

Poetry Series

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

- 44 poems -

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ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY (APRIL,27TH,1944)

I am not the professional singer Anne Murray from Canada. I love her voice, and songs. I know most of them by heart. I have sung them for years. I wish I could sing them as well as she does! At one time, we even sort of looked somewhat alike. But alas, I am not her, my name is Patricia Anne Murray. I go by the name of Anne Murray. I use 'LadeeAnne for my poetry and blogs. I was born and raised in Idaho and graduated highschool in Pocatello in 1962. Second of five children. I'm divorced, retired and now live in Omaha, Nebraska. My home is almost 100 years old, full of antiques. I enjoy decorating, painting, I specialize in wall murals. I'm an avid writer of poetry, articles and blogging. I also enjoy working in my garden. I don't enjoy the cold winters.

I have 3 grown children, who all live in other states and one Granddaughter, My Sweet Marina, who is 9 yrs. wise.

I enjoy writing poems for friends, family, for myself, and...just in general. It's very cathartic, putting words to paper. My poetry, is not always from 'personal experiences'. Some are sad, some are funny.... and some, show the struggles of life in general. Pain of lost love, (we all know that feeling) , humor and pleasant memories.

I always appreciate feedback on my work. It helps at times to improve my writing, knowing what others think. I've never shared my poems with too many people, so be honest with how you see them.

Thank you..... and, I'm looking forward to making new friends here, sharing ideas and poetry and perhaps a few 'giggles'?

Works:

http://www.poemhunter.com/members/mpoems/download/poems1.asp?bold=Yes&sair_adi=Yes&sirala=Title&B1=Download

Are You Knocking

—
I seem to have lived my life in thrice written scrolls
flowing throughout the eternal winds
in bits and pieces of torn paper

I've searched my heart for you my love
I've sent your name to the stars
Sending it throughout the Universe...
floating across the essence of time

I seek my heart's desire...
Bidding him to send the mysteries of his soul
I search and search -
Oh, there must be more
Is that you knocking at my door?

Why is love so hidden
we think it has arrived, Only to find...
it was not for our heart - our soul

In my dreams -
you've come a thousand times
Your spirit sings
I'm aroused by the gentleness of your touch

I feel the passion of your caress
My heart keeps searching
My soul yearns for the sweet taste of your kiss
Where are you my love...
There must be more
Is that you knocking at my door?

You sleep in the recesses of my mind - my heart
Come fill the emptiness within -
draw me into your warm embrace
I'll wait a lifetime...
There must be more

'Shh'...
Is that you knocking at my door?

—
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

As We Speak

As we speak, our minds race through
The hopes, the possibilities of just what might have been
Secretely, we thought that maybe after years apart
There may be that magic, that special moment
where we both wanted the same thing at the same time

Love mixed with fear, pain mixed with pleasure
Me, you, the total of us together, forever

It felt so familiar, It felt so right
But, there were times it felt frightening, risky
I'm fearful of trying, even one more time
What do we do, who goes first with the declaration?

Ask me, please ask me first
For I'm a coward, I'm afraid

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Burned Bridges

I'm walking on ashes, from the bridges I've burned
Walking backwards from all the corners I've turned
I'm tattered and shattered, my heart cries in pain
I'm worn out Lord, from years lived in vain

We just never know what our lives will become
We run right through it with dreams left undone
I've walked alone for so many years
I could sure use a friend Lord, please say you'll be there
Your Angels watched over me so many times
With you by my side, many mountains I've climbed

Sometimes it's hard, putting thoughts into words
I know what my heart feels, but there's times I'm unheard
Lord, give me my truth
Give me my voice
Lord, give me the sounds to help me rejoice

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Cloud Dreaming

I remember it so well...

Almost, as if it were yesterday
Laying out in the backyard
of my parent's white,
clapboard house on Main Street

Stretched out, on the soft, cool, green grass
Feeling the warm, golden, afternoon sun

Shining down on my small, child's face
Just hoping...
It would paint light, brown freckles
On my tiny, little girl's upturned nose

Oh, I could lie there for hours and hours
Gazing up at those soft, candy cotton clouds
Trying to decide which one looked like a kitten
An elephant, or perhaps a fairy princess
Riding off on a white, thundering pony
Into 'Nowhere land'...
The land of angels and magic
Fairies, with long, golden tresses
Bewitching elves and fairy tales

Memories can be very wonderful
Makes us wish we were kids again...
Doesn't it?

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Do You Know Me

Sometimes I wonder if you really know me
Do you listen with your ears
Are you seeing with your heart
When my spirit shines through?

