

# Pages of My Heart

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Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## summary

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## The Reckoning (A tribute to Edgar Allen Poe)

*My tribute to Edgar Allen Poe, who was a true poetic genius*

### ***The Reckoning***

The clock is ticking that ungodly clicking

in my head, it's loud enough to wake the dead.

Pacing the floor intensely, watching the door immensely.

Tauntingly the clock howls every tick and tock and time has all but stopped for now.

The footsteps drawing ever near, drawing up raging fear.

My beating heart is escaping as the foul scraping boils and I stood gaping.

You self-righteous fool! Agonizingly cruel.

Go away wretched force, leave now from this door!

Is this death approaching? His onus task of spewing breath for reaping and it's fast encroaching.

I beseech you omniscient creature to relent me from this torture.

I have had my hour of pleading my mad epoch, now I am conceding in my cower, be done with your task.

Thrusting open the door, I find the turmoil no more.

The hopelessness is fleeting and the fear is retreating. I am calm.

I no longer hear my heart beating.

## Of Course You Are Enough

You are the air I breathe  
Into liquescent swept sails  
With the sun kissed breeze  
From love's tempest gale

You are the mountain I ascend  
Out of nefarious fool's fire  
To the honey dusted heaven  
Enchanted by ethereal choir

You are the pulse I beat  
Through cursed mended veins  
Where enigma takes fleet  
And only love remains

## Wish Spell

With my long flowing dress  
And my raven black hair a mess,  
I tread with bells on ankles  
Carefully to the shore, I jingle.  
Silver rings on my toes; For power  
Comes through the South Tower  
And needs a channel to rest.  
So, I adorne myself with the best.  
Feathered pouch of herbs around my neck  
With calendula, althaea, and anise I mixed,  
For this dream to magically seek him,  
Is what I need for the spell to begin.  
My list is not yet complete.  
The next ingredient comes from the sea.  
A simple shell in shallow waters.  
I search the sand for which can shelter  
This powerful casting of mine.  
In hallow salt I walk until I find  
The one I know will do it's bidding.  
So, delightedly, I pluck it from its resting.  
I place your poem on it's face  
And say my wish in haste  
Before the tide has gone away,  
Set them down on the sand and say...

"Goddess of Moon, Earth, and Sea,  
My wish in Thy name must come to be.  
Powers and Forces which Tides do make,  
Now I summon Thy Waves my spell to take."

I watch as the sea brushes over the shell  
Encased in a triangle drawn for the spell.  
Walk away and then just wait.

My wish will manifest in seven days.

## Desolation

Still macabre silence,  
In undulating darkness,  
Looms the lonely soul  
Shuddering in the cold.  
Dithering on escape,  
Save love's disdain.

## The Only Way I Can Explain It

I am no one here.  
I am nothing.  
If I shut my eyes,  
Would I disappear?  
I am breathing,  
Yet, do not feel right.  
Eyes open with no fear,  
I grasp at any light.  
But, darkness comes near.  
Soon, I'm releasing  
All my empty life  
Into the void of drear.  
And it feels so right.  
There is no remedy here.  
No turning round in time.  
Only the beating,  
In melancholy night,  
Of a heart pleading  
A sorrowful crown of mine.



## Broken Heart

Glass bits, shell pieces  
And foolish beliefs.  
A collage of stained cheeks  
With lips cut by pain  
And red as hell.  
Box up that mayhem,  
That turmoil in your hand.  
That senseless witch woman,  
In your house she dwells.  
Tinkering thoughts rattle the palate.  
So merciless in malice.  
So shallow and so crass.  
You broke it so well.  
Ice shards, red brick  
And minds too thick.  
A collection of red eyes  
Sprained from ache and lies,  
Betrayed by you so well.  
Box it away! Just AWAY!  
I don't care to know it.  
Or need it.  
Or love it...  
Anymore.

~?Raven?~

## A Rare Flower

She stretches up to greet you  
Her face glows like the sun  
Her delicate waves beseech you  
She is a precious one

Fleshy petals warm and silky  
Living colors bold and milky  
Embers flying in the breeze  
Crashing waves of tempted seas

She charms you with her virtue  
Her magnetic soul ensnares  
Her diamond soul lovingly true  
She must be treated with care

Heated words will wilt the sway  
Luscious vibrance fades away  
Caress the ethereal rarity  
Appreciate the tender beauty

She is a rare flower delicacy  
Her love is special and divine  
Her care is supply sweet  
She is the only of her kind

Treat the gift well and carefully  
Touch and feel with beloved heed  
Give soulful moments mindfully  
Make every moment a longing need

?Raven?