

Poetry Series

Geoff Warden
- poems -

Publication Date:
2007

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Geoff Warden(June 11 1962/)

Just influential thought releasing upon the bed of page.....

5: 00 Am....

Full moon
Of morn's air
Stars high
Take your share
Blank fog
Sleep unseen
Break morn'
Speak of thee
Fresh start
Dawn of day
Lend ears
As I pray
Rise sun
Sleepless night
Dance free
In this flight
Bring forth
Joyous snug
Temps rise
Wake in tug
Full moon
Of morn's air
Reveal
All is fair.....

Geoff Warden

A Christmas Gift.

In presence of the multitude,
I have shown barring no gift,
For what hath I worth thy child.....

In glance of many gifts bestowen,
Frankensence, Muir, Silver, Gold,
For I posses nothing worth Lord.....

In tater clothes I bow Mother Mary,
And confess the birth of virgin son,
Yet words fall short of glory be.....

As thy man Joseph smiles upon,
Watching o'er thy babe Jesus,
I surrender in humilitance unto my lack.....

In moment chance hold thy hand,
of the child that taketh my place,
For this tiny babe shall wash me clean.....

In this childs eyes my saving grace,
In his fathers hand thy mercy proclaims.....

Geoff Warden

A Frozen Door!

My Heart
a frozen door
closed by the hands of greed

A moment
one has chose
to shackle and chain down

My Heart
an open door
by one I have never met

space/time
will never change
the miracle she performed.....

Geoff Warden

A Ghost Whisper...

In vision of clarities dream,
a shape of ghost-like image,
and the impressionable feelings of rain.

In conscience of unconscience,
the smile of sadden soul,
and the innate belief of showers bliss.

For deep in the movement of silence,
she voices a touch of emmerous delight,
and brings forth an enlightenment of true joining,
where blood belongs yet is non-existant.....

In shadows of souls depth,
truth has renderence of moment,
and brings forth the laughter of tears.

In voice of unities deaty
the joining of hands mutitude,
and her touch that has reached the dropplets.

From the heart of ones soul's reach,
the flicker of Love fans the flames,
and renders the truth of united flesh,
and the connection of soul to soul.....

Geoff Warden

A Knight O' Farewell!

Unto this day th're shalt be non
Nor one 'hom hath be as close
To the role that yee hath fill'd
Silent the Lark hath kep' in voice
Reminiscent to thy beat o' thine drum
An' to the sound of th' distant will'd

Unto this day th're shalt be non
Childing of thine richest of heart
Ev'r placing of the words an' deed'
Endless thine nights did fall
Ev'r flow did thy write of quill
Givin' touch unto an awaitin' stage

Hence this day forth yee shalt remain.....
Hence this day forth mine brother again.....

Geoff Warden

A Late Night Call!

To many hours spent upon the road,
my return, a most lonely entrance,
times separation has left empty space,
leaving need of wanting eminence.

As I enter the room....darkness,
like everyone has fallen' from vision,
the lonely glow of a single candle,
tells the story of all that is known.

Switch of light, illuminates shadows,
and my true, I now must bare,
huddled in corner, covered in blanket,
is my sweet Lady, oh so fair.

Ever so slowly, place a kiss on her brow,
as not to startle, my sleeping beauty,
with exhale of lengthen breath,
state of rest is her moody.

Slowly I lift her, carrying to the loft,
the room of our sacred bed,
many a night, we dance between sheets,
yet tonight she shall lay her head.

Somberly, I retire to her side,
as to not awaken her more,
a long day has been her journey,
and this moment I find a'more.

So let her rest in peaceful slumber,
for tomorrow there be 'ell to pay,
she'll awaken to her loving kids,
and I once again.....gone away..

Geoff Warden

A Late Summer Breeze! ! !

In the cool air of late September,
the change of season has brought,
A breeze of whispered words serenade,
and the Love of my souls taunt
The crisp Septembers air has whispered
the unseen Love she has spoke of breeze
that rendered its essence, cleaning rooms
Lighting the darkest pathways of my soul
I shall surrender to such empathic touch
and whispered words on winds breath
A fairy tales fable of such undying Love
has found its way to my hearts rest

The blindness of one`s eyes when closed
by the minds need too so rationalize
yet in setting free your Love on breeze
has opened the door to which other wise locked
first step...second step...together we shall take
on wings that soar this Love we shall make
passions fury of flickering flame
embrace of moment there shall be know shame
I unto you, you unto me,
A fairytale dream has been set free
so from this day forth no if`s no why`s
the truth of Love has covered the lies....

