

Poetry Series

kimberly craig
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

kimberly craig(eeewww...do i really have to tell? ? ? ? ?)

hi! I've been writing poetry for probably as long as I have been able to write. I've only shared them with very few people, people closest to me. Each and every poem is one of my babies, and I've forever been terrified to 'put them out there' for fear of rejection or even worse, ridicule! My mother swears that upon my demise, she intends to publish them and make a million...I very much doubt that! ! ! My Grandmother, who I loved more than life itself was also a poet. I recently learned my Aunt Jo is one as well..she's the one who turned me on to this site (author name: Jo Carey..check her out!) I wrote most of these long ago, it seems my muse has disappeared on me, so I do have an opening! ! ! I've tried and TRIED to pics, but mine are all too big: (you can check some out at under trinity66, or yahoo messenger, trinity66_03, which is also my email at yahoo. Please, each and every comment is so tremendously appreciated, especially the nicer ones :) I'm glad to be here and definitely look forward to adding much more. Thanks again for checking me out! Breathe deep & seek peace
kim

3: 45 Am, Where Is My Sleep Hiding

3: 45am, where is my sleep hiding
is it with you, keeping my thoughts company?
send it to me, for tomorrow is too soon
to accept the course of tonight
sandman, be kind, night will no longer comply
with my desperate pleas of rest
you haunt me
with your eversoft, ever sweet lips
the unexpected delicacy
of a touch i crave
you have lured me, tempted me into another realm
one where yesterday fails to matter
and tomorrow does not exist
with kisses and a sweet caress
you have returned me to fantasy, unreality
why must you be so irresistible?

kimberly craig

A Dusty Blue

a dusty blue settles over the mountains
ushering the end of a day
this is my gift to you
the color of the evening
the smell of fresh grass after rain
is more intoxicating
than the most expensive perfume
the song of the crickets
blends with the whippoorwill
in a chorus that puts Mozart to shame
i walk along
feeling the night
embracing the wind
wishing this were mine
to give to you

kimberly craig

A Seed Is Planted

a seed is planted
only a thumbprint left in dirt
that waits and watches
for life or death
when life appears
as a sprout
it is cared for, nurtured
roots prod deeper
the green leafling grows stronger
time away, a casual interest
no longer curious
about the seed's offing
care created from habit
suddenly, a bloom
petals unfurl, dark and red
like passion's climax
sweet and brief
a gardener's quandry
to clip and savor the moment
or to patiently nurture
waiting for beauty that lies ahead

kimberly craig

By Day, I Am Yours

By day, I am yours, thoughts of you
overpower my own
but in the stillness of the night
my fantasy begins
dreams spin in my head
pulling me down
oh, how i want him
my dream lover
he comes to me in my sleep
making my dreams come flesh
come to life
bolder and stronger
he overtakes me
making me his own
claiming me with his kisses
branding me with the fiery hand of his touch
if you only knew how i wish
it could be you

kimberly craig

Counting The Stars In A Country Sky

counting the stars in a country sky
feeling moonbeams on my face
we stand together side by side
in a gentle warm embrace
i know our time has ended
i realise you must go
i can't begin to tell you
i'll miss you more than you could know

kimberly craig

From Where Did You Come

from where did you come
and why now?
entering my life irreversibly
must you disrupt the order and exactness
i have struggled so long to find
you, with your hat
and oh so secure gait
of a wordly one
has overpowered me
claiming my lovve by a mere kiss
as a cowboy brands his possessions
with fire
so you have branded me with a firey kiss
forbidden, yet so desired
wanted, yet against all logic and reason
why me and why now?

kimberly craig

Here I Sit

Here i sit
in the stillness of a hot August night
the darkness of the mountains looms over me
trapping me
confining me
to the point i need to gasp for air
my only thoughts are of you
your soft, sweet lips
your silky hair
the feel of you against me
everything that i was
has been wiped away
completely erased, all by you
you have done this to me
woven a magic spell
and i unsuspectingly have fallen
deeper and deeper
with a glance
a smile, a caress
you alone have created a new person
one who needs you
depends on your tenderness
for her own strength
i feel as a shadow of myself, an image of you
i am yours

kimberly craig

I Am Amazed

i am amazed
who you are
that you can uplift me
from the doldrums of my life
with a voice over a wire
why is it you
i know is there
saying all i need to hear
by saying nothing
and expressing much
by simply listening
and being my friend
how did it happen
that you became an integral part of my life
that you became my friend
by a chance meeting
through time and distance
friends, we have remained
against odds
amazing

