Poetry Series

Safina Leigh Tamerlaine - poems -

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After All

Is this it, after all? Is this my fairytale Which I've dreamed of for long? Are you the knight I've searched for Shining here under the moonlight Your eyes holding mine in thrall My hands yearning to hold yours. Is this the climax of all my hopes? Are you my treasure? Hardly daring to breathe or hope Hardly daring to speak Lest I shatter the moment Lest it all dissolve into the night Are you the one I have been seeking? Are you the key to all my dreams? Hold me, whisper the answer Into my listening ear. Breathe your reply softly into me And I will breathe it in, Whether it is real or not. Are you a mirage to my thirsty soul? Or a true oasis in my desert heart? Does this night hold all the answers Does this moment meet all desires Do we have at our fingertips the whole Of the universe? Is this it, after all? Is this it, after all? Is this it, after all? Is it you?

Dear, Dear, Dear Ben

Dear, dear, dear boy. Do you know how dear you are? I'll tell you, then, and I'll speak plain – I shan't speak like this again – So listen close to Tamerlaine:

You are as wildly dear to me As the wind unto the sea The sea, who sits eternally With naught to break monotony It is the wind which sets it free And brings it scents of wild lands The scent of mountain, scent of sand.

You are as wondrous dear to me As the sun breaking upon the earth, Who like a mother giving birth, Looks down upon terrestrial girth With gleaming joy, glitt'ring mirth And brings behind that joyous gaze A thousand golden, sunny days.

You are as sweetly dear to me As to the butterfly the flower The former's life is but an hour But in the bloom – Ambrosia's power! Ninety years becomes that hour When from the bloom the creature sips, And tastes the nectar `pon his lips.

You are as strangely dear to me As the storm unto the tree The one comes unexpectedly And shakes the other violently The forest turned into debris But still the tree stands tall and long, Taught by the storm to tower strong.

A thouand other metaphors

I would give thee, love, and more, But now my pen is dry of ink So these few must suffice, I think, You dear, dear, dear boy.

Frozen Pebbles

Pebbles frozen in place beneath our feet A smooth, gleaming pathway leading us away Away down a cool dark river Water slides across the earth, the flat stones Bubbling and sighing away We walk, and you are alive beside me I can hear you breathing And your footsteps tapping firmly on the stone On the frozen pebbles beneath us You do not touch me and yet You are close enough I know you want to

I See Your Eyes

I see your eyes My soul flutters, flies Dreams long slumbering arise Soar into the moonlit skies Caring not if they're true or wise But hoping, trusting, loving your eyes. Sweet intoxication! Filling me With your glance. You could be All I've ever dreamed. All I'll ever need. Beautiful gaze! Rest awhile In my eyes; let us share our souls In this moment between the hours Let us defy time and gravity And try our hearts against one another.

I, Like Newland Archer,

I do not dare give voice to my heart.

If it spoke, all my hopes would be tested against the will of the world And vulnerable, my dreams would lie before you.

My secret loves and girlish fancies, all my imaginings and wishes Before you laid, at your mercy thrown.

Will you accept this, my heart? Will you see the possibility

Or will you toss it all back to me, with "I'm sorry, but..."

I could not take that.

Oh, I would live. I would make it through, struggle on somehow.

I would put on my omote and rejoin the masses.

But oh, the emptiness, the shame, which would then flood my soul! Better for me to hide my dreams

So they will not be broken.

Imagines

You don't really know me You probably never will But let me tell you just what I think You and me together I think we could be happy With my hand in yours Your head on my shoulder Us walking down the street And everyone knowing we're in love.

Sometimes you say "hey" to me, I'll always answer back But if you say no more to me I won't push for more You just go your own way Wherever you want to go I'll watch you, and like watching, And never try to bring you back Because that's not love, and I could love you.

Maybe you and me will never Be all I imagine we could be But maybe one day I will meet A person who will make me think Of what I'm thinking now And imagine what I imagine When I imagine me with you And then I'll smile at the thought Of you, and that new someone might Become what you once were, are now to me.

In Dim Yellow Lights

In dim yellow lights We stand together Hands at sides But thoughts on the other "Does she? " "Could he? " "Will she? " "Can I? " "What if? " "Should I? " "When will? " "Do I? " Yet on our lips Shadows of our thoughts Barely tracing our heart patterns Speaking in circular pleasantries Saying nothing, thinking all Too shy, too young, too afraid Too much, too much in love.

Safina Loves Ben

The dance floor was filled with glimmering bodies All wound in blue and golden thread. Through the glass roof shone the moon And moonlight across the room was shed. I danced in a gown of white and gold, My hair spun into a glittering crown. From one to another, I flitted and twirled, My face was a smile - my heart was a frown. I danced as brightly and spryly as any, With steps shimmering by the glowing moon I danced with every man, but none were quite So fair as the one at the very far end of the room. It was him with whom I longed to dance, And his hands I longed to hold. But I only passed by him once, just once, As the moon rose high and the night grew old. My lips spoke fairly to those I passed, But my eyes were always glancing sly. Oh, how radiant stood he, how tall! I would dance with him – or die. Taking up my golden skirts, I swept across the gleaming floor Plunged through partners in the waltz 'Neath leaping maidens in mid-soar. The gentlemen all watched me go The girls with rolling eyes looked on And he! He turned and saw me come, As in the sky the sun now dawned. I came to a breathless, wordless stop, He looked at me, in the rising sun, And what happened next? I know not -For this my tale has just begun.

That Is Us

Though crowds surround us Lights and noise and music, It is all a dim blur Wheeling around the still, silent point The center of the universe That is us. Though tomorrow the sun will shine Banishing the magic of this night We cannot fathom it Or anticipate its dawning Its invasion of the secret That is us. Though yesterday was drowned in tears And sorrows shadowed our steps This moment is sacred No shame or sadness can penetrate The brilliant diamond That is us. Though we are fallen beings Whose hearts hide dark sins For this moment No failing, no transgression can dim The blazing light That is us. Though death will conquer all Will finally cover us with sweet grasses It cannot breathe on us now It cannot understand The glowing life That is us. Though the world sickens with hate Jealousy, fear, and selfishness They cannot infect us here Cannot corrupt The perfect love That is us.

Who Could Have Guessed

Who could have guessed that tonight You would be here beside me Staring at the same stars Breathing the same cool air Feeling the same soft grass Knowing the same sweet wonder Wondering if two such as us Could have so easily stumbled into heaven Into each other's eyes. Who could have guessed that tonight We would be here together Thinking the same thoughts.