Poetry Series

djinnga fairbairn - poems -

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A Fleeting Second...

Travelled through

caverns

dark full of sadness

shadows lurking

fearing death ...

Lit dimly,

ghosts

some hungry

some easy

corridors endless

emerald green;

a spiral journey

few seconds

fleeting

revealed

bare

Journey beyond ...

breathing

chanting

passed the divide

Now-Here

Eternity

Bright

Sublime...

Acceptance

received the news of my doom tonight ... the clouds, the light, silent fold their wings to hide the sly... shadowy yesterdays laughing at my plight all gathering force to sour the soul to turn the tide ... carrying blinded tomorrows now this moment readying to take by storm my dreams, my slight... I shall ever be the swan swimming in the void the ripple of my destiny is written!

Amends....

Folded wings, yesterdays...

faded

slowly pass, wander

weaving nets

of

shadows passed

rested in heart's wonder

where

images of blue change

the reds of tears

where the glow

memory's soul

receive

amends...

An Afterthought...

a feeling came and went

a breeze in morning clouds quiet rhythm, tone dancing in heart's surround... anger galloped uncontrolled tainting ease of soul emotion exploding, tamed, foretold... now I see, I sense, futility of reason return where I am... Eternity's season!

Broken Rainbow

a space, within forsworn, forsaken, forgotten makes wave, turns, twists confusion, morbid illusion... there, heart misses its beat fear casts its sly helplessness; begins its journey with all ghosts how to turn the tide? hold on for dawn comes hear whispers, sounds hold on a moment; the impression of doubt...

HEALS!

Curve Of The Storm...

arrows thrown carelessly

freely,

wind of change

the judge, the force

swiftly speaks;

"what you see in me

is

what you see in you; "

illusion, chains drag the soul

beneath

holding the key

to

moment's wrist

yet

the voice within

guides

soul to keep afloat

heart's elation

in

sheer inspiration!

Dream Realm

An instant, memory dusted, dream realm hosted excitement, longing, want, prolonging delight, woven encounter past... floating and falling passion rolling shy the heart... its coming...becoming the willing...enchanting its passing...forthcoming!

Dusk

Day, bloom with petals rich

colour on canvas, present lease moments, in haste fill the design motion, happenings humble, sublime... Learning presents wide eyed, wizardry thought pure, divine Each breath, tribute to Life ' les petits riens' bare, surprise!

Fire

fire smoulders, silent scream womb feels trepidation

ebbing,

unease

ember's glow

hopeful anticipation...

distant light shines small

brave sound

heart's call

mast stands in awe

calm begins to ride...

Flash!

Each line...a lace

each face...a place each moment...a trace each smile...a taste each tear...an image each fear...a mirage each word... a bridge each insight...a bliss!

Fly High...

fly, fly sky high feel wind sigh horizon endlessly bright soul flight beauty rite the moment right break through the plight walls shrine spirit wheel... seal Will...

Ghost's Trace

peering through the shadowy layers patiently I wait readily I shrug the dusted, covered slayers pleading amends wake release, regret ...a curse dewdropp on forbidden earth haunted soul and breath rise, return...a birth ghost trace gloomily fearfully in frozen moment begotten on crossroads forgotten!

Living...

Within....gardens flowering dreams and desires Within... melodies blossoming spirit rhythm and rhyme within...worlds unfolding heart's longings yesterdays droplets overflowing Within...journeys path upholding time mirroring face lines designs destiny marking its pace in Life inside...

Mask

Mask hides mystery's glow dancer and keeper illusion's show misty, hidden covered, overridden soul dreams notion of Being... mask worn pitiless scorn tragedy, pity life is an oar!

Mere Mortal...

Darkness ablaze, infernal ride Dante's circle; despairing, deceitful, despised spirit decrepit... Glazed eyes sinister hide hatred, misery, pride soul journeyed beyond redemption sky eyed before deception... Spiritless, heartless, aimless, taint timeless trapped gates of rage...

Myself And I!

Mirror.... the soul

misty, old mirror...the heart bright, full awe passion feeling new horizon seeking desire rendering today is beginning!

Present...

now, present, alive here, ruin or revel carries surprise... unknown dances before the eye moon of fortune waxing waning lights the sky today traces moment, detail travels thought shape twine conjure dreams tail memory weave our lives simply, each time...

Seed...

gates of heart wide open

fear and love openly spoken ...

here I stand

ready to wrap

past, present,

all in one....

precious moments

cannot return...

yielding tide

everlasting bride...

tomorrow's turn

Sensations...

flooding through my soul sensations of indescribable indefinable waves of will to seal the waxing tide... where I have been where I am to journey the while... the heart, a storm to ease to cleanse to cleanse to piece the missing sail when the call to ward reaches my way...

The Keep

Mist, cloud, drizzle empty sky veil full riddle; shadows lived release pitch passages missed infuse reach soul reflects age, haze heart muses wonder, race; path endless footprints afresh carry my life always ahead.

Unspoken

unspoken, betoken, locked in time, life passes... yet, dreams can break through walls inside... shadows love the dark fed on fear's lust conquering trust stagnant aside... listen, the echo can be heard clear into the night when Being meets world Divine!

Waiting For The Rainbow

memory fades presence evades life invades feeling remains... thought in silence weaves emotion spirit in stillness demands devotion; rain is falling earth calling heart ponders secret wanders... moments distant desolate, ghastly haunt mind hours of night; paint a sky starry delight yield my soul harmony's tone

Wave Crest

Constant decision constant derision vessel weakened by constant submission souls fights constant resolution becomes itself shallow solution... day marks victory lost courage breathes slow, lost one more try sees eye of storm nearer, clearer moment is gone ... time of learning time of bliss there lies Sacred Being!