kimberly craig

I Have Returned

i have returned
the me that was, is again
the one who loves you almost as much as
my own self
with full force, i come back
newly created, newly inspired
by the love in you that allows me
freedom
terrified i was of the dependence i had on you
misunderstood you were, by my own fears
thank you for loving the me i can ever be

kimberly craig

I Lose Myself Within Your Eyes

i lose myself within your eyes
i feel as though i drown
but when i kiss your gentle lips
salvation has been found
your warmth does bring me back to life
an oasis in the dunes
i'm alive as long as i'm in your arms
under a lovers' moon
your kisses how they linger
so lucky that is for me
no telling if we'll meet again
or when that if might be

kimberly craig

I See Your Gentle Smile

I see your gentle smile
and I know
the love you have for me has not died
it lingers still, in my thoughts
it lives on, in my heart
though no longer expressed
it is remembered
lovingly,
tenderly
i regret nothing, except our differences
you know, the ones that will forever
and always
keep us apart
i see you across the room, and i smile
i remember you

kimberly craig

I Smoke Unfiltered

i smoke unfiltered
and think of you
camel close to my mouth
tobacco teasing my lips
lingering, like your kisses
i smoke unfiltered
and wait for you
watching the smoke billow from both ends
and meet somewhere in the air
as you & i meet somewhere in my dreams
i smoke unfiltered
and miss you
the four walls of my room confine me
but your two arms embrace me with freedom
i smoke unfiltered
dreaming of you

kimberly craig

I Want So To Believe You

i want so to believe you
when you say you love me true
i just can't seem to understand
how i mean that much to you
i know you need a friend right now
especially where you are
but is it me you wish for
when you see the night's first star
is it me you really want
or are you in love with love
for that knowledge, i seek everywhere
to the heavens up above
i want so for the dreams we share
to someday become true
am i just a sunny day
when you're feeling trapped and blue
i guess i'll just have to wait
for the answer to come to me
all the questions will be done
when you are finally free

kimberly craig

I Was A Child

I was a child
a woman child
when you taught me to soar
flying to my fancy
seldom landing
i return a woman
a bloom fully flowered
fashioned with care
flourished with love
you loaned your strength
when mine was lost
i have seen you
in my dreams
in your reality
flights of fantasy do exist
when two become one

kimberly craig

I'M Groping For Words

i'm groping for words
but they refuse to be groped
fondled
like some red light whore
lacking in respect
a cheap thrill
words must be caressed
phrases-enticed
seduced into being more
than cliched one liners
in smoke filled bars
with watered down drinks
as cats, words never come
when called
like dogs, there when needed
never groped
always respected
like coffee

kimberly craig

In A World Of Magic

In a world of magic
i walk with you
as a little child, you gently take my hand
and lead me along
teaching, nuturing, helping me to grow
you weave your mystical spell
and capture my heart
enchanted, i am, with you by side
introducing me to unicorns, gnomes and faeries
and they become my friends
you protect me, as well, from the evil that lurks in the darkness
with you, rhyme is reason
and the only reality
can be found in the fantasies
we create for ourselves
i will never leave you
leaving you would dismiss me
from the contentment i have grown
to love

kimberly craig

In The Cloud Covered Night

in the cloud covered night
my thoughts roll like the wind
always moving, ever changing
but as the wind circles, never stopping
never disappearing
my thoughts of you never leave me
always with me, in my heart
is it love?
time is my only friend
time i have with you
time i have with my thoughts of you
time i have to rest
i give freely to you all my time
and willingly, you accept my gift
never wanting or expecting any more
but can this be called love
it may possibly be the truest love
i know
one that must be denied

kimberly craig

In The Land Of Far Away

In the land of far away
and nevermore
we share each other
a mere touch
has infinite meaning
a whisper echoes
through eternity
the sun's golden rays
claim us, mark us
as we play in the blue green waves
as night falls
the moon
lends a silver ribbon
winding through the trees
seducing us
gentle winds
call our names
our love overwhelms
in the land of far away
and nevermore

kimberly craig

Letter To You

Letter to you
full of hope, honesty
and love
seeking, questioning
as only i can
are you real
or a dream that fades
with the first dirty dish?

