

Anthology of Clara



Presented by

My poetic Side 

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The Edge

I wonder what it would feel like
With my feet hanging off the edge
Looking down upon the slope
The waters lapping edge
To feel the fall
Life sliding through my fingers
Would I be weightless?
Would I fly?
For I need to find some kind of relief
My soul inside is breaking
Would the fall free my bonds
Tethered to this earth
Would I find myself among the surf
Unburdened and finally free
My body is betraying me
My heart inside it screams
I wonder how I'd be
If I fell from the edge
From this feeling that is plaguing me.

I Reach For The Knife

My eyes keep betraying me
Signalling my state
My tears they hold me ransom
Demanding to be shed
My heart it cracks slowly
My strength seeping out
I wonder whether the relief would come for me
If the blood would ease it out
The pain, would it ease?
I reach for the knife
What stops me is I've nowhere to hide
The scars I'd leave behind
If I start
Could I stop?
What it would mean
I'd have lost
Each day my thoughts come forth
They try to drag me down
I fight
I've fought
I'm losing my strength
It's daily this battle
This battle against myself
How can I win when I am both?
I am defender I am destroyer
So how can I lose?
In harmony I must rise
Accept the good and the bad
Each day try to find a little gratitude
Turn my back upon the knife
For it will not soothe
It will not ease
If I attack, my blood will run free

I can't feed its hunger
For it will devour me...

The Girl Before

The girl before I miss you
For you stood on solid ground
Your values were your anchor
Your faith in life renowned
One event came to pass
It was not scripted
It was not act
In one motion, my plans were set adrift and
I lost myself among the mist
Instead of rising like the phoenix
I crumbled through the earth
I embraced my sin
I turned my back
I miss the girl I was before
How can I get her back?

Draw The Line

We should draw the line
A line under us
Use solid black ink
Erase the thought of us
If you reply you agree
I will crumble I will bleed
For my suggestion was not truth
It was a crying request of you
To say you could not lose me
To say you feel it too
To say I have your heart
To keep it safe for you
My soul deep down it's begging
It's begging to be free
We keep it tied
We keep it trapped
We are blind to the truth
Braced in a battle
Together back to back
We are deceiving
We are wrong
Yet my heart loves you much too strong
Please don't leave me
Please don't go
Without you I will stand alone
I can't face the confrontation
The answers I'd have to give
For my soul it disapproves of me
And I can't lose me too.

Deep Brown

Deep brown you look at me
It's risky, I know
The warning signs are there
I'm blind in my despair
I dive straight in
To the depth of your unknown
I slide straight through the charm
Am I welcome? It's unknown
I flutter my feet and stretch my neck
I fight to stay adrift
The depth is reaching
The fear, it's new
The warning bells keep ringing
The no entry signs stand true
I have maybe a minute no more
I am fair game to your abyss
Yet out of the darkness, an outstretched hand
Clasps around my own
I am warm I am safe
The deep brown is a face
Through the darkness
Slowly the secrets reveal
The trauma, the history
The joy, the passion
The person it beholds
Depth I've not known
Such beauty in its truth
I am captured, I am claimed
My feet no longer flutter
For my heart has taken their place
Deep brown eyes
You lay your gaze upon me
Your depth is your doorway

The entry to your treasure
For your eyes they have captured me
and I've drowned within your soul.

Our Crescendo

You pull yourself against me
Push my hips to meet your core
You rise to the sound of my breath
Lost in complete ardour
Your hands they find my curves
Leaving a trail blaze of goosebump flesh
My peaks they harden pushed up tight against your chest
Your teeth they bite down on my neck
My hands are braced against our rest
Together... we move
In sync our dance has begun
My eyes they implore you
As I crash against your shore
The passion has consumed me
Our hearts are ajar
We reach our final symphony
The notes are quite high
Our dance is lost in surrendering fervour
For inhibition was left outside the door
My back it arches as we take our final step
Our eyes our hearts they lock together
Time pauses at the crescendo
...
We take our final bow.

Lover's Game

You have my heart
You know it's true
Yet you leave me at the doorway
Begging to be through
My words they reach out tentatively
For fear of disruption
You're much too busy for my type of consumption
You say I make life hard for you
I distract you from your call
My presence in your life makes you question and you regret the man you are
Then I reach out towards you instinctively
Begging to be seen
You fold yourself around me
Plant a kiss upon my head
And say you know how I feel for you
Don't ask for reassurance
Don't get yourself in a twist
You think too much, that's your downfall
It's the unique situation we find ourselves in
Just know I love you, my girl
And so our game begins again...

