

# Anthology of Goddess of the Mist



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

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## Lie to Me

Lie to me  
your words so sublime  
fruit from the vine  
when you say that you're mine

Want to hear it again  
your words fall so well  
on this affection starved soul  
your truth a hard sell

Of whispered sweet nothings  
taking all I can get  
You'll stop at nothing  
You win every bet

Lie to me  
I really don't mind  
what I don't know won't hurt  
there's always next time

## Go With The Flow

I'm just so tired  
I try to figure you out  
my mind so wired  
your silence is doubt

Something inside so empty  
as I ponder a dream  
nothing left to chance  
the same old scheme

I have given it all  
poured it all out for you  
so plain to see  
Why can't I have that too?

Always looking for love  
or at least some attention  
It's always the same  
only one big question

That if I can't change  
and there's nowhere to go  
I can only accept  
only go with the flow...

## Dragon's Keep

In the tangled web of the dragon's lair  
there were nooks and crannies everywhere  
A token treasure lay hidden there  
for who to find and who would dare?  
While a full moon shines through cracks in the roof  
she decides she would like to know the truth  
Ventures from her bed to see a night sky where  
star-lit clouds drift across the atmosphere  
Now they are ghosts, then death shrouds, then nothing  
She thinks of what she's got to lose; not much  
Down by the seaside where she knows the cave to be  
she will venture there alone, willingly  
She takes a deep breath as she enters the gloom  
the chill of the night follows a warm afternoon  
Feeling the heat of the dragon and the rumble of his roar  
it doesn't scare her because she knows the score  
Long ago from this dragon's foot she pulled a thorn  
now he senses her movements and knows her reaction  
Seeing the glint and the gleam of the finest of gemstones  
she reaches for her quest: a perfect bloodstone  
It is change she desires and change that she seeks  
A bloodstone to bring it; a dragon to keep.

## Gypsy Blood

Is there such a thing as destiny  
or do we but drift and die, haphazardly  
Mother, father, sister, brother  
friends and others, lovers

Finding out very recently  
understandably; remarkably  
that I may have some Gypsy blood in me

Or if that is not a "politically correct" thing to say  
then come what may  
Call me a nomad, vagabond ? I'll be what you say

You see my infatuation with Gypsy charms  
Magic Tarot; destiny  
A palm reading chart in a locket round my throat  
Mystery

Heady days, running on auto pilot  
twisted thoughts seeking devotion  
a broken paddle pulling the weight of the ocean  
while longingly I miss a homeland:

Of mountain and sea  
an Italian grotto, complete with statuary  
or a Greek brigade heading through the night  
a glittering Gypsy caravan  
filled with laughter and light!

## The Forest

Hers was a secret love  
tucked away  
hidden away  
in the dark recesses of her thoughts  
her mind  
the forest  
It would happen late at night  
and she had no choice but to travel along  
a helpless, willing accomplice  
in an escapade she never dreamed she'd be part of  
Her rank did not permit this  
nor her bearing, or her structure, or her life  
her fleeing from a castle of every comfort and creation  
to be surrounded in a jungle of uncertainty  
But the night time forest  
it was calling her name  
a painful howl carried on a full moon beam  
she would not be frightened  
Cradling his wild head in her lap  
she ran lithe fingers ringed in gold  
through lush ebony curls  
whispering to calm the hurt:  
"I realize I have taken you for granted,  
my distant, roaring friend"



## The Conjuring

The conjuring has begun  
true self coming through to shine like the sun  
no longer afraid to show your face  
accept who you have become  
A moonbeam bathes the land  
and you feel her pull as you stand transfixed  
in her powerful glow you are betwixt  
the shadows of the night  
and the other side of light  
Calling forth what has always been there  
spellbound as you've been  
trapped in a lair  
to those not worthy you once showed care  
your soul thirsting for what wasn't there  
The struggle is over, the heart has a plan  
to begin to know and to understand  
what once held value is valueless  
the knowledge that matters you now possess  
Feels like solar angels taking flight  
soul unleashed, heart ultralight  
magical days follow hypnotic nights  
the conjuring has now turned wrong to right

