

poems from my heart

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Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To Lee my soulmate who inspired me to keep writing with my love

About the author

I have been writing poetry all my life and have now decided to share my efforts with others.

summary

The suicide

My story

Lonely Graves

The tree

Drifting snow

My love

A mother's grief

Invisible

Why can't you love me?

Prayer of those with no voice

a poem in sentences

Mourning

A moment of grace

I am beloved

A walk at night

the little black cat

The tree

If this were my journal

Now that I am old

A trip among the stars

one more day

Can I come home?

I love you

Why?

The suicide

The suicide

His question

The night wraps itself around him
Like a comforting blanket of stars
And for a moment there is silence
No questions roaming in his head
He thinks of her with joy
Not the terrible sense of loss
That has been his companion since the day
She died and he found the note
I must go my darling the words said
The memories have won
I can no longer carry their burden
You were the shining light in my darkness
Remember me if you want with a smile
No tears
I have shed enough for both of us
Why did you leave he cries?
To the buildings indifferent to his pain
Why?
The passerby stares at him and hurries away
Carry your own sorrow I have no time for you
What word what gesture did I forget
That would have kept you with me.
Now I must be alone with your ghost
To haunt my days and nights

Her answer

Never tell what is in your heart
No one wants to hear
Even the one who says he loves you

How can they understand
What is impossible to know
You are alone with your memories
Until the day they eat you alive I am afraid
He was my life my love
I stood there as they killed him
Look at me I wanted to say
And remember when we were happy
I stood until I knew he was dead
Then I walked away
He took my soul with him that day
There is nothing left of me
But an empty shell
The days stretch without end
What am I to do with this life
That's left me like a curse
I tried I tried to love you
I saw the plea in your eyes
Tell me what I can do
Tell me how I can make you happy
And all I could do was stay silent
I knew the pain you would feel if I told you
There was nothing I had become a nobody
You couldn't save me
And it broke my heart

Finale

My beautiful princess
I hear your song drifting over the fields
Like a charm it draws my heart to you
Hurry my prince charming
Hurry to my rescue
Before the dragon of sadness takes me away
To his castle high in the mountains
I feel the mist like cold fingers
Waft around the trees

Silent ghosts from the past
Calling me to go with them
Hurry to my rescue brave prince
I hear the dragon's roar growing louder
Alas too late sweet prince
Too late to save the beautiful princess
Shadows hide the tower where she lives
Do not look for your love
She is gone sing the birds
She is gone whispers the grass
You came too late to her rescue
A prince does not cry
He bows his head in shame
I was too late my beautiful princess
Now I wander the world
Shouting your name to the four winds
The mountains echo with my grief
I have no home
The one who sheltered my heart is gone

My story

My story

This is my story
Do we share secrets
Or keep them to ourselves
Silent witnesses
Standing with us in the dark room
Please just this once
I don't want to hear his voice
Whisper those horrible words in my ear
I don't want to feel his hands
Roam over my body
Touching what belongs to me
I won't tell
If this once he finishes quickly
If this once I can be alone and try to forget
You are my daughter almost my wife
He tells me as if this were a prize
I should treasure
We share another night
He sleeps next to me my mother is away
I try to make myself small invisible
But his arm keeps me prisoner
When morning comes, I try to wash his smell from my skin
Nothing helps he stays with me all day
It is my duty he tells me
To be his perfect daughter and keep smiling
Smile even when it hurts

Lonely Graves

One day
The Lord looked down from heaven
And saw all the graves without flowers
Those with no visitors to mourn
He cried
These are my children
The one who begged on a street corner
The one who spoke to herself
Because no one wanted to hear her voice
These are my beloved children
The one who walks the street to find love
The one who found comfort in a bottle
God then created special angels
Sent them to earth with a mission
To stand at the lonely graves with no flowers
And mourn those the world forgot
These are my beloved children
He told them
Find beautiful roses
Sing alleluia hymns
And he gave each grave
The name of Beloved
Written in the colours of a rainbow
If the stars shine
And the sun rises in the morning
So long will my lost ones
Be remembered

The tree

The tree

My grandfather planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
But did not remember the lullaby
The leaves fell to the ground
And the tree died
My father planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
But did not remember the lullaby
The leaves fell to the ground
And the tree died
I planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
Sat under its branches
And sang a lullaby
I will nourish you with love
I will nourish you with my soul
I will protect you from the wind
Hear me stars above
I am somebody tonight
I am the tree's friend
Then fell asleep
When I awoke
The tree was still alive