kimberly craig

My Body Pleads For Slumber

my body pleads for slumber
but, no, thoughts of you refuse to release
my attention
no one has ever dared disrupt my dreams
before you
how bold you are
overbearing almost
to command my waking hours is one thing
but to steal my sleep is quite another
thoughts of you, your tenderness
your passion
so contradictory, yet so expected
full of surprises, you are
i have given you my attention, undivided
willingly
now please
let me rest

kimberly craig

Never Has There Been

Never has there been
one such as you
that calls the land home
one who wanders
yet never leaves
whose resting place
is where men fear to tread
one who talks to angels
who rules my dreams
with kisses, love
and tenderness
never will there be
one such as you
who loves freely
like the wind

kimberly craig

Never Have I Known

never have i known the secure comfort
in commitment
wandering all my life, as driftwood
rolling with the tide
forever coming and going, never being anchored
will i ever be content as half of a whole
or am i truly a whole unto myself
i am driven to distraction by feelings
returned, but unwillingly suppressed
a moment here
a tender caress there
always stolen, always brief
empty promises fulfilled instantly
while promises of lasting love
are carelessly tossed aside
carnal desire clashes in the passion of a kiss
as logic fades into a distant memory
of a forgotten time
in truth, your love is so much more real
his dims in comparison
he is in my thoughts only when the fire inside
overrides the reality of us
he instinctively knows that deep need in me
you refuse to acknowledge
my heart and soul cry to know you in the way
he knows me
but your heart is deaf to my plea
his unseeing eyes and your unknowing heart
have once again thrown my life into the turmoil
that haunts me everywhere i go
will it ever end?

kimberly craig

Night Time Is Drawing Nigh

Night time is drawing nigh
when days turn into dreams
deep within the time of flight
when all is as it seems
in the sepulcher of slumber
impossible doesn't exist
unicorns drink from mirrored pools
gazelles graze in bliss
i don my wiings of gossamer
and float across the land
cares and worries drift away
as i light upon the sand
i walk along the milky beach
the glistening grains of white
in the distance, i see peagusus
i watch as he takes flight
i walk on, peaceful and free
hugging the warmth of the sun
knowing i am on my way
to finding that special one
i take his hand, no longer alone
our souls together bound
we wonder in the beauty
together, we have found
until the sunlight hits my face
but i lay in bed awhile
savoring, remembering
i wake up with a smile

kimberly craig

O You

O You
that you are who you are
when you are
when i need
bring me to fruition
delight in the one i am
i have become
as i always find delight in you
you, being you
send me sojourning
back to myself
answers, you need not give
for they lie within my soul
searching makes me stronger
thrill to my strength
bask in my verse
you, who you are

kimberly craig

Pots & Pans

pots and pans
and all that jazz
are memories of you
dreams of dirty dishes
mean my dreams are coming true
stacks of old utensils
and dustballs on the floor
midst kisses in the kitchen
that leave me wanting more
mops and pails and lysol
disinfectant sweet perfume
thoughts these smells do conjure
relieve my cleaning gloom

kimberly craig

Questions Run So Deep Inside

questions run so deep inside
the answers out of reach
are they found in a country sky
or a moonlit starry beach
of love and life and fairy tales
shampoo and snapping beans
what is it life is all about
what does it really mean
my questions go unanswered
because they go unheard
they run as deep as the ocean
too deep for even words
the answers i seek will come, i know
if answers do exist
i'll find them where i least expect
with a moonlit starry kiss

kimberly craig

Sleep Is Sneaking Close To Me

sleep is sneaking close to me
i can feel feel it's gentle call
i wonder what my dreams will be
if i dare to sleep at all
ill they be as beautiful
as the smile you gave to me
will i see your dancing eyes
in my nighttime fantasy
will you remember when next we meet
that you gave yourself to me
or will your eyes glaze over
in forgotten memory

kimberly craig

Spring Will Soon Be Here Again

Spring will soon be here again
i feel it in the air
but my heart's cold as a winter day
'cause you're no longer there
while folks await the warming wind
to revel in the sun
my soul stays bitter cold and dark
freezing all alone
only you can bring the heat
in your love, my heart does thaw
without it, i'm left by myself
spring doesn't come at all

kimberly craig

Starlight Paints The Midnight Sky

starlight paints the midnight sky
my heart races back to you
for another chance at what we had
there's nothing i won't do
down this stretch of ribbon road
that my soul knows so well
moonbeams dance upon the black
weaving a magic spell
a spell that's cast with a single kiss
the touch of lips on lips
together, here, then, it's gone
our spirit's cloth does rip
only to be sewn again
whenever next we meet
it's known to our very deepest souls
and felt with warm heart beats

kimberly craig

The Bewitching Hour Has Come And Gone

The bewitching hour has come and gone
night has settled in, the death of day
the quiet wee hours so indusive
to illustrious, glittering thoughts
thoughts of you, thoughts of me
apart, yet together
my dreams, desires travel the senseless space
separating our souls
i search through the night,
guided only by weary signposts
marking endless miles of time till we meet
do we?
are we only one when together
is there a stardust glue
that unites us
when we gaze at the same moon?

