Poetry Series

Morinanna Wyzard

- 26 poems -

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Bread Crumbs

Bread crumbs
do not satisfy my hunger
do not ease my pain
no longer can you hide
your deceitful ways
it's to late for pretending
it's to late to make amends
we are no longer family
no longer even friends
danger lurks around the bend
for the one I no longer defend
for I see through the darkness
shining like the child's eyes
I hear the cries
of ways things should have been
but instead you choose to travel
to the road's narrow end
trapped with your own pain
for you have nothing left to gain
no chance of survival
against the seeing eye
you know not yet
where this path shall lead
for you are just a child
to the darkened ways
but I have lived a long
dark journey
traveling back and forth
between the realms
of life and death
born to this path
it's the one I call home
dare to stand against me
to feel the raven's claw
for it is my voice
from which she calls
flying in the night sky
swift as the owl to prey
so let's play
you dare to say
follow me and I shall show you the way
knowing not which way to turn
when the darkness comes your way
bread crumbs no longer satisfy my hunger
bonds of my blood
I call to the God of thunder
brew up a storm
that keeps me calm
wind and rain
and lightening light my way
dark clouds cover thee
and never set you free

do not try to destroy me
for I am the raven of the night
no one can see
blood covered talons
darkness my defense
shows only your pretense
for I made a promise
I intend to keep
you shall long for peaceful sleep
for this promise will not come cheap
a price you must pay
for your childish way

Morinanna Wyzard

Dancing of the Edge

Dancing on the edge

can you hear my song
the hollow cries in the night
the screams of children dying
in the streets, of only dreams
if you listen
you will hear
the great raven's call
she brings a message to us all
great predators of the night
seek out only prey
the rush of the hunt
coarse through my veins
the heart beats so fast
as the blood rushes to my head
soon death will come
and the prey shall fall
the taste of blood upon my tongue
for the kill has been won
dancing on the edge
death awaits us all
no one gets to choose
when they will fall
people fill their lonely lives
with only light
but forget about the beauty
of the night
half a life they live
such fools believing
all the lies
there is no escape
from the walls that surround
you each and everyday
but freedom comes
from the darkest hunt
running wild like the animals
we all are
through the forest of shadows
delight,
the beat of the drum,
the strength of the run
the sharpness of the teeth
that rip through flesh and bone
only then are we truly not alone
for we have found our self
the purest emotion of them all
pain, to be alive
is to feel it all
to no longer hide
from the beast inside
those blinded by day

by light
see clear on the darkness night
only they shall survive the greatest fight
and take flight in the shadows of pure delight
for they are the one's who are really alive
the dark one's who walk among us
waiting, lurking, hunting,
it is we who are awake
and make no mistake
we will come from beneath the ground
dancing on the edge
of life and death
with ease
doing what we please
living life, to the fullest
for we know no fear
of the darkest night
we await the death
that comes to us all
embracing it with love
dream walker's,
twin beings who walk
the in between
this realm and yours
we know no sorrow for fools
who hide behind the lies
for they are afraid to open their own eyes
they do not wish to see the truth
the truth that lives within us all
that death will make her voice heard
and you shall fall in fear
but we,
we shall stand up proud
for we know death
brings life to us all.

Morinanna Wyzard

Dark Soul

Deep dark and mysterious
the place of pain and sorrow
the shadow lands,
something that lives deep inside of me
hidden away, like a dark secret
a secret garden of despair,
where the creatures of the night
are free to roam, and run
I own this place,
I am the queen of my darkness
I opened my heart
to the light of true love
and thought I didn't need this place any more
locked away like Pandora's box,
waiting for me to return,
I feel loved, and safe
but magickal weak, like my guard has been let down
no shielding, heart open wide
for all to see the good in me
people say I have changed,
for the better, that my life is all aglow
but I find safety and strength
in the realm below
it's all an illusion
it's just a show
for I belong to the night
to the darkness others fear
power comes to me
in the dark of the moon
something I can no longer deny
no longer living the lie
life is not a light filled dream
it's ugly, painful, and mean
truth comes from the lack of light
I know I was born a child of the night
I celebrate the return of the darkest time of year
while others focus on the birth of the light
I will rejoice and dance in the darkness of the night
rage and hate, pain and sorrow
give me strength to face each tomorrow
I call upon the Goddess of the underworld
for she knows me all so well
fills me with her power,
to do my will
no longer denying
the power of the pain
for in this dark place I shall
remain.
So grab your glasses
and toast and cheer
the birth of the light
and I will mourn

the death
of the darkest time of
the year
so
love me, or hate me
keep me or leave me
for I am the dark one
you fear
my power I reclaim
for I remain the same
untouched my the light
yet filled with my own delight
ravage and raw
like the beast we all hide within
for I'm made of bones and flesh
maybe I'm your evil twin
or just a deadly sin
pierce my skin
and I shall bleed
the black blood that flows
from the darkest soul

