

Poetry Series

Debbie DrummondHay
- poems -

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Debbie DrummondHay(23 October 1966)

A novice poet and incurable romantic. I am ruled by the heart and its forces.

Conflict

Silence shatters the mist of my tears
Heart-wrenching tenderness and pain fight for a place in my soul,
which will be the one to conquer my aching heart?

I question my solitude and emptiness
Drowning myself in thought and confusion over love,
Do I deserve joy within my abstract existence?

Doubt settles into my blood
Scouring the bounty of my shell, seeking a home within me,
Am I able to function as a human being?

Sincerity and truth will not come
How many times will I expose myself to questions,
How many times will I fail Joy?

Conflict within me has taken over
Dreams pillaged by self loathing over chances taken
Could my love ever co-exist with another?

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Far Away...

I feel your breath on my skin in quiet moments of solitude and thought
Your voice caresses my ears with whispers of promise yet to come
Aloneness has no place within me as I temper the heat from the warmth of your
breath

My eyes close...

Fine hair raises itself on my arms and I know you are present, yet, you are far
away.

Innermost love rushes out to greet the silence of my surroundings
I am lost in the moment of the inexplicable pleasure which greets your smile
Emptiness has no place here within my destitution and full spirit

I am alone....

Panic sets in at the thought of losing you here, but, you are far away.

My eyes behold your taugth skin wrapped over the enigma that you are
Brown eyes searching my soul for a home to belong
Soft fingers take my hands and wrap them around your being

I am lost....

Grabbing at the air searching for you crying out at my imagination, you are, still,
far away.

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Healing

Seemingly enticing me to breathe
not as the crumpled soul
but as the hopeful innocent
aware, yet withdrawn,
afraid

Would I risk my bleeding soul
expose the dehydrated heart
to fill it up with love?
risk all for a smile?
for healing?

My truth will not be denied
possibility has crept in
love may flower within me
burst out of me
I am healing.

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Listen To My Heart

Listen to my heart
It will whisper to you in the silence
of your confusion
and invite you to come home.

You can rest
and smile
and know
that you belong in its warmth.

It will surround you
with peace
and simplicity
you will know that it has called you
to finally belong.

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My Heart The Rose

My heart is a red rose,
life has peeled away the petals which have dried and blown away with the wind
of time.

You have reached the core,
the nectar and the sweetness of the bud of my learning.
You have reaped the reward of my truth.

The final result, the best of me, the heart of my heart.
You have found me.

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New Beginning

In the morning of my life I awoke and sang to the falling moon
of things that have yet to be.

In the afternoon I praised my innocence at the sun
and mourned my loss to the dry earth.

Depths of despair taking over what was left.

Now, in the evening, I whisper to the stars 'thank you'!
I hear my own voice cry out in wonder
at the prospect of a new beginning.

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