

Poetry Series

christina henry
- poems -

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christina henry()

And Thou Too

The moonlight rolls down like a river
The silence streams out like a sea
And for where the eastern winds quicker
My farewell goes floating to thee.

Like night when the sunset is fading
And starbeams troop up in the skies
Through a cold dark and lonely forever
Gleams the light of the poet eyes

And sometimes when i am weary, when the path is thorny and wild
I'll look back to the eyes in the twilight
Back to the eyes that smiled
And pray that a wreath like a rainbow
May slip from the beautiful past
And crown me again with sweet, strong love and keep me, and hold me fast.

christina henry

Faith

He counteracts the hurt inside
And dries the tears that i have cried
To hear one speak God's holy words
Tis then i realise.

Faith can move mountains
No matter how far away
And banish all the darkness
That was here for many a day

I gladly open up my heart
And let the spirit in
Because through grace he is the one
To save us from our sins

Fall on my knees to pray to him
And pray for others too
His kindness and his tenderness
As fresh as morining dew.

christina henry

Fall

How hard it is to fall from grace
And taste the bitter, bitter taste
In despair i cant regain
In this void i must remain.

My tears they blind me, and i cant see
The shadow that washed over me
Take hold of me, or set me free
On deaf ears doth fall my plea.

Release me now or bind me forever
Or i will not find my way back never
Just a glint of light to give me hope
So i can find a way back home.

christina henry

Heaven

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane,
i'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again

If laughter could erase the pain you felt,
and like sunshine on snow would melt
i would bring you laughter

If joy was a tonic to make you strong,
and showed you that you do belong
i would give you that tonic to make you strong

If being brave would bring you back and fast track all the years
i would face my insecurities and all of my fears
and take a step backward to where we once were
so i can let you know no matter how long the time
i will always be your girl

christina henry

How Do I Love Thee

When my love swears that she is made of truth,
I do believe her, though i know she lies,
That she might think me some untutor'd youth,
Unlearned in the world's false subtleties.

Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply i credit her false speaking tongue:
On both sides thus is simple truth suppress't.

But wherefore says she not she is unjust?
And wherefore say not i that i am old?
O! love's best habit is in seeming trust,
And age in love loves not to have years told:
Therefore i lie with her, and she with me,
And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.

christina henry

Imitations

In this house, in this afternoon room,
my son and i. The other side of glass
snowflakes whitewash the shed roof and the grass
this surprised April. My deciduous evergreen.

Eyes half closed, he listens to pop foreries
of music- how hard it is to know- and perhaps
dreams of some chool juliet i don't know.
Meanwhile, beyond the bending window,
gusting suddenly, despite a sky half blue,
a blur of white blossom, whiter snow.

And i stare, oh immortal springtime, till
i'm elsewhere and the age my cool son is,
my father alive again i his duplicate
His high breath, my low breath, sticking to the glass
While two white butterflies stumble, held each
to each, as if by elastic, and pass.

christina henry

Into My Heart

Into my heart...

Into my heart an air that kills
from yon far country blows:
What are those blue remembered hills,
what spires, what farms are those?

That is the land of lost content,
i see it shining plain,
The happy highways where i went
And cannot come again.

christina henry

Lean On Me

In times of trouble in times of need
you must know you can lean on me

When you feel all hope is gone
and no longer feel you can go on
you must know you can lean on me

If you are mistaken and for granted taken
I will always deliver and become your savior
catch you when you fall
be there through it all
you must know you can lean on me.

christina henry

Leap Of Faith

A leap of faith is all i need
A guiding light to help me see
To be with me and dry mt tears
And whisper strength into my ears.

As faith unto myself is wrought
With others in my heart i've fought
The end brings forth a stronger me
The one i shun, but others see.

christina henry

Little Ninja

A true ninja is free from all desire
he has all the qualities one would require

The shadow of the night
running fast like the wind
jumping, dodging
to stay out of sight, but his journey begins

A true ninja knows the difference
between heaven and hell
he cast his presence over you like a black magic spell
he is driven by mission, and purpose not by wealth
where he is heading no one can tell.

christina henry

Mothers Love

A mother is there, if you're in need
unconditionally she loves you, and she cares.

