

Anthology of Desertwind

Presented by

My poetic side 



summary

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A Child's Country Snow

Take me back to the
sparkle of younger eyes
of the glistening snow
on a clear clear winter's night ,
by the brightness of a full moon's
silvery light

The fireplace with the
roaring flames high
and the lights down low ,
the blue flames with the
orange firecoals aglow

Sometimes hearing a hoot owl
hollering up on the hill
far away In the trees ,
when outside on the porch
in the cold winter breeze

I would look out of my window
sometimes when I awoke
late at night ,
and see a tree's shadow moving in the wind
I thought was scary
from the full moon's light

The trees on the hills
dancing with each other
when a strong gust of wind blows,
and the snow falling from them
filling the air
as it goes

They are like players on a stage
putting on a real show,
for no one else but me
for only I know

These are some of the memories
of when I was a child
so many years ago ,
and I might not have remembered them
if it wasn't for tonight's full moon
beautiful snow

An Eagle's Flight

Some eagles they call bald
their heads are not
but white ,
and they show up beautifully
in the sun's light

Eagles soar alone
in their own light ,
it's something other birds
just can't fight,
they soar alone
and only they know
where they go at night

Soaring sometimes above trees
and a towering mountain's height ,
ever flying
towards the sun's light

Held up in the sky by just air
like a great feathered kite ,
without any strings
to hold it's height ,
eagles are
the master's of free flight

They like to swoop down on fish
that are just under the water's surface
in a river or lake ,
and grab it with their talons
for them it's a piece of cake

With it's tail behind it

and it's head downward
towards the earth
bursting into a fury of speed
what a beautiful sight ,
it reminds me of a
feathered meteorite

I know in the daytime
they soar in the skies ,
and look down to the earth
with their sharp eyes
looking for their prey ,
but at nighttime
where do they stay ,

Maybe deep in the dark forest
are where they might be ,
roosting near the top
of a big tree

Then when darkness
is gone from the night ,
the sun rises and with it
the eagles in flight

Where My Heart Lies

Though in time
every true story
ends in death ,
if I could it would
be me first
for I would
give you
my last breath

If you were ever took
from me
there would be
no reason for me
to exist ,
that why I would
give to you
my last breath
and take from your lips
the last time I would ever
be kissed

You are my springtime
wrapped with a rainbow
everyday ,
every time I see you coming
I know
beauty
warmth
and sunshine
is on the way

Sometimes beauty
is taken

but never really seen
it seems ,
for you to be
in all my tomorrow's
would be more beautiful
than any of my
most beautiful dreams

I would never want
to close my eyes
just to see ,
the beauty of your face
that still
touches me

I would never
want to see
the sunset
with anyone else's
eyes ,
or when nighttime falls
beside me
where
my heart lies

Cumberland Falls

The rippling of the river's water
stands sometimes short and sometimes
tall ,
just before it plummets with great fury
over cumberland falls

The water running over the falls
sounds like a great wind blowing ,
but it's just water hitting water
when it's flowing

Where the river over the ages running
has made very long hauls,
cutting through solid rock
leaving enormous rock walls

A beautiful wild river that
has never been tamed by man ,
it has always ran free
ever since it began

Giant boulders lie in it's waters
though they hold fast ,
but the water just runs
right on past

Ever shaping their roughness until
they are polished smooth
and sometimes round ,
like a lion roaring and chewing
away at them
but at other times with a
gentle and silent sound

I see butterflies lighting in a pile
at the river's edge ,
on a sandbar beneath the
overhanging cliff ledge

While a hawk rides the
rising warm air currents ,
not even some rain and thunder
in the wind for it
creates any deterrents

Birds diving from the air
to catch bugs off the waters surface ,
everything on earth
was created for a purpose

At night on full moon's
when the sky
is clear ,
a beautiful moonbow
over cumberland falls
will
appear

A Woman's Heart

A woman's heart is
like an ever-changing sea ,
who really knows what
lies deep within it
not me

The tear stains can be removed
that fell from these eyes
to the floor,
but not from this heart
where they'll reign
forevermore

In time things has
passed me by in my mind
but not you
and you never will ,
for the beauty of you
makes time
stand still

Beautiful Like a Rainbow

You are beautiful
like a rainbow
from the beginning
to the end ,
you would be even
as just a friend ,
so please never
disappear with the wind