Do you know the color of my eyes
That reflect the deep corridors of my being
When your arms reach out for me
Do you take me deep within your soul?

I am here...
Listen with your heart
See me with your soul
Touch me with your spirit

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Feelings Of Love

It's every song I hear that speaks of love

It's every sun that sets with rapturous awe

It's every moon I look upon

glowing magnificently in the Heavens above

It's every glorious star I wish on

They speak of you my love

It's felt so deep within my heart

Wanting to see a smile upon your lips

To kiss a tear upon your cheek

To hold you warm and close

Breathe the whisper of love to my soul

Come into the light, out of the darkness

So that I may look upon your face

Share with me those words of comfort

Saying 'I Love You'

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Field Of Dreams

Come walk with me, through a field of dreams
Of wooded lane and sunlit streams
Where moonbeams light the path below
and sunlite beckons the flowers to grow
On beaches strewn with shells and sand
come walk with me all thru this land
We'll run with the wind blowing thru our hair
and all our hopes and dreams we'll share
With fingers deliciously touching and learning
To devour a flame in our souls that's burning
Oh, it's such a sweet refrain...
to live and dance and love again
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Fragmented Dreams

—
Last night I dreamt I fell in love again

 With the sweet, purple flame of desire

I remember the honeyed scent of you

 As it filled my loins with fire

The once remembered taste

 So sweet upon my tongue

Your skin, so soft it glowed

 In my dreams you were so young

The scent of you began to fill the air

 I dreamt I fell in love again

Your beauty, so naked, so fair

 Oh, so blissfully sweet

So real...

 As I held you in my arms once more

My heart began to heal

 My lifeless soul

Such agony and pain

 Its void I cannot fill

As tears begin to flood my eyes...

 When will this ache of mine heal?

—
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

If Only

I awake...

to another cold, January morning

As I look out at the grey, mist, filled sky

I find myself wistfully reflecting

The days spent with the professor

He declared his love

Bequeathed his heart, his possessions

He bestowed such kindness and generosity

His benevolence...

So alien to my battered heart

He is now in Costa Rica

with his new wife...

in their new condo

His landscapes now...

Are warm, golden sands

Painted, colored skies

And deep, blue waters

I leave the warm comfort of my bed

like I left the warm comfort of his kindness

I reluctantly slide my cold feet into my slippers

stepping gingerly onto my frigid, winter floor

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Immortal Memories

—
In my heart, what I thought to be love

Was simply my own desire

So brief...

Gone before time could tell it even happened

Like a whisper

Barely heard in the shadowy stillness of night

I tell myself its its gone

But in the same breath

A voice whispers quietly to my heart

Assuring me that perhaps

You may have really cared

I tell myself it wasn't meant to be

But in my remembering...

I find that thought elusive

Too painfully conclusive

It weaves it's memory in and out

Like a needle sewing it's fragile threads

Delicately twisting them intimately

Amongst the filigrees of my mind

The magic was so mysteriously enchanting

I tell myself its over...

But my heart refuses to listen

My mind says to forget you

That noone's worth this kind of sadness

My soul doesn't need this heartache

I tell myself I didn't really care
That it was all just a momentary illusion
But...
I never did lie very well

~

—
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Little Girl Lost

The little girl inside me
Walking through this world alone
She wasn't looking for some lover
She was looking for a home

She's looking for a place
To heal her broken heart
And lie her weary head
Not just looking to lie down
In some stranger's lustful bed

She's tired of all those strangers
With empty lines and ploys
Plotting out those lies
To use her body as a toy

Little girl so lost
A woman, sometimes a muse
But on the inside she's frightened
So afraid of being used

So she puts on a facade
Pretending she's so tough
Just try to treat her tender
Cuz', she'll try and call your bluff

She's not used to honest strangers
But men that played the games
So if you take her, take her gently
Cuz' her heart has been untamed

See the little girl lost
Pleading silently for help?
Knowing no one understands her
Sometimes she doesn't understand herself

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

Memories

Such a child was I
So new to love
How should I, my dear one
being so naive and young
find love so bitterly become

I wanted laughter and dancing stars
To have love weave it's filigree
A web, so closely knit with tenderness
that it would not break under any stress

I long for the warm smell of you
Like a breath from the trees
I long to have your scent whisper
and lovingly creep up to me

To share love, with a passionate mood
Quite lost and forgotten
Come back oh ecstasy and quietude

My feet run, but they cannot tell
Where to go, where to run
Oh, where has it gone
My wishing well?

