

# 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

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## 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

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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  
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I planted a tree  
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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