You

You will find me waiting on my knees for you
Please tell me what it is you want from me
Is it the love within my heart
Is it the strength within my bones
Or is it the will within my mind
Or the peace within my soul
For you are the ultimate goal
We search across land and sea for you
Please tell me what it is you want from me
I will wait upon my knees for you
In twisted sheets of nightmares I will pray for you
In overwhelming crowds of confliction I will yearn for you
For you are the ultimate goal
You hear tales of the people who have found you
Fervent in their description of you
I can see it in their eyes
For they shine the light of you
They speak of having you all along
That it is the journey in finding you
That if I turn my gaze upon myself
You are already deep inside of me
Until my time
Until I find you
You will find me on my knees for you.

Elation to Desolation

From one moment to the next
Elation to Desolation
There are no warning signs
No 'watch your head'

For my heart can drop a thousand feet
Silent screams rip from my chest
Lying next to the one I love
I should be filled with happiness

Yet, my screams are silent
Suffocation by damp pillows
For this is my secret, and
No explanation will suffice

Elation to Desolation
How can this be?
I yearn only for the equilibrium
They've always promised me.

Void

What do I need to do to fill the void
How do I venture beyond these walls
My fear, it keeps me trapped
Myself, I hold me back
Filling in the void at the one place I go
Talk to the same people
Still feel very much alone
My tear tracks are staining
Carving grooves within my face
The void I aim to fill
Growing larger every day
The black space is creeping up my edges
It's softening my defences
I fear one day my own void will devour me
And I will be nothing left
But lonely memory and broken dimensions.

The Crossing

Calming hands hover above me
Laying all past prejudices to the side
An early warning call
Indistinguishable from breath
Repeat and relinquish all to the light
Eternal peace awaits me.

Serenity

Blinded by the dark
Stark reality unveiled
Each morning, I lose the light as I blink away the night
Comfort torn from flailing hands
Clinging desperately to serenity in sleep
There, in sweet slumber, is where I am met with light
Overflowing possibilities and never-ending flight
In my dreams, I see a thousand faces
Unburdened by reality, cloaked in ethereal shields of gold
Here, in sweet slumber, we are safe
With the dawn of sunrise and showers of light sweep the Earth
I am plunged once again into darkness
To stand my ground against the harsh truth of life
To count down the clock to unconsciousness, whichever form it takes
And the gifted serenity in sleep.

The Coupling

Lazy afternoon beams of sunlight
A clawfoot tub of liquid silk and steam
Tendrils of smoke easing under the door
A cigarette between red swollen lips
Black rivers digging tracks through power and blush
Trying to remember the feeling of lust
A sun-kissed back canvassed with half moons of fingernails and stab wounds
Turned against me
Vulnerable, bruised flesh exposed under the film of lavender oil
To risk it all for your lover's arms
For stolen moments and broken hearts
The validation, the attention
Conditionally provided
Fruit ripe for picking
See me, my darling
For I am yours for the taking.

Namaste

Inhale

Exhale

Let the feeling go

Flex your fingers

Flex your toes

Root yourself to the Earth

Feel the energy; it surrounds you

From the sand

From the dirt

It grows

Let it fill you

Let it overflow!

The Battle of Us

What do I see when I look at you ?
When you look at me ?
For your eyes are your doorway
I'm inside I've lost the key

Your heart is made of steel
For some time it was home for three
Yet I see the small place you have now reserved for me

You love with fervour
You battle just like me
Your children are your life blood
Your love song has been sung

Then one night your depth beheld a soul
Calling to your own
I made you question
I begged for you to see

The battle inside was raging
For I was not part of your plan
You were drawn to the halo
Caging the sin within

Our bodies became the controller
The chemical composition taking root
We could not deny
We could not fight
The strength of our connection
From that very first night

You watch me, you seek me
You can see I'm losing too

The steel around your heart
Stood no defence against the nuke that landed on your floor
I question my decision
To bring this war to your door

What do I see when I look at you?
You're balancing on a tight rope
Uncertain now you stand
A small crevice once hidden
Is now home to my soul

You see it's vulnerable, you see it's lost
You see the tether on your dock
The strength of it is there
We are powerless to resist

We brace in the battle
In a war we created
For our love has a cost
And the price is paid daily

My love, march forward
Steadfast in your plan
Yet now, just know you have my heart
Curled up, anchored to your own
For you are loved twofold
And no one really knows

My soul and yours are warriors
I will always have your back
This war will not defeat you
For my soul, it knows its place

You are loved beyond compare
One day, from afar
So march forward my love

For you will win our war.

