Flowing Thoughts Of Time

Thoughts In Time

Presented by

My poetic Side P



Dedication

To the deepest part of ones self that needs to express oneself in whichever way possible .. thoughts

that flow through time ...waiting for nobody and nothing...Thankyou for helping to heal me .

Acknowledgement

To all the people and situations in this journey called life..it?s all about the climb..teaching me through time and experience that all is temporary and possible if you just believe .

About the author

Coming out of a family where her parents divorced when she was young, and having an alcoholic mother , found herself on a journey searching for the truth and finding many truths in disappointment, rejection and broken abusive relationships. After an abusive marriage of 16 years, once separated and divorced the emotions that had been kept deep inside began to surface and flow in the form of poetry , releasing all the hurts and pains from the past...as well as combining new reflections of life ands it?s teachings. Thoughts In Time is a collection of poems since 2010 and continues daily.

summary

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?Connections Through Time?

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The Start

What?s It All About

Where To Go

Your Face

?Choices Verse Voices?

CHOICES VERSE VOICES:

Choices Are not The Voices In your Head It's the Brain Trying to Outwit The game That tends To send One Insane It's the Hollow Presence Reminding You To remain Present In this moment In time For this is All we have To hold fast То And not loose Your cost To-You may have

Been

Been
Through and
Through
But it's all
Bringing you
Back
To the true
You
It might
Not all be such
A pretty view
But it's all
Up to you
Will you get through
Or will you lose
The true you
To the lost
And lonely
View of
What you call
You
You are not
Those voices
Causing
Dilemmas
Incorrect choices
Those are
Lying voices
Interfering
With correct
Honest
Choices
That once
Lost
Will cost you

To see That the true You..me.. Never wanted to make Those choices It was confusion Within those Voices When time is done And the race is won You don't want To be the One Lost Forlorn Regretting What the choices Of the voices Has done Don't be That Disappointed One. 27/09/2019 Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

?Connections Through Time?

'Connections Through Time' The connections Through time They full My mind It's a very thin line Each one Having a Certain place And time Each designed For that Certain time Without a word Each letter is heard Speaking deep To my heart Why were we Separated Kept Apart What and where Did it start The connection Of heart What part Did I play That on some Certain day You would return To complete Lessons To learn

- The thread it Runs deep
- Through my
- Existence
- It speaks
- No letters or words
- It all through
- A faint
- Heartbeat
- Each vibration
- To keep
- No need to speak
- In the silence it knows
- No matter where we go
- The connection
- We cannot outgrow
- For its sent to show
- Put memories
- In tow
- Reminding as we grow
- To never say no
- To the people
- We meet
- Or the ones
- That just greet
- It forms an eternal
- Heartbeat
- The connection
- It's deep
- Running like
- A river
- A creek
- The depths of the soul
- That not many
- But

Few know
It dares you to go
Unravel your soul
Reach for your goal
And connect with your
Inner self
Deep
It's here where you
Reap
From the tears
That you've cried
Unable to
Hide
Like riding
The tide
The wave on your
Side
A connection
A lifetime complete
Connections through
Time
It opens and operates
The mind
Unique
Of a certain
Kind
The heart
It's not blind.
Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe
11/10/2019

?Happiness?

'Happiness'
Happiness is that
Space in time
Where the spirit
Shines
Brings thoughts
And hearts
In line
Light shining
Bright
No space
For sadness
Or
Madness
Only gladness
Of soul
Beauty
Within
A spotless
Fish bowl.
Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe
11/10/2019

?Never never land?

'Never never land' If you ever Get to Never never land Turn Back around And help Me through I'd like To see it Just like You To see if it Is true Or in the mind Or just some kind Of mystery Thought up As a part of History But never mind What they shall Say They'll Mock And Curse And say lt's just Another of Your crazy Days

But that's
Ok
For us who
Know
It is the place
To go
Where there
ls never
A dull moment
In time
Only nursery rhymes Pantomimes
Fun and games And where it's
Not necessary To know each others
Names
It's in any case
A part of this
Silly game
Of chasing
Fame
A losing
Game
So off you
Go
But remember
When you get
There
Remember
To share
And show
You care
For those who
Travel there
All the time

But in never never land There's only now **Right here** That's how No past No future Only The present If being Present In self With sanity Without human Vanity It's never to late You're never to old Your never to lost Here You invest in the cost Of never Stopping to learn All those dreams That have been Burning And yearning They're there For you like never before So Open the door Go back to where We were before Never never land Is waiting for you When you find lt As few do

Turn around Help others Through To a land of Never ending Mysteries Creating New found History Where dreams Come true And you'll Never lose Faith in You . Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 8/10/2019

?One Touch Or Two?

