

Poetry Series

Esme Jefferys
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Esme Jefferys(21 March 1952)

Bring Our Love Together

Memories floating past
dreamlike quality
of precious seconds
each one counting more
than the one before

Love is exquisite
a touch
like the feel of satin
sensuous caresses
from golden hands

Nothing means more
than loving
and being loved
pure acceptance
from a pure being

Minds linked together
in perfect harmony
bodies secondary
spirits meeting
somewhere unknown

bring our love together!

Esme Jefferys

Can I Compete?

There are times when I am sad
That you discuss the woman in our life

I know
I have no claim
Nor do I wish to chain
Your emotions

But, my love
I do miss
The feel of your tender kiss
At will

And I like
To pretend
Our time together won't end
So soon

So you see
When you discuss
Your woman with me
I hurt

For I do know
Though with me
You seldom show
Your pain

Your hurt,
When you contemplate
Losing her friendship forever,
Cuts deeply

Can I compete?
Will I ever be
Enough of your loves
To complete?

Time will tell

Till then
We must go through the hell
Of indecision

I only know
That I must be strong enough
To allow time to show

Esme Jefferys

Comfort Me

I love being near you
to sometimes just talk
and sometimes not talk

The feel of your sweet breath
on my eyelids, against my cheeks
excites,
yet soothes me

Will you comfort me always,
Please?

Esme Jefferys

Complete

After all these years
I have found
What I've been looking for
Myself
Expressed through you
In you

After all these years
I can live
With me
If I know
Somewhere
There is you

You make my life,
Me,
complete

Esme Jefferys

Fly My Angel

Our angels know
How much I love you
Need you
Want to be with you

Our circumstances
Dictate our togetherness
Our time
Our sharing and being

My needs
Hopes, Dreams
will take me away
can, will we, US, survive?

I will always love you
But I must set you free my love
If we are meant to be
We will be

Fly my angel! ! !
I love you too much
To imprison you

Esme Jefferys

Just A Man

Dear Heart
should you
beat so wildly
like the wings of a captive butterfly?

Dear Soul
should you
soar so
like an eagle in the sky?

Dear Lips
should you
tingle so
like an electric current

Dear Body
should you
yearn so
to be touched?

Dear Hands
should you
tremble so
at the very thought?

he is
after all
just a man

Esme Jefferys

Our House

Our House,
yes, I sometimes live in it
every brick lovingly placed
interlaced with harmony
made fast
with the cement of peace
steadfast enough
to weather a hurricane

You walk in the door
and the very walls
reflect the glow
of our love
fire softly flickering
happily licking our bricks
drawing strength
from your warmth

Sometimes you are sad
and our windows weep
silver droplets forming rivulets
I feel your mind
and stroke your soul
caress your hurt
but mostly Our House
knows endless joy

Joyous hours
locked together in our cocoon
needing nothing and no-one
I at your feet
content in supplication
the sparkle of your eyes
intoxicating as champagne
more heady than wine

Candles playing like children
over the meal I have prepared
every morsel

blessed with love
you smile
as you savour each mouthful
devouring my devotion
and I purr like a kitten

Culmination of a search
after a life-long pursuit
love made stronger by separation
You can't appreciate what you have
unless you have been deprived
I love the way
your gentle voice
echoes through our house

Esme Jefferys

Quiet

BE QUIET MY LOVE©

Be quiet with me
let your mind
flow into mine
so that you may understand
my loves
my life

My life
knows many loves
should I find
a reflection of me
in you
you will share my love

I love
my soul
uniting
with yours
finding understanding
in you

I love
the look
in your eyes
when you
become one
with my emotions

I love
physical contact
with you,
...touch
being an extension
of thought

I love

sincerity of expression
without motive
without reason
simply being
with you, with me

I am
a physical being -
physical contact
as far as it enhances
the spirit
is my need

No, I don't mean
that I have no need
of fulfilment of the flesh
for that is surely
the final fusing or melting
of all loves?

Esme Jefferys

The Journey

I went on a journey
across the desert
for the rainbow
passes there
with its pot of gold at the end
and I needed to get my share

And out here on the golden
gleaming sands
It came to me that should I die
right there
I should become merely another grain
of the sand which makes up the Universe

And a voice somewhere said:
'you ARE the universe'
and I looked around
and found nothing
and found everything
I found truth - and Life!

Esme Jefferys