Here lies She

I went to war with myself for you
The casualties were publicly listed as 1
Here lies She, mother to none
They say we fight wars for good causes
My war was fought to be The One
My war was for a good cause
I tell myself as I scrub the stain
But, alas, the casualty was in vain.

Your Call

Oh! It's six o' clock on the dot
I eagerly wait for my slot
Every day without fail, I dive under the covers, a cup of tea upon my nightstand and I stare at the phone...
I remind myself to breathe
Calm the butterflies, wipe my palms
Your name, oh!
How it lights up my screen!
And... Do you realise the world has stopped?
Your voice, your breath, a caress
It reaches deep into my chest
I have half an hour with you, maybe more
Sacred minutes I cling to...
Fight for...
Live for...
Thirty minutes every day
Wishing wells and fairytales
We've created our own world
A world of you and me
No troubles and no worrying memories
But, as surely as the clock strikes six
You give me my warning call
You tell me softly that you have to go
Even though I know your call must end
I miss you before you go
One small breath, I wish you'd stay...
Speak soon, bye darlin'
Do remember I love you.

Who is She?

Who is this girl?
Does she have a heart?
A lifetime opinion reversed
Would she stand if it was the other way?
Would she not crumble to the ground?
What happened to this girl?
To deceive
To hurt
To fall in love with someone new
Was the capacity within?
She deserves no good this girl
This girl with the demons within.

Broken Dreams

Have you seen that man?
He is clothed in dust and dreams
The weight of her children sheltered upon his back
He walks for miles in broken boots
For he, himself, if he was alone
He'd be content to sit on the side lines of the road
His sole company a bird's serenade
His mind adrift on memory bliss
Nourishing on the thought of her
Their mother, his wife
The woman He took too soon.

My Firework

Darkness falls as the excitement rises
Your voice, my dear, rings clear in the crowd
How long? When will it start?
Soon I reply, shouldn't be much longer
And so, we stand and we wait.

The two of us in a sea of one thousand
Brought together to watch the yearly display
Woolly hats pulled low, snug over pink ears
Bright knitted scarves and muddy boots
Waiting, in unison, we stamp our feet against the cold.

Finally, a voice booms over the microphone
Counting down from ten!
A thousand eyes shoot up
Waiting for the telltale boom
Oh! How the colours explode across the sky!
A bright smile lights up your face
You're simply lost in the display
While everyone else oohs and ahhs
I can only watch your face
The childish excitement
The loss of adult restraint as the colours consume you
The display, the magic, the wonder
Oh, how it is reflected in your eyes!
The cold forgotten, your smile grows wide
The display reaches its finale
A brilliant explosion of colour, pure magic darting through the sky
A chorus of booms and children's delighted screams
You've always loved fireworks
And so, we must go to every display!
You say you lose yourself in the magic of it all

My reply, my love, I lose myself by watching you
My Firework.

My Light Knight

I have walked the straight and narrow
26 years and still I aim
To keep my gaze steady and not compete
Resist the temptation, the ending, that I seem to seek
One day soon you will cross my path
Your head held high
Beliefs clasped tight against the cross
Inside my dark mind, among twisted thoughts
I will pray that you see me
This lost wandering sheep
Can you help me?
Your world is black and white
I've began to see the grey, the pain
Darkness
I don't think you realise
It's everywhere.
I am not who I used to be
I am not who I should be
Please see me, embrace me in your light
I stand here, wearing a painful smile
And the shadows...
They're reaching and without you
I am weak
Hello
You there, with your righteousness
Your steadfast ideals and golden heart
I dare you
See me
See me and claim me for your own
Lead me back towards the light
A member of your flock
Just don't let me go
Keep me close, stay by my side

I am a flight risk
A high risk, since
I broke my wings when I fell
I keep falling and it hurts
Help me up and lead the way
By your side I'll always be
You see, My Light Knight
My saviour... my life
I refuse to believe I lost this fight
And with you
I just may stand a chance.