## The Mist

A mist like none other came rambling in  
on the warm, jagged breakers of the Gulf  
giant rollers; great, undulating waves  
toppling all over one another  
This was no fog  
no, those were felt many times  
lingering on mountain passes  
in the valleys and caves  
No, this was something else altogether  
alive, thick and enveloping  
From the top floor of a white stucco building  
trimmed in baby blue  
the view was like none other  
When the feeling hit with a suddenness  
it overwhelmed  
suffocated, almost  
Collapsing onto the bed, just as the telephone rang  
the sound muffled  
answering with, "I'm just so tired..."  
"I bet you are," the caller responds knowingly, with a smile.

## Dropped to Earth

Diamonds don't impress her, she likes color  
used to follow her heart  
from one end of the earth to the other  
Old in the soul she was, and young at heart  
believer of a perfect majesty  
Survived after long, disastrous ramblings  
dropped to earth in perfect harmony  
As the glowing orb continues sinking down  
it leaves behind the lingering of the spirit  
A spirit of heat and light and sound  
of something else remaining open to interpret  
Through intersections of time and space and dust  
meeting up again in some other place  
uncomfortable in her new, foreign skin  
a fallen angel simply fallen from her grace

## Moonshine Cherries

You've got those moonshine cherries  
burst in my mouth  
have 'em when I need 'em  
make me think of the South  
Just like that sparkle in your eye  
their moon-time shine  
burns a trail of fire  
as if by design  
All warmth and glow  
cherries in a jar  
black molasses slow  
white lightnin' from afar  
Kickin' in again  
kisses sweet as pie  
all my heart's desire  
Honey, that's no lie

## Bloodstone

She is cursed to always crave  
master to the slave  
bloodstone to the master  
cradle to the grave  
He guards his wicked treasure  
twilight to the dawn  
with a selfishness so absolute  
sharing with no one  
A drop or two won't satiate  
gratify  
alleviate  
It leaves her empty, unfulfilled  
left to wonder moonlit fields  
barren plains of a love gone wrong  
a mere shadow of feelings, once so strong  
desiring attention of a certain kind  
left to search but never find  
A price to pay ? a guide to take her there  
to his warmth  
his wild lair  
The path is tangled, craggy and steep  
the mountains are high and the rivers deep  
Frigid winds carry snow that blinds her eyes  
still, she senses reward, fortune, her prize  
It is with a relief so pure, so humble, so sweet  
when he is awakened from his sleep  
and then he gives her what she craves  
Bloodstone to the master  
cradle to the grave  
You fill my cup...  
forever your slave

## Her Ride

Stretched, raked, sleek machine  
rumbling like a caged beast with  
gasoline perfume

## Hey You

Hey you  
once so full of love  
you're the only one  
I've been thinking of  
Liquid smoky  
pale blue eyes  
black hair like silk  
once by my side  
My heart's delight  
on your tattooed shoulder  
lay my head tonight  
but you keep getting colder  
Once touched my soul  
a burning underscore  
everything you said  
fading into nevermore  
And what sticks in my mind  
and what I hope you'll know  
entangled as we are now  
I'll always hope for more  
Hey you  
missing you so bad  
Why'd you have to go  
and make me so sad

## Burn Like the Sun

Master to many, disaster to some  
to those taken in you are the one  
to right what is wrong, fix what's undone  
the beliefs that you carry burn like the sun  
Beginnings and endings  
intangible  
A force to be reckoned  
unstoppable  
*What has festered in your mind  
as you've become a certain kind?*  
A shadow of night  
moving like a phantom  
Hints of madness glinting through  
your soul held ransom  
Master to many, you burn like the sun  
your welcoming call is the sound of your gun  
poison coursing through your veins  
made you what you have become  
Enemies and traitors  
take them down  
Invaders and agitators  
down to the ground  
And when you lay down at night  
you've avoided disaster  
Till the poison wears away  
your heart still beats faster  
Fingertips touching the steel of your gun  
Your own master



