

Poetry Series

Malcolm Stewart
- poems -

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Malcolm Stewart(1993)

A Brief Moment

On the soft grass we sat
Enjoying our time together.
The walk we took to get there
Wore you out and made you tired.
You wanted to rest herein this quiet meadow
And enjoy the beautiful weather.
Then silently you lid your head on my lap
As we started to relax.
Silently, as I picked up the violet flower beside me
You grasped my other hand.
As I placed the flower in your beautiful black hair
You sat up and placed your lips on mine.
For that brief moment, I wished time would have stopped.
For I didn't want that moment to end.
But as we both know
Time stops for no one
And nothing last forever.
But I wish time would have stopped
And I wish that moment would have lasted forever.
But even though that moment didn't last
And time didn't stop
How I feel about you didn't change
Nor will it ever change.
Because I will always love you
Even after the end of time.

Malcolm Stewart

New Love, Old Love

I feel the coarse, grainy sand beneath your wet feet
The sounds of the gentle ocean tides soothes my conflicted soul
Two sets of footprints split in front of me
One towards the ocean
The other to the lighthouse valiantly standing as a beacon
Unsure which to follow I sit to ponder this more carefully
One path leads to a love lost
The other to a love found
Old love
New love
As I follow along my old loves footprints
I wonder only one thing
What would have been
Had I followed the other footprints
That is one thing I'll never know
And will always wish i knew
What could have been

Malcolm Stewart

Ready For Love

Take my hand and lead the way;
tell me all you want to say.
Whisper softly in my ear,
all those things I want to hear.
Kiss my lips and touch my skin;
bring out passions deep within.
Pull me close and hold me near;
take away my pain and fear.
In the darkness of the night,
be my beacon, shine your light.
In the brightness of the sun,
show me that you are the one.
Give me wings so I can fly;
for I can soar when you're nearby.
Enter my heart, break down the wall,
it's time for me to watch it fall.
I've been a prisoner, can't you see?
Break my chains and set me free.
Strip me of my armor tight;
you'll find I won't put up a fight.
Release my soul held deep within...
I'm ready now, let love begin.

Malcolm Stewart

Unknown, Untouched, Unseen

Your sparkling blue eyes, almost like the sky above,
the sky lacking the affection
shown by these amazing features.

Your voice is sensational, ringing constantly in my ears,
lingering only to remind me of your kind and gentle ways.
Your smile is warm, showing love to all things seen.
Your presence is what I long for every minute of the day.
But to my disappointment,
I can only dream of the time that we could be together.
I'd love to run my fingers through your silky brown hair
that flows ever so gently free,
delicately framing your fragile face that beams with joy.

Your humor delights me, it will obtain my attention always.
You act with concern for all creatures
and long to portray a positive message to all people.
I see your face only in school,
but long to reach out and touch your tender heart.
My mind secures a picture of you so that we will never be apart.
Through all the storms and seasons, you are the only one.
Constant, always caring, bright, shining as the sun.

Malcolm Stewart

What I Want

A tugging at my heart
A burning flame in my soul
A feeling of incompleteness fills my entire being
All I need
All I want
Is to be with you
Right now
To dance together
Happily content with just being close to one another
To feel your tight embrace
To feel the warmth of your skin
To sit next to you
Talking our hearts out
For all I can, want and am thinking about
Is you
My feelings are strong
And my heart is set
To win you over before the night finally ends
I only want one thing
To be in your presence
All the time

Malcolm Stewart