He and... C

That moment when your heart stops
Have you heard about he?
That dreadful word,
Beginning with C
I don't think I can say it out loud
Maybe soon but not right now
We were never close, he and me
Not as close as I would have liked to have been
He helped me through one of my darkest times
And he didn't even know it
I questioned how he felt about me
Which he I received
Well that depended on the day
But he was always there when I wanted him to be
He is still so young
His life before him with two babies of his own
So I did what I'd always done
I wrote him a note
A little yellow post it note
I tried to convey in such few words
The impact he has on us all
I'm positive he will pull through it
He's him and we all know it
I wish I could hold him
I can't imagine how he feels
He has not left my mind since I heard
For the first time in years
I prayed He be there for him
Keep him safe
Bring him back to us
Bring him back to me.

Home

They say home is where the heart is
I believe my home is where he is
So, why is it that when the bags are packed
The passports ready and the currency converted
I sit on our bed and stare at the four walls
Instead of excitement I am filled with anxiety
It's not the flight, no
Soaring through the sky holds no fear for me
What I seem to fear is leaving
Closing the door behind me
Is it right to feel homesick when you are still secure within your home?
People suffer from last day blues and once home, holiday blues
Me... First day blues and relief waiting for me at the departure gates to come home
I don't unpack my case, you see
No matter abroad or within my homeland
I don't feel as I should when presented with the travel plans
My heart can surely be found in our home
Along with my nerves and my sanity it seems
But onwards I will go
Tomorrow, I will close my front door
He will take my hand in his own
For the world, it seems, is waiting for me.

My Spaceman

You are a wonder to me
My Spaceman
May Seventeen
We arrived on a planet
Strangers
Unnoticed and unseen

Before we clock in
The start of the same day
I wait... I watch for your wheels
White and shiny you emerge from your ship
With not even a glance across to me

I notice your stance
Legs wide arms crossed
Deep down eyes blanketed under a frown
We appear to be the same species
My Spaceman
But you are a wonder to me

Yet the stars they align
More than a year down the line
Surrounded by creatures and darkness
They watch us through the night
We talk and talk
And talk some more
Our connection burns brighter than the silver moon that flies just outside the window

My Spaceman
We met on a planet
Inhabited and ruled
I was lost and you saved me
The same month

The same year
I was never meant to crash land there

Yet My Spaceman you saw me
You wondered and saved me
Your heart my impossible tether
On this planet I fought and fought to escape
You became the reason for my being there

The force of the glaxay is between us
Yet the tether remains strong
My Spaceman
Where did you come from?
I've set up camp on this planet
Because I wonder
And wonder
Are we not each other's home?

Signed, The Devil

To look upon her ocean blue eyes
You'd never know the devil lurked behind
He holds her ransom noon and night
A slave to her own desire

He scratches and crawls under pale soft skin
Until she bears down with her own teeth
She fills her mouth with perfumed flesh
To keep the devil's roar within her chest

In flowy white dresses and daisys in her hair
She braces his onslaught of red and despair
Her meek little soul is bound up tight
Yet she will continue to fight all through the night

Just as predicted her sins they rise
As she plays freely with his great fire
Lucid thoughts when they come
They try to free her forsaken soul

Today, if you see her
Salty tears leave tracks through pink blush
But her smile shows no trace of her blood
She wears her mask showcasing contentment
Yet, this is just the rehearsal you know
The breaking of her soul...
That comes after the main show.

Your Praises

My heart sings a thousand praises
Each one meant for you
The words they reach
I'm too afraid to speak
For fear of scaring you away

I want you to know the darkest of my soul
The bruises and scars and flaws
The voices they whisper
Louder than your own
That you do not wish to hear my soul

So I sit and I wait
For your praises to reach me
To pull me back in from the cold
The day will come where I remain in this spot
With a heavy heart and damp eyelash
I must close the door once more.

Living Sin

You became my favourite place
My love my joy my kin
We were heart to heart
Face to face
Indistinguishable from sin

I could sense in your tone
The guilt the shame the despair
But the love was always there
How could it be wrong
This love of ours
When you are my air?

I've breathed you in now
You rest deeply in my chest
Yes, we may not pass His almighty test
But how can I deny the fact
That without you there's no me
We're wrong we're right
But hey...
That's life!

I can't give you up
You know this to be true
You're very much a part of me
To leave you, would be to leave me

Our souls are connected now
Your heart beats my name
We will keep our love private
If that's what it takes

I'll put you before me

Today tomorrow next week
Just keep me there
Face to face
Forever your living breathing sin.