Morinanna Wyzard

Dawn of Destruction

Early morning
 dawn of destruction
 light burns away
the night
 gone are the
the dreams yesterday
 light burns the eyes
 and burns the skin
 teaches others
 they are full of sin
 people wander
 they have lost their way
 to a better day
 sorrow falls for those
 who never awake
 to see the beauty
 of the night's quake
 love binds the moon with soul
 on those midnight strolls
 its what makes me whole
 fill me with dark delight
 hide me from the burning light
 stand with me on the darkest night
 never afraid of love's gentle bite
 carved into my heart of scars
 each becomes a twinkling star
 spirit remains
 still untamed
 I find no shame
 when darkness calls my name
 awaken the desire
 and come to my shire
 where darkness
 feeds my inner fire

Morinanna Wyzard

Death of Light

Death of light
birth of night
dusk to dusk
and dawn to dawn
from this realm
you are gone
and still life
carry's on
dried tears
saved on
scrap book pages
a smile I struggle to carry
through all the ages
happiness is in my heart
messages from you
still impart
I hear you in the silent breath
still trying to block
the thought of our death
acceptance I now find
hidden away somewhere in my mind
I long to see you once again
dancing in the flames of fire
together again on the day I expire

Morinanna Wyzard

Death's dream

Death's Dream
Death is but a dream away
Life's journey gone astray
Will you remember me
When I am free
Not gone
But dancing in the great beyond
Silencing the screams
Within my mind
Darkness now be mine
I own nothing but time
Born into the richness
Of pain
Knowing no shame
There is no hell but here
There is no acts called sins
Only another day to begin

Morinanna Wyzard

Death's Lullaby

Death's Lullaby
She dances in the mist
Cast from her own fears
Life filled with tears
Calls to thee
The queen of death
Take from her,
Her last breath
Drain from her
Life's pain
Let it rain
Blood and love
From above
Darkness dreams
Flashes from the crash
That took her heart
Apart

Morinanna Wyzard

Did you hear her Cry

Did you hear her cry
Did you see her die
Was it all just a lie
Hills and curves
And broken glass
Took her last breathe
Part of her was gone forever
Screams in the night
Do not make me carry
This sight
To see you laying there
Breathless
Smiling to the gods
Leaving her heart
At odds
Feeling you in the sun
And in the wind
And hearing you sing
To the moon
Shall we meet again
Soon
The thought of truth
Brings
Swoon
In spirit we
Commune
But I long for the sight
Of your glow
In the room as you enter
The smile you always bring
Your voice sings
In the spring,
And still I miss you
Stay by my side
And see me through
To the other side
Were we shall
Forever together
Reside

Morinanna Wyzard

Empty Pen

Words
Words flow from empty pen
No beginning
No end
Cut from skin
Rip of flesh
Pain stays so fresh
Forced to stay
While you had to leave
I have to grieve
And yet believe
In love and life
But there is no light
No wings for flight
Why put up the fight
Just in spite
No where to run
My son
When everything comes undone

Morinanna Wyzard

Grounded

Grounded
Cold breathe
Mist cast
Will it be my last
My best friend
Pain and scars
Tears and rain
Shadows and trains
And still
Blood courses
Through my veins
Broken wings
Flight lost
Grounded to walk
The lonely road of sorrow
Knowing no tomorrow