## Hypnotic

Sensing your presence  
I know you're around  
your nightshade essence  
bad boy come to town  
Closing my eyes  
hypnotized  
and you're there in the air  
Nodding your head, you deliver  
the music that makes me shiver  
your liquid, smoky stare  
you're in my mind; you're everywhere  
Patience is a trait I've learned  
though many times been burned  
nothing stops the desire  
like sizzling sparks of fire  
when I do get the essence returned  
Sunsets burn slow with whispers of blue  
the deepest part of me calls out to you  
a spell has worked before, can you feel it now?  
A twist of fate  
a prayer  
a vow  
What we have in common; our creed is ingrained  
we're both just a little insane  
And I'm loving every inch I see  
of our rapid-fire sweet destiny

## I Came Back Slowly

I came back slowly  
from that place where I had been  
that place where I go  
from where I watch  
thoughts weaving silken webs across my mind  
The ebb and the flow  
that I can only see - an innocent bystander  
only taken along for the ride  
because to attempt to dissolve them  
would be trying too hard  
From here I can create  
literally anything I want to see  
and I wonder if...  
*this is how we create our reality*

## Magick of the Night

She can feel the magick of the night  
the moon a sliver of cold white light  
in a star-speckled vastness that no one owns  
where mystery stays and finds a home  
Mists so thick as they tumble in  
from a storm-tossed sea she can hear the din  
of those monster waves coming crashing down  
on the windswept shores of a sleepy little town  
Of a winter white night there can be no doubt  
it's a time when most choose to not go out  
the dogs lay sleeping and the children doze  
everybody bundled in their warmest night time clothes  
Save one little gypsy, looks out at the night  
from her rumble tumble caravan, it's such a sight!  
Brightly colored, brightly lit, she's been from sea to sea  
fortunes and divinity, if only you believe  
And the road never ends, and the nights are long  
she makes it through, day to day  
with a prayer and a song

## Power of Your Song

Do the things that you sing about exist  
Could you turn things around like you said  
Will your love make everything alright  
because I'm still feeling out of my head  
When I'm alone it's your voice that soothes  
smoothes away weary wrinkles from my head  
conjures a longing I never knew  
my broken heart hanging by a thread  
I have searched in the day and the night  
for the artful promise of your song  
nothing has turned out like you said  
can't help but feel that I've done something wrong  
All that powerful love you've been singing of  
all those things that you say you will do  
is it all just beautiful poetry  
meant to make a romantic heart blue  
Still, I will lose myself in them  
all those promises, strung along for so long  
only meant to bewitch and betray  
as portrayed in the power of your song

## The Darkness

The darkness in my hair  
brings out the darkness in my eyes  
brings out the darkness in your stare  
behind your innocent disguise  
What used to be all light and sunny; never  
A funeral pyre that's forever  
We could think on all that's lost  
regardless of the cost  
but the point would be moot and fruitless, ever after  
Let it burn, why don't you?  
Live and learn, I'll hold you  
while the spirit dwindles down  
to the dust, back to the ground  
and the things you thought forever seek to fool you,  
a love you thought so fast to once control you  
What's over now has taken its last bow  
memories in your sleep to enfold you  
the darkness you were warned is upon you

## Evening Owl

On a balmy night you're in my sight  
on the highest tree branch you alight  
whispering winds stroke ruffled wings  
in your haunting call my senses delight  
A stranger, you come but once a year  
you're a portent of luck though in some cause fear  
russet raptor of doom gazing down on tombs  
your intentions remain unclear  
On widow-making branches you linger  
as you scan the necropolis, the bringer  
of a serene surprise most will not realize  
invader from a mystic realm, the ultimate infringer  
For it is not from this world you come, no  
from somewhere dreams are undone  
and I welcome you here, my clever seer  
and to your spectral customs I succumb  
My feathered friend, you inspire contemplations  
in the mystery behind your eyes, soul-searching observations  
there are no words to say nor need for talk  
we'll spend our nights in star-gazing meditations  
Always at home in the shadows are you and I  
furiously fighting against the wind, tormented hearts undisciplined  
to the ways of a world we will never fit in  
taking comfort in the awakening of our eyes  
in the truths we uncover, you are infinitely wise

