Poetry Series

Luke Blaise - poems -

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Luke Blaise()

I have enjoyed writing poems, when in relationships, and it grew more when those ended and i stopped when i could no longer take it.

But through friends and new relationships, i can take back those lost years and start a new page.

I love painting, piano playing, movies, arts, music and traveling.

my blog

All Knowing

will you know forgiveness when you get it; or whispers from the lips when you see it?

will you know comfort when you feel it; or feel sad and rejected when you are denied it?

do you want to know how things might end? how emotions are tested or how your life will bend?

I wish not to know now that i see; now that i feel the ripples rising through me

Alas what do we live for for knowing all is tragic; but being blissful is serene in a world where I'm not seen

Closure In Life

we all want to feel very special Our mind one day will open to us regrets from memories far and wide life's changing minuses and pluses

in the end, as we lay down memories will reach depths of what if's chances will be like wildflowers in the wind tears and pain masking small tiffs

in closing the end will come to those who are accepting those that allow the beauty of life flow through the heart in waiting.

That is my closure
I will cry joyous tears
knowing that i have lived
and put aside all my fears.

Did You Smile?

I am asleep;
dreaming of elusive worlds.
I sensed emotions I deemed
were real.
I saw a memory that
Gave me warmth.
I awoke, except I was
still smiling.
As I laid there in wonder,
I broke into morning laughter.
t'was a vivid dawn to a simple happiness.

Dimming Hope

Wonder have you how a plan works or is it meant to happen billions of years down to a chance billions of little nudges down to evolution to Intelligence and to Wonderment and realization of the meaning of it all. Here we are now tomorrow is a span of nothingness against the breath of the plan should we take the chance take the hope and the risk to have that feeling of love, of a kiss, of being human of hope.

Falling Grace

Rolling hills and rolling keys off my fingers music is an expression; life is the actor tragedy is the scene; my heart knows we arise from the depths to fall in thought and in grace

Hope

Being in love, Is like being a child. Being hurt in love, You will never smile.

You take this experience which shapes your fate. It alters your mind In desiring a soul mate.

I have loved many times and offered it for free. but I paid a price at the end for just being myself to thee.

I disregard my feelings now; In being bitter and distressing. but there is always forever someone, who will commit to your loving.

You might be amazed, what's hidden behind the truth. when you and your friend find, that love you cherished in your youth.

I Will.

When i stand at your side the silence brings tears making blur the future i can't see

the beauty of love its moment of turning something into nothing but just despair

staring at the stars twinkles the tears that flow as they drop from grace into hope

Please let me be as i stand by your side so we can face the beyond, this starry night.

Last Night

I have witnessed something; In heavens above, on earth below. life can be authentic except it's not.

There is a cliff awaiting me; comforts me to grasp the stars, giving me serenity.

I seek no one as I Glance at my past so quick. Is there a Spirit watching me at this edge of the world.?

Will my footprints remain And breath be by taken by the breeze.?

As the stars show; the spectacle is a miracle. The universe glimpsed me there.

Near me the clouds stirring; Above me bliss; under me no more sorrow.

Lost Writings

hidden note on card years gone by today those words tears to my eyes

Mind Trick

sleeping soundly my mind awakes tis only a dream.

Not Worth It

It's not worth this silence these faceless memories that bring me shame inside to someone i cannot see

Foolish and confused yet i'm not worthy this glance, this rejection I thought would benefit me

it's not worth the tears and certainly not the anguish It's not worth the ignorance for something you always languished

Its not worth it when you feel heavy everyday you want that feeling gone but want it back like that once upon a day

Rolling Tide

On a high moonlit mountain they lay a child counting the beads of heaven against the dark silk curtain.

Overlooking the deep black see, a reflection of one in need, scattering its image under the moon among the soft weeds.

like a page turnover, nature turns around on each on every stone, the drops of rain was sound.

it harmonized its song with the wind and the waves, all of god's creatures sheltered in the caves

the child on the mountain had no where to go, afraid of going back in a strong ocean flow

trying to keep pace on the edge of the cliff, the wind was rolling high, it made the cliff to shift it washed and carved everything in sight.

A solitude being in the dark covered sea, hands up in hope and endless desperation, if the cliff falls and everything will cease.

Nature paused at this un-intention, life passed like the storms and waters calm. Years go by and the child returns to the cliff in dreams and hopes a new change what if?

Sorry For Life

I don't want to intrude nor want to scare you away I wish sometimes we never met but since we did, i have much to say

Just wanted to say 'Thank you' for sharing your experience with me even if it maybe 4 -5 hours of your time It made me feel very happy

I know I might have asked too much maybe i acted like i wanted alot I didn't mean to intrude maybe it was just answers i sought

NO i'm not head over heals over you that I just befriended thought we have many common things but i feel right now i'm not wanted

I can say i'm sorry but what am i sorry for I'm just as human as you are but never wanted to start a war

I realize now, maybe i didn't want to, that I respect your wishes and your heart but please don't push me aside, please never thought it would be like this from the start.

But Thanks anyways that's more than I can ask for life is very short I see now maybe one day, this friendship, we can be sure.

Spring

loves me loves me not in fields of spring love hasn't bloomed.

Starry Night

It was a misty scene where upon the sand we lay stars open wide on the lake with not so many words to say

feelings being shared touch and hugs with a kiss just being in ones arms it will be something i will miss

I wait for that day to come for that perfect starry night when we both shall stand and feel under the dark heavens light

Time Will Heal

Life is a miracle like a child a creation, a friend is a gift. like the heart for salvation

Love is magical with twists and turns deeper into its depths the true heart burns

blue heavens above stars in between my one true friend couldn't be seen

a true heart burns burns for what for the warmth of a heaven in return for what i sought

softly and carefree a heart did show pouring in the warmth of an eternal glow

from a misty cloud my feelings did shine for the breadth of life that was to be mine

A special person powers unimaginable god's greatest gift a friend to be lovable

looking around the world today i stand on the shore of eternity wondering whether i'm valued more if i'd be like you and you like me I won't let life drift me away but sail it towards you from yesterday till today

alas it wasn't to be this extraordinary journey as i sit here 15 years later in the end it just didn't matter

Timeless

Make a wish stare for a while these beautiful feelings that make you alive

with heart and mind together the risks will take you far these determined feelings transforms who you are

Smile and cry with me and share in the details these stubborn feelings either one could prevail

hope is hopeless in the end but the journey is breath taking these larger than life feelings that don't want me forsaking

I made a wish today it lightened my soul the catch of a heart, the whisper of a tale and many mysteries foretold

Walk With Me

I lingered too long for somebody to come along. Now i don't have the time, I've somehow passed my prime.

I sit here thinking, that sense of sinking. I want to start over, hope to make me stronger.

Faults i have learnt, from true love that burnt. But i always forgive, and never really lived.

One day I will feel, my heart will reveal; life is a journey I create, and if it means with you, I'd wait.