Morinanna Wyzard

In my Head

Words in my head
like a tsunami in my mind
ramblings pieces that do not fit
drifting in and out
like a dream
some forgotten
before the pen
turns to ink
like pictures
floating on exotic clouds
some of light
and some of storm
collide in the mind's sky
waves of emotions
good and bad
like a great fight
within my head
which will come to life
and which will die
the silent death
still so much darkness
to embrace
rain of tears
hit my breast
suicide of the pain
becomes death
of a part of me
and so I feed
that shadow deep within
like a might beast
the warrior side of me
born of blood and pain
of a shattered heart
but still we will never part
for it is me,
and I am it
pain.
Sometimes my only friend
constant like the air I breath
until my last breath
it tells me I'm alive
that I still survive
I am alive
my road still long
but filled with love's
greatest song
never alone
you are only a heartbeat
away
even though I miss you
everyday
no longer pushing away

the pain that burns inside
embracing now instead
the day you went away
to ravage my flesh
would hurt less
then the joy
of the greatest orgasmic event
death
death of us all
when we hear that magickally call
the rush the mind must feel
with our last breath
blood flows from our veins
like the greatest rain
overjoyed
with delight
for the end of the light
finally we give in
to the darkness we all fear
when only I live
each and everyday
to only embrace
the pain we all hide
deep inside
for it is my closest friend
the only one
that is steady,
constant
solid ground
to stand upon
pain
I build my life around you
and worship you like a great Goddess
few things in life are real
pain and love
life and death
death
death of us all.

Morinanna Wyzard

Let you Go

People tell me I have to let you go
but how can they know,
I can never do so
I'm not done crying
even though
I keep on trying
still inside I'm dying
maybe I'm holding on to the pain
that rushes through my veins
I have to find a way
for all the things I want to say
to find a way
to dry my tears
and remember you
for all my years
but still I can't find the breath
when I think of your death
I feel your arms around me
telling me your still here
and I know when you are near
show me the way
to replace the fear
and fill my life with cheer
if I let go of the pain
promise me you will always
still be here
and now and again
still appear
I needed you then
I need you now
please someone
just show me how
I move on
knowing you are gone

Morinanna Wyzard

Love to hate the pain

Hate
Don't you love to hate the pain
Within
For the what has been
Rip of skin
Blood flows within
Embrace
Space and time.
Its time to face
The truth
Of what has been
Or what was
Breath takes a pause
No reason for cause
Changes
Come and goes
And yet we are stuck
Within the muck
Of grieve
No more webs to weave
Only pain
Your best friend
Until the end
Love covers some
But nothing ever
Covers the drum
Of the breaking heart
Still beating
Pain just eating
Inside to out
Nothing but sorrow
Throughout
Happy yet sad
Inside
And out…..

Morinanna Wyzard

My Son

I have not forgotten you my son
I have not forgotten the pain
it still remains the same
but I am learning
learning to live again
not without you
but with you as my guide
I know you are always by my side
there will be days
of tears of sadness
tears of joy
and through it all
you are still my little boy
I know you left this realm as a man
but I know you understand
you will always be the light in my life
while some times I see this as my darkest hour
I find within the most amazing power
all coming from you my dear
my ray of sunshine
when all seems lost
and no hope can be found
I look around
and there you are
caressing me with the gentle wind
or a single falling leaf
maybe I see your smile on the moon
knowing we will be together soon
I find you lurking in a random dream
or see your reflect in a raging stream
you are all around
not lost, within the ashes I carry
on the contrary
you are very much alive
in my memories
and in my mind
guiding me from the other side.

Morinanna Wyzard

Night Hawk Calling

Can you hear the sound of the night hawk calling
he reminds me to catch
myself when I'm falling
Can you hear the hoot of the owl
his song fills the lonely night
teaching spirits to take flight
can you hear the sound of the tree frog croaking
he knows when I am choking
all the sounds of nature sing to me
reminding me there is no where to run
no where to hide
from the pain inside
never can I flee
when I am where I want to be
and still I am alone
I give my all
and this time in life
its returned to me
filling me with love
but there is still that little part in me
who I hide away on a lonely night
she is my tears,
my sadness and fears
locking her away in a place in my heart
she remains in waiting
for her time to call
sometimes without warning
she slips into sight
especially on those long lonely nights
surrounded by love
and still the shadow lurks above

Morinanna Wyzard

Pain

I don't want to be filled
With hate
I don't want to be mad forever
I don't want to except
The anger inside
Allow the release
Let the pain
Decrease
A heart
Broke piece by
Piece
Let my spirit
Be filled with peace
Let love increase
With my release
Anger
And rage
Pain
And nothing to gain
Let me off this train
Of never ending pain
No more restrain
I own this pain!

Morinanna Wyzard

Prey

Prey
 Torn flesh
 Ripped bones
 Blood pours out of my veins
 And yet I remain the same
 A life without shame
 A spirit never to be tamed
 Is it really all a game
 Life is just a illusion
 Pain never excluded
 Love always included
 Sorrow only a moment
 In time
 Never really going
Away
 Its here to stay
 No matter what I say
 It lives to see another day
 Have I become the prey?