'One Touch..Or Two?' What would You do

With one touch

Or two-

Oh tell me What would You do ... KellyFagelund-Gjersoe 24 April 2018

?Smile A While?

'Smile A While' What's in a smile The joy you feel Can it be real The smile it brings The shivers The quivers you feel Are oh so real For when you smile It turns the dial To happy thoughts That cannot be taught Begged borrowed or Bought It's emotions You've caught Passing by They stop to brighten Up your day In an unexpected Way So stop and smile A while Share one or two Replace a few A smile is that Forgotten you That shows to Few Your truth within Your smile Now that's What's

Inside A smile . Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 13/10/2019

The Year Of Plenty

'The Year Of Plenty' 2020 May it be A year Of plenty Plenty of hope Plenty of love Plenty of joy Plenty of peace Plenty of laughter Plenty of smiles Plenty of sharing Plenty of caring Plenty of giving Plenty of living Plenty of wishes Plenty of kisses Plenty of hugs Plenty of painting And creating The new life you seek Unwilling to speak With Colours and creations Touching Far off nations **Creating relations** You never knew How But this is The power of Now-

May this year Be a gift May it unlock May it lift Your spirits on high Where they're Not afraid To fly high-May the love That you seek Touch your heart And speak deep Bringing Love hope And peace All around-May every sight And every sound That's everywhere and all around Bring you smiles And laughter With the sharing And caring You've sought after May all your giving Make life worth Living May each and every wish Come true May there be kisses and hugs Painting a new vision For you Creating the life You are due So take a final

Look back Appreciate the view And look forward And see The light that shines And awaits thee Its the new year Bright and beautiful Holds all things Possible If you believe-So what will it be A magical new year For you and me-Let your thoughts And hearts desires Fly free 2020 The year of plenty. Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 29/12/19

And So This Is Christmas

And So This Is Christmas... And yes This is Christmas Another year done Another year older And what have You become What were The issues The test tribulations You overcome **Opening doors** To vacations Or learning And relations-Working on patience Of grace in higher Places Making open more spaces For the good To come in-Was it in the heart The deepest part A mission From the start Were you helpful And kind Or having A mind of your Own What distance Were you thrown Into unknown

Places Leaving traces Of what was Not meant to be For the you To see The true 'Me'-So what will it be An investment In thee Setting the heart Finally free To do and see Things that Are meant for thee-Or what shall it be Another test to bring Out the best of 3 Me Myself L To self you'd Rather die Instead of Questioning why-Look up towards the sky Remember why As long as you've tried There's no sorrow or shame Left to hide Just an endless Merry go ride Set out in the hands Of the ever moving Tide

With grace on our side So remember It's for free Love and giving From you to me There's those less Fortunate Look around and see But in each one A true blessing Look and see-If you only Look for the heartache And sorrow As if there's no tomorrow You'll never see All the blessings sent To change To rearrange It's in the small gestures The simple actions And Reactions Of others that could Be a whole new world Waiting for you And me So look deeper Look and see So-As we go from old to new Let go of the Sadness If it lies within you Look around and see All the true blessings

- That you've found Place your feet On solid ground Hear the earth
- It 'speaks'
- All around
- Listen to the sound
- Of your heartbeat
- It's a blessing lying deep-
- See the troubles
- That you thought
- They might have broke you
- But they taught
- That through
- The struggles
- That you fought
- **Blessings disguised**
- For you to see-
- That it's caught up
- In just one heartbeat
- To give
- To love
- To share
- As if there was nothing
- Else
- Anywhere
- To share a smile
- Touch a heart
- Look deeper
- Into the deepest part-
- Don't forget it's in
- The heart
- That this life did start-
- So yes-
- This is Christmas

