

Poetry Series

**Sarah Simard**  
**- poems -**

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## Sarah Simard(7/26/89)

I'm a young women who looks at the world like it was the only thing I had. I respect, appreicate and love everything, even when I have nothing. Beauty, life, love, freindship- All the great things of this world is my insparation.

# A Midnight's Kiss

The tenderness, the softness  
The sweetness that's hidden  
The kindness, the gentleness  
The fullness; forbidden.

The lips of a stranger, the emotions of another  
Serenity and love,  
Start growing together.

The warmth of his body and touch of her skin  
Oh I say, What kind of love lies deep within?

Thin, naked and bare,  
He pressed his lips against hers  
with ease and care.

A blissful night, oh what a wonder;  
'Can we meet again.....at midnight yonder? '

Sarah Simard

# Her Despair

She cries  
She calls  
She lies  
She falls.

She comes  
She goes  
Where?  
Only she knows.

Her heart bleeds inside  
and bleeds on the out  
She can't figure what she's about.

Her nights were haunted  
She thought no one cared  
Love was all she wanted  
But instead she was scared.

When she thought she was alone,  
along came a freind she could call her own  
Now that she had hope to hold  
She won't return to the old.

Years had gone by and without a doubt.....  
Now she knows what she's about.

Sarah Simard

# In The Shadows

In the shadows of hopes and dreams  
The darkness of shadows always gleams  
The murky waters reflect the moonlight  
the waves shimmer from its gravity.

I walk along side him  
Shadows cover her face  
The utter silence disturbed me...taken away.  
The emotions of it... destroyed me.

In the shadows of hopes and dreams  
The darkness of shadows never dreams!

Sarah Simard

# Life Within You (Birth)

Birth brings life to a wonderous world  
Baby untouched, warm and curled  
Pure blue eyes and pale pink lips  
Straight red hair and tiny little hips.

Small fingers and wiggling toes  
ear to ear smile with soft skin glow  
Tiny life made from two,  
was touched with an everlasting, 'I do.'

Birth brings love to many hearts  
Baby's first cry is where it all starts  
One little giggle, one little crawl  
One little word then they'll be doing it all!

Sarah Simard

# Our Difference

I'm grabbing something new,  
I'm searching for something fresh  
My freinds are trying not too,  
Their tearing up their flesh.

Blind and refuses to see  
That they mean so much to me  
So what will they do,  
What will I try?

Do they have me to to hold onto  
or will they just give up and.....die?

Sarah Simard

# Widow Of The Valley

Oh, I say sing to me beautiful mother earth!  
Let your words slip past thou lips into thy forgotten soul where only sorrow  
Could shed an only tear.

Dance upon the shells of thy broken heart  
Comfort her, the widow of the valley who longs for her lost love!  
I watch her along the riverside walking upon the stones we've thrown upon her  
back.

Let her not condemn us, but those who we fear most.  
Let her not forsake the sun's kiss upon her luscious cheeks as she awaits..... a  
new dawn.

Sarah Simard