

Poetry Series

christopher murphy
- poems -

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christopher murphy(03/04/1965)

I work for National Grid as an Emergency Gas Engineer.

I live in Nottingham.

I have two wonderful sons.

I enjoy reading and writing poetry..

I just wish i had more time to enjoy it.

The last few years have been a real journey of life and soul searching.

These poems represent part of my life...all are

based on experience...

A Deeper Love....

Its not just in the way we laugh and seem so carefree,
when in each others company.

Its not just in the way you open up my dreams,
when all around, is not as it seems.

Its not just in the way you know when i take flight,
even when i should stay and make it right.

Its not just in the way you see me so insecure,
when im sure, then unsure.

Its not just in the way you take my hand,
then pretend to understand.

Its not just in the way you watch me crying,
when deep inside im hiding.

I guess im trying to say,
its in everything you do.

Because your my best friend,
that's you.

christopher murphy

A New Love.....

The smouldering ashes relight,
as love kindles and nurtures
the new flames of desire.
Slowly they turn from ash grey
into a glowing ember.
Reinvigorated by a caress of feelings.
As the embers glow,
so small flames from within are lit.
Each one reaching for the sky,
as rekindled feelings flow over them like oxygen,
breathing new life.
The feeling of rebirth fills the body.
Like a phoenix rising from the flames
and so love rises from them,
in all its splendid glory.
The ashes of the past forgotten.
New life, new feelings.
Passion, desire.
A lust for new life fills the air.
Renewed vigour radiates
from a rejuvenated heart.
For all the world
to see and hear.

christopher murphy

A Search For Love..

am sick of crying all these tears
since i left my home
its been a few years
all i want is someone to share
someone to laugh with
someone to care
it seems an endless task
im not sure how long it will last
sometimes it makes me cry
sometimes it makes me high

but i endeavour to stay on my feet
standing proud and upbeat
the bad times will not bring me down
ill search this whole town
to find a princess who
is worthy of my crown

christopher murphy

Breaking Free..

so the chains finally break
i am set free
it is no longer us
but back to being me
the shackles of pain
fall to the floor
my heart starved of love
yearning for more

i feel so alive
so finally free
i know no boundaries
at least none that i see
i held on so long
my heart turned to stone
there will be no turning back
as i set out on my own

christopher murphy

Can You?

can you love me
can you mend my broken heart
can you be there when i break down
can you be my support when i stumble
can you pick me up and brush me down
can you wipe the tear from my eye
can you make me smile
can you make me laugh
can you make me sing
can you make my heart beat faster
can you make me feel brand new
can you love me
can you

christopher murphy

Dont Be Sad

dont be sad,
the love is not lost.
the dreams we made,
of days much longer,
and sleep so much deeper.
for time itself paved the way,
for the times ahead.
the memories began,
with the first touch of skin.
they dance in our minds,
like the fly in the warm twilight air.
for those who tread on loose ground risk slipping,
so tread firmly my love,
for you must make your own path,
the way you see the most clear.
for at the end of your journey,
must be the flame of desire,
else all is lost.
all i ask is,
cherish the love we made,
and let it be your guide.

christopher murphy

Early Hours...

Silence surrounds me,
as the early hours draw their cloak
around me.
Locked in their clutches once again.
My only escape is to sleep,
but to sleep one has to be complete.
The restless souls beckon me once more
to my screen.
Another symphony of lost voices
fills my head.
So i write to escape them.
My spiritual being guides me,
away from their mistrust and negativity.
As i write the sunlight pierces the room
the restless souls once again disappear
behind the veil of loneliness.
I smile as another day begins on my journey.

christopher murphy

Ghosts In My Soul...

Silently they stir from the shadows of my soul.
The early hours greet them,
as they gather in abundance.
They grow in strength and emotion,
as the hours tick on.
Like flag waving protesters,
they try to burst through my wall of contentment.
Angry at being forgotten,
they disrupt my sleep.
Scavenging for snippets of uncertainty,
to grasp on to.
But i hold firm against their will.
I do not fear them,
often i will call upon them,
to help me with my journey.
For although they are poison,
they bring life experience,
and a calmness with them.
That only those in the know,
could understand.
As the first rays of dawn penetrate my eyes,
they dropp their protests,
to return to their lairs,
to await another restless night.

christopher murphy

I Can...

i can sit and talk,
without the need for words.
i can hold your hand,
without the need for reason.
i can look in your eyes,
without intention.
i can hold you in my arms,
without needing.
all these things i do,
mean i can love you.
without fear.

christopher murphy

I Know Your Out There...

i know your out there
searching for me
as i search for you
i know your out there
lessons being learned
becoming that much wiser
as i am too
i know your out there
practising that first smile
that will light the flames of desire
within my heart
i know your out there
patiently waiting your turn
for when the time is right
i know your out there
i hope you find me soon

christopher murphy

I Love You....