Wishes

Deep down there is where the wishes grow
Fraught with sorrow and blackened woe
High above the tightly packed lair
We dig and burrow to breathe their air

Once in a lifetime a chance appears
For our sacred wish minus our fears
We reach for it blindly without a second thought
Unawares of the cost our wishes have brought

Our paths seem clearer now our wishes have come true
There's nothing more for us to pursue
Static now we stand alone
In the promise land our wishes had shown

Yet a heart without a wish can only sink
Back down to the ground within a blink
We always think once our wishes come true
Our lives will be complete but this is taboo

A fabricated story told by the masses
To keep us digging for our masters
One day soon we'll join them there
Deep in their liar with no wish only despair.

This Is Our Life Now

I fear you can no longer see me
The blue glare from your screen
A small device
Potent enough to develop a wide divide

I sit across from you or by your side
A flash of bare thigh to tempt your eye
Yet they remain steadfast
Lovingly at that to the little white screen balanced on your lap

A few minutes pass in silence
A chirp awakens you from your reality static
A flurry of fingers across the screen
Yet your lips remain frozen with not even a whisper for me

I'm always there, a burden to bear
My presence not worthy of your time
I sit and I wait as the loneliness grows
The divide ever growing right alongside your damn profile

I glance across to you
Witness your smile caused by some picture or dumb comment someone made online
You agree with what I'm saying but hell,
You're not even listening to my praying

We're on this road together now
This is our life now
Man and wife
And that fuckin' mobile phone

His Masterpiece

Her skin a blank canvas
Smooth and paper white
Her story is written within, he can tell by the look in her eye
Tell-tale signs within the lines on her face
The scars on her skin, draw a life before him
A life, from this moment, he will erase with no trace.

His eyes devour the possibilities before him
Oh, how she is ripe for his creation
He lays her down, the four poster their easel
His eyes, they take her in completely
His fingers, they draw lazy patterns upon her skin
His way of warming up he says as she alights within
Eager now, he paints his love.

Every brushstroke, every cleansing dip into her liquid abyss
They begin to create His Masterpiece
Confident now, he penetrates deeper
His brush, a sensual stroke against her page
His mind lost in creation; he moves in the only way he knows how
His Masterpiece
Oh, how she unfolds underneath him.

It's magnificent
She leaves her own mark, half moons of fingernails run parallel down his back
The shapes they create, shading each gasp
His eyes lock onto the colour exploding beneath him
Deep hues of passion red and lovely gold entwine
The look in her eye as his brush sweeps through the wilderness one last time.

In awe and in love
A final brushstroke, gentle to complete
He takes a step back

Ecstatic and consumed

He signs his name with a kiss.

Generation World Saviours

I remember it well, the days we were allowed to dream
My childhood was full of magical plans to become the next Princess Astronaut
who ruled the world on the back of a great whale
It didn't matter what we dreamed so long as we did
The world was our oyster and claim it we did!

Generation upon generation of dream makers and dream seekers
Countless plans and endless chances
Blind to the truth, we had a whole life's worth
There was no ticking clock except the rhythmic drum within our chests.

Classrooms were adrift on the dreams of its students
To travel the world, to write the next best seller or to be our Prime Minister
Who cares what we dreamed!
We were simply bursting at the seams!

Yet, we could not see the best before date
Scientists spoke of it, the Earth showed signs of it and still,
we turned a blind eye
The cost of Generation Dreamers
We paid the fee with our childrens' futures
Blind to the fine print and fast rising charges
We continued as we were, hoping paper straws would do the trick
Yet, instead of in classrooms, our children are out on the street
Braving ridicule and contempt for the truth they speak
Signs held tight aloft in their fists
Asking how we dare!

Generation World Saviours
They are not allowed to dream the dreams we dreamed
All they can hope for is a tomorrow
To study the dinosaur and not the giraffe
To not fear the rising sea or the burning sun

To make plans for the future and have a family of their own
We charge them with continuing the human race on the gallows
And we, those who came before, we tightened the noose!

Before they can dream their own dreams of unlimited possibility
Our children demand we open our eyes
To step outside of ourselves long enough to help their cause
They may carry the banners but we must bring the charge
For we have failed them and we have failed Earth.

Now we must stand side by side
Generation Dreamers and Generation World Saviours
United in a singular dream
For our children, their children and for the entirety of mankind
The dream to save the world.

