

Poetry Series

Gemma Heaney
- poems -

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Gemma Heaney(6/5/81)

I grew up in Donegal to me one of the most stunning corners of the world, with beautiful beaches, forests and mountains it has inspired me so much through my life but also everyday encounters and experiences, I am also a singer/songwriter I play guitar and sing, I love to be creative and my head is always full

I am a huge animal lover and nature lover
I think this is apparent in my poems and what I write
I hope you enjoy my poems
& thanks so much for reading
Gem :) x

A Creative Mind

A creative mind, A creative heart
Is never satisfied with their art
They strive so hard for acceptance & perfection
But they should know that their flaws are their direction

Their heart worn on their sleeve
This takes a careful free soul to achieve
Poets artists singers songwriters
Such fragile minds intertwined
Make this a world of beauty
that they have signed

Thank you to these inspirational souls
with their arts & craft we do hold
their words & imagination will remain
Like an autumn day in the rain

long after they have departed
they will inspire so many
from where they begun
their lives work they started
a creative mind a creative soul
a story to tell to the generations of young & old

Gemma Heaney

A Memory Burned Within

from a heartfelt second long ago
a moment... one single moment,
that only a heart can remember
a fleeting thought, gone astray,
but the feeling looms inside U & I..
so far apart, so long the days
that it took their hearts to remind them...
how fortunate they are, that a heart...
can return a fleeting thought,
one single moment,
or a memory burned within...
so they can now live as one
as only inside true love,
can such a past remain
until
it's found again

Gemma Heaney

Endless Love

His heart beats for her like no other
This prison of skin and bones holds them captive and bound until their last breath
Until their soul is released like a bird freed from its cage
Her face could light up a thousand candles all at once
He relishes in the delight of her smile
No darkness could evil cast its wickedness over them both
As long as they both stood side by side
He would fight all wars by the sword to protect her
Until their last breath they are entwined as one
Two lights
Two souls
Two powers
Two destiny's
Two desires
One love
Forever

Gemma Heaney

Howling Wolf

I am the one who walks alone
Upon this land my footprints roam
Passing over ancient stone
I am the one who walks alone

Sometimes upon a chance
I may meet my pack and do a dance
But after we have a play
I leave them all and head away

When the day turns to night
& all the creatures are out of sight
the full moon does appears
From a distant u can hear
me howl it echo'
through the years

I am the lonely wolf
I am an ancient soul
I am the one who some fear
But why do hunters slayed my kin
Only for to wear their skin
I will never understand
I am the ancient one
who roams the land

On every full moon that does appear
I raise my head to the moon
with no fear
I howl oh I will howl
& it will echo's through the years

Gemma Heaney

My Beacon

Like a beacon in the night
U come rescue me
Because you are the only light
that I can see
Through storms and high waters
you will come to me
To save me from this drowning sea
You are the only one
I see in my dreams
You are the only one
who can set me free

the crashing waves form like a band of white horses
forming a line across the coast ready to charge towards shore
the Ocean holds many moods
angry, calm, unsettled
it holds a life of it's own
with many beneath & above

we seek new & foreign lands
were there are many trinkets to be found
we explore and encounter many beautiful things
with all this a smile & the happiness it brings

When there is darkness aboard our vessel on these waters
u give me light
when my eyes are closed
you hold me close pull me in by your side
We can hear the whales sing deep below
& the ocean calmly whispers at our ships bow

with your loving arms
and tender smile
I would sail with you
for a thousand miles
I could gaze at the stars forever more
As long as we are together
We will always reach the shore

Gemma Heaney

My Dog

The first day I held u as a puppy in my arms I knew
we would have such an amazing bond that was so true
gazing upon your teddy bear face
I fell so in love at a lightening quick pace

you filled my life with such joy and happiness
you my little furry friend are the best
we travelled to Scotland upon a boat
your wore your little doggy coat
you away's kept me company
while I studied & did a music degree
when I was missing home you see
you were the greatest of comfort to me

12 years have passed
you are my little shadow
everywhere I roam
u are sure to follow
Through Summer's we spend at the seaside
playing on the sand you run & hide

when we reach wintertime u lay by the fire
dream of all the things your little heart desires
to some you are only a dog
but to me you are a little heart beat
that never leaves my feet

through the toughest of times
you have been there for me
you are such a special soul
I love you my little Laddy

when u look at me it's as if you know
with your endless little wagging tail
big smile & glow
u are always by my side
I will never be lonely no inch no mile

my little furry black nosed guide
your little furry face by my side
u are a part of my heart I keep
My little beloved Dog
My little hearbeat
always at my feet

Gemma Heaney

My Horse

A Majestic beast pawing at the ground you stood
As I gazed in awe at you under my hood
Even though I never even sat upon your back
I knew, told the man I'd be back

