Poetry Series

Jane Tomlin - poems -

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I began writing poetry when I was 14.I have had numerous poems published in national anthologies publicised by Forward Press Ltd. I mostly write about everyday topics but sometimes my poems take on an air of fantasy.I had a book published by the same people but only my friends and family have a copy. I wish to be a digital photographer.

Affirmation

If I came into your world will my tears be part of yesterday
If I came into your world will you tell me reassuring things to say
To convince myself that I can achieve my hearts desires.

If I came into your world will you be the helping hand I seek
If I came into your world would you restrain the demons when I'm weak
That keep me from my hearts desires.

If I came into your world would you hold me until I sleep
If I came into your world would you show your comfort if I weep
To cure my fear of losing my hearts desires.

Against The Current

The River of love flows through your heart, Whisper sweet things as though you weren't far, Yet I know your away, right out of my sight, I just want to kiss you and hold you tight.

I'm swimming against the current to get to you,
Obstacles are getting in my way,
But that won't stop me getting to you,
I will be with you, whatever I do and whatever I say.

Arguments

Slam goes the door, smash goes your heart as it shatters like glass. She did it again, she got too close and now you have to suffer.

Blood runs down your face where he threw the plate at your head. You already have your bags packed, all you have to do is walk out the door and never look back. But somehow you can't, your soul will not muster enough courage.

You continue to live your life like this, with a disagreement each and every night. You're still wondering, what would have happened if I'd left! You've missed the chance to find out you will spend the rest of your life like this.

Trapped, wondering and you long for the freedom you were given the chance to take.

Aurora Solstice

Over the fields of gold and mellow hue
On the never ending flowers that bloom anew
The sun doth shine and glint in morning dew
The meadows vast and wide in vivid view.

Upon the sweeping wings of hawk on high
That cry and screech and wonder as they fly
They search and scan the earth from in the sky
For some small morsel, they prey, it meets the eye.

Flocks of sheep that gather outward, graze
Greener grass on inverse side reflect the sun ablaze
Sun shining, blooms all blossom merely tepid phase
Crimson skies cascade to shadows bathed in moonlit haze.

Autumn

As the Autumn leaves are falling I hear the wind your name it's calling.

As the dark nights draw in further I hear the wind, it's voice a murmur.

As the conkers fall off the trees
I hear it whistle, an Autumn breeze.

As the flying birds migrate Quickly before it's too late.

Bad

I saw you yesterday
I passed you on the motorway
You weren't happy you weren't sad
To be honest you looked kind of glad.

Was the relationship as bad as that Or was it just my stupid hat Either way you said goodbye Which made me cry.

You inspired me, but you left You stole my heart that is called, Theft!

Being Happy

When I look into your eyes my heart starts to tremble When I touch your hand my heart weaves itself around yours When you hold me in your arms I'm in heaven And when I'm with you I'm happy.

Your voice soothes my thought-filled mind Your gentle touch shows your dedication Knowing you will be there for me, keeps you in my heart forever And this is what makes me happy.

Together we can change the stars, I never believed I'd find a love that would last forever.

Our love is the sun rising on the horizon

May you forever shine in my heart and soul because you made me happy.

Life begins with love.

Despondent

I can't keep living like this, waiting for the end.

There are people in my life that wanted more for me.

Wishing to see me make something of myself. To believe in better.

I can't keep hiding like this, behind a face that knows no pain.

Never letting on how much it hurts.

I wish I had someone to talk to, an outsider looking in. Someone who can reassure me rather than lecture.

I have wasted my life, achieved nothing. The only things I can be proud of in my life, are the other people in my life.

They have made future's for themselves, while I am left trailing behind, waiting for divine intervention.

I'm an under-achiever, a non-starter.

I live in other people's shadows.

Go and leave it all somehow.

Say goodbye and don't look back.

Devoid Of Love

the night falls in a heavy, suffocating cloak, lost are we. the emotion for which you lust flares once, then dies, devoured by a velvet ebony nothingness. all hope must surely perish.

your soul thrives no more. how could you fail to believe? angels surround us, crying, sanctuary.

Etiolated

I can cry and not be heard,
I can bleed and not be seen,
I can scream and not be noticed,
I can sleep and not have dreams.

I can love and not be loved, I can seek and not be found, I can smile and not be happy, I can tie and not be bound.

Fairytale Poem

The boring hours tick by as I sit in the room with the thing His watchful, daring green eye gazing at the book in which I wrote.

His ugly dirty face continued to stare as he walked over to my chair The seconds stopped ticking as I waited for the verdict.

