

pieces of my heart

SLR



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

For my family without whose love I would have given up the fight years ago. You've given me love, joy in my heart and reasons for living. You will never know how much I love you. When life gets tragically bleak, your love brings me back from the edge. You know who you are and you've seen first hand what I'm talking about. Love you all. You make my heart smile, even when it's broken.

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Walking by the lake

I saw a ladybug today,
While I was walking by the lake.
She crawled on her merry way,
As I stopped to contemplate.

Where has she been?
Where is she going?
Will she ever go back again?
Has she had a good day,
Or only just fair?
Or maybe it's been horrible.
No way to tell, to me she just looks adorable.
Always cheerful with her spots,
I'm not even sure if it's a 'her' or not!

What do I know? I know nothing.
To her I'm just one of the many strange things,
That walk by the lake.

Voices

Many are the voices that echo through my mind,
From the beginning to the end and then rewind.

I hear them all again when I let myself stop and think.
Whenever all the others fail, his pulls me from the brink.

The times when life unbearable seems to be,
Memories of my life with him and how much he means to me.

Sometimes I wonder why I've been blessed with you.
Is it because of the hand that life has dealt, or something it has yet to do?

The other woman

You left me waiting here,
So long ago, it seems.
To know she's so near
Puts fear into my dreams.

I know you love her still,
Though you say this is the end.
That's a void that I can't fill,
With truths we can't even bend.

These truths have names
And three beautiful faces.
They can't play these games
Or understand our places.

An intruder is how they see me,
Deep down I know it's true.
If I could, I'd set you free,
But I know my heart would follow you.

Tears

Here is a story about our pain.
You've heard it before, here it is again.
No-one thinks it will happen to them,
but it happened to her and it happened to him.
The tears continue to come down.
They were so young and full of life.
They were soon to be made man and wife.
Driving around to tell family and friends,
impossible to know that this was the end.
The tears continue to come down.
The truck came speeding around a corner,
no time to serve or to warn her.
Found hand in hand as Nature intended,
family and friends knew their love had not ended.
The tears continue to come down.
So they gathered together to lay them to rest.
They all felt together was for the best.
Always to remain side by side.
The rise of the sun, the flow of the tide.
Heavens tears continue to come down.

Teardrop

The child has a teardrop
in her eye.
She doesn't want to
say goodbye.
So, again she cries,
and it's sad,
because she thinks that
she was bad.

Spinning

Nations rise and nations fall,
Eras begin and eras end.
The world just keeps spinning,
Spinning through it all.
Is it a comfort or a discouragement?
Time ticks ever onward.
The earth spins heedlessly,
and the world moves on.
Sometimes I wish time would stand still,
That the earth would slow for a gentle rest,
And the world would breathe a collective sigh
Over what has become of it.
Do you think if we all halted
In our own pursuits and gazed about us
Reflectively, respectfully, regretfully,
Do you think we would act responsibly?
If we asked ourselves 'what have we done'
To help, to hinder, the earth, her people, our descendants?
So many things are blamed on 'society',
But who makes it what it is except ourselves?
Who makes the world what it is,
Save the people who reside there?

Rain on the window

The rain on the window
Reminds me of you.
Driving down a country road,
Passing time, enjoying the view.
Driving just to see where it led.
So happy just to be together.
Do you ever remember?
Is it something that you do?
I think of you often,
How you were, how we were,
How I used to be.
I cry at night sometimes,
When there's no-one there to hear.
The rain on the window
Reminds me of you.

Outside

looking in on the laughter and the smiles
knowing alone as i am across the miles
so far away from who i am who i will be
always knowing always be alone with me
faces lose focus voices lose their sound
are they watching me as i look around

(the bodies are going out of focus now
everyone is just a blur and i laugh
now everyone is the same
what would they say to that)

try to laugh but I can't breathe
fear pushes up from beneath
the room has grown too bright
something is wrong something isn't right
i swim through the ocean of my thoughts
filled with should have and should have not

i
am
drowning

one long breath deeply taken
soul is torn battered and shaken
do they know i don't belong
i came here hoping but i was wrong
i know now again that i should go
yes i think that they do know

Our song

The days are long,
And lonely are the nights.
The radio plays our song,
It's good to hear, it stops the fights.
In my heart is the soul behind the name.
May it always be played true,
For when I hear one and the same,
I dedicate it once again to you.
I'll fight to keep you for all time.
Remember me, always, if we ever part.
For what I tell you in this rhyme,
I tell you, I love you with all my heart.