Drifting snow

Snow
Drifting slowly
In the night's darkness
Stars play hide and seek
With the falling flakes
Sailing down city streets
We hold hands
Two strangers who found each other
To share a moment of our lives
Snow
The white of new promises
Soft as a pillow
For my head
Sleep and dream
Of blue skies and sunshine
Tomorrow
Yesterday's memory
Joy light as a feather
Falls from the heavens
We laugh embrace
Say I love you
In the newly arrived day's light

My love

My love

Before I knew your name
You lived in my heart
Since I first heard of love
I waited for you
Knowing one day
We would be together
Forever
The highest mountain
The deepest sea
Would never keep us apart
With a caress
Soft as the morning breeze
My soul touched yours
Time stretched into eternity
I found the other half of my heart

A mother's grief

A mother's grief

I never wanted you to go to war it was your father's idea said it would make you a man to be away from me cut the apron strings he said. You were my baby boy wrapped in a grown man's body mine after so much waiting and now I had to say good-bye with a smile on my face and tears filling my heart. I didn't speak to your father for a week after you left but then I realized he missed his boy too, only he had to hide his sorrow wouldn't do to let me think he was weak. We lived for your letters but after reading a few I said he could have them they felt as if a stranger were writing them. I wanted to believe it when you said you were safe that the fighting always took place far from where you were, but I read the newspapers, and they told a different story. At night when the house was too quiet, I could hear you crying, for me could feel the cold and the mud where you slept and your fear as if I were at your side. Then the boys from the village, those who went with you, started to die and I realized I shouldn't wait for you anymore, you were not coming back to me. Instead, I turned to the past and the little boy who lived in my memories. The day they came to tell me you were dead was such a beautiful day I knew you were smiling at me from heaven. How could you be gone when I felt you near me wherever I went? We had a funeral for you a bugler played the last post, and I knew I should cry so people would know I mourned my boy but not a tear fell. I couldn't let anyone see how much I missed you. There's no reason for the days to come around anymore. I want to be with you, but it seems I must stay here a bit longer. The house is silent. Your father and I have nothing to say to each other. Whoever invented war did not have a son to be left behind while life for some reason kept on going with nothing left in it.

Invisible

We are all the same to you, the girls who turn up on the news each night lost or missing, and no one really looks for us why should they we are the girls from the streets. I have been lost for such a long time I don't even remember if I ever had a home or someone who loved me. Better to be without a name or face to those who pick me up like a rag, use me then throw me back on the pile of junk in a corner. One day, I will be found dead in a ditch and who will care I mean whoever finds me will have dreams haunted by my eyes staring at the stars for maybe a few nights then I will be the same as all those other girls he or she has heard of on the news without a name or a face.

Why can't you love me?

Sometimes it never seems enough
No matter what you do
There's always one more thing
That needs to be done
If you're going to be the perfect one
A word missing
A smile that could make the difference
For your mother to love you
Then again look who we're talking about
You
The one person in the universe
Who never understands the rules
No complaining there are too many of them
That's no excuse
Others learn them
And make a success of their lives
Sometimes it's never enough
All that's left is to lie down
And hope for peace
Since everyone family and friends
Know what a loser you are
At the game called life

Prayer of those with no voice

Lord of the helpless
Hear our prayers
In the darkness of a cold night
Grant us peace
Lord of the lost souls
Hear our prayers
As we wander this earth
Grant us peace
Lord of the poor
Hear our prayers
Feed our spirits
As we struggle to find shelter
Walk with us
May we be fed
With your love
Your hope
And faith in you
Be our shield against our enemies
Lord of courage and strength
Teach us to forgive
Those who destroy beauty
Open their eyes
To the majesty of your creation
Lord of the mighty seas and the vast heavens
Bless us today
Cradle us in your arms
At the hour of sleep
Amen