Sweet Female

Here I am upon the floor
Come on in and take what's left
The last visitor, well... They took the rest
On my knees troubled by broken dreams
I give and I give
My soul is weak, my body is betraying me
Yet please, be my guest
Continue to walk upon where I rest.

I've no wish to be respected or so it seems
Wipe your feet upon my chest
Turn your eyes from my tears
The panting from my chest
Ignore the blood from my fingernails
Please, you carry on with your requests.

I am but one person
It has become too much to digest
Can you not see there's no end to my will?
To please
To be the best
And yet...

Take a deep breath
Rise up from darkened depths
Shake off your exhaustion, your chronic labelled stress
There's work to be done
Bottom feeder
I am but a cog in this machine
Keep working
Move forward, you can do th--

For the love of..... Wipe your eyes woman

Get a grip!

Provide them with a glass of lemonade,

Silly bitch

Play your part, do your bit

Go home and procreate. That's it.

I shall be back within the month if you fail

Oh, Sweet Female...

Chosen Memories

Memories are choices, yes?

'Cos I can't seem to shake the sound he made upon my chest

Yet, promises, vows or that important test

No, I can't contain that, I guess.

But, damn, the smell of oil against his collar

Or the way he breathes me in

The look in his eye when he watches me... Oh yes, they play like a movie for me

Sold out and on repeat, no doubt.

Please understand, with him I can focus on every small detail

I could paint you the perfect picture!

He's not like anyone I've ever met before

Think of the greatest person who makes you feel complete

And then imagine... He's not yours to keep.

You see, those memories are my only proof of a year spent, best forgotten

But my mind and treacherous heart play our love on a continuous deceitful loop

So much so, he's become my Holy Grail or indeed, my Fountain of Youth.

I must admit, I don't fight this or try to redirect

Yes, I have chosen his sequels over what's best

Like living my life with integrity, honour and virtue..

So please, leave me to rest

I must tender these memories

I must not forget!

Shadows On The Wall

Shadows on the wall, can you see her?
Can you hear her silent screams as the sun falls from the sky?
Do you witness each abuse?
Each crime against humanity?
Each feverent prayer?
Just to soak it up within your deep dark snare?

Shadows on the wall, you're a secret keeper.
Your dark tendrils reach out at night
You grasp, claim and display the pain
Yet come the light of day,
You gladly disappear!

What emerges is the person who just gets on with their day
A smile, a laugh, a tortured soul
Encased in shadows wrapped in light
Ready to fight another day
Only to face the pending night.

Isle of Skye

Upon your arrival you'll be greeted by a fairy
So tiny and delicate with iridescent wings
made of glass.

She will demand you provide three reasons why you wish to pass
as the land before you, she warns, is as beautiful as it is brash.

With your home upon your back,

You stand amazed as the fog separating your sight starts to pass.

Before you a land filled with such magic and mischief, you don't notice the fairy as she lays a gentle
hand upon your cheek.

Guided over the bridge, your heart is filled with whispered tales of mountains that rise from the land
with such might they may hold dragons within their height.

Of valleys and rolling plains so green they cocoon the realms of fairies and sprites, the tiny folk who
will aid you with their life.

She warns of the creatures hiding in the waterfalls and shallow pools made of lightest blue but as
long as your intentions are pure no trouble you shall lure.

With one final flap of her tiny wings, you place your boots upon the land as

the tiny fairy with yellow around her eyes knows your three wishes are worthy and whole.

Alongside the magical embrace, your heart feels instantly lighter as the fairy takes the painful load.

You're free of your troubles she whispers,

Adventure awaits you but go cautious as you step as the pass isn't always as safe as the pact.

When you reach the highest point and your smile breaks the Skye, do remember the little fairy with
wings made of glass...

She can't yet go where you are and so please capture your sight.

Be brave, be bold, be safe.

Isle of Skye welcomes you

Just remember to come back.

Walk Away

They never tell you of this kind of love
Where the thorns of roses cut you deeper and endless sleepless nights endanger the sanity of day
Where turtle doves are simple pigeons
and rainbows have no end
Where an inhale is sharp to silence
the rising wave of emotions
The tide of which brings you to your knees
and leaves you waiting with bated breath...

Hand outstretched

Watching the other half of you

Walk away.