If i were to say

i love you,

would you pull back the crimson veil

from around your heart.

If i were to say

i love you,

would your eyes yet again sparkle

like the dew on an early spring morning.

If i were to say

i love you,

could you relight the kindled flames of love

you've kept dampened for so long.

If i were to say

i love you,

would the flames of desire

engulf your body like a forest fire.

If i were to say

i love you,

would your heart set sail to mine

so we could voyage together

once again on the seas of destiny.

oh my love,

if only i had the courage

to say to you,

i love you...

christopher murphy

I Stood And Watched....

Unable to offer any directions,
i stood and watched her drift away.
Tacking her way across the ocean,
with a heart shaped sail.
Being a journey i know too well,
i will not unfurl my sail yet again,
to travel the tides of emotion.
I wished her luck and happiness
on her journey,
as she disappeared from view
hoping that her next dawn
would be her first

christopher murphy

If You Find Love

If you find love, like the love we shared,
then love it.
If you find passion, like the passion we shared,
then light it it.
If you cry tears, like the tears we cried,
then cry them.
If you find laughter like the laughter we shared,
then laugh well.
If you find companionship, like we had,
then be with them.
Because my love,
if i find a love, like the love we shared,
i will love it.
If i find a passion, like the one we shared,
i will light it.
If i cry the way we cried,
i will cry those tears.
If i laugh, the way we laughed,
i will laugh well.
If i find companionship, like i had with you,
i will be with them.
For i will love them dearly,
as i did you.

christopher murphy

Its Over..

i see your lips moving
yet i hear no voice
i see your eyes looking
yet see no emotion
i feel your breath upon my face
it feels so cold

you touch me
yet i feel no contact
i stand silent
paralysed with hurt and pain

inside im dying

christopher murphy

Let Me

Let me in your dreams
let me in your heart
let me in when were together
let me in when were apart
let me show you love
like you've never known
let me stand beside you
you'll never be alone
let me be there
when you need a friend
do these things for me
and ill be there til the end

christopher murphy

Loveless Life

The early morning sun creeps into the room
with the promise of a new day.
i stir from my sleep
an unfamiliar room greets me
the only sound is her breathing
her long slender body lays motionless
i gaze around the room
for a few minutes holding a passport into her life
memories and momentos adorn the shelves
a feeling of envy runs through my body
for i have locked my memories away
along with my dreams theyll stay
an arm around my waist
to the hunter
the spoils of the chase
i look at her face
she has no love
she has no feeling
i leave her sleeping
this is the life i lead now
i need no cupids arrow
that route only leads to sorrow

christopher murphy

Nirvana...

Nirvana stirs inside of me,
yet i still cannot find my way.
Will it be tomorrow,
will it be today.

Will the journey continue.
Now I've had my rest.
Or am i still travelling,
but merely passed a test.

What if i never find it,
is it really there.
Is it only in my head,
or only in my soul.

One way or another,
without it there's a hole.

christopher murphy

Oh My Love

oh my love,
my fair sweet love.
how i miss your tender kisses,
each one reminding me of a reason i love you.
i look in your eyes,
and see the diamonds of your soul sparkle.
is it really i that shines the light over them,
i feel so fortunate to have found such beauty.
for the journey has been long and fruitless,
till now my love.
for when i feel your breath upon my neck,
my heart beats like a humming birds wings,
for without you i would be,
like a bee without a flower,
a lark without a song,
so say youll be back soon my love,
and our love forever strong.

christopher murphy

Reflections

as i walk along the shore,
the waves spilling up the beach.
it seems their trying to whisper to me,
as up the sand they reach.
theres nobody about,
the light is getting low.
i walk alone,
nowhere else to go.
i come here to think,
of how we used to be.
the tears filling up my eyes,
i can hardly see.
what happened to the way we were,
why was it not meant to be.
we used to laugh,
we used to cry,
i used to sit and sigh
and think of how my heart would break,
if we ever finished.
how would i ever cope,
if ever our love diminished.
but as we grew closer,
we also grew apart,
you had so many issues
and walls around your heart.
i tried my best to break them down,
i tried my very best.
i gave my all to you,
you put me to the test.
now your memorys fading,
i stand and look out to sea.
all your mind games have worn me out.
from now on its just me.