a poem in sentences

A poem in sentences

We all have secrets mysteries hidden in our hearts and now my time has come to tell someone before I leave what I have kept to myself too long. I choose Laura because after I am gone, she can tell Edward help him understand what I could never tell him while we were together. I hear Mamma singing and I ask her forgiveness for being here without her. As I fall asleep, I feel her hand caressing my face and I am safe. Dare I tell Laura about David, my deepest secret? I never told Edward about him because I could never find the right words. I was afraid he would be jealous. David's music could make the angels weep. If I could sweep the past away and have Laura hear him, she would know why I loved him with my soul. We came to the camp together. I stood outside the gate to the men's area and listened to his cries as the guards whipped him to death for stealing a piece of bread. I sent him my love in whispers filled with tears. Edward thought he had taken me to safety, but I carried the sounds and smells of the camp with me every day and every day I missed David. Edward's love never healed the pain left in my heart when David died, and I could not go with him. I wanted to love my husband there were days when he came close to replacing David in my heart. Then, when I fell asleep, dreams would bring the sound of the whip and his cries to me, and I turned away from Edward. What is left to say? The words are gone. Can they talk about my father who held a small child's hand, singing softly so she wouldn't be afraid, as they walked to the gas chamber? Does anyone still care about us? Sometimes I hate Edward because he gave me life without those I loved by my side. David is playing his special music, the one I remember from our last night together. The angels are dancing in the moonlight. It is time to go. I do not want Edward to grieve my departure. There was simply not enough light left in me to fight the memories any longer.

Mourning

Mourning

There is much to mourn
The loss of today's brightness
The belief all is well
No storms forecast far out at sea
There is much to mourn
All the yesterday's gone forever
So very sad like a wind sweeping away
The voices and faces of loved ones
Lost to fragile memories that soon fade
Into time's eternity
Tell me though as I mourn
Why there should be the joy of birth
Or the tears of a broken heart
If life ends in empty darkness
Why should we feel love or hate
Make war destroy beauty
If only a river of silence waits to greet us
At eternity's door
Perhaps after all we mourn for ourselves
And what life takes from us

A moment of grace

I see the stars in the dark night Shining like tiny candles lit by the angels Time stretches into eternity And I hear the music of the planets surrounding me In this moment I believe that sadness turns into joy I will smile again my soul at peace Even as my thoughts rush to me like an angry sea And I fear the storm will never end Even in this moment I hear His voice do not be afraid I am here hold my hand and He smiles all is well The storm will come to an end I will be at peace Nestled under His wings

I am beloved

Lord with your hands
You created me
Placed love in my soul
And beauty in my heart
I come to you today
Shattered into a million pieces
Filled with fear and pain
Where is the road back to you?
I wait for your voice to guide me
And find only silence in answer
To my cry for help
My Lord my Lord why have you abandoned me
In my hour of need
The darkness grows around me
Even the stars hide their faces
Are you there Lord?
Can you hear me?
I am a small part of your universe
Did you forget me?
The wind rises
Here I am a voice whispers
Here I am
I turn and see him
A man sitting on a park bench
Smiling as if he knows a secret
I have heard your cry he tells me
Here I am what can I do for you?
On that night when all seemed lost
I sat on a park bench with the Lord
Creator of the universe
And knew I was someone's beloved
He came to me as a smiling man
To tell me I was his treasured child

All was as it should be

All would be well

A walk at night

Let us walk
You and I my love
Under the stars
That shine so bright
Tonight
Hold my hand.
Sweet one of my heart
Let us walk
Along the quiet path
Tonight
Hear the angels sing
In the heavens
Listen to the wind
Whisper in the trees
Let us walk
Tonight
You and I my love
In fields of grass
Turned silver under the moonlight
Come home with me
While the stars shine above
And the earth prepares for sleep
Come home with me
My one and only love

the little black cat

And the time came
For the little black cat
To step into the night
Where she found stars shining brightly
The moon in her silver splendor
Hanging on the dark velvet of the sky
Like a precious jewel
She wandered down the street
And thought of the stories
Hiding behind closed doors
Saw dreams floating like a mist
Over the city
Even the flowers were sleeping
Like shadows in the silent gardens
Where are you going little black cat?
The wind whispered
I am off to see the world
Around the corner
Over the bridge
The world is big and far away
Answered the wind
I will come with you
Yes of course answered the cat
But haven't you seen the world many times
That I have little friend
And I have many stories to tell of what I saw
To share with you
As we go on our way

The tree

My grandfather planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
But did not remember the lullaby
The leaves fell to the ground
And the tree died
My father planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
But did not remember the lullaby
The leaves fell to the ground
And the tree died
I planted a tree
Gave it water and sunshine
Sat under its branches
And sang a lullaby
I will nourish you with love
I will nourish you with my soul
I will protect you from the wind
Hear me stars above
I am somebody tonight
I am the tree's friend
Then fell asleep
When I awoke
The tree was still alive

If this were my journal

If this were my journal

I would write of sunshine and blue skies

Endless summer days without clouds or rain

I would write of a world

Where no one grows old or dies

Everyone dances with the stars

And laughs until the flowers sing

If this were my journal

I would write of eternal love

Hearts forever united

There would be only rainbows in my world

All peaceful and silent except for the birds.