kimberly craig

The Moment I Looked Into Your Eyes

the moment i looked into your eyes
i knew my life had changed
feelings i thought i knew before
just didn't seem the same
and now i'm a happier person
secure in the warmth of your love
the love i feel is oh so strong
our fate sealed from above
i want this chance to say out loud
how special to me you are
my knight in shining armor
my sparkly twinkling star

kimberly craig

The Tick Of A Clock

the tick of a clock is deafening
to me
the silence is overwhelming
like the roar of distant waves
my heart beats crashes
upon foreign shores
my room is full of things
yet desolate of warmth
as the ocean teems with life
]and remains bitter cold

kimberly craig

Tonight, The Clock Blinks Its Digital Green

tonight, the clock blinks its digital green
2: 06 it exclaims as if it's silent time passing should
ease my desire and make me conscious of the time slipping
so quietly by
i should be well into slumber, but no
thoughts of you and your wonderfulness haunt me
into the wee morning hours
God, please rest this weary body, i pray
but to seemingly no avail
nothing can erase the thoughts of you that invade my mind
why must you continue to torment me?
do i do the same to you?
i hope so, if i am unable to sleep, then you
the reason for my insomnia should also be awake
please let me rest
isn't it enough that you command the attention
of my every waking moment?
why do you feel the need to control my every hour?
will it ever end? will it ever stop?
time has come and passed, but still the memories are with me
just when i imagined them to be fading
they return, with more strength, more control
is there no end, no relief
the only relief i seek is enfolded in your loving arms
only then will i be able to ease peacefully into sleep

kimberly craig

Where Are You?

where are you?
i have exhausted all the possibilities
did you ever exist at all?
i have a habit of making memories
out of nothingness
is that what you are, or were
as the case may be
i've heard of vanishing without a trace
but this is utterly ridiculous
i search for you everywhere
i jump when the phone trills
it's deafening note
only to be disappointed
i wait patiently for you to appear
scratching on my window
late at night
begging me to run with you
and i will gladly go
because i love you

kimberly craig

Whirlpools Of Water

whirlpools of water swirl around rocks
as thoughts of you swirl in my mind
i watch the water flow
and wonder it's origin
while i know thoughts of you
are anchored firmly in my heart
so as the mountains strive
to reach the sky
so as the water rushes
to places of peace
my heart, my mind, my body
long to be with you
sharing thoughts of a summer day
in february

kimberly craig

Who Are You

who are you
to command my time when this time is my own
where do you come from
where are you now?
sleeping, i'll bet
unlike myself
i have been called away from bed
to praise the beauty of your vision
to celebrate the wonder that is you
i don't know you
nor you me
so why am i compelled to misspell words
and miss my dreams
the crux of my existence
why are you calling to me
why must i keep writing
can it not wait until morning
what is it you will mean to me?
will all meaning be lost if i dare
close my eyes?

kimberly craig

Will You Be That Special One

will you be that special one
to share in all my dreams
does a log cabin appeal to you
as much as it does to me?
to be isolated from the world
to never have a car
to always have each other
to know we'll always be there
together in love we'll always stay
our love will have no end
to live and dream and laugh and play
with my very dearest friend

kimberly craig

Words Unspoken

Words unspoken
feelings unheard
alone, i dream
and i am no more alone
reachine new heights
i gaze down
in wonder
you are by my side
in my heart
in my golden spun dreams
words need not be spoken
feelings are understood
and we love

kimberly craig

You Came Bouncing Right Into My Life

you came bouncing right into my life
just when i needed you
i know it's not forever
you'll never say 'i do'
but honey, that's just fine with me
in a different place and time
i'd do just about anything
to make you always mine
we live in the here and now
where love is just a game
i only pray that when you're gone
i won't feel too much pain

kimberly craig