Our Bond

Here they are, all the women dear to me.
The bond between them clear for all to see.
Aunts, cousins, sisters, mothers, daughters, wives,
Each will emerge victorious in their lives.
As I watch them now, glancing from face to face,
I know their love has gathered them to this place.
For there is much to thank and I do so with each one.
The shock of true agony, were any of them gone.
I know I have not misspoke. This pain we have been through.
I only lived through my hearts pain because of each of you.
When we lost her we drew together, we held each other,
Irreplaceable, our mother's mother.
As I saw reflected in their faces, the pain that so mirrored my own,
I knew deep within my heart, my soul had made it home.
Looking back on the tragedies that have come our way,
Standing alone or struggling together we live to love another day.
Our children are the people we love above all others.
That is the nature of this family full of mothers.
The fathers in our family are also quite a collection,
Only love would match us to the objects of our affection.
The crazy things they say and do are hard to believe,
But the gifts that we've been given are wholeheartedly received.
These gifts, with their shining faces, forever will amaze,
The depth of our love for them will last throughout our days.
The bond within my family goes beyond the norm of love.
The tenacity of spirit will help us rise above.
With the birth of every child our hearts again must swell,
To have more room for this love that we do so well.

My child

You don't know,
But how could you?
You don't have a clue,
But that's just you.
You look into my eyes
My mind goes blank.
Only you remain.

Your pain, your tears,
Rips my soul from me.

I feel broken.

But no, wait,
I'm the most blessed.

You need me.

No meaning before you,
Only petty be-ing.
No reality with you,
Life is a dream.
If only you knew,
So please take care.
You are my heart,
No life without you, child.

Misunderstood

For years I've tried to explain,
And it would pour, Lord the rain!
You acted differently day after day,
With what I tried so hard to say.

I judged you so harshly,
Because you never really knew me.
I felt you should understand.
You, of all people, should have held my hand.

Now it's too late, and you still don't know,
The things in my heart that you should know.

Introduction

To any who happen upon this,
there are points I beg you not to miss.
Whether they are happy or heartbroken,
they each contain a small token.
There are glimpses of my heart on each page,
some of love, some for a small age.
Some are lyrical and light
and some are hearts in forever night.
All together, like each set apart,
here within lies my heart.

I Pray

I used to laugh and say the world
Had gone crazy.
Now I look at my son and pray
It isn't true.

My own childhood innocence
Seems so hazy.
With things how they are what is a parent
Supposed to do?

I guess my worries are just those
Any parent fears.
I want to be there always to hold him
When he cries.

I pray he trusts and depends on me
Through the years.
I hope he knows I'm there to support him
With anything he tries.

I worry about what is right or wrong,
How to teach it.
I try to make sure he grows to be
A good man.

I pray his heart stays true and I'm always able
To reach it.
I pray for these things with
Everything I am.

Hollow Hypocrisy

They talk about his footprints in the sand.
What do they know about it? I demand.
They preach of his works but fail to understand.

The book was sent to us yet they only pretend to read.
Love of money has blinded them, they're consumed by greed.
Do they blaspheme or are they so thoroughly deceived?

As a whole, the human race is ignorant.
They destroy a world that He only lent,
Taking for granted the Son that was sent.

If they are deceived it's because they want to be.
They have closed their minds to how they ought to be.
Their conscience dead, makes it easy for them not to be.

Their hearts feel nothing of what they say,
And yet they go on parroting day after day.
Ignoring the path that He died to show the way.

Ungrateful for everything He chose to give.
Hypocrisy is the way they choose to live.
True faith will, for them, continue to be illusive.

"He without fault cast the first stone."
I have many and I have always known.
I watch the ripples from ones they've thrown.

Stone after stone like they have throughout time,
Covering over, explaining away, crime after crime.
Their followers performing their great pantomime.

The few real believers are treated just as He said.

