

*From
the
Heart...*



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Your eyes...

The way you look into my eyes,
Speaks volumes about how you feel,
Your eyes depict your every mood,
They tell me that your love is real.

I yearn to see them sparkle so,
The warmth, the caring all shines through,
While within your heart loves embers glow,
Fuelled by my love for you.

They cannot put on a façade,
They cannot tell a lie,
For what they say means much to me,
I'll love you till I die.

It's never too late.

I sit here staring all day long,
Wondering why life went so wrong,
The love we shared when we were young,
The tunes we loved and the songs we sung.

Things have changed, I know not why,
What happened to our visions of reaching for the sky?
The plans we made have disappeared into the haze,
Have we grown apart or are we just in a different phase?

We've tried our best for all these years,
There have been ups and downs and plenty of tears,
Not all were of sadness, many were of joy,
Don't you remember the birth of our little boy?

It seems the best memories are easily forgotten,
Life's daily battle can make one feel so rotten,
But we must not forget the good times we have shared,
With our friends and family and those who cared.

It's never too late to start anew,
To rekindle the feelings that we once knew,
Find the love and understanding, believe once more
That the past is behind us, there *is only* our future to live for.

I miss you so.

For far too long we've been apart,
The ills of winter chill my heart,
My love for you is all I know,
I think of you, I miss you so.

I know I chose to walk away,
The hurt still lingers to this day,
The way things were with all the strife,
Our feelings numbed, it was no life.

Every crisis strained the bonds we shared,
My pleas for change were never heard,
We tried in vain to keep our love alive,
While the flame of passion suffocated inside.

Deep within, anguish makes my heart ache,
How much more of this torment can I take?
For I have no purpose, I see no sense,
The void within me is so immense.

So....

Why write this poem? Why should it rhyme?
When my life's in upheaval after all this time,
Because....

My love for you is all I know,
I think of you, I miss you so.

Mind Games.

I'm tired of the mind games you play,
I can't believe a word you say,
The truth eventually comes out,
But leaves behind a nagging doubt,
Of what really happened and why,
You left me alone at night to cry,
You say it's over and you'll try,
To put things right and never lie,
You promise to be who you used to be,
But that doesn't ease the hurt in me,
The trust is broken, respect I've none,
My emotions are numb, all feeling gone,
For what we had and built together,
Lies shattered in pieces – gone forever.

Read the signs.

She's far away,
What can I say?
To tell her what I'm like.
To speak the words,
She longs to hear,
Is miles to go by bike.

There is much to tell,
But must not over-sell,
My qualities and charm.
That would not do,
For someone cool,
It would probably do more harm.

I'll make her smile,
At least for a while,
By scribbling a few lines.
For what one sees,
Is what one gets,
She's bound to read the signs!

But in my heart,
We're not apart,
I feel we're growing closer.
For every day,
In every way,
There's no doubt I know I love her.

Close beside you.

To wake up in the morning,
And see you lying there,
To hear you breathing softly,
And run my fingers through your hair,
To feel contented in every way,
And know our love is real,
To realise I am special to you,
That's how you make me feel.

To kiss your rosy cheeks,
Sense the warmth of tender lips,
To gently stroke your hands,
Down to your fingertips,
To glide my hand so lightly,
Across the contours of your skin,
I thank the Lord Almighty,
For how lucky I have been.

To be right there beside you,
As you stir and then awaken,
To see the glint and sparkle,
In your eyes as they slowly widen,
To watch a smile appear,
As you are comforted in knowing,
I am right there close beside you,
My love for you is everlasting.

She said.

She said she would never hurt me,
Like the one who did before,
But after several years together she did,
As the one who had before.

She chose to go behind my back,
And went with another man,
She looked me in the face and lied,
As only a woman can.

Why did she think that it was right,
To deceive and cheat this way?
What makes someone behave like this?
What games are they trying to play?

The close relationships we build,
Affect the hearts and minds of many,
In return they place their faith in us,
One should not treat that so lightly.

If only people would search their soul,
Summon inner strength, and then share,
Their true feelings with honesty,
To resolve issues with dignity, and care.

Imagine.

Imagine two lovers strolling,
By the ocean, along the sands.