I hope you never
fadeaway ,
because there's nothing better
than thinking of you
on a rainy day

Just looking up at
a rainbow
gives me beautiful highs ,
what helps hold
and sets it's beauty off
are the skies ,
for you it's your beautiful face
and the color of your eyes

The wind will never
get strong enough
to blow away the skies ,
that's why I will always see
your beauty face
and gorgeous eyes

My Shining Sun

Sometimes love is
so hot and high ,
like the sun
that beats down
from a summer sky ,
your thirst for it
can never be quenched
no matter
how hard you try

You know there's
no turning back
once it's begun ,
like the falling
of raindrops
or the rising of
the sun

Everyday is beautiful
and new ,
for your love
that's inside
of you

But alas as
time went by ,
it was another
not I
that caught
her eye

Sometimes even the
hottest fire

can burn cold ,
for a heart that's full
but it's someone else's fuel
it can have and hold

Today I sat by
our little stream
and watched it run ,
but there was no sparkle
in it for me
without my shining sun

Seems like my heart
has always been
an open door ,
so many love's
have walked in and out
before

The Eyes of Man

Poets are bound by
the Earth and Skies ,
and can only
write through
Mortal eyes

But to write
in any other way
would not
people understand ,
than just to write
through the eyes
the eyes of a man

A Poor Boy's Dream

It's a poor boy's dream
to see someone like you
and not wake-up to
the darkness of the night ,
you're a real beauty
in the brightness of sunlight

If there'll ever come a time
I can't be seen in your eyes ,
there'll only be one
of us left to cry ,
for knowing I
my life has passed me by

You're beauty walking
and my blanket of love
where I lay ,
you are what I love
waking up to everyday

There's no need for you
to save any of your love
for a rainy day ,
you have more than
plenty to give away

You are the woman
I've always wanted ,
filled with beauty and love
facing life's troubles undaunted

No longer will my dream
of love be up in the air ,

and the rest of my life
be filled with despair

When the sun rises
and falls ,
I want you to be with me
in them all

An Old Heartache

On the street corner
there's an old man
singing songs
where he still
has some love
in him yet ,
somethings a heart
no matter what
doesn't forget

No one but him knows
all that's past
before his eyes ,
and what's left
within him
or when
it dies

How many voyages
of love
he's made
on boats or ships ,
and how many tears
from his eyes
still drips

A lot of people's hearts
are tied together
by love and songs ,
and the ones they sing
they think is
where their love
belongs

I think this guy
would go far
in the musical arts ,
his voice paints
a beautiful picture
about
broken hearts

Love's Right Path

Your love is an ocean
that no one else
fills ,
and your beauty
is a mountain
where all other women
are just
high hills

Where all men
would love to build ,
for they know
their dreams of love and beauty
would all be fulfilled

I don't have much to give
but the one thing
that I will
is true ,
is my life
of love
my gift of
me to you

My love lives
for you until
I pass away ,
but as long as I live
you'll be in
every day

If everyone in the world
would hide ,

I wouldn't know it
with you
by my side

If are paths
had never crossed ,
I know
I would still
be lost

An Empty Heart

You dropped me
and I lay empty
a broken vessel ,
holding no love
only ghosts of you
to wrestle

But even you
my heart
couldn't sever ,
I know not sadness
but love
lasts forever ,
my heart
will live on
for another
love endeavor

Your memory though will
press on my heart
like a heavy wheel ,
sometimes running with
love
other times only the
pain from it
is all it will feel

From my heart
a little of you flows ,
from each tear
my eyes knows

I think when is the

last one of you
to flow
where I grieve ,
or will it be
my time first
to leave

Dreams

Dreams under night skies ,
when you see the world
only through your eyes
under starry or stormy skies
where the sun can still shine ,
when the past , present and future
can combine

Dreams are love ones stairways ,
to the lost and brighter days ,
that can span between life and death
in so many different ways

I dreamed of you mom
in your hand a washcloth
wiping from my face
the sweat away ,
on a hot summer day ,
and saying now
go back and play

We were both young
my legs felt like they could
run and run ,
even under the
hot summer sun

Though you've been gone
for so many years
I miss you in all the days ,
in so many different ways

Life was much more

precious then ,
it's not good to live in the past
but
I like dreaming of when

Maybe tonight mom
under this night sky ,
i'll see you again in
sunshine
eye to eye