"They will persecute me and the ones I have led."
So many yielded so few and yet still He bled.

Body racked with pain and in mental anguish, He prayed.
Disrespected, unappreciated and outcast and yet He stayed.
The love that He has, on "few" hearts forever engraved.

Granny

As I sit down to write this verse or two,
I wonder how to best express the love we have for you.
These words I speak for you today are only just a part,
because even though we know you're gone, you are forever in our hearts.
I want to say I'm sorry for any pain that I have caused.
For going on with my own thing when I should have paused.
I treasure the time I had with you, it's my fault there weren't more.
Bittersweet memories will be passed on to the children we have bore.
We will remember the things to us that you have taught.
We'll focus on the good times and the happiness you've brought.
Thank you for when you hugged us close all those many times.
Now I'm left with saying so in these silly rhymes.
I know there were lots of times that I was in the wrong,
but even when correcting me, you encouraged me to be strong.
The fear of being forgotten is an awful, painful fear.
I pray you never felt this pain, for through our hearts you will be here.
Now here we stand together with you today,
afraid to do what we're supposed to do since you went away.
We stand here lost but not alone as we break down and cry.
In the end we know it means we have to say goodbye.

Grace (x2!)

There is a little girl named Grace.
Her mom and dad love to look at her sweet face.
All day long when she's gone to school,
They think about her laugh, the jewel.
Her eyes change color; blue and green,
Sparkling twinkles, prettiest ever seen.
With great big hugs she cuddles close,
We squeeze her tight for our daily dose!

Grace of God, girlish giggles
Radiance of her spirit
Angelic smile
Cuddles close
Eyes of green and sometimes blue

Goodbye

The house is still,
The walls are bare.
Nothing seems real,
But I don't seem to care.

The rooms ache
From the pain within,
Murmuring constant heartbreak,
Vowing never to love again.

I see your face before me
Quiet sorrow in your eyes,
No hope to set us free,
No chance for our goodbyes.

Memories start to return
As numbness fades away.
Unshed tears cause my eyes to burn,
How will I make it through today?

Shared laughter from long ago
Reminds me of happy times,
Silly arguments and an 'i told you so'
Childhood games, songs and rhymes.

I tell myself I'll be alright
But I know it's just a lie.
Pain conquers through the night
And I haven't the strength to try.

You will never know what you mean to me.
No-one else knows how I'm feeling.
More powerful than seen to be,

My heart, my soul will soon join you,

God willing.

Forest music

The trees stand guard, signaling to each other as I cross their hallowed border.
Past the first contingent, the water whispers a welcome, we're old friends.
The breeze kisses my face and I stop to hug the sounds of the forest closer.
The birds twitter, sometimes they welcome, today they scold, aggravated at the intrusion.
I grin and walk on.
The squirrels scurry across the path, chattering to each other about this unwelcome visitor.
I wander into a small clearing, hoping for a glimpse of deer whose tracks I've seen on previous days.

No such luck today.
And yet, the peaceful music of the forest has once again calmed my mind.

Falling star

I don't know how to talk to you.
You seem to analyze everything I do.

Can this really be the end?
You're everything to me. My best friend.

How did we let it get this far;
From where we started, to where we are.

After everything that we've been through,
The depth even when our love was new.

We had no need to pretend,
Love as gentle and true as the wind.

Can it really be a falling star?
There's no love like the love that was ours.

Equality

I have family and I have friends,
I'm young but I know life ends.

Death doesn't pick according to age;
Life's actors from the stage.

Doesn't care about different races,
Blind to the look of dying faces.

From my family it's been fast and slow.
Taken a lot of people I don't know.

Grown men alone and by the score,
Children by the ones who should adore.

Endlessly we hurt each other,
Stranger to stranger, brother to brother.

Swearing through God that we're in the right.
Yet he aches for us to see the light.

How can we think this is what He meant to be?
With all His love, He hurts to see.

When will we ever learn?
Peace of heart forever yearn?

Heed the warning. Hear the call.
Hope for the future. Love for all.