Observe their body language,
Watch them holding hands.

Hear their laughter, see them flirting,
Frolicking, enjoying life so carefree.

Believe that you are one of them,
Imagine the other one is me.

Thank you.

We cannot part without me thanking you,
For the memorable times that we've shared together,
Through the ups and downs your love was true,
I wish that it could have lasted forever.

My love for you grew like a giant oak tree,
My feelings, like roots, delve very deep,
I have tried to suppress them to set you free,
But the strain overcomes me, and I weep.

I gave of myself all that I could,
But some things don't work out as one intends,
As you were never in doubt as to where you stood,
I hope that we can always be friends.

There will always be a place in my heart,
For you for the rest of my days,
And though we may be many miles apart,
I'll still love you in so many ways.

The signs were there, it wasn't meant to be,
This day would come, I always knew,
So for everything that you've done for me,
From the bottom of my heart, "thank you".

Embers.

Staring into an open fire,
I never really seem to tire,
Of thinking about you by my side,
The times when we laughed and sometimes cried.

The country lanes where we often walked,
The quiet times when we just sat and talked,
The garments that you used to sew,
The flowers and herbs you tried to grow.

We'd sit alongside the garden pond,
Counting the goldfish of which I'm fond,
Stare down into the murky depths below,
The cats would rub against us to say 'hello'.

We'd go to the seaside, stroll along the sands,
Walk the high street, always holding hands,
You'd spend the money; I'd carry the bags,
Dine at the pub, dodge the smoke from the fags.

The intimate moments we used to share,
The tender ways that we would care,
For each other in so many ways,
Expecting them to last for the rest of our days.

The flames are dying now, the embers losing their glow,
Reflecting our relationship, so very little left to show,
All that's left of the past are momentary flashes,
What might have been, now lies in ashes.

The Jukebox played.

The jukebox played,
The singer sang,
He sat there staring,
The telephone rang.

He did not stir,
His mind was far away,
Lost in a world,
From a yester day.

His wife had left,
The grown children too,
They had all moved on,
What was he to do?

For twenty three years,
He had played his part,
He felt so used,
Didn't know where to start.

His dreams and plans,
They had all gone,
Where was his future?
He couldn't see one.

The tears rolled down,
His face was red,
He picked up the gun.
Placed it against his head.

His hand was shaking,
Nothing to be said,
He pulled the trigger,
And he was dead.

The jukebox played,
The singer sang,
He lay there staring,
The telephone rang.

Gifts.

If I can make you happy,
Each and every day,
I will kneel before God,
And to him I'll pray,
To thank him for the gifts,
That he has given me,
Of love, loyalty and friendship,
That I share with thee.

One Day.

One day you left,
You walked away,
To start a new life,
One winter's day,
No reason given,
Nothing to say,
To tell me why,
You wouldn't stay.

Our life was tough,
But we pulled through,
Wasn't that enough,
To prove to you,
How much I cared,
I did not rest,
I gave my all,
You had the best.

When I think of you,
The ache hurts more,
Why did you leave?
Did you want more?
You left me with,
A broken heart,
It seems we're destined,
To be apart.

I cried the tears,
They were for you,
You were not here,
If you only knew,
How much I miss,
You every day,
I long for you,
In every way.

I Believed.

When you said many times how much you loved me,
A long, long time ago,
I believed that your love would last forever,
And together, old, we would grow.

The years rolled by, we stood together,
Through those difficult times,
Life's hardships must have taken their toll,
I was blind to all the signs.

It seems that something, or maybe, someone,
Meant much more to you,
Our partnership, our family and our home,
You rejected for pastures new.

It was a lovely summer's day in June,
When you sent that letter to me,
Coldly, it stated, that your love for me had died,
That you wanted to be set free.

When you made those vows on your wedding day,
A long, long time ago,
I believed that your love would last forever,
Why it ended, I will never know.

I only.

I only have one life to live,
I only have one heart to give,
I only have my soul to bare,
I only have my thoughts to share.

I only want to be with you,
I promise that I'll stand by you,
I pledge to care always for you,
I promise to be true to you.

I just want you to feel my touch,
I just want you to know how much,
I want you, need you here with me,
I just want you to love me.

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