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

My Beloved Stranger~ The Awakening

—
My silent heart longs
For the passionate caress of your embrace
The sweet taste of lips on lips
Breathing in the scent
Of our atmosphere

Oh, my beloved stranger

Where do I search for the eyes
That fill my heart with song?
I ache with a burning desire
That longs to be set free

And if I should sleep
May I hold you sweetly in my dreams?
I shall seek you to the world's far ends
To the far and distant shores
My heart will lead and I shall follow

Oh, my beloved stranger

We have loved before in another time
My heart longs for those memories of you
Our hearts entwined one more time
Where our love is sweet and warm

My beloved stranger

Together again our hearts beating as one
Where I am you and you are me
Come to me my beloved stranger
Whisper to my heart and make it sing

We will be together one more time
From our world and back again...
We will love until the end...

Oh, my beloved stranger

~~~~~  
~~~~~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

My Husband, My Abuser

Crippled with anger

Crippled with fear

My heart is aching

My eyes fill with tears

You tell me I'm bad, that I'm a loser

You're my husband, you're my abuser

I'm afraid to stay...

Afraid to leave

I'm scared to love you

Scared to believe

Your behavior keeps me so confused

There's so much pain

I feel so used

You've kept me so long

Under your spell

My heart feels so lonely

I'm as empty as a shell

All you gave was pain and sorrow

Not much hope for a bright tomorrow

Longing for a tender touch

A gentle voice

Will this painful life be my only choice?