Deceived

It's a minute before the hour,
but I know that you'll be late.
I know when you go to her.
I've known, but still I wait.
I wonder what excuse you'll give,
how you will explain.
You don't know how it is to live,
never getting used to the pain.
You said that it was over,
and I believed.
How could I be so blind,
to be so fully deceived?
I don't know what to say.
I'm not sure what to do.
I can't understand why
I'm still in love with you.
You went back to her
the first chance she gave.
You didn't care about our love,
or was it even ours to save?
But in my heart I already know.
Saying goodbye is never easy to do,
but it's killing me now
because I'm saying it to you.

Closing the door

I can feel the angels crying as you close the door.
How much can one person hurt before they can't hurt anymore?

When I was young I used to sing and dance,
Making up songs of sweet romance.
When you were young did you dream?
Did you have faith in what the future would bring?
Not a day went by that I didn't pretend,
Always believing in love without end
Was I ever so innocent and full of hope?
I'm sure I was, it was just so long ago.
I still believe that love is real,
Though it doesn't feel how I thought it would feel.
Always thought love was tender and kind,
Felt that love shouldn't have to be blind.
Mama taught me that love would compromise,
Keeping both hearts happy would make us wise.
How could I have fallen for someone with such different views?
No-one has hurt me like I've been hurt by you.

And now here I stand with tears in my eyes,
Trying to have faith because love isn't love when it's filled with lies.

Calling on angels

The silence fills the room,
Neither knowing what to do.
We both know that it's over,
But too scared to say we're through.

So we're calling on angels,
Hoping they'll heal the aching,
Because the chance that we're taking,
Could end with two hearts breaking.

I look into your eyes,
As tears roll down my face.
Knowing the time has come,
To go our separate ways.

So we're calling on angels,
Hoping they'll heal the aching,
Because the chance that we're taking,
Could end with two hearts breaking.

I can feel my heart die
As you walk away from me,
And I pray that I can make it,
Because it hurts to be free.

So I'm calling on angels,
Hoping they'll heal the aching,
Because the chance that I'm taking,
Could end with my heart breaking.

Both of Us

We've known from the first moment,
That love could tear your world apart.
I believed that we had something special.
That it would be different with our hearts.

How can you think this is the answer?
I want to fight for the love we had.
We have so much to fight for.
Our baby needs a mom and a dad.

Part of both of us needs us both.
You can't just say goodbye,
Not after everything we've been through.
We can get through this if we just try.

After the time we've had together,
And now you want to leave.
You're leaving with my heart.
I still can't make myself believe.

Behold

I've heard the songs of love untold,
Read all the words you can behold.
Maybe their love was great,
Maybe it will always be.
It's still just second rate,
Not even close to the feelings in me.
I know you know what I'm talking about.
You know we've taken a whole new route.
No-one has ever felt this way,
Maybe no-one ever may.
Looking around all I see,
Nothing, save I and thee.
We know that no-one understands,
The power of the love in our hands.
They don't know the strength of my love for you.
Unable to comprehend the love of we two.
When all is said and done on their part,
They've never known our love, my heart.

Baby girl

You're my kid sister,
And you've heard this all before.
Please humour me baby girl,
And hear it all once more.
I've always known you were beautiful,
But now you're all aglow.
I know how much you love him.
He's really touched your soul.
I hope you're always happy,
You're smile in its place.
I'm trying not to cry,
It'd bring sadness to your face.
I love you so much,
It goes way beyond adore.
I pray for your every happiness
As you're walking through this door.
Today your hearts dream comes true.
Today's the day you say "I Do."

Awakening

Have you ever heard a rose bloom?
The whisper of petals awakening at dawn,
The sigh of contentment as it lifts its face skyward,
Opening its heart to the sweet kiss of the sun.

Love- A happy heart definition.

Love is as varied and multifaceted as the lives hiding in the oceans.

As enduring as the stream that flows through green meadows turning sharp boulders into smooth pebbles.

Clear and pure as the spring sky with the whisper of a breeze.

Love is a flower, a rose with velvet petals.

A child's sweet innocence, a parents proud smile, a lovers knowing caress.

A poem, a sonnet, words from a heart filled with inexpressible emotion.

All of this

Wonder

Joy

Amazement

Pride

Tenderness

Strength

Vulnerability

Is love.

This is how I feel for you.

Love is you. Love is me. Love is us.

We are love.