'Scared are we, I don't care I'll eat you up including your hair'. 'Alas, Sir Fright I must warn you beware I do judo'.

Faith

Keep moving
Don't look back
Keep moving
Through toil and desolation
Keep moving
On the track
Through death and devastation.

Keep going
When things begin to fail
Keep going
When dreams are distant
Keep going
Beyond the bars of jail
Take the challenge in an instant.

Keep smiling
When you're feeling sad
Keep smiling
When you're tired
Keep smiling
When your life looks bad
And when your attempts are dire.

Keep moving you can achieve your dreams Keep going because we must believe Keep smiling and trust what you have seen Your dreams are worth the effort to concieve.

Final Goodbye

You look at me with blazing eyes What are you thinking what do you see.

Tell me that you love me so I can hear your sweet voice one last time.

Wrap your arms around me so I can feel your warmth once more.

The bitterness is creeping in and I'm falling asleep. Please don't let me go.

I want to cherish this moment forever just please don't go.

The final squeeze of her hand and she's gone gone into an eternal slumber.

Where the animals run wild and free Where peope no longer cower in the face of death Where the hand of evil no longer oppresses.

He plants a soft kiss on her cheek,
' you will no longer suffer, my darling
I promise I will see you again soon'.

First Light

The way you speak with such reassurance as if you'll always be by my side, The way you look, with such love as if this love will last forever, The way you hold my hand, with such warmth as if you'll comfort me for eternity,

The way you walk with such confidence, the smell of your aftershave on your shirt collar,

Your smile, your kiss, your gift.

Remnants of a love once gained now distant memories.

Faces from a photograph, memories from the mind, feelings from the heart.

Friendship

It's the greatest gift of all You will be there when I fall.

My secrets, thoughts, aspirations are locked up in your mind and mine. I trust you, whatever happens to me you will not speak of them. And I love you for this.

I would sacrifice myself for you.

You have always been there.

As we get to the end of it all I wonder if I will ever see you again.

Will we grow distant, will I still trust you then as I do now.

Or will we be roommates, best buddies or something more.

I can tell you anything, even the deepest, darkest thoughts that dominate and haunt my soul.

You have always expected honesty from me and you always got it.

All those times you asked 'does my hair look all right' I mostly felt the urge to lie and say yes.

But it pays to be honest (though I don't know whom it pays) . And you love me for this.

Together our friendship could help us stand up for each other.

And together we will be inseparable.

Heaven Can'T Wait

Death cometh on swift wings
flee and dream for one more day
but fail in time and succumb to eternal rest
close your eyes and dream of a slumber
no disturbances, no nightmares, no worries.
No more trying to fit in, the dead don't judge the world from below
Angels dreams, early sunrise, pearly teardrops of laughter.
No more weeping, no more shouting, no more blood.
Forever rainbows, cloudy white throne, glowing light.
Harmonious music heard by all celestial beings.
You don't have to like me anymore I'm at peace now.

Hidden

My First Poem

I feel abandoned, alone and helpless
I am misunderstood by so many people
Nobody knows how I feel and they never will
My future is locked away in silence.

As I search within myself to find the key I tell myself I will never be forgotten But the lonely days roll on and I think to myself Will this torture never end.

Homecoming

It's always hard to pick life up from where you left it.

To continue the thread, never-ending, never faltering.

Picking up the pieces of your existence from where they were left scattered on the floor.

Back to work, mundane and mind numbing. Beavering away like it's the only thing we can do with our time.

It's hard to realise you're back looking at your bags still packed on the landing not being able to bring yourself to empty them out and let your hopes disappear. Looking round and noticing, nothing has changed. Constantly looking for a shred of excitement, exhiliration beyond nothing else.

Wishing and wanting so badly to have never returned, to be faced with no job and no home. A simple life is all I ask for. A beautiful cottage in a breathtaking location. Why does life have to be so complicated?

Why can't we live each day doing what we love most with the people we care for. The simplest choices seem so complex now, were we right.

If only I could learn from my mistakes my own way rather than be dictated to. Shall we cry for the time we've lost or learn and move on. Should our lives be halted by the passage of time.

Never remembering what you did from one day to the next, like on autopilot, only being a witness to our actions, having no influence on them.

Only picking up the pieces when we return to earth, finally having control.

Hope Fades

If you need to fall apart
I've been there before
I'll be your guiding spirit
I'll be your bodyguard
I'll be your shoulder to cry on
When hopes and dreams are far apart
I'll be your guardian angel
I'll be your helping hand
I'll be your confidant
but above all this
I'll be your friend

Insomnia

They see me smile yet truly I weep,
When I lay my head to rest my tears begin to seep,
I'm dreaming in daybreak not night yet I do not sleep,
They may forget the pain but the scars I do keep.