Morinanna Wyzard

Restraints

Life not wasted in vain
I've danced in the rain
And drank from the chalice of pain
I've embraced death's beauty
Done life's duty
And still I am here
Because my love is near
Knowing no fears
No longer
hiding my tears
My path becomes clear
Feed on the blood
That flows within
My veins
Take the reins
Put on my restraints
And call me your own
I am the power
I am the crone
I have reached the thrown
Queen of the dark
Leave on me love's mark
Through passion and pain
We embark

Morinanna Wyzard

She Sat Alone

And she sat alone
 in the dark
 surrounded by the shadows
of her own heart
 tattered and torn
 full of thorns
 and scars
 surrounded by the shadows
 of her own heart,
 pain and sorrow
 hides just beneath the love
 no longer on the surface
 but fading into the night
 never to be gone
 only just a tear away
 she breaks free
 as she sits alone in the dark
 surrounded by the shadows
of her own heart

Morinanna Wyzard

Tears

Tears
When the moon is dark
And the wind is cold
Blood flows from my soul
Blade cuts flesh
Teeth rip afresh
Life force I crave
To take to my grave.
Screams silent
In the night
Bound by breath
There is no death
For the broken heart
Ancient wisdom I impart
Gifts of the dark I bestow
Allowing the pain to grow
Shadows fall by my side
From all the tears
I have cried

Morinanna Wyzard

The Collar

The collar
I give to you my heart
I give to you my soul
to love and to hold
in full trust
so I may fill your lust
the first outer expression
of me belonging to you
not because you own me
but because I give myself to you fully
I am no longer afraid
no longer worried
for you have healed my heart
I was tattered and torn
when we found each other
and today I am whole
inner pain slips away
when I place the collar upon my throat
for I now know, my place
it is in your heart
when the moon is asleep
and the world so dark
bind my hands
and bind my soul
drink my juice
in great delight
like the nighthawk
singing in flight
run with me through the forest
of shadows
ravaging like beast
when they kill for their feast
drink of the blood that runs through my veins
and be filled with the magick
of the night
for we are bound
by hands and by heart
to never part

Morinanna Wyzard

The Song

The song
How do you sing
The song
When the words won't come
I can hear the beat of death's drum
Notes on the guitar strum
One by one
Coming undone
Is the rhythm
Prison or freedom
When the words won't come
And I'm coming undone
Will you sing the song
For which I long
Help me find
Where I belong

Morinanna Wyzard

Tides of Pleasure

When the wind is cold
And the moon is full
The tides of pleasure
Pull
Desires of the heart
Tell me we never part
Strum the stars
And play me a song
So my heart can beat along
Hear my call
From where you are
My sexy man with a guitar
Dance with me in naked bliss
I long for your kiss
Chain my heart
And bind my wrist
Bodies intertwine
In the darkest midst

Morinanna Wyzard

When I'm Gone

When I'm gone
do not mourn for the woman I once was
rejoice in the woman I have become
for I have only traveled on
to my home
in the other realm
only just a dream away
just a moonbeam sparkle
or twinkle of the brightest star
you will find me in the softest breeze
that brushes upon your tear covered cheek
know that I am not alone
for I have rejoined my family
and flying free with my son
once again
I know it will be hard not to miss me
but I will visit you often
if you listen you will hear
me singing of my love for you
in the skies of blue
try to remember
death heals my broken
shatter heart
for me and Jamie are no longer apart
no longer will I feel the pain
wish for me safe journey's
for I am not afraid
I have lived a life that was complete
one in which I knew I was truly loved
I learned the lessons needed
both of pain and sorrow
and the greatest joy
and worrying about tomorrow
but I pass on to you
the strength of many lives
and a part of me
you will always find
deep within yourself
this heavy heart of mine
I carried over many lives
the sadness came in the fall
many many lives ago
and I knew
he would come for me
in the spring and take it all away
I meet him in the month of June
and instantly I knew it was him
the one
I have longed for all these hundreds of winters
of so many lives ago.
So you see my journey is complete
I will wait for you,

just beyond the veil
I know it feels so far away
for its a sorrow I carried each and everyday
but death brings the healing
of my broken heart
for me and my son are no longer apart
we will be together on another day
for I am not so far,
only just a dream away

