

Poetry Series

Dee Fairy
- poems -

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Dee Fairy()

Angels Broke In

Angels broke in.

The angels broke in
And now?
The core of the sleepy soul
shreds floods of mourn
With a dull ache that lingers on and on and on

thin ice balances life's thorn,
tormenting the tears beneath it
corroding at the vulnerable rock,
easily worn

Fun days eclipse the mind, until thunder strikes and the unseen facts of reality
and painful humanity hit
like the canon ball.
Yet suddenly the rain stops, but sunshine brings no cure.

I now left in a silent quake full of nothing, with your warmth, smell and placid
beat inside me trying to clear slate.
With my love soon turned to hate
for those who took you from me
What do I do?

Why such a warrior flee from a fly?
When turn away eye, you closed yours for life?
Why past you, when play so ripe?
Why your shy, timid, childlike breath snatched when my hands were tied?

Only let guilt be my closest companion, as I was not to say goodbye and touch
your beautiful face just one last time, in this man made kingdom.

But no goodbye for you and I gives me reason to still greet you each morning,
and tell you about my days ahead,
with you here besides me spiritually, my darling
I know I can be the woman I want to be and not the woman who said goodbye
And that a goodbye would only mean
to go on without you.

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