This Oyster Shell

Everywhere I look inside this oyster shell
I see possibilities
Opportunities fall like rain drops
People walk with a purpose
Of a calling untold
A head held high with a knowing smile

Everything within this oyster shell
Is yours for the taking
You simply have to focus and compete
And they tell me one day you shall reach
Goals and dreams you shall complete

All around me in this oyster shell
A cord attached to every soul
Deeply fashioned with powdered fear
Tied up with insecurity bows
For even when you reach with all your might
Everything within this oyster shell
will always be
just
out
of
sight.

Picture You

The day before yesterday, I pictured you
When fear knocked upon my door and my heart was a heavy weight upon the floor
I pictured you, my love
With deep brown eyes made of dirt
Of life enrichment
You never failed to chase the fear away and ground me upon this Earth
Today, I cannot picture you
As you leaving brought me pain
So whenever you cross my mind, my love
I must turn my face away.

Dark Love

What is love that grew in the dark?
A secret happening behind closed doors
A holiday home with subtle glances across a room
A craving so deep it stemmed from bone
The other half of you tied to the throne

A love grown in darkness
Brings its own kind of light
Its power can illuminate
It can shield it can strike
But most of all its power is the kind that blinds
Hidden in shadows of reality
Darkness in disguise

A love grown in the darkness
Withers at the break of day
Harsh light soon erodes
Bringing strain to the roots
Our love begins to crumble with reality
A season we never foresaw
A prediction we deemed unlikely

Now our love is dying in the daylight
With knees collapsed on wooden floors
Hands pressed tight to quiet the fractures
Swollen eyes and dehydrated lips pray that a love like ours is never revived

For our love to be grown in the day
Brings a world full of pain
Of judgement and of shame
So think of me in the darkness
Where our love will always remain.

Dare Call Home

You can find me West of here
With his name upon my tongue
Walking down the same old road
Asking anyone
Have you seen this man?
With dark and greying hair
Eyes as brown as dirt
Holding love that shan't be lived.

Have you seen him?
He walks with his head high
Despite shoulders weighted with shame
His heart is full of love for me
But his feet point Westward too
Forever I shall walk behind
In shadow and in soul
I'll follow him wherever he shall go
This man I dare call home.

Our Relief

Lifted at the hips so my gown drags upon the floor
Desperate for relief you bring the ice to my core
With a shuddering sigh I lean back upon our rest
Allowing you to feel the heat of my skin, notice the sweat between my breasts
Your hands so sure and confident ease my weakened legs
My panting breath fills the silence
We need not speak to hear my wanting release
I repeat your name, a plea
Almost fervently
You dip your head and see
How I'm ready for thee
The sheets beneath me dampen
My loosened breath
Back arched with each swell and each crest
You murmur your encouragement between each breath
I continue to cry out with a thunderous heart
Ball my fists into your shortened black hair
You say sweet girl, you're almost there
My head falls back as my core contracts
Wet and tender, you bring me my release
We cry out together, what a relief
This love we created together.

Love Through The Pages

I write my words for you
Evidence our time
A brief spell in otherwise mundane
Keeping you alive

In the darkest of hours
My words breathe true
I can almost taste the sunshine of you
Then comes the break of day
And I question the reality of you

Through my words our love lives on
Your pulse beats through my pages
Just like it did my skin... Oh
How I'm able to capture the essence of you
Though now I don't know what's true

I may have romanticised you
Glamorised your distance
The way I was held at arms length
You say my tears became nectar

Nevertheless, it's all I have of you
My lover through the pages
Since our love
Will never be one for the ages.

Like Planets

Like planets our worlds revolve
Entwine, circle and retreat behind
Your stars allow my sun to lead
A step closer, magnetic
We collide
Creating a rush of butterflies.

The impact it's bruising
A crater left behind
A creation, unexpected
Divine redirection
It's other worldly
This connection.

If I Close My Eyes

If I close my eyes tight
Squeeze them shut against the light
I can conjure the shape of your lips
The swell following our kiss
How your eyes softly close as you sigh

If I close my eyes tight
I can hear your whispers against my ear
The vibrations of your murmurs
The I'll always love you my darling's
Your chest purring alongside
The soft gentle tease of your fingertips

If I close my eyes tight
I can smell the rain on your skin
The rising bumps under your hair as you circle your arms
The beat of your heart
It's own symphony with mine

If I close my eyes tight
You're standing right in front of me
Knowing my soul as if it was your own
A promise of always
But a statement of never.

Last Kiss

Today, it came to me
Like a slow descending mist
I am the kiss you no longer miss
You can go days, even weeks
Without whispering my name upon your lips.