## Devil Kisses

Born of the devil's kiss, an aching in her soul  
her skin not clear but exquisitely marked  
for the devil liked her very much, did he  
showering her, blanketing her from head to toe with hot, desiring kisses  
The kiss of life, the kiss of death  
leaving small, charcoal evidences behind wherever he touched  
like tiny bruises that went deeper than they appeared  
for they looked like shallow things, only they were much more profound  
sinking down to her very being

And when as a child she wondered very much on the origin of the symbols  
and the implications  
well, then her grandmother told her, "Those are devil kisses ? he must like you very much!"  
So she lay in her bed at night, just a little sweaty and fearful; imagining  
Would the devil himself show up, and did he love her?

Later, through times of strife, she wished he *would* show up  
to explain a few things  
Then again, maybe he did  
in the form of a cruel lover; revealing to her things like deceit, jealousy and revenge!  
Ah, but those are merely earthly things, she thinks...  
since she knows the devil must have more important occupations to fill his time

And every now and then she can feel the scorching from deep within,  
the mark ? an indicator and sign  
of something so much more  
and be it evil or benign  
it is there all the same  
as she looks out upon the world with a burning gaze  
Beauty without; the devil within

## Ode to Mother Nature

I want to follow your forested paths through misty woodland streams  
drink my morning sun on crystal mountain tops  
Mother Nature, I have always loved you  
You, the mountains, the oceans are my mother  
You, the cold, clear creeks are my home and my refresher  
I want to spend tremendous days amidst your glorious cloudswept landscapes,  
your windswept hills, your snow white sand dunes  
Hiking midwestern ledges in my youth, I found you there on warm flat rocks  
later, again in blue misty mountains  
skimming a frozen glacier, I heard you there, your river rushing underfoot  
Then, what happened? I don't know. Life? I missed you for a long time  
in a way that only I knew  
I had to learn to live a different way and my spirit was unwell  
Still I found you there, and out in the open sky my worries would evaporate  
as you lifted them all - up and away, into the endless blue  
Mother Nature, I am back  
a little older maybe, much much wiser  
and we meet again, on southern mountain passes, in tropical forests, icy springs,  
and meandering wooded trails  
and I live for the next moment when we will be together again  
your sun-warmed paths, whispering winds, and sparkling trees are calling  
Me and you, we've got plans



## Slow Drip

I can wait  
maybe you'll give me a slow drip  
your love like a drug  
stealing your kiss  
needing your hug  
Walking on sunshine  
drinking your warmth  
wrapped in your joy  
the heat and the glow  
needing my fix  
through my veins feel the flow  
Breathing you in  
taking my hit  
holding it long  
feeling so good  
know that I should  
this could never be wrong

## Who I Wanted To Be

When I was younger I would see  
a woman so put together  
she would be  
Confident  
Energetic  
Wise  
and have great hair  
finally comfortable in her own skin  
she did not care  
who liked her  
or who did not  
she had in her mind  
the perfect thought  
***that what mattered most***  
***was inside herself***  
These things take time  
a human need  
as we search for approval  
from sources that are wrong  
and try to find where we belong  
Until, if lucky, we realize at last  
that all we ever needed to do  
was to love ourselves  
and not dwell in the past  
Now I look in the mirror  
and what do I see?  
That woman I always wanted to be  
Now I am her  
and she is me

## Darkly Happy on a Yoga Mat

Happiness

we all hear enough about it these days  
don't we?