A mother's love is there, for you to share,
and her kisses grace your face and fall like gentle rain,
if she could she would wipe away all your pain,
and sacrifice herself all the same.

A mother knows you better than you know yourself,
remember she fed you from her gentle breast,
and carried you most of the way, and still carries you come what may.

A mother cannot be replaced, or be there forever,
but the important lessons you have learnt will leave you never
you were taught to try, and learnt to strive, a mother's love will never die.

christina henry

Perfect Dream

To dream the perfect dream
would be of blue skies,
and no tears to cry

To dream the perfect dream
would be of love, and understanding,
and not of a world that's so demanding

To dream a perfect dream
would be of peace perfect peace
with no axes to grind
no fears of deadlines
no wars to fight, so let me dream and take flight.

christina henry

Reported Missing

My thought shall never be that you are dead:
Who laughed so lately in this quiet place.
The dear and deep-eyed humour of that face
Held something ever living, in deaths stead.
Scornful i hear the flat things they have said
And all their piteous platitudes of pain.
I laugh! i laugh! - for you will come again-
This heart would never beat if you were dead.
The world's adrowse in twilight hushfulness,
There's purrple lilac in your little room,
And somewhere out beyond the evening gloom
Small boys are culling summer watercress.
Of these familiar things i have no dread
Being so very sure you are not dead.

christina henry

Return

I cannot wait for him to return,
With raven hair, and skin of gold

I cannot wait for his love tonight,
With passion, and desire burning bright

I cannot wait for his sweet embrace,
That protects my loin, and keep me safe.

I cannot wait until he comes,
He showers me with perfect love,
And that is why i've come undone
The one who will return.

christina henry

S

Sing me a song that captures everyting
man and beast.

Sing me a song that fills me up
as would a feast.

Sing me a song to free my soul,
a song to make me loose control.

Sing me a song that lasts forever
that cures all ills, and only brings pleasure.

christina henry

Sonnet

When my love swears that she is made of truth,
I do believe her, though i know she lies,
That she might think me some untutor'd youth,
Unlearned in the world's false subtleties.

Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply i credit her false speaking tongue:
On both sides thus is simple truth suppress't.

But wherefore says she not she is unjust?
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And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.

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The Falling Leaves

Today, as i rode by,
I saw the brown leaves dropping from their tree
In still afternoon,
When no wind whirled them whistling to the sky,
But thickly, silently,
They fell, likesnowflakes wiping out the noon;
And wandered slowly thence
For thinking of a gallant multitude
Which now all withering lay,
Slain by no wind of age or pestilence,
But in their beauty strewed
Like snowflakes falling on the flemish clay.

christina henry

The Substance Of A Man

I'd seen many a men,
Who i had no knowledge of
not one possessed what it was,
That i was looking for.

When i first lay my eyes on him
a figure, and form of distinguishness
In truth he made my head turn.

His eyes they spoke to me in such a way
and i became undone
I lost all conciousness of the world,
because i my heart was won.

I soaked up everything he stood for
With my whole being
Intoxicated with my thoughts
And not getting a moments peace.

In my awakening, of what i felt inside
I only hoped he see my heart, when he looked into my eyes

I saw and fell for, he conquered, and rendered
And stirred in me a love that cannot be measured.

christina henry

Time

Time heals all pain
Time can bring you loss or gain
Time waits for none it seems
Time gives me time to heal

Time washes away the old
Time reveals things untold
Time can also cleanse the soul
Time is all we need

Time can age you, make you or break you
Time can stand still
Time can fly
Time is inevitable for you and for me

christina henry

Winner!

There can only be one winner to walk from this,
and when i do ill be smiling with sheer bliss

Let me make things better, and send you a kiss
there.....there, now let me let rip

You shouldn't enter where angels fear to tred
now shut up, and put up, and send this to bed

You know you cant win and i aint even started,
but will make way for the dearly departed

I know i got skills to match anyone out there,
and i wont cheat just play the old fashioned way
so let me rephrase on what it is i mean
if you think you can win we all have a dream.

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