

Poetry Series

david penny
- poems -

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david penny(10/09/1971)

Forever

Forever my Greenleaf on winter's lonely tree,
Forever my candle on coldest autumn breeze,
Forever my Sirius in darkest distant night,
But tell me my love,
Are you forever mine tonight?

Forever my rain that refreshes summer's heat,
Forever my umbrella, keeping dry my weary feet,
Forever my cloth, drying eyes when filled with sorrow,
So tell me my love,
Are you forever mine tomorrow?

2013

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How To Say Goodbye

How to say goodbye to you,
How to turn and walk away,
Knowing I'll never see your smile again,
Never hear your voice from this day,

A rolling stone, they tell me,
Does not grow green tis true,
I wonder now, as I drown in your eyes,
See your heart aching with strained sinew,

Your hair, unkempt, hurriedly brushed,
Your lips dried out with anguish,
And shortened breaths, your shaking words,
How different to the laughter I miss.

2013

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Petals Of Love

When did the petals fall off our love?
When did the honeybees flee?
When did the sweet scent sour?
When did you stop loving me?

What made the eternal sun rain?
What made those lush rivers run dry?
What made fresh fruit spoil again?
What made you say "goodbye"?

Why don't those stars we gazed at,
On that frosty cold night,
Shine once more as they reflect,
The warmth that glowed in your eyes,

Where did those smiles across your face,
Where did they run to and hide?
Where did those bliss filled days,
Go to now that your heart that died?

2013

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Stoke The Dying Embers

Stoke the dying embers,
Unearth the 'laid to rest',
Enter the sealed chambers,
Unlock the forgotten chest,

Shake settled dust off shield,
Shine again thy rested sword,
Find fodder once more to yield,
To float up and find their lord,

Do not hold forlorn pity,
Nor to mercy be you bowed,
Do not spare fruit from tree,
Seek rage under softest shroud,

Now cut like lions teeth,
With hunger and with stealth,
Now steal from fallen thief,
Whose glory is judged by wealth,
Now see the rivers flood,
Where harmony once dared,
Now see it stream with blood,
Where victory is not shared,

And may you wander weary,
From heats confusing haze,
And may you all hope,
To bury your gloried days,
And for your victories won,
To forget, is all I pray.

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Time To Heal

There are no magic words I can say,
That can take all the pain away,
But let time be your friend, my friend,

Though it hurts so much now,
Life will get better, somehow,
Just let time be your friend, my friend,

When hope arrives, then pain dies,
This could all be a "blessing in disguise"
So let time be your friend, my friend.

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To Wait?

Shall I wait for thee?
Tell me, how long?
Shall I let thee be?
Never, I'm not that strong,
shall I continue in my prayer?
Or is it all in vein?
For has god closed his ears to me?
Never to open them again.

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