

Poetry Series

Kimberly Groome
- poems -

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Kimberly Groome()

Fallen Angels

Hair black as crows,
Body as pale as snow,
There he stands
calling to me.

His wings unfold
What was once white
now are black
singed with red,
the blood of his children.

My fallen angel speaks
'Come and together we will
be.'

Kimberly Groome

Final Goodbyes

I wrote this in honor of someone I new who was killed in a train accedent May 4,2010 alongside his two daughters leaving behind a wife and baby boy.

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Your time on this earth has served you,
now its time for you to leave.

Your lungs fill there last,
arms there last embrace.
Take your child
tuck him in tight,
fold your wings around your
prize.

Shake his golden hand,
look out over those
awake
and say your final
goodbyes.

Kimberly Groome

Is There Anything

Is there anything more delicate than a
candle flame
Flickering with every breeze that blows by
Threatening to wither out at any
moment

Is there anything more soft than a
feather
Defiantly standing
Till one day it sheds

Is there anything more precious than a
human life
taken for granted,
used and abused
everyday

Easily blown out by a breeze
or shed like a feather
that flutters so carelessly
down

Is there anything more delicate than a
candle flame

Kimberly Groome

Slate Gray Eyes

Slate grey eyes cold as night,
Slate grey eyes hold my fright,
Slate grey eyes shed tears tonight....

Kimberly Groome

Soul Alone

I meet your eyes
you dont even see me
You hardly respond
when I whisper
hello
Could you be my soul mate
two kindred spirits
Maybe were not
I guess well never
know

My own mother
you carried me in you
Now you see nothing
but what I wear
People ask you
how I am doing
you smile and nod
dont let it end
there

Put me
underneath Gods sky and
know me
dont just see me with your eyes
Take away
this mask of flesh and bone and
see me
for my soul

alone

Kimberly Groome