But happiness is a relative thing  
and can sometimes be taken for granted  
in the moment

If you've lost touch  
you can go back to a time in your life  
when you felt happy  
and try to figure out  
what made you feel good then

Was it your freedom?  
Were you doing your passion?  
Was your mind at peace?  
Were you away...?

Sometimes we must go to very dark places  
to find the light again

To be out from under the fog of deception  
is an "ah-ha" moment  
that might be filled with shock and disgust  
But the important thing is  
now you know  
you are raw and it hurts  
and now things can start to feel better

Breathe it in and find your happiness again  
on a yoga mat

## Obsessed, I Won't Obsess

Chemical triggered in the brain  
longing like an ill-fated fire inside  
burning a hole in the pit of my stomach  
of my heart

Difficult to eat  
difficult to think straight  
And here we go again

Moving along like a brown god  
cut by the sun  
chiseled by the ocean breeze  
Inserting yourself in a way so surprising  
so inspiring  
so disconcerting

What can it all mean?  
Intuition honed by the sands of time  
knowing what I feel  
sensing the unclear  
I must believe

Now recognizing what has happened  
chemical triggered in the brain  
longing the untrusty little bonfire that it is!  
The universe working her strange ways

## Never Good Enough

Memories from the pasts are highlighted now  
they have become so clear  
traumatizing times  
utterly alone  
scapegoated  
my destiny

Bad judgement and stupid mistakes  
when I should have known much better  
always a struggle  
and I hate that word

Hating myself  
the aching, the clawing  
the raw gnaw of emotions weighing down  
the heat and sting of tears never far behind

No way to go back  
to change anything  
with Anger a familiar companion  
I know I am far from perfect

Lingering here, I beat myself to the bone  
knowing how I could have been better  
Outwardly, things look okay  
Inwardly, I will never be good enough

## Spellbound

What do you think about a soul connection  
A rapid-fire, bittersweet  
love connection...

For what do I call your eyes of blue  
your fire-y hair  
russet autumn bonfire  
aglow like the setting sun

And where, oh where, do I know you from  
that I cannot somehow shake you  
from my head

Instant recognition  
A sizzling flash of light  
A time, and a place  
to both be spellbound

Your sweet smile  
jack o lantern grin  
burned in my dreams till the end

## Bon

*You came so close  
felt the flutter of your wing  
to hear your cry  
was to hear an angel sing*

*You formed my fate  
you formed my love  
that twinkle in your eye  
was from heaven above*

*Even now  
after all these years  
something about you  
remains so dear*

*I will never get tired  
never let you down  
maybe one day  
what was lost can be found*

## Earth and Gods

I've prayed to you of earth and gods  
I've hammered out my time  
the heat, a lick, so treacherous  
kickstarting to the mind  
I've said a prayer for so-called rain  
that I should pay the price  
I let you out, you let me in  
so easy to entice  
Ask me what I have become  
for you will never know  
what progress have I made so far  
in letting myself grow  
A caress of sun  
on the back of my legs  
evening's spotlight waiting in wonder  
the heat of your glow  
the energy flow  
the ultimate spell I am under



## Unless I Suffer

How I long to do something  
not desperate enough for anything  
guess you will only be happy  
when my blood runs dry

The life of a slave  
when your life has no meaning  
to you and the wretched few  
who dare to try

Unless I suffer  
which makes you happy  
There is meaning in that  
at least

It makes you happy  
The hurting one  
The one they call the beast

In my past life I was a slave  
lives have come  
and they have gone  
Toiling for you tirelessly  
in this grand illusion

Some things remain the same  
all over again are done  
Incomprehensible  
Unrelenting  
the dregs  
of a broken  
religion

## Gabe

Through a rift in the atmosphere, found with a purpose  
still so enthralled, the angel crawls  
to the edge of the night  
and looks down