A Season of Love

In that season of love
oh how green was the grass ,
for as lightning lights the darkness
after a while though it did pass

To be with you was much more
than just a fling ,
I saw more beauty with you
in everything

I'll remember you most
in the heart of spring ,
the beauty of the blooming
the sweetness of everything

I will never forget holding hands
in front of beautiful sunsets ,
the pictures of you in my mind
will never turn to silhouettes

To have held and touched beauty
even when ending
will never make me sad ,
my heart will always hold beauty
that my arms once had

Life

Life is a song
if you know
how
to arrange it

Beautifully Tough

You're my lady
of ,
beauty and love

When things sometimes
get hard ,
seems like you
never grow
tired

With a personality
and eyes
that sparkle
in the sun ,
for me you'll
always be
the one

You were formed
from the earth's pressure
and it made you
just hard enough ,
when others fall away
you hang tough ,
you're my diamond
in the
rough

Two Lives and One Love Forever

God must have took
the yellow from the sun
and fixed it with
the beautifulest of his
blue skies ,
to create the
beautiful green color
of your eyes

I love seeing the beauty of your face
under the sun's shining light ,
or in the darkness of a day
that seems will never pass
until you come into my sight

It doesn't matter how long
or low
I've sunk into darkness
just seeing you always
makes it alright ,
your personality and beauty
is so much more different
than other women
as day is to night

All the shining gold
in the world to me
could never compare ,
to the beauty of
your shiny golden hair

Of everything beautiful
I would like to

have two ,
but that would be impossible
because there's only one
as beautiful as you

Your beauty from me
will never depart ,
the beauty of you
I have captured through
my eyes and ears
that will be forever
held in my heart

If they were ever to
take me apart ,
what they would find
would be you only
in my heart

When my heart beats loudly
it's not from fun ,
it's from thinking of you
my special one

When it comes to
your shining beauty
there's no woman that
can be compared to you
none ,
it would be like
comparing a candle
to the sun ,
for you my heart
will always run

You are my life

even after death ,
I can see your beautiful face
before and after
taking my
last breath

I can't think of anyone else
I would rather see
in this life or foreverness ,
I don't know if there's anything
that can change it
in this life or next
I must confess ,
you are the closest thing
I have found to heavenness

To see the beauty of you
and hear your beautiful voice
gives my heart and soul
heavenly rest ,
to be without you
would be forever
life's
ultimate test

Two lives and one love
forever ,
two hearts and two souls
living always
together

Morning Light

The sun is coming up
and it's time for me
to rise ,
another day of
life's beauty
as seen in
my eyes

My eyes have been
closed
to the dark
of night ,
now for the beauty
of love and life
I have a big
appetite ,
and it all
begins
at morning light

The light of morning
is welcomed in
by the beauty of
song birds ,
their beautiful singing
without
any words

The darkness
of night ,
has surrendered
to the morning light ,
and the beauty

of earth
is coming
into sight

Now I can see
and touch ,
the beautiful things
I love
so much

The sun is now
peeking over
the hill ,
the morning still ,
has in the air
a little chill

As the heat
from the sun ,
has grew ,
the wetness on the grass
was taken away
that was the
morning dew

The sun now hits
all it's targets
to light ,
everything that was
lost to darkness
is now
in sight

The target of
love and beauty
just gets bigger

in my eyes ,
as the beauty
of this day
goes by

My Breath of Sunshine

I compare thee for me ,
as a fish for
their sea

You are the reason for
every breath I take ,
it doesn't matter
if I'm asleep
or awake

I can feel your presence
around me
all the time ,
it's not water though
it's like the warmth
of beautiful sunshine

Without you
there would be
nothing to keep me
afloat ,
you are the liquid sunshine
that holds up
my boat

The Ocean's Power and Beauty

The power that
is within you
is sometimes stored ,
and let loose to cut
away beaches
like a giant sword

Your sound and beauty
with smell ,
has me deep
under your spell

What really
impresses me ,
is the vastness
of your beauty

You go it seems
until you touch
the sky ,
your beauty
is laid down
but
very high

Listening to you roar
I know the beauty
of your power ,
making beautiful sandy beaches
out of what you
devour

Time has disappeared to you

and space ,
and unchanged
is still
your face

There's too much of
your beauty
in my eyes
to take in
at this place and time ,
standing here at your
beautiful
sandy
shoreline