It's all in the heart Go back to the start

And remember Your part....? Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 23/12/19

Bring It Home Bokke

'Bring It Home Bokke' Green is the colour A team Like no other It's our mother land And we keep Holding up our Hands In victory Let's do this For history It's no mystery That green Is the gold A new rugby era Unfolds No matter the stories Being told The trophy's Waiting and cold So Bokke bring It all home Let it no longer Roam Make us proud Shout it load Stand out In the crowd Make us proud Let it go down In history.

. Kelly Fagelund- Gjersoe

My poetic Side 🗣

2/11/19 #wewonnewworldrugbychampions??

D-Day

'D Day'
The words have
Been said, the truth's
Revealed -
The heart
Doth hold
No lies-
The time has
Come for the
Final gun
To be sounded-
D Days time
Is here-
The line been
Crossed many
A time-
And the hearts
Going to
Now yearn
For its loss
So dear

Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

Don?t Ever Leave Me

'Don't Ever Leave Me'

These are the words That I thought Would remain Unheard, 'Don't ever leave me', Would this later Deceive me? The voice of one

Caught,

In the middle

Of distraught-

Holding onto

The minute

Where all time

Becomes

Mine,

When the love, Doubles up, And your eyes Become Blind To the lies Of the mind, Is when The words That he said, Penetrated My head-

That heart-
Even though
Falling apart-
Had found
A way to
Come around
To the
Truth
Of the
Matter-
That it
Is such
That sad
Day, That took
You out of
Your way,
But you
Found
Your way
Back,
Through the
Love
You've now
Found-
That caused
These words
Now been said, _
То
Give you
Peace
In your
Head-
And let's hope you would

Now

Be lead, To these words To be said-'I will never leave you, Or Deceive you-This love that We've found, Can't be touched, Or Brought down-Its common ground That we've now Found, And there needs To be No sound.' Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 2017

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Flowers

'Flowers'
The mysterious
Power
Within
Flowers-
Tickle
Your
Senses,
Open
All
Defences
То
Experience
Emotions-
Gladly
Inviting
Any
Token
Of giving-
Making
Worthwhile
The living,
A reason
Behind
Every season,
Scents
Upon the
Wind-
Time stands
Still-
While the
Aroma
Abounds-

Without

A sound

Around ..

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Hidden Smiles

Hidden Smiles:

Across the miles

Behind those Hidden smiles-Lies a heart Broken and Affected With no love Being Detected-Having built A wall-Afraid to fall-The broken Pieces That would Shatter For that Which once Mattered-Broken dreams Weren't As all Seemed-Bursting and Broken-Words left Unspoken-Choking and **Breathless-** Where will This test

Away from

Rest-

The maddening Crowd-Thinking aloud-With no words Being spoken-Is the token Of loneliness Its the world We do not Miss when You're out There All alone-Far from Home-Where does Your soul Roam-Out of reach-Its the Lessons that Do teach-Of the ways Of the heart-Clear from the Start-

But confused

With the

Things we

Choose-

Choices-

Those voices-

Taking us

To a place

Of no sound-

Clarity and

Confusion-

The two

Becoming a

Fusion-

Is this all

An illusion-

Simplicity and

Contentment-

Taking you

Back to where

It all begins-

In the confusion

Of sin-

We just

Won't win..

Human Clock

'Human Clock'

Tick tock-The human Robot-What a Lot of Time we Think we've Got-Not realising How the Repetitions Of life Drains the Life out Of our Veins-Like a machine We Exist-**Motionless** To the turning Of times Hands-Distant From Gods Plan-Controlled Without Letting go-To this

Illusion
Full of
Confusion-
Finding
A place
In time-
Reflecting
Inner
Yearning-
But not
Discerning
The
Truth
Lost
Along with
Youth-
When the
When the Seconds of time,
Seconds of time,
Seconds of time, Play with
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind-
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find-
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time-
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time-
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time- The clock Didn't stop-
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time- The clock Didn't stop- And the
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time- The clock Didn't stop- And the Mind
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time- The clock Didn't stop- And the Mind Overwound
Seconds of time, Play with Your mind- What was There to find- In this Motionless Time- The clock Didn't stop- And the Mind Overwound Without closure-

