

Poetry Series

Kevin Wyndham Heard

- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Kevin Wyndham Heard()

Feast, I Shall Sustain You

In Paradise 'ere 'twas lost,
There walked in chains unbound
A love that fell to Earth,
Love lost that once was found;

A flame burned there so brave
Tho' faint through void it burned
To falter and expire
Love lost will ne'er return

I fear the road ahead,
I fear what I've become;
All that I am to thee
I give to make you One...

Feast, I shall sustain you.

Kevin Wyndham Heard

Ghost

The circuits lie cold
The battery dead,
Machine can't convey
All the thoughts in my head;
A silicone silliness,
A product of Mind,
Though complex and minute
Cannot hope to define
A single emotion,
A simple caress,
A word softly spoken,
A tear of sadness...

So how came we then,
All dependence and trust,
To bestow all our passion
Upon promise of rust?
No heartbeat therein,
No pulse to be found,
Just whispers and shadows
In words yet unbound;
In other dimensions
Pure thought steals away
Through wormholes in Spacetime,
A message to say...

Ethereal wisp
With nought to maintain it,
How can it exist
Without Mind to sustain it?
So whence came it then,
Such ideas to impart?
From bundles of nerve cells
Rewired to a heart?
A soul gave it mass,
This spark from above;
To send to you fondly
A message of love...

Kevin Wyndham Heard

If

If Heaven fell
The Earth a cinder
I'd seek your smile
Where e'er I'd wander
Tho' flames below
Tho' ice above
I'd walk with thee
My endless Love...

Kevin Wyndham Heard

In Time

The 'Now' is an instant
Untethered in time
A speck without substance
A ghost on a line
A vanishing Present
Sliding into the past
An ethereal slice
Without quantum or mass

It slips through our fingers
As we try to hang on
The tighter we grasp it
The faster it's gone
We can't pin it down
Can't measure or hold it
And if it exists
We don't need to be told it

We live for the Present
Or so it is said,
The Past and the Future
Are all in our head
Pure thought spread asunder
Flung away to the stars
A multiverse splintered
Timelines scattered afar

All possible Futures
Exist and have gone
And infinite shadows
Inhabit The One
You are more than you seem
So remember this rhyme:
I was then
I am now
And I shall be
In Time...

(revised version 27/7/14)

Kevin Wyndham Heard

Moonstruck - A Millenium Odyssey

They're selling up moon plots
Each one by the acre
Bought one for my sweetheart
But still couldn't take her

You see they neglected
To mention the trip
Is pretty far out
If you don't have a ship...

So I guess we'll just have
To rest here content
And view from afar
Our real estate spent

But one of these days
When I save up the money
I'm goin' up there
And I'm takin my honey

It may take some time
The way NASA is goin'
'Cos Man's exploration
Is definitely slowin'

But in a few years
In millennia to come
Just take a moonwalk
Down to Mare Imbrium

And twenty degrees north
Thirty-two to the west
You may stumble upon
A place of interest

With a breath-taking view
Of the Earth slowly waning
Above the great Euler
Not far from Carpathian

Which Mankind has moulded
His air now to breathe
A moonscape to marvel
As lightly you weave

Through terraformed terraces
Paddy fields by earthlight
Moon-mud clinging to toes
As your senses delight

To the soft solar breeze
Melting through the moon-trees
While Selenite sticklebacks
Swim round your knees

And above you Infinity
Beyond all the stars
Seeking out feeble eyes
Whispers "How small you are..."

Yet never a sound
From the land all around
As a far-away shimmer
Roots your feet to the ground

A remnant lies distant
Shining there far below
A spectre of space-time
Of the Earth long ago

In the midst of the plain
A single rock stands
A native of Luna
But chiselled by Man

Inscription long faded
And weathered with time
But there at the bottom
Is clearly one line

A solitary phrase
There remains from all others
And simply it says:
"HERE LIE TWO MOONSTRUCK LOVERS"

Kevin Wyndham Heard

Sonnet No.2

When sorrow's flight
Doth fancy flee
Think not on sorrow
But think on me
Tho' I am nought
And nought to see
All that I am
I owe to thee

Kevin Wyndham Heard

Sonnet No.3: The Awakening

Wherein doth lie despair
Thus to raise it's hoary head
All happiness happily to despoil?
Betwixt hallow'd contentment
And cruel honesty
Doth it lie;
Feasting there on future's dream
Clawing bloody love's pale shadow
And in it's foul insistence
Doth force all hope to flee,
All faith dimm'd eyes to see...

Kevin Wyndham Heard

The Return

Beneath how many skies
Have I lain here with thee
In times long forsaken
By our history?
Beneath how many stars
Have I parted your lips
And stolen sweet kisses
As our moons did eclipse?

Your eyes shining brightly
As times many before
Tell of love long forgotten
Now recalled to the fore
A flame there still burning
Emotion unbound
A loss and a yearning
A remembered love found

Never counting the hours
Never counting the cost
Never counting the years
Nor the centuries lost
Through Aeons of searching
In tragedy's wake
Two paths now converging
To love and forsake

And how many books written
Tell the tales of our woe
Of castles that crumbled
And burned kingdoms laid low?
Thence returned to the stars
To the heavens once more
As we rode to Olympus
All her gods to implore

In Jove's greater sway
Lesser orbits collide
To earth's embrace falling

Therein love to abide
Tho' oceans lie 'tween us
The closer we are
A sister of Venus
And her distant star...

Kevin Wyndham Heard

The World Turned On It's Head

Fair Summer's breath doth rise anew
And blithely by her balm bestows
Upon the multitude and few
From tangled thorn to bloody rose
And in her gown, all swathed and bound
Such wonder there i'faith restored
My mind to thee, without a sound
Doth wander of it's own accord
To gather wherein thy arms enfold
And thus adorn'd in sacred trust
Cocoon'd from weary Winter's cold
All care to crumble into dust
'Sooth were the world turned on it's head
The fairest foul, as seemed to be
'Twere beauty lost, and thy love fled
All that I am, I'd give to thee...

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