christopher murphy

Restless Souls

staring at a bright screen
into the early hours
where restless souls gather in the night
to talk about their sorrows and their plight
how hard done to they've been
how its all been a bad dream
its not with them i belong
for no one living has done me wrong

ill find a place that i belong
without getting drawn into the throng
because i don't belong here
with the bitter and the boring
sitting blinking
until the morning
silently plotting and scheming types
frantically typing
creating hype
let them get on with it
its not for me
for i have the real world to see

christopher murphy

Revelation (Part One)

Do you really exist
my dream of a soul mate?
I feel you,
as i feel the fresh breeze in my face
as i stand on the summit of a hill,
overlooking the beautiful valley below.
I feel you,
as i walk along the river in summer,
counting the trout rising.
I feel you,
as i watch in awe
the buzzard gliding on the thermals high above,
Yet i long for a soul mate to come.
Could you be one and the same?

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Revelation (Part Two)

The red kite circles above me,
majestically surveying the land below him.
i look down the lush green valley below my feet,
we see the same view.
But through different eyes.
Is this the journey i should take?
The rushing of the stream over the rocks,
awakens me from my silent trance.
Oh, how i long to be free like the kite,
if i could only break free from the shackles of my past.

christopher murphy

Setting Off....

I cant seem to write,
maybe its time to stop.
No more late nights,
the ticking of the clock.

My minds gone blank,
no more heartache for me.
The shackles of the past,
have fallen from me.

Im setting off on a journey,
its the two of us now.
Were not sure where to,
or how.

But im looking forwards,
not over my shoulder.
Enjoying the moment,
not looking back.

Please follow my lead,
forget your sorrow and pain.
Youve nothing to lose,
only happiness to gain.

christopher murphy

Share....

Share my laughter,
share my tears.
Share my thoughts,
share my fears.
Share my sadness,
share my sorrow.
Share my happiness,
share my tomorrow.
Share my dreams,
share my wishes.
Share my life,
share my kisses.

christopher murphy

Silence

the night draws in.
birds no longer fly.
i sit with a coffee,
the only sound is my sigh.
my thoughts drifting through,
the memory of you.
why does life turn around,
when the best you think youve found.
i look to the sky,
and take a deep breath,
dear lord tell me why.
you send me along the rocky roads,
when i yearn to be on the flat.
i guess ill get used to that.
i think of your tears,
upon your sweet face,
i would love to hold you,
but i know you need space.
maybe in years to come,
we may meet again,
things may be different,
they may be the same.
but deep in my heart,
ill still carry a flame.

christopher murphy

Tempted...

bonded by emotions
of sorrow and pain
nothing to lose
everything to gain

wanting to feel a lovers touch
his breath on your neck
your hand on his crotch

pulling away
this isnt right
liaisons in cars
after twilight

you took the vows
many years ago
before all the rows
the altered ego

you want to break free
why do it with me
what have i got

youve got the lot
the big car on the drive
the pool round the back

but you havent the heart
that you once had
for a heart without love
is a heart thats sad

christopher murphy

The Drifter

do not cry my sweet child,
for i am not worth it.
do not sit and think of us
and the times we had.
you will have many more.
although the dark clouds of unhappiness gather,
the sun will break through,
you will find happiness with another.
do not worry for me,
for i have been here many times before.
i am battle hardened
and have the scars on my soul.
you see i do not need love to exist,
it is just an emotion.
i have not felt for many a year.
i search for it
as an alchemist searches for gold,
but i fear it.
for it clouds the mind
and turns men into fools.
i am not bitter.
i just dont feel how you feel.
i never look back only forwards.
spring and autumn,
the only seasons in my year.
so forgive me if i have led you on,
for it becomes a tool of my trade.
you see i am a drifter.
like a leaf in the autumn winds,
settling wherever the wind takes me.
maybe ill die drifting,
or maybe ill settle.
that is my choice.
so farewell my sweet child,
as i leave you behind.
a voice inside calls,
i know not from where,
i guess ill know when i arrive.

christopher murphy

The End

The burning embers of love surround my heart,
still smouldering, but dying slowly.
Starved of oxygen, as i am starved of your love.
Gone are the flames of desire, that once lit up my soul within.
All that remains of a love that was everything,
doused by bitterness and disappointment.
Soon they will become cold and lifeless.
With time my heart will heal.
awaiting words of kindness and a gentle caress.
Once again to ignite the flames of desire,
only then will my heart be whole again.