My hold on life begins to fail, As I succumb to death's embrace, As blood is drained, as I turn pale, As I learn the fears I've faced.

Foolish stupidity emerges as fake smiles fade, Laughter transforms to sorrow as memories are made, Sunshine daylight turns to midnight shade, Bricks of helpless mortality finally laid.

Journeys End

We have come to journeys end
In a distant land we will meet again
Through time and space, shadow and light
Think of past battles and the final fight
So rise up on your golden wings and take flight.

The journey was long and you've travelled so far Only now can you rest and be amongst the stars Rising up towards the darkness I will remember your warm caress.

Pass through the final stage to your final destination Cradle to the grave the purpose of our creation The adventure began but now it must end As you take your place as you ascend.

The world of night settles
The shadows fall
You will depart soon
and your next life calls.

It will return you home
I will be left here silent and alone
Your destiny awaits ahead
So lay down your weak and weary head.

Because we have come to Journeys End.

Leaving School

It's the final day as we all take photographs and say goodbye; a thought goes through my mind.

I may never see any of you again. I don't want to let go of the many memories we have made.

Yet I know that will not happen as the memories we have created have been engraved on my heart and left a deep impression in my mind.

Your kindness and caring attitude has been an inspiration and so have you, and I look forward to the future where in some distant lifetime we will meet again and relive the old times and the old memories.

This is what makes me cherish the true friends I have now.

Life Story

My name is Jane Tomlin.

I was born on the 26th June 1988.

At 18 months I said my first word.

At 5 years old I started school.

At 8 years old I lost my Grandad.

At 8 years old I lost my Great-Nan.

At 14 I lost my cat.

And at 18 I've lost my uncle.

At 18 months I said my first word.

At 5 years old I started school.

At 8 years old I got my first boyfriend.

At 14 I became a writer.

And at 18 I'm writing still.

Long Story Short

Failure is not in my dictionary.

Persistance is.

Ambition is.

Achievement is.

Success is.

Adventure is.

Endurance is.

Perseverance is.

Failure isn't.

Masquerade

Out of the dark void I have come, Into a land of light I yield, Across the Great Plains I have strode, Upon the back of a desert camel I have rode, Under the stars I have deeply slumbered, Beneath a waterfall I have cleansed, Across the mighty oceans I have sailed, Over the Great Wall I have scaled, In the morn a setting sun I have watched, In the dark a lunar eclipse I have seen, Into this life I have entered, Unto the ending of the world I will stay, By your side I will stand, With my heart grasped in your hand, One soul afraid of dying, In the shadows, hears it crying, Through faded cloud and bitter wind, Dusky shadow and paths entwined, In my sleep I have dreamt, Too long this evil I have kept, Locked within this mind of faithful thought, Released in battle these hands have fought, For future choice to save beauty's endurance, With no angels, take an eternal absence, Rocky peak become our home, To once again watch and roam, Twilight hour rest your head still longing, In the morn, rise again but never waking, Across the mighty universe, I wait by myself, For terra firma to destroy itself, In cloudy dust and choking flame, The shattered fragments we shall reclaim.

New Year

Sitting on my bed thinking,

Listening to the rowdiness of three people and a bottle of vodka.

Accompanied by music, loud music.

So many things to do, so much to overcome. So little time.

The new year has brought new expectations, new problems and new situations.

People expect me to get good grades.

Problems occur if I have not the grades I wanted.

Proms and dependent exams create unique situations.

So many hurdles to jump, not knowing where my life might lead and not realising that this year is the most important stage in the beginning of my life in the outside world.

Lonely yet crowded and suffocating.

The old year is over now yet knowing of new opportunities does not settle my troubled mind.

Perfect World

We can realign the stars if you just close your eyes.

We can watch the skies like we did before.

Happiness is when you wake up in the morning still thinking you are in a dream from the night before.

Happiness is when you breathe the perfume of flowers not noticing their backdropp against the luscious carpet of emerald meadows.

Happiness is following the intrinsic requests of your heart and soul and happy in the idea that you are doing what your heart desires most.

While all around you the mighty world strikes at the portal to your very being, essence of yourself.

Happiness is feeling that you're only a small example of a grand creation yet still feeling higher than the mountains themselves.

Happiness is when you smile at yourself in the mirror without thinking of someway to change yourself.

Happiness is walking out the house not caring what your appearance is because you don't care what people think of you.

Happiness is knowing that you are loved for you and not some made-up unnatural stranger.

To be seen as the real me, not letting anyone put me down or hold me back is what would make me happy.

