

Poetry Series

B.. Sheldrick
- poems -

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B.. Sheldrick()

For Mum

My mum approached the cage
And set me free once more.
I tried to take a step alone
And fell right to the floor.

My mum, she came to me
And she lay down on the floor
She said "hunni it'll be alright,
We'll fly again once more"

My mum she looked at me,
Eyes brighter than before,
And together, as she took my hand,
We rose up from the floor.

My mum she flew right by me,
And I began to soar.
I have never felt so happy
Than when we flew again once more.

B.. Sheldrick

Tiger Eyes

Beautiful blue, tiger eyes,
You'll reign on me once more.
For your heart I will remain,
'til you forget what came before.

Beautiful blue, a cloudy blue,
A smoke screened, lazy stare.
I beg that you just look at me
I need to know you care.

Beautiful blue, a brighter blue,
I see it in your eyes.
As you stand there, in front of me,
Stripped naked are the lies.

Beautiful blue, a soulless blue,
So much is lost inside.
I fear that when I find you
Fear and loathing shall reside.

Beautiful blue, a complex blue,
Life threw at you a twist.
You won't feel that things are changing,
'til you believe you should exist.

Beautiful blue, my baby's blue,
We lay still on the floor.
For your heart I will remain
Until you reign on me once more.

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