On your shoreline
I walk
and heavy tracks
I lay ,
you came in
and wiped them
all
away

A Puzzled Heart

The clock of time
can't turn back
your hand holding mine ,
they'll have to pass each other
and never
intertwine

The past life of love
can't be relived again ,
you gave it all away
back then

The piece of puzzle
I could never find ,
was the one that
held your heart
that was one of a kind

For me though
my love of you marched
whole and not part ,
right into
my heart

For love lost
forever lost ,
what is really
the cost

I thought we had something
something that money
just couldn't buy ,
true love

when love isn't
a lie

You took everything
even the life
that was in me ,
I don't know why
you couldn't let
something be

They say it's not manly
for he who cries ,
but I'd rather be
wet behind the ears
than dry
in the eyes

A Beautiful Mountain Trail

I'm hiking a beautiful
mountain trail ,
beauty hid behind
a tree's
veil

The trail has a
beautiful mountain stream
that's crystal clear ,
with some of it having
a trickling sound
that's very pleasing
to the ear

The sun's glittering
sparkling light ,
is reflecting on the face
of the water
bright

My feet stays
on the trail
but my eyes
keep going astray ,
there is so much beauty
along the way

The whole side of the mountain
is consumed ,
by the big white flowered laurel
where it has bloomed ,
it smells as though the mountain
has been perfumed

Some standing at least
eight feet tall ,
on both sides of the trail
a giant flowering
wall

Here there's a natural rock bridge
that spans the creek
and the water runs through ,
some geologists say its
at least a million years old
I haven't
a clue

Alive

Life for me
has been marooned
stuck in a cocoon ,
until now
the flowering blooms
of magnolias and roses
in this month
of June

I love this month
for my senses
of smell ,
and beauty
as well
mine has been asleep ,
and everyday
was a creep

Now the waters
that are still
and the ones
that run ,
are beautiful
and warmed
by the sun

A time for what
my body craves ,
to the ocean
and it's
soothing waves

To see the beauty

of the beaches
smooth sand ,
and the women
who lay down
on it
to get tanned

To feel the
warmth of the sun
on my skin ,
and all of the beauty
that's around me
within

I think this
is what that
all people strive ,
for within them
just to be
alive

Lost Meadow

Today I came out of the forest
into the beauty of a grassy meadow ,
where different kinds
of wildflowers grow
of blue, yellow, pink and white
the colors are so beautiful and
bright,
where they catch the
sun's full light

There are cool breezes blowing
like from a big fan,
it has no roads in to it
I wonder has it ever
been visited by man

It's between where two mountains
face each other,
and on the right another

The tops of the mountains
are still capped with snow
so beautifully white,
and where the sun shines on it
it shows up
really bright

Two streams runs down
from the mountains
to join each other
to make one
that runs
by the meadow and below,

the water is sparkling clear
from the melt of the
mountain top snow

All around the meadow
are big bushy trees,
you can see their leaves move
with the breeze

The beauty of this place
I might let some people
know,
but not where
or how to go

Lost

I am trying to plot
my course of hope
on this darker than
darkest night ,
I feel as though a bird
who has to fly
in a blinding storm
across an ocean
with no land in sight

You were always my
road to living life ,
you were my lover
best friend
and wife

Unspoiled Memories

Unspoiled memories
preserved in a canny mind,
in a container with sweetness
it is lined

Filled with the love
and beauty
of time,
all the ingredients are fresh
and prime

I wonder who'll
be next in line,
to help me fill
this container
of mine

I don't need any men
to be too corny
or cute,
I don't want to see
your birthday suit,
I'm not storing
hanging fruit

For you women
that'll be fine,
when it comes to you
it'll be hard
when I lay it
on the line

A Mountain to Stare

The river chills
and dances
from the newly mountain
melted snow,
the new rising rhythm
in it's waters
has it
on the go

Filling it's banks
with riches
to overflow,
rising to greet
the new spring green grass
nurturing it to grow

I stare in ah
and wonder
a gapping mouth
sight,
at the snow-capped mountain's
beauty
and height

The fluffy white clouds
near the mountain tops,
beautiful white clouds
without any
raindrops

The sun's rays piercing
through small holes
in the clouds,

where all but
near
the tops of the mountain
the clouds
enshrouds

I wish I were
a master painter
for this beautiful
sight,
to capture reflections
of real beauty
from the sun's
burning light