Hence why I smile eternally.

Regret

No matter how long I live it will never be long enough to make up for the lies I've told, the mistakes I've made and the people I've hurt.

My mind is clouded over, my destiny slowly sinks through the murky waters, my future is unseen, snatched by the Devil to be burned for all eternity in the fiery depths of hell.

Only my doom will be unleashed with my anger, hatred and aggression.

Reverie

Day begins with the arising of the sun at dawn and the banishment of dark till dusk

Craggy ridges and mountain walls

Windy saddles and sunbathed peaks

Forested valleys and shimmering lakes

Glacial features and curious sheep

Each day ends in a glint of colour as night cascades and bathes the land in moonlit shadow.

Scar Tissue

I've come to this place, my secret place that's not really secret.

People don't know that I'm at peace here, they think I'm happy.

The truth is my Uncle is dying.

Nobody understands his suffering but I do.

They just argue about the effect on their lives if he dies and who gets the house if he does.

I've not seen him for months.

He's given up on life already, he's got that horrible thing that grows and consumes until its drained the life force out of him.

In a way he brought it on himself.

I just don't want to bury another relative.

It's been so hard trying to cope with school, home and my free time.

My secret place distracts your mind and challenges you.

I've not been close to him but I want to help only I don't know what to do or say.

They say its growing again now; even after the chemotherapy.

I don't think he'll last much longer a few more months at the most.

I don't want to get depressed again like I did before.

The wounds have scarred now I don't want to open them up again.

How the blood flowed freely last time.

At least my secret place keeps my mind off my Uncle and his Lung Cancer.

Sonnet

My desperate love for you was so strong
But it is hopeless we have grown apart
I now know that the love we had was wrong
You are no longer deep inside my heart.

I've never known a love-rat such as you I despise you, you are weak and helpless Oh Hell, what mustI do, what must I do Our love has become one gigantic mess.

We no longer have a thing between us Love twisted my heart, put me in the dark Love is a cold-hearted feeling of lust My life with you has left a deep, blind mark.

Goodbye's the saddest word I know, Pack your bags, get out of my life and just GO!

Sonnet Of Love

Dedicated to the memory of my Beloved Cat, Bonny.

She was not just a kind cute pet you'll see Friendly and happy with a sweet, sweet face She was part of our quite small family Her pulse got to a very rapid pace.

Her throat all lumpy and her nose all dry She got to the point where she could not eat All I wanted was to sit down and cry Her burial arranged her grave was neat.

We placed here in and covered her over Memories live on as a legend to all The rose just like the White Cliffs of Dover I'll always be there whenever you fall.

She's gone from mylife bu still in my heart, I said goodbye, I did not want to part.

Soul

Only when I bleed

Only when I cry

Only when I scream

Only when I die

Only when I suffer

Only when I hurt

Will you finally realise

I'm human just like you

Spring

The Sun rises, the grass will grow, It melts the everlasting snow, The flowers rise from their winters sleep, They munch the grass, the fluffy white sheep.

The birds return from their holiday, Did you get lost along the way?, Easter comes, the bunny awakes, Give me an egg for goodness sakes.

Summer

Summer sun heats the sunbathing rabbits Animals have such strange habits.

Trees flourish their new leaves
The wind is now a cooling breeze.

The heat causes bush fires
Think of the creatures, think of their lives.

The occasional shower cools the inferno Alas, too late, they had to go.

Tears May Stream

You're so tired, been travelling for so long, Searching for answers, You still can't believe they've gone.

Years of torture etched on your face, Seeing you suffer, My life a mess, your's a waste.

Torn between life and death,
Stood by their side watching on,
Regret in your voice, with every breath,
Nobody there, they've already gone.

Holding hands throughout the pain, Moments lost, never regained. The words of a text, What's in store, what's next.

Flashbacks, a knife and blood, I'd ease the pain if I could. Regret, remorse, angst, sorrow, Through your veins it will flow.

Your silent screams, Your distant dreams. These wounds won't heal, The lost childhood you did steal.

Happy people, infectious smiles, Reassurance from across the miles. Strength emergent after all, The hurt you caused, the heart you mauled.

The Meaning Of Life

To love and be loved in return.

To discover medical advancements and evolve into a modern age.

To get married and start a family to carry on the human race.

To climb the highest mountains and achieve something great.

Or are you just a puppet in the gods own little show, playing along.

Or an object to be the target of ones bullying brought on by boredom to give low self-esteem.

Or a scapegoat to pile everyone elses responsibilities and workloads onto.

Or a disappointment to sit back and watch others achieve their destiny with help, while you settle for second best.