A river of tears

So many lost years

~~~~~

At last, I'm free - I sent you away

Now, each nite I vow to pray

I thank the Lord for giving me strength

From now on - I'll keep you at length

You've set me free Lord - You made me brave

I promise I'll never be...

Another man's slave

~

---

—  
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **My Man, My Friend**

Although you think I cannot see  
Because they're deep within your heart  
I've seen you cry your silent tears  
Descending down - salty, clear  
Like the rain in your soul  
As they silently slide to the corners of your mouth  
Right on down into my heart

I feel your pain held you close within my arms  
As you wept with unshed tears that caught in your throat  
Some current...  
Some from the past  
So intent on finding peace  
Somewhere...  
Out there amidst your grief

My heart wonders, if someday  
If you'll give me the chance...  
To quench your passioned thirst  
Allow my music to play the strings of your heart

In a different way  
A different tune

Without ever letting you forget your other  
Then one day, you'll find sweet love again

---

~

Dedicated to Marty Klein

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **New Beginnings**

Ah, the elusiveness of time  
As we painfully learn the difference  
Between loving someone and claiming their soul  
Love, should not be smothering  
Being with just anyone...  
is more lonely than being alone  
Gifts are empty without the spirit of true giving  
Life can be painful, but without pain.....  
Would we be able to recognize the beauty of love  
The awesomeness of true sharing?

Always keep your integrity in your pocket  
Take it out from time to time  
To remind yourself of your true worth  
Hold your head high, leave your sadness behind  
Claim your own way, in your own life  
Build on tomorrow, leave yesterday behind  
Allow the cool breeze to lift your spirit  
Let the sun warm your heart  
Grant the Angels permission to kiss your forehead  
For they have the power...  
To bestow hope, peace, love and happiness

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Night Secrets

Night Secrets...  
No more my aching heart  
As you sleep silent in my breast  
Awakening in the night  
I await your sweet caress  
My aching, barren arms in vain  
So many times I've wept  
At night upon my pillow  
While in my bed I slept

Night secrets in the darkness  
Like dark, murky shadows  
That linger in the night  
The rain softly whispers  
Through the wind and trees  
Carrying my secrets  
To the moon shining bright

Secrets kept deep within my heart  
They whisper in the night  
No one else may listen  
There's no one else in sight  
They echo through the evening  
Those things I cannot share  
My secrets whispering in the darkness  
Like a breeze fluttering through air

Until then...

I'll wait my love  
For your soft, caressing touch  
With the stars softly glowing  
Through the window in my room  
I lie quietly in my bed  
With the shadows of the night  
Whispers flow in the breeze  
Sending them gently to the moon

Until then...

I'll wait til you come again  
When I can softly whisper in your ear  
Those secrets that I carry  
Sharing secrets...  
With the one I love so dear

Until then I'll wait...  
For my heart belongs to only you

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Night Wings**

Cobwebs, hang in the memories of my mind

Voices of the past echo thru my soul

A melody of sad refrain plays upon my memories

Like the strings of a lonely violin

I wander thru the night...

Searching for places to warm my heart

Lie my weary head

I no longer wish to sleep -

for in my dreams

Your image sears memories in my mind

I awake, with sadness, with longing

An emptiness in my bosom

I long for peace and solitude within

I long for You

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Once Upon A Time~When We Think The Gods Fail Us

---

—  
"Once upon a time" is how many stories begin  
stories full of adventure  
where pages of magic and wonder are held within  
But life's not always a fairytale  
that ends with- "They lived happily ever after"  
It's full of ups, downs, tears and joy  
with different adventures in every page and chapter

Sometimes our Earthly feathers may choose to fly  
into the ancient cobwebs of antiquity  
where many sorrows and painful tears we'll cry  
The winds of Earth and Heaven blowing to and fro  
with the changing pulse of the Universe  
through many Celestial dimensions and black holes

The gods usually send us what we ourselves create  
but, there are times we become untuned to the song  
the melody of the Universe, that musically vibrates  
So whether you be a sinner or a saint  
being in tune with the Cosmos-  
is a matter of listening with your heart  
to the Divine, the angels and the immortals  
And...  
by using a sage decorum of constraint

---

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Only A Memory**

The love we had...  
I crave within my heart  
The sweetest of memories  
of laughter, of tenderness  
At times even tears

My soul aches with desire for you  
to hold me, to love me  
with unwritten law  
If it could just be so...  
I could then burst forth  
with the womanness in me  
which longs to be set free

But now...

Just the dust remains  
The lust remains  
Memoriees of long ago  
A memory of faded love  
The love of you and me  
A love not meant to be

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Please Know Me**

Sometimes I wonder...

If you really know me

Do you listen with your ears

Do you see me with your heart

When my spirit is shining through

Do you know the color of my eyes

As they reflect...

The deepest corridors of my being

When your arms reach out for me

Do you take me deep within your soul?

I am here my love

Listen with your heart

See me with your soul

Touch me with your spirit

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Purple Dreams of Calico And You**

Your image appears...  
through a purple-hued haze of silence  
