge of torment,
shattered my mind is sleeping and dormant.
Awaken me and christen my thoughts,
with love and life i've searched and sought.
I've fought my way through yesterdays shadows,
I'm no longer lost and drowning in shallows.
The darkest of days are what give us our strength,
ensuring our heart and soul for the length.
I've swam right through the sea of sadness,
and conquered the chaos bewildered by madness.
Now treading water Its so easy to see,
I'm no longer lost and finally free.

NEVER SO LOST

Never so lost was I when you,
lost your way so lost was you.
Wandering by day through sleepless nights
no destination no end in sight.
I'm plagued by life and loved by death,
the pain it finds my every breath.
So look onto me look in these eyes,
the truth they hold tells no lies.
Here is my war here is my fight,
here is the battle I wage each night.
Each battle I wage I wage within,
each battle I win I lose a sin.
Each sin I shed I shed a tear,
each tear that tumbles stumbles in fear.
In fear we find the strength that holds,
the tangled mess my mind unfolds.
So look onto me look in these eyes,
the strength they hold tells no lies.

sands of time

I hear myself talking but the words aren't mine,
and I see myself walking in the sands of time.
So clouded I am so shrouded with doubt,
I'm crowded within and can't even shout.
I'm slippin through time and sliddin through space,
am I losin my mind or losin my grace.
A collection of moments stir in the wind,
even right now is a memory within.
I talk to my ghost as it walks with the dead,
and it plants these words that rant in my head.
I'm slippin through time in the ripples in space
each thought that I find is so out of place.
As the ghost of my past swims the abyss,
it swims in the shade through seams of a kiss.
This whispering wind is escaping my lips,
in the eye of the hour glass sand just slips.
One grain at a time they fall into place,
each grain is a ripple slippin through space.
The space it inhabits is trapped in my mind,
I found myself walking in the sands of time.

BRINGER OF DREAMS

Welcome my screamer oh bringer of dreams,
show me the moment when life has no seams.
The dreamer of demons my scream is relief,
floating in the air to the ground like a leaf.
One leaf at a time we fly through the night,
to the morning sun glistens dew in the light.
A sight so pure you can listen to the change.
as colors break free all the leaves rearrange.
In the wind we tumble, a humble little dance,
stumbling back and forth in an awkward advance.
Oh bringer of dreams the dreamer has awoken,
lying on the ground now your leaves are forsaken.
You've taken us away from the safety of our tree,
scattered in the wind now we're destined to be.
Lost in the freedom of a world full of choices,
lost from our branch and we're dead to the noises.
Searching for the safety and the comfort of our tree.
yet our searching is in vain since the bringer set us free.
We live just to die, giving to the bringer,
scattered as we are It's in limbo that we linger.
So here's to you, oh bringer of the dreams,
oh singer of the song that tore us at the seams.
To die is to live so I'm giving you my breath,
oh bringer of the dreams I'm living in my death.

MUMBLES

I can hear the mumbles of a mind already gone,
I can see the stumbles of the moon upon the dawn.
I live to see the light as it glistens in the dew,
I'de give to be the night as it listens in on you.
If I could be scent that is lifting off of roses,
my redolance would follow you gifting you in doses.
I can hear the grumble of the hands upon the clock,
moving oh so humble from the ticking to the tock.
Dreaming while awake I want your kiss upon my lips,
shaken barely breathing so I savor it in sips.
Now look into my soul dreaming me your wishes,
eye's blue as skies and looking so delicious.
This pen has taken over and it's bleeding pure emotion,
let it ripple through you like the waves that fill the ocean.
I can see you smiling as your gliding left to right,
and as you read these words I have you in my sight.
Connected by the ink that is bleeding from my pen,
every time I blink yeah I'm needing you again.
I live to see the light as it glistens in the dew,
I'de give to be the night as it listens in on you.

Empty words

*Empty words echo off these eager ears,
forged from the lies being told for years.
Tears they tumble from a tattered mind,
and I almost believe the lies of time.
My heart stops and stutters for you,
loses it's beat just to gallop for you.
You fade to the shadows saying my name,
and become the mist to dissipate the shame.
Tongue tied and tattered these lies have shattered.
two hearts to pieces like it never mattered.
Yet still your echo sprays in the mist,
lost in the shade of the shadows that kiss.
Your loyalties died in the smoke of a lie,
yet you cry when you let them fly.
Why I ask? can you feel the pain,
watching the smoke as it falls like rain.
Not a drop of blame splashes your soul,
the toll of your lies have taken control.
Now falling stalling still calling my name,
my answer it feeds your cancerous game.
Though lame and weak my heart speaks out,
my mind says no so tangled with doubt.
I look in your eyes and they do not lie,
so vacant and blue like a cloudless sky.
Lost and alone so full of fear,
I'm here my dear the ground is near.
Take a step forward toward tomorrow,
we'll swim together we'll weather this sorrow.
Step off the edge and fall with me,
let go of your fear and live you'll see.
Love has wings we are the breeze,
riding the zephyr with amazing ease.
So fall with me into the abyss,*

*where the shadows dance and some how kiss.
I'm no longer hear I'm all ready gone,
waiting for you upon the dawn.*