Hell is as much a metaphor in heaven as it is on Earth

"Close enough" he decides, as he surveys what he's found

Earthly delights are what he's after  
smoking and drinking, music and laughter  
He thinks himself a rogue player  
wandering adventurer  
heartbreaking slayer

The ladies adore his rugged handsomeness  
irresistible charm  
his smooth caress  
With wings folded tight he can blend right in  
with the cacophony of celebration  
the nightlife and parties  
the sin

He grows bored with heaven  
all its pureness so tame  
craves soiled imperfections  
the struggle, the game  
Which is why he often finds himself  
in a lovely stranger's bed  
enjoying earthly pleasures  
letting his passions be fed

Sometimes his wings are discovered

with shocked delight and glee!  
but until the morning light  
they are difficult to see  
Which is why before the dawn returns  
he must make his exit swift  
his lover sleepily calling, "Gabe..."  
as his wings give him lift

## One Final Hurt

Every now and then, we find a band-aid to cover a wound on our soul  
but as soothing as it seems, we must pay the toll  
for it will eventually begin to peel  
In anticipation of the pain we will feel  
our muscles tense and our jaws clench  
until it is pulled off all at once  
like an assassin's attack with no alert  
one final hurt

To recover, we sleep  
as thunder rumbles its way through early morning dreams  
the summer rains have begun, and it seems  
things don't matter so much now  
somehow

All the tension that was building  
now it is yielding  
All the heat that was brewing  
now it is cooling  
Hearts soften  
and daydreams are often

So in tune are we to the changing seasons  
so humble should we be  
and full of reasons  
to realize what we have in common -  
that we share this space and time together  
this little window of time, our impact light as a feather  
our choice, to cause pain or bring pleasure

## A Night Time Stroll

In honor of a night time stroll  
I won't let you down, you should say no more!  
Here, take my hand, let's walk out this door  
To be young again like we did before

The air will be warm, a balmy night  
we'll grab beers to go and a smoke to light  
as we make our way down an empty street  
moon light, flood light, crickets on repeat

At the end right there, an ancient house stands  
old as can be and many times changed hands  
I dare you, you dare me ? *should we go inside?*  
But we both know we will, we've nothing to hide

It's a sinister place though, and shadowy too  
you win some you lose some, and this place was through  
We make it as far as the front drawing room  
creaking and cracking, apprehension-filled gloom

Spiraled stairs wind their way to where no one should stay  
dusty spirals loom in historic disarray  
we don't dare ascend as the floors may give way  
our hearts beat faster, shadows tremble and sway

A moment to kiss, take a swig and a smoke  
the excitement we share from our spooky little joke  
we keep quiet for reasons we don't even know  
It was fun while it lasted, but it's time to go!

A blood moon is calling, a lunar rip tide  
hold on tight for this nocturnal ride  
ride the waves with me, kiss the stars

the night time is ours

## Understand

Accept

I accept

the way that it is

how you see me

you misunderstand

your mind made up

I defend myself no longer

Letting go

I am letting go

of the thoughts, wishes, and hopes

I once had

things will never be the same

Free

I am now free

I have nothing left to prove

nor should I have to

what you think of me doesn't matter

anymore

I feel I understand so much

I know I understand so little

and what I really don't understand is WHY

Like a cosmic slap in the face

somewhere the Goddess of Pain throws her head back and laughs

## Only Drive When Necessary

I want to get it back  
to a time when things weren't so heavy  
and not so complicated  
when I was learning to be alone  
You can be disappointed in yourself  
still expecting better of others  
You can sacrifice for those all around you  
but people are not to be relied on  
It all gets very dark  
the heaviness weighs on the soul  
then, the most handsome little bird  
and his song is strong and beautiful  
"Don't let them ruin your time anymore.  
There is not enough of it to spare!"  
I can feel it lifting now  
into the clear, blue sky  
My desires so simple now, as always  
After all, I only want to drive when necessary  
There will be walking paths for anywhere I want to go  
I will enjoy my books  
I will live near the beach and the woods  
and I will have fun