weaving your magic spell  
as you re-connect the strings of my heart

You go about undressing my soul  
as I watch your image drift in my celibate reality  
I hear the melody play its lonely tune

But...  
It is absent of the warmth of touch  
for its only your image I see  
my heart's held hostage by the cry of the songbird

My unknown lover...  
hailed away by the makers of dreams  
experiencing the uncertainty  
of the child that lies deep within me

Alone...  
with the clever artists of visions  
encountering the forever of my loneliness  
brushing off the blurred images of repeated memories

Oh yes...  
I've dealt with kings, queens and dragonflies  
in the reverie of the fragments of my reality  
gliding in and out of the stars in the Heavens above...

They make their nightly visits into my phantasy, my thoughts...  
painted by the makers and weavers of dreams  
Coming out of their secret, hidden places  
they silently reveal their amethyst, painted masterpieces...  
softly swaddled in woven swathes of purple colored calico...

And you

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Secret Lady Of The Night**

I remember so well  
Dancing that last, wild dance  
A journey across the essence of time

Once upon a midnight clear  
I danced beneath the waning moon  
Wanting to drink the sweet wine of forgetfulness  
The sometimes, bitter fruit of my life  
That left a taste of regret upon my tongue

Now, in my older years, I'll reclaim that woman child  
I shall believe in fairies, flying saucers  
Wash my face in fresh fallen rain  
Wear bright, wild, plume feathered hats  
I'll have a secret name that no one knows but me

Then I'll laugh at those whose judgments...  
Whose absurdities, so riled my furies  
I'll pray for the sweet nature of other spirits  
To take up their beat within my heart

I shall be...  
The Secret Lady of the Night

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Side By Side**

We walked for awhile together

side by side

We talked for awhile together

we sometimes cried

Our souls became one

with the Universe and stars

The roads up ahead seemed bright from afar

When we walked for awhile together

side by side

We shared our secrets and all our dreams

We shared our hopes our plans and schemes

Yes, we talked for awhile together

but did we try?

Then we tripped somewhere along the way

How could two lovers have gone so astray?

When we walked for awhile together

side by side

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Sometimes

---

Sometimes...  
When the weight of the world wants to crush my soul  
splintering my heart into tiny pieces  
Sometimes, I'll just sit at my window -  
staring through the glass  
as the rain quietly drips down my window panes

I feel the child that sleeps inside of me,  
wanting so badly to be hugged - to be loved  
It nibbles greedily at my heart strings  
these pangs of wanting - needing

As I feel my tears quietly stain my cheeks  
leaving their clear, salty trace - I hear her voice  
and I listen to the hopes and dreams of my needy child  
this little girl that sleeps inside my soul - my mind  
I quietly pay attention to her heart  
her unspoken words- held so deep within

I imagine her dancing, laughing, playing carefree  
Watched over lovingly by those who were supposed to care  
Those too busy to notice  
Those who failed to pay her mind...  
Failing to connect the dots that made her smile  
Failing to help her blossom into a woman

Through my window, I watch the rain cry its tears  
As they silently drip down the window panes  
of my heart-my child's heart  
Peeling back the worn, torn pages of my mind  
I reticently watch the world go by -  
wishing

So many of my pieces missing -  
leaving raw, unfinished edges on my skin  
Elusive, tainted memories of a childhood never given  
Love never shared

Tracing the rain as it drips quietly on my window pane  
I touch the wetted tears on my face  
Reminiscent of my own failings as a mother  
Reminiscent of the memories of my wounded, lost childhood  
The weeping tears of me - her  
My little girl within

---

—

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **Sweet Baby Girl**

We're awaiting a miracle...ssh,  
She's asleep within the womb  
One day we'll look into your beautiful face  
Count all your fingers and toes  
And feel your first, sweet breath

We'll all be at your birth, to share that beautiful moment  
A bond will be formed in an instant, of Spirit and Soul  
We'll teach you to sing and dance and be at  
your side when you cry, to brush the tears away

Knowing your little heart beats  
Within my daughter's womb, your mommy  
Simply takes my breath away  
My Sweet, Baby Girl is having her own Sweet Baby Girl

We'll see your first, tiny smile  
And watch you take your first steps  
God has kept you to Himself for long enough  
Now He's sending you to us, on loan from above  
To teach, to guide and most of all...  
To Love

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Texas Country Star

It's a real Texas situation  
Wow, you're one heck of a creation  
I dig your hat, I love your boots  
Ya' got those bang-up country roots  
When you're strummin' on your guitar  
you're one redhot, country star

Wearin' those sexy, tightfittin' jeans  
you're a lean, mean, country machine  
Ya' got me feelin' like a damn fool  
like a silly girl in grade school  
I'd like to share your company  
so get off that bull, come ride with me

Yeah, it's a Texas situation  
Cuz' you're one heck of a creation  
I spent my money on this here hat  
Tell me now, whadda' ya' think of that?

Come on, I'll be your pretty baby  
we'll drive each other country crazy  
Yeah, it's one heck of a situation  
Cuz' you're a redhot, Texas born creation

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Awakening -My Beloved Stranger

---

Oh my beloved stranger...  
My silent heart longs  
for the passionate caress of your embrace  
Where do I search for the eyes  
that fill my heart with song?

I ache with a burning desire  