A Lorry arrived at my gate
And off you walked it was fate
At the end of the lead rope I did glance
As you did a display, an almighty prance

Bright bay 18 hands high
I felt like the luckiest girl alive
A white blaze, four white socks
You were bred from the finest of stock

First day I placed the bridle upon your brow
You stood like an angel I knew this by now
I placed the saddle upon your back
& at a pace we walked to the track

Gently I climbed upon your back
Your ears pricked forward no looking back
A gentle squeeze to your side
We were in a gallop in no time

Through trees & trails we did go
Your giant hooves carried me over hills high & low
You were my best friend
This scared beast that God did lend

This wild spirit & beautiful soul
That allowed me to be in control
Everyday we set out on an adventure
Felt so free wind upon my face
Over beaches & fields we would race

Ever night I would sit with you in your stable
Plaiting your mane & your big arched neck I would cradle
You were my dream steed my beautiful friend

A sacred gift from God he did lend

Gemma Heaney

My Land

As I gaze far and wide over this lush green blanket of land
Where once my very own kin did stand
Legends & fairytales they did tell
Captured my imagination just like a spell
I remember as if written on the wind
Our land of mystical & magical things
Like silk woven on our dreams of tomorrow
We live each day with these stories we borrow

Around every ocean so blue
Mountains forests & rivers run through
This special land has held warriors, kings & queens
Druids, Witches, Scholars, and poetic dreams
So many a story of Irelands history
To the young and old there still lays a mystery

From stories of the great giant Finn mac cool
Cuculainn and the red branch knights
Stories of such a wonderful delights
We sit and listen with an eager ear
The legend of the children of lir

Thank you Ireland for being my home
No where else shall I ever care to roam
But this beautiful land
where in ancient times my kin did stand

Gemma Heaney

My Magpie

You came to me one summer's day
You were a little fletchling it was the month of May
Your little beak wide open and flapping your tiny wings
You thought I was your mother that brought you worms & things

I tried to set you from where you had came
But you ran back after me down the lane
So I picked you up held you in my arms
Such a cute little thing I did not want to come to any harm

You were a baby Magpie
Some folks did not like the Myth
But to me you were a magical little winged gift
I put you in a box & made you a little nest
You were so tired you needed to rest

Ever morning the crack of dawn
I fed and nourished you to become big & strong
During the day you would follow me around
You were a curious little one with what you found
With an attraction to shiny things
You would often play with my silver rings

Months passed you now big & strong
But one night I had a feeling something was wrong
I rushed downstairs out the door
I searched & searched you were gone
Hours passed & I found a hole
Blown open by the wind near a pole

I called & called searching I found
Your little body lying lifeless on the ground
The cold & rain were too much for you to weather
Your little body covered in feather
I held you cried & cried
I looked up & gazed upon the sky
I seen a beautiful Magpie flying
You are free now my little feathered friend
Fly high now upon the wind

Gemma Heaney

The Mask

Take off your mask who are you?
Because this person I see before me isn't true
take off your mask stop being someone your not
it is unfair to yourself to get tied in knots

this deceit will destroy u
believe me it is true
I have seen it happen to so many
& now its happening to you
So please rip off that mask throw it away
Be yourself no matter what they may say
We only live once no regrets
No need to get tangled in these nets

If you live a lie you will always be a shadow
You have a beauty to share it
Now take of that mask show the world
Who you are they can't see your inner scars

Gemma Heaney

The Vampiress

She is the vampires
Everywhere she roams she causes distress
Men attracted to her alluring beauty & charm
Unaware she is a cold blooded killer
That will cause much harm

With eyes electric blue raven black hair
porcelain white skin & a haunting stare
she sleeps by day haunts by night
always a new victim in her sight

oh yes this queen of the night
is a lonely soul wild & free
but such a delight

once she see's a pulsing vein
her fangs appear & she causes pain
this blood will keep her alive
with no soul she will never die

walking through decades of time
she feasts on
an endless crime

she is but a creature of the night
this beauty that kills
with one lethal bite

Gemma Heaney

The Witch

She is the witch one in ages past they would burn at the stake
They should have known better this was a big mistake
But for what she is a Goddess of reasons
With a sixth sense and a knowledge of the seasons

She knows how to cast wonderous spells& do good
She is but a helpful soul that wears a hood
For all those who do not understand her
She is but a witch that works with the land

With herbs & crystals elements earth air wind & fire
She will conjure up all your heart's desires
In the height of the Solstice & rising hunter's moon
She thanks the powers that be until noon

She has been bestowed a special gift
One that most think as a myth
This wonderful witch so misunderstood
This gentle soul that wears a hood

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