Morinanna Wyzard

Will You Dance with Me

Will you dance with me... if I sing a song of death? Will you beat the drum with me... if you know not what it brings? Will you offer up your breath...? And fall into the darkness of life...Without knowing...Will you give when you have nothing more to give then life itself? Will you turn your back on love and light...And take that leap of faith into the unknown...Will you run through the fields of dark clouds... and dance in the rain of sorrow and confusion...Will you step through the foggy mist that rises from the bog below...? Will you empty your soul of all you know? Will you offer up your blood from the sword that wounds your heart...? Will you cut new wounds, and offer fresh new blood, for those who are unwilling...Will you fill your chalice with poison from my cauldron, knowing it might very well take your last breath? Will you cast your own shadows on the forest walls? And dance in the darkness of delight..? Will you turn your back on all the safety your life offers, and take that step into the unknown realms of the ghost people? Will you hear their cries in the night, or cloudy day? Will you turn your back on those who have walked before you, and never heed their warning call? Will you test your will, your faith, and offer up more then ever before? Will you leave behind all that you have come to know and love earthy possessions, hearth and fires that keep you warm? Will you accept your fate, without force, nor slight of hand? Or will you rage into the night, fighting the fight not knowing if you will win or loose, or if the end be the same? Do you fear what things may come... so paralyzed by life itself that you find you have really never lived.....? Life and death... its all in the same... new birth awaits... on the footsteps of death itself...Paving the way of the future, carved from the past...But you fear the labor pains of birth itself, Never breaking the water of death and allowing new light to enter through the tunnel of your own darkness...So will you dance with me if I sing a song a death...? Will you embrace the blood that flows from between your legs and sings of cleansing pain? Will you range against the flow of the river of life, never learning how to float in delight... whether you are in light or dark or kind of heart? Sorrow you push me away... sadness you wish to over come, cramps of life I give to you, but you moan and cry and try and hide...Stopping the flow, catching the blood that is carried and flushed away... never learning to embrace... I am the voice in the shadowy darkness that you fear, but I am not fear itself, that is your own to carry and burden your weight.So if I sing a song of death will you truly dance with me? Or will you once again run and try and hide, behind the sunlight of another day? Knowing I will return in the darkness... and call out your name, with the caw of the raven who sings to your soul...It's written in the roots of trees, it's written in the stars above... I have your name placed within my cauldron, of darkness...Neither by your choice nor mine... it just is...Acceptance or virtue...shame or guilt, Sadness or joy... you will come to know me all the same...Blood that flows from your veins is mine to drink... to nourish, to heal...But you have the choice... to dance with me, or wait until another day....Run my child if that is your wish.... it proves your lack of faith....gives in to the fear....It serves me noneBut when you are ready... you will fill your chalice, and drink your lives last breath... sooner or later... it will come to all...I am the Morrigan, the hooded raven who calls your name, the crow of the farmer's fields by your side, you know me, for you and I are the same, we shadow each other, I am within you.... when you look in the mirror you see my face, tether and worn from trails of time...But I lift the wrinkly veil, and I am beauty to behold to all... glamour of the fae I call my own... queen of the night... of darkness and despair, fear I boil and toil within other's but not you my child...take my hand.. And dance will me and I will teach you now my song of death...Black wings that find silent flight at midnight, casting shadows on the darkness no one else can see... black as night... light is right, your raven eyes see through them all...Red is the hood I wear, so paint me now, with your blood, offer to me in the moonless night, Your gift of life....And answer me now, without knowing... what I ask...Will you dance with me if I sing a song of death?

Morinanna Wyzard

Wind In the Willows

When the wind blows through the willows
and tear drops touch our pillows
our spirit shares our sorrows
knowing there is a better tomorrow
in deepest depths of love
the mother still mourns
underneath it all
she still hears her son's call
happy, or sad
he is there with me through it all
tears that will never end
but emotions just blow like the wind
ebbs and flows
of life's journeys along the way
like the pull of the great grandmother moon
I reach out for magick
that lives in the wind
with my energy it now blends
healing is a process
that will always begin
there really is no end
we just slowly walk around
another bend
standing tall like my father the mighty oak
I calmly hide beneath my cloak
where I am safe from it all
and I know I will never fall
dancing with my bare feet
firmly planted in the mother earth
I bring love into my hearth
I fall in love with the winds of time
and I still smile every time I find
your dimes
you are not gone,
you are freely blowing in the wind
I know we will meet again
just around yet another bend

Morinanna Wyzard