that longs to be set free  
And if I should sleep  
may I hold you sweetly in my dreams?

I shall seek you to the world's far ends  
to the far and distant shores  
Your heart will lead and I shall follow  
Undressing my soul...  
as you pull on my heart strings

Oh, my beloved stranger  
I have loved you before  
My heart longs for the memories of you  
to find our hearts one more time  
where love was sweet and warm

Together again...  
Our hearts beating as one?  
where I am you and you are me  
Come to me my beloved stranger  
whisper to my heart and make it sing

Together one more time  
From our world and back again...  
we will love together...  
Until the end

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Boy Who Rides By The Sea

---

---

The boy from the sea  
rides bareback along the shore  
His magnificent stallion and he  
In the early morn and the eve of night  
riding each day by the sea

Every day at dawn  
I rush to the shore  
just to catch a glimpse of he  
In the moonbeams of night  
I race to the land...  
to watch them gallantly ride by the sea

So beautiful in majesty  
I quietly watch them ride  
Moving together as if they were one  
like a beautiful melody  
Riding quietly together in perfect harmony  
This magnificent horse and he  
By the sea...  
By the sea

~

---

---

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Chill

I feel a chill in your kiss...  
like the cold, February wind that rushes through my veins  
    Oh, how I long for the soft tenderness of your caress  
which has now become strangely vacant  
    Your warm embrace seems to have lost its fire  
and you no longer stroke my face while I sleep

    Suddenly...  
The warmth is gone from your touch  
    I swallow the pain down inside  
not wanting to notice our bridge may be burning  
    Why can't you just say it-instead of pulling away?  
Do the risks seem too high to take a chance?

    The painful words in my soul bring tears to my eyes  
We used to find love in quiet, hidden places  
    You without pity - I without shame

    Who has taken my place...  
    Entered my space?

How could I have known you'd tire of me so  
    Will you no longer stand by my side?  
Together...  
    we could make things right  
But...  
    your silence is so deafening

Raindrops pour their waters  
    washing away my hopes, singing a melancholy song  
of lost hope-of disappearing dreams  
    I lift my face to the darkened sky  
feeling the rain slide down my cheeks  
    Staring into emptiness...  
as my heart cries out in silent pain  
    blinding me from the light

I feel so lost without you  
    But then I realize...  
You never really found me

Now my heart says...  
    Where do I go from here  
Oh God...  
    Tell me - where do I go from here?

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **The Chill Of An Early Winter**

There's an early winter in the air  
But tis' naught from the ending of the fall  
The leaves have yet to turn their golden reds  
And sail freely through the early, morning mist

The eve arrives late...  
Still beckoning the children to play  
Before darkness cloakes the golden, autumn moon

Ah, the early winter is in my heart  
It's my spirit that feels the chill  
It comes from an emptiness inside

An emptiness...  
Like that of a newborn babe who wakes  
Finds the warmth of his mother's bosom is naught  
And cries for the nourishment of the suckle

Tis' the emptiness of a broken heart I feel  
Yes...  
The chill of an early winter

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **The Dream**

If you would have loved me  
when I needed love...  
I would have known the lips of comfort  
I knew, had you been with me  
I'd would have heard the melody of the song

I walked in the tides of darkness  
and I willed myself to think of you  
I would have learned the secrets of the night...  
had you been with me

And I, frightened and alone, had no arms to warm me  
Once again...  
I willed myself to think of you

The wind, with it's soft breath whispered...  
'once more'  
I willed myself to think of you

Then suddenly... I found you  
standing there in the moonlite  
I was no longer alone nor fearful  
and the past was not true  
For there in the night nothing else mattered  
but the white fire of moonlite and my bright dream of you

Then...  
I held out my hand and you came

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Game Of Love

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—  
Why must there always be a pursuer and a pursuee  
in this vast Universe we share?  
The me of you and the you of me...  
We just seem to confuse one another with the chase...  
With all these games of love we play

Is it fate that brings us together...  
or do we cling to the illusion of fantasy?  
Why is it such an effort?  
Why are we afraid to just let go and be real?  
Although we may try to do our best...  
is it really good enough?  
What if we fail to make the mark...  
Keep the spark?

We laugh, we cry  
And so, the chase goes on...  
Me, you, the world  
And...  
All the silly games of love we seem to play

We bloom, we fade, we fail, we feel  
And still...  
We throw the dice, we gamble  
Wondering...  
if we'll win or lose as we play the game of love  
Will we score this hand  
Or...  
Walk away with empty arms?

When we play this risky game of life and love  
It almost seems to laugh at us...  
in this game of love we all play  
Sometimes without any meaning  
Sometimes without any rules  
The line so thin between winning and losing  
It can sneak right up on you  
Or...  
It can confront you face to face

Then, when it seems too good to be true  
it can just as quickly rub it in your face  
And then...  
It can turn it's fickle back on you  
Ah yes, the game of love  
Bittersweet...  
But oh, so real

Love can lose its truest beauty

when we play it like a game  
Cuz' when...  
your cards aren't on the table  
and the dealing's all through  
all life's chips will fall where they may  
Then, the game of love...  