Only we can discover for ourselves what the meaning of life is.

Fo each of us it is different, each of us follows our own path, that may eventually lead to something great.

One mans success is another mans failure.

So keep dreaming and strive to be the best that you believe you can be.

This Unexpected Feeling

I always thought I'd know what it would feel like, I always thought I'd be ready and strong enough, Then you came and you changed my whole life, You held my hand and said it would be alright.

It feels like you've always been a part of me, I always said I knew where to find love, You're so unbelievable and I don't want to let go, Someone so beautiful, in your arms I want to be.

Though

For Jack

Though time will age you Though death may find you Though life may leave you

Though illness may weaken you
Though chance may elude you
Though family may abandon you
Eternity is not long if you have someone
to share it with

No matter how old, sick, alone you are you still have me in this life and the next. Though life is not everlasting my love for you is.

Too Soon

Memories unmade
Plans unlaid
Thoughts waylaid
Disputes unresolved
When I no longer have someone to fall back on
When I no longer have the will to live
When I no longer have your hand to guide me
When I no longer have something to give

Unknown

I don't know you anymore
I don't recognise this place
The memories have changed
and so has your face

Vacant Chair

I looked next to me today and saw you were gone
Just a quick glance just enough to see that you weren't there
Just enough to hesitate and weep
We'll never see your face or hear your voice again
We'll never hear your gentle fingers strumming your guitar
We'll never see you smile while sitting in your chair that now stands vacant and empty

I know now that you're not gone You're standing right beside me as I live and love and learn You're up in the heavens now beside your father looking down on those you left behind, wishing for the moment we can all be happy again just so you can see us smile.

Waterfalls

The gushing of the clear blue water is refreshing as you cool your over-heated, over-worked body. Rebuilding a civilisation is taking longer than expected.

The breeze is reviving as it rustles the palm leaves. Two, three, four coconuts fall and smack the ground, cracking open the hard shell to reveal the soft flesh and thirst-quenching milk within.

You look out to sea at the crystal waters. Fish dart in the shallows. You are in paradise, an alyssum, a utopia. But soon it maybe inhabited by half-decent humans who care nothing for the environment.

Those who work hard to struggle to save and repair the damage, are sacrificing time and energy to a lost cause. It has already gone.

Winter

Icy snowflakes fall to the ground Softly, silently not a sound.

Snowmen stand grand and tall Covered in white face and all.

Inside the fire burns bright Lie next to me, stay all night.

Icicles are melting and the snowmen See you next year, we'll be together again.

With A Helping Hand

The summit is high and the spirits were low,
They didn't wanna die and they didn't wanna go,
Determination was the key but they didn't wanna know.

They were scared of what lay before them,
They didn't know what would happen,
If we were lost, we were hurt; we were chased by a goat.

Upon the freezing mountainside, We all sat there side by side, Preventing each other from falling asleep, Somebody said something about the sheep.

At 3am we scrambled down,
Everyone wore a nasty frown,
Clambered in the bus on our way back,
Just wanted to get in my nice warm sack.

We were all very grateful for the cosy lie in,
The teachers got the blame but they said don't worry,
But they were trying to get there in such a hurry
And we all felt really sorry.

Though later in the week our confidence grew,
We knew what we wanted and we knew what to do,
As your stomach flipped over and you took the leap of faith,
You found yourself skipping along the rock face.

Scaling the crumbling ridge they were,
You couldn't hear anyone shouting out "Sir! "
To the top they all climbed laughing with glee,
When they reached the stone pile they were all happy.

Standing on the top looking down beneath the cloud, Somewhere below stood the far off ground, A great sense of achievement spread amongst the gang, You can easily do it with a helping hand.

They all went home confident and strong,

Giving up last time was easy but wrong, So I'll be back next time to have some more fun, Save me some hills I need more space to run.

From Tuesday to Sunday the time went so fast, With more time we can make the beauty last.

You Possess What You Cannot Keep

I hear the drums in the deep
They are coming for you and they will not sleep
They will take it from you
For you possess what you cannot keep.

Though I gave it to you it was not forever
My hearts not yours you must give it back
They may tear you limb from limb to return it back to me
For you possess what you cannot keep.

As you lie there on the ground and you look up at those above You realise what you'd done to make them steal the love.

You wanted to destroy it for my heart was pure jet black.
You could have melted the stoney shell to reveal the true love inside.
But you judged me and I only wanted it back.
So now you lie there on the ground drawing your final breath
You may now embrace the arms, not the angels but your death.

All the people round the world rejoice because you are dead But I didn't laugh and cheer, I cried instead.