Of what
Each second
Did
Hold-
When the
Heart turned
Cold
And the
Life ran
Dry-
So many
Questions
Still remain-
Why?
April 2017
Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

I Am A Clock

'I Am A Clock' I need To tick I need To tock For I am A clock. Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe (dedicated to Heidi Fox)

I Walked A While

'I Walked A While' I walked a While On the seaside With you-The sea so Blue-With love So true-I watched The waves And how the Birds flew-And there I fell in love With you-We walked and Talked and Forgot what We knew-I walked a while On the seaside With you-We felt the Seasand Between our Toes-The cold air Blowing Against our Nose-The sand So wetThe water so Cold-And each thinking Thoughts that Remain untold-I walked a while On the seaside With you-And all the Time You knew And I did too. 24/04/2017 Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

lf

'lf':	
If only	
I	
Could see	
Into	
'Their'	
Minds-	
What is	
It there	
That I	
Would find?	
What	
Makes them	
Feel so	
Incomplete	
So	
Unreal-	
That into	
Others lives	
They want	
To 'steal'-	
To become	
Accepted	
Instead	
Of	
Rejected-	
To feel	
Loved?	
Attractive?	
But then	
The	
Questions	
Abound-	

'what if-
It should
Be a game?
What if
They don't
Feel the
Same?
What if
The day
Never
Comes?'
But
The
'what if',
Needs
To be
Turned
Around-
Into self-
It
It
lt Must be
It Must be Found!! 'What if-
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more?
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if-
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking On
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking On Heavens door?
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking On Heavens door? What if-
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking On Heavens door? What if- You wanted to
It Must be Found!! 'What if- You Loved Yourself A bit more? What if- You went Knocking On Heavens door? What if- You wanted to Know more

That	
Unopened door?	
Looked about-	
Trying to	
Find yourself	
just Bringe	
Brings	
Doubt-	
Forget	
The attention,	
And who	
Does it	
Mention?	
Its the	
Flesh	
Of	
The mind-	
Its a	
Human	
Kind-	
Bringing	
'What ifs,'	
To your	
Heart-	
Bringing	
Confusion-	
Disillusion-	
It will	
All	
Work out	
A certain	
Way-	
On a	
Certain	
Day-	
So-	

Forget
The ' what if',
And
Be part
Of the plan-
Which was
Never
Set out
Ву
Man Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe
27 July 2017

Impatience

'Impatience'
Impatience
ls not
A virtue
It only hurts you
It's puts you
Off course
You puff and
Shout
Letting out all
That's built up
And full of
Doubt
Calm yourself
What's the need
To rush about
Not caring
Not sharing
Not bearing
In mind
The affects
You'll have on
Mankind
What can't wait
Sets your heartbeat
At such a pace
Forgetting grace
Everything becomes
A race
To accumulate time
Into condensed space
Misplaced actions
Cause reactions

- Into a maze
- Uncontrolled haze
- In the here and now
- Is where patience
- Is found
- Set your feet
- Upon the ground
- Feel and see
- That this is all
- That's meant
- For you and me
- Focus on a tree
- What do you see
- Grounded
- Rooted
- Swaying in time
- To the earths music
- Not controlled by
- The state of a distressed
- Mind
- Complete in balance
- Bouncing around
- Like on a trampoline
- Waiting on that's
- Not seen
- Where we dream
- And all is redeemed
- What was achieved
- On not waiting on
- What's meant to be
- Can you now see
- That impatience
- Does not bring clarity
- But the charity
- Of learning

Self control. Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 17/10/2019

Inside U

'Inside U'

I see
You in the
Wind
In the
Trees-
In the blowing
Of
The leaves-
I hear
Your voice say-
' Be still
And know-
In me the
Truth will
Will be told', We hold on
Everyday-
Looking and
Trying
To make
A way-
Searching
But
Not always
Learning-
Until that
Sad day
Doth come
Calling-
Choices
To be
Made-

Voices Screaming Unheard and Dreaming- Of a place They go- Who will Ever really Know-	
Its in The Translucency Of this Life- All around- Stillness In the chaos All around- Tranquility To be found-	
In the Knowing Of your Heart- Don't let Go- Its the start Of a journey So complete- Within the Thoughts That we Keep-	

Be still-

For its

In the silence

Of your

Soul-

Where you'll

Achieve

Every goal.

Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 30/04/2017

Mine

'Mine'
I know the answers
I know what's true-
But Lord
Its just sometimes-
I don't know
What to do-
I know you've
Got me
In the palm
Of your hand-
I know its
Part of your plan-
Pull me in
Keep me close-
Its only through
You Lord
That I am able
То соре-
As a rope entwines-
Its your will
And not mine-
Memorised
In time-
All part of
The climb-
The journey
Within-
From the beginning-
You were
Mine.
Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

Repetition

Repetition:

Repetition We repeat, The steps We walk The things We seek-The clock It shows The time We keep-The tears We weep-The souls We meet-The road We walk-The things We talk-Its all Along The same Old street-A moving Maze-You've Lost your Gaze-Your sight It does

- Not wander-
- Your mind
- Has been
- Caught
- In time-
- And journeys
- Out there
- Yonder-
- Just look
- Around-
- Its all
- In the sound
- If your
- Heartbeat-
- Controlling
- Every step-
- Its not over yet-
- Open your
- Eyes to the
- Sign of the
- Times-
- The seconds
- Teaching
- Lessons-
- Based on
- The recollection
- Of these thoughts
- In time,
- Choices and
- Mimes-
- We write Our own Nursery rhyme-

Within this Repetition

Of

Time.

Roses

'Roses'

Roses are Peach-A love shared By two-Sugar and Sweet-Oh What a treat-Two hearts Collide on The waves Of the tide-Coming to Rest Side by side-Following the Guide up above-Without reason-Who'll Be held For treason? Where freedom Abides-No locks Or Ties-But butterflies Flutter And those

Words

You do

Utter-

'l love you

Be mine,

Until the

End of

Time.'

Seashells

SEASHELLS:

The seashells Tell A tale Of the lovers On The shore Where many Have been Before-The laughter And Happiness Only For them to keep Which so many Others Do seek-The soft Breeze showing The heart Which Way to Go-While Deep inside One Doth know-Sometimes Hard to Let it

Show-

The seagulls
Call out -
Removing
All doubt
With a freedom
To the
Love-
As they
Look down
From
Above-
The sand
So coarse-
Reminds
Them of
The path

Ahead-

Not all

Complete glory-

Yet it will

Create the

Story -

Taking them

Back to

The waves-

Where the

Lovers

Ride on

The tide-

Hoping to

Have

Time on

Their

Side...

Set Your Heart Apart

SET YOUR HEART APART: When there's Nobody There to Listen-I'm there-When there's Nobody That seems To care-I'm there-When your Heart is Broken, Words left Unspoken-Shattered And all Hope lies Around-Tattered And torn-My love Is scattered Everywhere-I'm there-Remember When days Are dark-And you're Lost and Alone -I'm there

And I care-
I may not be
Around-
In your
Sight-
In a sound-
But deep inside
I can be
Found-
I care-
Just look
For me
I'm there-
The hearts
Breaking,
Has been
Misplaced
For the way
Of the world-
Not
The hearts
Choice
From the
Start-
The renewing
Of the mind-
It sometimes
Takes time -
But don't
Be down
Trodden-
From the outside
The arrows
Of doubt
Bringing
Unhappiness

And then

You'll be

Completely Set free...

Stillness

'Stillness'

The stillness All around, So empty and Without sound-It suffocates-It creeps Around, And wants To pull You down-Death Shows its Head-But its All a Test-Just believe And you Will receive-All that You thought Was out Of Reach.. Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

2017

The Centre

'The Centre'
When you
Feel
So deep-
There's nothing
But sound-
All around in the
Centre
A vortex-
Spinning around-
The colours
You see
Create the pictures
So real-
The soul
Did steal-
Until all
You can do is
Feel-
What is real-
Don't let this
World
Come and steal
Our truths
So real-
Its in the
Centre
It starts-
In the middle
Of our
Hearts-
Don't
Get torn

Apart-

Go back

To the start.

