

Poetry Series

tinette holmes
- poems -

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Dreams

Look for your hope in the smallest of things
another day to wake up
another song you can sing
sunshine
fresh air
a chance to start something new
thunderstorms
bubble baths
a new pair of shoes
It's never too late for your dreams to come true
if you're still alive then they're just up to you
and if you fill in all the space in between
with people you love
well...thats more than a dream
and if worse comes to worse and you never get there
nothing is as important as the love that you've shared
so don't fret and loose hope that your dreams out of sight
just continue the journey and hold your dreams tight

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Mama

can I step back to the child that i was
to see through their eyes, to love how they love
when I was small my life fed my soul
with all life before me and no worries at all
in my children i see myself
when sometimes i slip off my so grown up shelf
they need my little girl with her mischiviousnes
with her brashness and humor in her calico dress
come to play hide and seek with the mama they know
to tickle their fancies by spreading my toes
I spy and coloring and fishing for perch
bubbles and slip and slides and twirling bright skirts
will my little me know when to come out and play?
'come in here with us mama'
'no not today'
if she's sleeping for now inside of my mind
then their jokes and their sparkle will help me to find
those three little ones who someday will be
half small and half big just like their mommy

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What's Behind Your Eyes

I look into your soft blue eyes
deep into that tiny black void
i am trying to catch a glimpse of 'you' inside
what does your soul look like?
could i stand to look at it except with the eyes of my own soul?
I look long and hard.....but see only my reflection after a while
why do i search to see something
that could never fully be expressed through sight alone
but only touched and made love to by one such as itself
caressed and intertwined with my own
when the angels make love it must be profoundly beautiful
for they make love blindingly soul to soul
i wish and pray to make love such as the angels do
but with you my darling
with you

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