

Compilation of 5 poems about Loss and Love

Close to Love, Closer to Hate

My constant midnight hue
My darkest, shade of blue
A stormy kingdom
A slavery of freedom
Tossed and caged
You had me crossed
You had me staged

Eyes of deepest sea
You still did not see...me
Lungs of endless need
You still did not...breath
Oh heart so full of heat
You still did not...beat
Lips, such an ever wanting kiss
You could touch me every time
And still...miss

You could hold my hand a million times
Yet something deep inside has died
You could pull me close and call me yours
But all you really want is more

More tries, more time, more attention
And did I forget to mention sex

Completely incomplete
You and yourself...always compete
Why would you deserve...me
When you're much more focused...on release
On pleasing yourself
To health and wellness
Yes, welcome to a helpful hell
Where what you're given is half
And he'll never call you fat
But he might refer to that
When he's with his friends and laughs

He'll find some new excuse
To get even or to use
He'll shame you
He'll hate you
My dear...
Don't you waste your tears

Using proof is useless
He does just as he chooses
And I don't know what truth is
Inside his walls of ruthless

So pick up the pieces I know aren't dead
Wipe that dust from off your feet
Put that crown back on your head
Now darling, just walk away...
You're free indeed
This was close to love, closer to hate

~

The Seagull

Fallen, fragile...beautiful thing
A life of seascapes on a feathered wing
So long so strong, yet so fleeting
I held you, my wild bird child
I held you 'til your heart stopped beating

~

The Gods

You walked among the moors
Oh Storm, son of Thor
You tread upon the moon
Oh Night, daughter of ancient Zeus
You rattled the mortal doors

Oh Ares, fire cry for war
You stole that precious kiss
Those words from off their lips
Oh Venus, emptiness stands witness

But of all the conjuring of finite man
None could compare to this
Love that will be, love that was...love that is
From heart to heart and hand to hand
Not one could conquer the truth
Not one could match a love that acts
Not one

Hell is no match for love
Nor hate for one adored

~

In Love With the Sea

The sun rises in pink and orange and yellow
A deeper flow brings a brighter hello, to you
You have to dream; you have to believe
Our higher Friend in power has a hold on these precious things

Waves rolling in, finally home

This is what it feels like to come back to you...

Swells, crashing against the rocks

Water, clapping the shore for joy

Oh ocean deep and dark

How far I go to know your heart

As far as my eyes can see you

You are still farther

And what can you know of me

I am but a line between land and sea

Oh soul searcher, oh friend of mine

I know you push harder and harder

Upon those who go out

On they that travel down

But I am already falling, dying to myself

Because you are my ocean...

And I am lost in you now

So hold me close

Darling, don't let me go

I want to know you, I want to fight for you

I want to be with you to the last day of my life

~

Sight

You were a traveler passing by
I was an open, ocean sky
You saw the view
And I saw you
I pounded and crashed to break down your doors
But darling, you didn't know how to open yours
With love, with might, I washed out your eyes
I just wanted you to see the sea's brightness
I had hoped you would watch the swells rise
I'm so sorry if I made you cry

You were a cloud passing by
I was the sun up in the sky
You were flurries of chances of rain
I was intent on warming the day
My dearest cloud
You vanished before you had hit the ground
And the sun was sad, as it moved slowly down
That fire burns vapor up, and water puts fire out