The Day I Found You

The Day I Found You

My breath-Its difficult То Breathe-My heart Beats Like on Overdose-Tumbling Out of Control, The feeling Of sights and Sounds Reeling-Lights streaming And screaming In amongst These feelings-It must Be I'm dreaming, Where or when-How did This begin-This story Of you-

Uncontrolled

- Unspeakable
- Words,
- Thoughts,
- Sights-
- Exploding
- Like a fountain,
- Cascading
- Down the
- Mountain-
- Unravelling
- The
- Travelling of
- A hearts beat-
- Where's the
- Start-
- Where's the
- Other part?
- Its caught
- Up-
- Being faught-
- What is there
- To be
- Taught?
- My soul
- Being
- Sought out-
- Wants to
- Run and
- Hide-
- No its
- Not pride
- But
- The turning of

The tide-

Not knowing

Where

To go

Or

What

To do-

That's the

Day

I found

You.

Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

The Rose

'The Rose'
A rose-
Who really knows
What lies within
All the circles
It shows-
The beauty of
Petals-
Not having won
Any medals-
The natural
Flow of
The petals
That glow
In the
Sunlight so bright-
Reflecting the dew
That has fallen,
When the rain
Did come
Calling-
The beauty
Within
Reveals a
Pattern without-
That none can
Actually deceifer the
Meaning of a
Rose-
That waits for
Itself to be
Chose-
By the outsider

Who looks on Wondering What goes On Within The petals of That beautiful Rose.. Nobody really Knows.. Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe

The Start

' The Start'

When we fight For peace And a Forgiving heart-What was it That unsettled Us from The start-The search For a part Of an Incomplete Heart-What broke It from The start-The knowing That in Our goings And comings-We complete The circle of Life-Challenged And full Of strife-Were we Lost from The start-

- What part of
- This existence -
- Full of love
- And
- Reminiscence-
- Have we
- Missed
- Keeping the
- Wheel turning
- And our souls
- Yearning-
- Returning
- To the
- Start-
- To complete
- That missing
- Part of
- The broken
- Heart-
- Lost and
- Cold-
- But there's
- A story
- To be
- Told-
- And a
- Silver lining-
- Made out of
- Gold....
- Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 3/5/2017

What?s It All About

'Whats It All About'

Oh Lordif i knew what this was all aboutmaybe then my heart wouldn't be so full of doubtthe endless ticking of different clocksunable to stop the racing timeunanswered questions of the mindin searching what do we really finda rhetorical question-

a pantomime-
its all
hidden-
in the
minutes of
time-
emotions
are there-
but do
we dare
scare ourselves
with the
truth-
burying them
behind fake
smiles
and laughter
so sought
after-
the hollowness
inside-
consisting of
selfish pride-
too scared
to face
the truth
of the purity
of our
youth-
humble yourself
and come
around to
the doubt thats
all around-

to the

'self'

that you've

now found-

spinning around

in the

seconds of

the minutes

of this fragment

in time-

and then

i can grasp-

that its

a selfless

task-

that each

must

pass...

Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe.

Where To Go

'Where To Go'

When Everything's gone

Where is there Left

To go...

Kelly Fagelund-Gjersoe 1/11/19

Your Face

'Your Face'
I touch
Ur face-
But
Its
Only seen-
Lying
Behind
The screen-
Makes
Ме
Want to
Scream-
Like in a dream-
Feelings
Flowing
Down stream
Gentle
Ripples
Softly touching
The
Rocky
Bottom
Of the
River-
Softening
Places
Unknown-
Us alone
Are
Capable to

Having
Those
Secret places
Shown-
Were out
There
On our
Own-
Time
ls
On
Loan-
Words
Across
The phone-
Two separate
Lives
Alone-
Life's
Been
Posponed-
Until
Further notice-
I'll touch
Your mind
And soul
Where
You'd
Never
Thought
You'd ever go.

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