Singing their hallelujahs to the Creator

If this were my journal I would write

Of the small house I built for my love

Surrounded by daffodils like a sea of bright yellow

This would be my safe haven

From a world I no longer understood

Now that I am old

Now that I am old

I no longer wish
To solve the world's problems
Let someone else worry
I want to gaze at the stars late at night
Watch the sun rise early in the morning
Grow flowers in my garden
Dance alone in my living room
And not care if anyone sees me
I no longer wish
To please anyone but myself
Instead, I will eat chocolate in bed
Watch movies in the dark
Wear red shoes and a green polka dot dress
Read the end of the story before the beginning
I will be the self I dreamed of being
When I was young and new to life
I will make the rules and not follow them
This is my world
I create it every day as I wish it to be

A trip among the stars

Sail away in a boat of shining stars
Far into the black night
Until earth is only a memory
And infinity stretches like a road
Of dreams and hopes
Sail away on a sea of white clouds
Touch the moon and say hello
No fear ancestor courage fills the heart
Remembrance of yesterday never left behind
Sail away sail away no thought of coming back
Fills the mind only adventures without end seem to wait
The small boat built of stars and moonbeams and white clouds

one more day

Blessed Lord, I ask of you
One more sunrise
One more blue sky
Birds singing
Flowers blooming in the field
Outside my window
Lord, please give me
One more night filled with stars
Rain falling gently on the earth
Another chance to say I love you
To my beloved
Lord open the eyes of my heart
That I may see your beauty around me
Blessed Lord give me wings
I want to fly over your mighty seas
See the waves crash to shore
Watch the dolphins dance in the waters
Grant me one more day Lord

Can I come home?

Can I come home now Jesus?
It seems I've been away a long time
I got lost you see
All the roads looked the same to me
And the lights were never so dark and cold
As when you weren't there at my side
Can I come home now Jesus?
I've been very lonely without you
There was no one to listen to my stories
Or share my tears when I was sad
I don't know if you noticed Lord
But your world is not very friendly
For the poor you loved so much
Can I come home now Jesus?
I can't promise to be perfect every day
Or to remember to give thanks for your blessings
Occasionally you'll shake your head
And wonder about me
Or why I got into such a mess
When you were there waiting to help me
How could I forget the heavenly Father's
Enduring love for me?
And when I do come home Jesus
May I leave behind the fear that haunts me
The voices telling me I am worthless
The past that lives in my todays and tomorrows
May I live your promise of peace and love
When you open your arms
And welcome me home

I love you

I love you

Dear one I write you tonight
From a faraway land to say I love you
And I miss you more than words can say
Somewhere in the darkness I hear guns being fired
And I know someone is dying alone
In a muddy field
I wonder if tomorrow
Will be my day to die
Late at night when I can't sleep
I dream of home
Mother's garden and your angel smile
My father waits to play checkers
And I can smell the turkey cooking in the kitchen
Darling, I want to be home
With those who love me
Not in a strange land
Filled with ghosts
These words are all I can give you
Please try to understand them
Promise me that if I am lost
In this war I never wanted to fight
You will find me
I want to lie beneath our lilac tree
Hear the birds singing
Feel the breeze whisper in the grass
I love you

Why?

Why?

Dear Lord
What if I told you today
That I wasn't sure what to do
With this life you gave me
And asked if I could turn it in for a new one?
Would you be disappointed with me
Like my mother was the day I told her
What my father was doing to me
Would you call me a liar
Even if I was telling the truth
Only because what I was saying
Threatened your peaceful life?
I know you weren't there
The day he threw me out of the house
It was dark and cold I felt so alone
I couldn't hear your voice
Where were you Lord
I want you to smile at me like a father
Tell me I am your child
And you think I am perfect just as I am
Could you make me pure and clean
I feel so dirty all the time
You could give me a new name too
I don't want to be the dirty name he called me
When he told me he never wanted to see me again
As if I would ever go back to his house
Well Lord maybe I'll keep this life one more day
See what we can do with it you and me
Thank you for listening and have a good day