

Poetry Series

Joey Beighley
- poems -

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Joey Beighley(01/20/1976)

Eyes Of Crystal

Eyes of crystal, hair of gold,
a smile of pearl
A love never to be told...

I open a door to my mind,
a space of time
A memory left far behind...

A hand to be held,
out stretched and free
I reach to feel but am overwhelmed...

Eyes of crystal, hair of gold,
A smile of pearl
A love never to be told...

Joey Beighley

Fill Not Your Heart

Fill not your heart with pain and sorrow,
but remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,
I've only gone to rest a little while.

Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
my going has eased my hurt and given me relief.

So dry your eyes and remember me
not as I am now, but as I use to be.

Because I will remember you all and look on with a smile,
Understand, in your hearts, I've only gone to rest a little while.
As long as I have the love of each of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you.

Joey Beighley

I Miss You Mom

Fifty years have come and gone
A long and wonderous life
Pain and pleasure she had plenty of.

Do not cry over me when I am gone,
so she said with her last breath,
Cancer took her life, cut it short.

The hair lost and the weight gained
she dealt with well
Even the day when she when fell,

Leaving those she loves the most
saying goodbye and shedding tears
I will miss you all, I have no fears

Her pain and her sorrows are gone
last words are finally said
Spread my wings and sing my song

No more hurt no more tears
no more kemo no more doctors
No more needles and no more fears

April 5th was the day she left
the death rattle with every breath
Lord god has taken her to him

Fifty years has come and gone
Life was dear to her
No more tears to shed, I promise you.

Joey Beighley

My Pledge

If I were to love anyone
that one would be you...
If I were to lose the one
I wouldnt know what to do

I pledge my heart and give my soul
for you to do what you will...
My heart shatters and my soul dies
but my plegde stands stands strong still.

I come to you from a land faraway
to love and hold you my dear...
I left behind those that mater most
but to lose you most I do fear...

With your smile and your eyes of crystal
I see the truth you hide so well...
But with my feelings and dreams
I promise this but will not dwell

If I were to love anyone
that one would be you..
If I were to lose the one
I wouldn't know what to do.

Joey Beighley

Shadow Of A Memory

He comes to you when you don't want him
A whisper a touch, a cold breeze...
He is not light nor dark, life nor death
A shadow of time, a memory...
His romance is unlike any other
A dream of a love, a fantasy...
His kiss is sweet, tender, soft, ever lasting
Lips not of flesh or bone, but o taste...
His eyes are future tellers, distance yet to come
Brightness behind darkness, Eternity...

You long for him, want his presence
the shadow of a memory...
You ask for him to come, to be close
the shadow of a memory...
You stand close to kiss him, lips of wine
the shadow of a memory...
You want his romance, that of fantasy
the shadow of a memory...
you hear his whisper, a sound of nothing
the shadow of a memeory...

He is not that of a man nor beast
but that os a shadow of a memory...

Joey Beighley

The Corpse Of A Woman

Eyes closed mouth slightly open
screams are the last heard,
Pain of death, Cold fingers reaching out..

Warmth of blood runs like the river
her breath comes and goes,
All feeling gone never to return.

Red and blue light flash in the dark,
voices of strangers sound like ghost
Speaking words she does not understand.

Stop the bleeding, close the wound
We're losing her fast,
Panic rages with in.

Come with me take my hand,
death has come for her,
Breathing has stopped, pulse calms to nothing

Her time has ended at a young age,
21 years still a child
On the ground lies the corpse of a woman.

Joey Beighley