christopher murphy

The Howling Wind

The Howling wind,
outside my window.
Rounding up the autumn leaves,
like wild horses.
Corralling them together,
in the corners of my garden.
But which am i happy to be,
the wind,
or the leaf.

christopher murphy

The Last Goodbye

the smiles
the eye contact
the laughing
the pushing
the playing

the touching
the feelings
the memories
the breathing
the closeness
the tenderness
the eyes
the lips
the neck
the breasts
the gasping
the grasping
the passion
the arching
the moment
the joy

the silence
the love
the sadness
the whys
the what ifs
the but i stills
the holding
the tears
the fears
the last time
the last look back
the last goodbye

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Torn

I look at you with eyes of wisdom
your youth and beauty a sight to behold
the way you lay in my arms totally at peace
like a rose in the early morning sun
yet those years i feel
are slipping from my grasp
as the middle of my life greets me
yet we crave the same goals
stability and comittment slip from our lips
our hearts yearning for love
unconditionally until the last dawn
so why am i wary of giving you my love
i know you will return it and be so true
so hold me and tell me its right
for youll stay with me and love
for thats if you want
or set me free from this yearning
back into the deserts of uncertainty
once again in search of a true love
for i am hardened to it
its been such a long journey
alas i feel it will never end
you have the power to break the spell
and i will cast aside my insecurities
and disillusions
and find my rightfull place
alongside a true love

christopher murphy

Where Are You?

My love
where are you?
i search and i search for you,
yet my search seems in vain.
Im sure you exist,
as sure as i know the sun will rise in the morning.
Are you with another love
learning secrets for our time together.
Are you in sorrow or pain,
or maybe laughing and dancing
under a moonlit sky.
It seems im waiting forever,
until the time is right.
My journey has been tiring,
but it brings us closer,
closer to that first glance,
when our eyes meet,
for i will know you in an instant,
even though weve never met.

christopher murphy

Where Does Love Go?

where does love go
when two souls part
does it dance along
landing upon others
like a butterfly in a meadow
or does it stay within
and just turn cold
waiting for a single kiss
to restore the bliss

does it make you sad
make you think you lost
the best you ever had
does it turn to anger
and make you hate
make you wish youd never
gone on that first date
or does it change to hope
that your wishes come true

do you miss it
when its not there
or do you sit around
and just stare
i think the best thing
until it returns
is make your own love
with your friends that care
make lots of it
so you can share

christopher murphy

White Dove...

Fly, fly, fly away
my beautiful white dove.
Fly, fly, fly away
take with you my love.

Fly, fly, fly away
there is lots for you to see.
Fly, fly, fly away
take your time, be free.

Fly, fly, fly away
go find a love so fine.
Fly, fly, fly away
you were never destined to be mine.

Fly, fly, fly away
go find your destiny.
Fly, fly, fly away
thankyou for sharing love with me.
Fly, fly, fly away
be true to your heart.

Fly, fly, fly away
tis not with sorrow that we part....

goodbye my beautiful white dove....

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You To Me...

You to me are the rays of summer sun,
that burst through the trees
along the river bank.
Illuminating the river bed below,
carving through the darkness.
For as the fish bask in the warmth of those rays
and so i bask in your love.
It envelopes my body and makes me feel complete.

You to me are the August winds,
that race down the valley,
and up the surrounding hills.
Breathing life into the trees and grasslands.
As i stand on the summit and breath deeply.
Surveying my world,
probing my soul.
You fill my body with life.
For when i open my eyes,
i not only see beauty,
but i feel it inside.

You to me are the winter snow,
that covers the land
on a cool December dawn.
Pure and soft,
with untouched elegance
and unrivaled beauty.
My eyes widen as,
i marvel at the sight before me.
My heart erupts into a crescendo
of colour and emotion.

Your here at last...

christopher murphy

Your Mistaken...

You walked down the street
with grace and style
your long blonde hair and addictive smile
i watched you and although my heart beat faster
i kept my cool
for you see
im no longer your fool
for time has healed
the tears in my soul
that hurt so much
after you left a hole

i can see your intentions
but ive been here before
never again
no more no more

i dont miss you at all
your insecurities run so deep
yourself esteem so low
it was always me that took the blow

its a shame you cant move on
like i have too
for you see
itll never again be me and you

so what did you want me for
you want my advice
well isnt that nice
you never wanted it before
so whats changed
oh i see
you want to be friends
nothing more

well thanks but no thanks
i will not go back
to tears and despair

for as long as i know you
i cannot be true
to the love i will find
who i can love and adore
so its goodbye to you
my feelings for you
no more

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