Will start playing its game on you

~

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ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Gift

I had a dream last nite, so vivid, so unfeigned  
As you touched my face, my heart became unchained  
An Angel with a pen, was writing down our script  
You softly touched my skin and gently kissed my lips  
The colours were radiant, our skin softly glowing  
The Angels and the Universe were granted a 'knowing'  
You reached down into my heart, you touched my very soul  
I knew our precious Gift would be written on a scroll

We were born to be one, our souls joined together  
I heard a whisper say, 'Your Gift will last forever'  
You held me in your arms, with gentle words unspoken.  
The gift wrapped in love would always stay unbroken  
When I awoke, I felt the tears that stained my face  
I opened my arms and sensed your warm embrace  
I need to slumber now...  
I'll go back and lay me down  
Come back my love,  
Give the gift...  
I've never found

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **The Gift Of Love**

I sit alone in the darkness with only my memories of you  
But my thoughts alone cannot recover...  
the sweet, remembered hours of the way we were  
My feelings for you were immortal, for I loved you strong

What ended our splendid dream?  
Once lovers, now strangers...  
Was it something heard, or a sudden cry  
That meekly and without a word came between us?

The bond, that's now forever broken  
Strangely...  
without any words being spoken  
we slipped apart  
You and I...  
Gone

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **The Lord And The Ladee'**

The Lord and the Ladee rode into the night  
Her arms entwined around him tight  
The horse they rode was dark, glistening black  
He majestically carried them both on his back

They rode with the wind and the shadows of dark  
For the night holds secrets deep in their hearts  
'Mystical spells, from the Earth and the Sea  
said the Lord of the Night, to the Elfin Ladee

'Spells', she whispered? 'From the Mystic and Olde  
'Use them well', he said, 'Be brave, be bold!  
Cobweb Silk and Dust from the Stars  
Magical Promises, from lands afar

'Have no fear', said the Lord to the Elfin Ladee  
as they rode through the evening so dark and shady!  
'No longer my love, will you be alone  
Magical love, together we've sown

With thundering hooves, they rode into the night  
The Moonbeams golden, the Stars glittering bright  
With Ritual Magic of Sorcerers and Elves  
Soft, green moss and bewitching spells

They rode hard and fast into the night  
Guided by the Stars and soft Moonlite  
His hair, black as midnight, hers golden as the sun  
Their spirits and souls, joined together as one

'We'll soon be there', said the Ladee to the Lord  
'We'll find Moonbeam Faeries and Elves with swords  
The Magical Spells and the 'Enchanted Scrolls  
They carried them tightly in Mystical Rolls

The Lord and the Ladee held the Key  
This Lord and Ladee of Mystery  
They carried Magical Stones and Celtic Spells  
They were very wise, they would use them well!

The Moon Beam Riders had traveled to Earth  
To bless each child at it's moment of birth  
The Lord and the Lade' rode swiftly down the road  
Towards the Leprechauns and Pixies in the Forest of Ode

They must quickly make haste, before the night turned around.  
Fire Faeries and Star Babies danced merrily on the ground  
Dream Weavers and Sandmen scurried joyfully through the woods  
Carrying bright coloured baskets filled with Magical goods

A Woodland Wedding for the bride and gGroom  
In The Garden of Ode', under the Stars and Moon

'Faerie Bride Shena, with hair spun of gold  
Leprechaun Groom Avid, so brave, so bold

Shena's gown shone with gleaming, starbright white  
As Avid, the Brave One, stood by her in the night  
They all joined together singing songs of great glee  
When suddenly, The Lord and The Lade' rode in with the Key

Magic and Music echoed throughout the evening air  
As The Lord and The Lade' joined the Tiny Pair  
The Magical Garden rang out with jubilant song  
As Shena and Avid pledged their vows to belong

Elves, Gnomes, Wizards, Moon Babies and Pixies  
Water and Earth Spirits and a Faerie called Trixie  
All dancing in the Garden where Wizards dwelled  
Gardens made of Faerie Dust, Moss and Bluebells

Slowly the twilight started slipping away!  
As they sang and danced in gleeful play  
Then all of a sudden quite out of the blue  
In the blink of an eye, and away they all flew

The fluttering of wings vanished in the night sky  
As Faeries, Pixies and Elves began to fly fly, fly  
Their Silvery wings glistened like Stars in the night  
As they magically ascended into Mystical flight.

I know you believe in Enchanting Spells  
I know you believe in Faeries and Elves  
Some night the Sandman, might whisk you away  
To The Lands of Magical Mystery...  
You just might want to stay!

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Touch Of Their Feathers

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—  
Listen to the still, quiet sounds...  
Can you hear their voices  
feel their flow of peaceful, butterfly thoughts  
as they land gently in your soul?

Listen to their tender wisdom speaking quietly to your heart  
light as a feather-  
flowing gently in the breeze upon your weary flesh

They are angel messengers of peace and love  
sending their herald of colors and kindness  
as they beckon you to follow their sageness-their love

They send their light, feathery touches to tenderly caress your spirit...  
to soothe your restless soul-  
bidding you to walk the path next to peaceful waters-  
to breathe in their sweet sounds...  
like the gentle waves of an ocean  
as their quietly ease their way to shore

They send you their sounds of tranquility, love and calmness  
as they gently whisper your name...  
dropping their feathers along the way  
to guide you safely home  
while you answer quietly from within

---

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## The Wait

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—  
We shall wait awhile longer  
and while we linger...  
we'll resolve our hearts to slumber  
Our souls will find a path  
a way for us to walk this weary road

We shall wait awhile longer  
and while we linger...  
We'll plant our seeds  
welcome their flowering beauty  
and the sweet fragrance of their blossoms

We shall await awhile longer  
and while we linger...  
we'll listen for the sounds of His harmonious music  
Our spirits will soar  
then our souls will lift into the sky  
into the arms Of The One...

The One who knows our beauty, our worth, our goodness  
Our voices will sing as tomorrow...  
brings forth a happy new day  
A brighter new tomorrow...  
that will last forever

~

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—  
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **The Way We Were**

I'll remember you always  
Holding the memory of you, of us  
so deep within my heart

In the years to come...  
those remembered moments...  
when I hear the echo of remembered tears  
I'll recall the gift of love we shared

We tried to love...  
amidst the pain and sorrow  
that time and life dealt us

And so...

My heart goes on, occasionally stirring up  
dusty old dreams, smiling memories  
Of you, of me...  
And the way we were

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## **What Were You Thinking?**

Did you really believe you could love me?  
Was it your mission to lead my heart astray?  
Just what were you thinking?  
Or was it your intent to purposely betray?  
I believed in you, your words sweet and kind.  
Just what were you thinking?  
Were you trying to drive me from my mind?  
So many times you made me cry?  
My heart is broken,  
I'm afraid it won't heal.  
So many tears that just won't dry.  
Just what were you thinking  
As you now, go along your carefree way?  
You think you can fool the others?  
You'll find out some day.  
Someone, will grab your heart  
Then, you'll see..  
They, will make you pay.

Anne Murray  
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ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Winter's Kill- Your Stone Cold Heart

---

Memories...

Of what I thought was love  
Leave me feeling bitterly cold and empty  
Cold and empty...  
Like the old oak tree in the dead of winter  
Who's lost it's leaves of greens and golds  
The old, oak tree...  
Once covered with soft billows of green

I was once covered with your soft, tender love  
Now...  
I feel like the old, oak tree in it's winter  
Your love...  
Was just a temporary blanket to be removed  
When your cold, icy bitterness set in

The cold resentment that blankets your heart  
Is like petrified, icy snow  
That lies on the barren cold wintry ground

Will the sunshine melt your frozen heart of stone  
Like the springtime melts the icy, wintry snow,  
as it tenderly persuades the budding leaves to bloom?

No, you remain cold...  
Like broken rain  
Cold as the icy, frozen icicles  
That hang on the branches of the old, oak tree  
You...  
With your stone cold heart

~

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—  
ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Words OfF Wisdom

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Did anyone ever tell you the wonderful story  
About life and love and all of it's glory?  
Well, don't be misled by all of this talk  
Come along with me, let's go for a walk.  
When God created a man and a woman  
He meant it to be, a very good union  
Be careful of words you speak when you're mad  
Be watchful, of making a loved one feel sad

Watch the words you speak to ones that you love  
Be kind and cautious, be gentle as a dove.  
When greed and selfishness get in the way  
We get lost in the shuffle, now what can I say  
To mend all the hearts that get scarred and broken  
Cuz' once they've been said...  
They've forever been spoken

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ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## Wounded Thinking

I thought I knew you  
Your spirit, your soul  
I became accustomed to your flaws  
And so...  
I lingered on

I believed in you  
My blinded eyes led me  
To an empty space  
A space, you call your soul

My own mind and heart betrayed me  
Just like you betrayed me  
Your deceitful affection misled me

I believed in your illusion  
But now my dear...  
I've come to the conclusion  
This time...  
I know who you are  
You are one...  
I no longer desire

And yet...  
I feel sad, empty  
Something is gone.  
Something...I never really had

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY

## You Call This Love?

One, cold day in December...  
The year was 1996  
You walked into my life  
Later on, with your kind, blue eyes,  
You asked...  
'Will you be my wife?'

I didn't listen with my head  
My heart did all the talking  
Then one day...  
You gave the crashing blows  
And I sent you walking!

A few days passed  
Then, like a fool...  
I let you back into my life  
You said, you loved me...  
After all, I was your wife!

I thought you'd change  
Your promise...  
Just words said in vain  
Then, you hit me in the face  
My head, my heart...  
Filled up with so much pain

With hands around my neck  
You sat, watching me bleed!  
Then, you blamed it all on me  
But it was you...  
Who did the dirty deed

Your love, your heart,  
So filled with rage, so mad!  
'It's all your fault', you said  
You then accused me of being bad!

I need to ask...  
'Why did you hurt me so?  
With battered faces and unloved spaces  
'Why'? I'd truly like to know!

Stripped naked, raw to the bone  
Our house, empty of love...  
Just a place, that never felt like home

My confidence, slowly feigned  
Tears slowly dripping, slowly slipping  
Like rain on a windowpane

So many lost and wasted years  
So much pain, hurt and tears  
Now, I bid you a lonely farewell  
One last thing I want you to know  
Dammit...  
It still hurts like hell!

~

ANNE P LadeeAnne MURRAY