Geoff Warden

A Mind Explosion! ! !

Me Mistress has made the call
an' I must answer her need
a game of silly entrapment
as slowly I caress every key
She a wonder of merriment
knowing each button to push
has set thy hands a whirling
thy mindset true explosion

I do feel my mistress has missed
the soft way I touch her so deep
the truth behind my invoked mind
she listens to my soul weep
though comment and vote may count
none compare to my mistress' allure
'or long into night she fills delight
echoed on pages for evermore

Geoff Warden

A Mothers Day Message!

Findings make it hard of recollection
Of that day you placed my first breath
Giving a name of difference and absolution
Placing the wish of your heart upon me
A mothers love for her newly born
And the want of him to differentiate
To learn of growth
From the cruelty
And of hardships
And yet never to close of his heart
To count the stars as well as stones
The happiness of heart make his own
An' to always take of his part...

Now some many years of passing
And your journey long ended
Taking you home to be with family
And your betrothed now assended
As the approach of latter years
Has Thine wish been fulfilled?
Has Thine purpose found gain?
All from a simple name?
An' thy wish of a mothers heart
Answers unseen an' unknown
Being the dream of planted seed
Have I captured the love of thine need?

Geoff Warden

A Night Forever! !

Last night she walked into my world,
her touch so soft, so sure,
last night she reached across the mile,
and whispered such sweet a word,

Last night she braved the unknown,
and danced with me a stranger,
Last night she took my hand,
showing me no danger.

Last night she touched me deep,
my spirit has been set free,
last night she was miles away,
yet I felt her here with me.

Geoff Warden

A Note Over Coffee! !

It was early morning/Mid-July
My heart was hurting/wanted to cry,
I took a stroll/down to corners cafe'
my soul was screaming/her heart gone to play
A note in my pocket/I received last night
My Fair Lady true/she took that flight
the waitress brings coffee/noticed golden locks
she flashes a smile/looks me down to my socks
my fair maiden love/she has set me free
all I can think/how can this be.....

Clear my fuzzy mind/sit for a while
that pretty waitress/surrenders one more smile
read this note/just one last time
she needs to be free/she needs to fly
gone to see the world/spread her wings
says her souls on fire/let freedom ring
order one more cup/than Ill hit the road
forget the note/for she has to grow
ponder for a second/what is wrong with me
realize that's life/ it just has to be

Smile at the waitress/just one last look
a heart felt stare / was all it took
I was snagged/ hook sinker and line
no need to be crazy/that lady is fine
one more chance/lets do it right
Lady rock my world/this very night
You and I /a dream come true
need to see heaven/in those eyes of blue
take my hand/ready.....set.....go
teach me dear Lady/what I need to know.....

So we left that place/never looking back
on to paradise/in a new Cadillac
me behind the wheel/her by my side
hit the floor/let the dirt fly
pass the city limits/on route to no where
no single destination/no need to care

she snuggles in close/ everything is alright
I'm holding paradise/no need to fight
a crazy little story/this is how it goes
a strange twist of fate/only heaven knows.....

Geoff Warden

A One Time Trip! (Suggestive)

Deep entrancement,
The moment of truth,
The question.....can I,
The dare.....step forth....

Red rose no more,
A no power flower,
Deep touch....becoms more
look close....forget a'more...

Hands of embrace,
seek wonder of lust,
trails ablaze....fingers search,
camber curve...nerves learch...

Each hill an' valley,
spinail cords length,
entrace slow...shivers quail,
small of back....massage' sale...

Back of knees,
twinge with delight,
three fingers...vigarous move...
Feel heat.....find groove...

Encircle the cap,
ever upward in motion,
the question...can I,
the answer....dare I.....

Geoff Warden

A Prayer Of Proclamation.....

My dearest and closest friend,
So many is a time you and I
Talked upon the whispered winds
And you have silently listened
To my thoughts
To my hopes
To my dreams
Today I sit with many under
The fair skies, with tears in my eyes
As I watch the way u teach again
of the solidity of how two or more
open the clouding doors
and that all being put aside
In the midst u shall hide

My Dear Jesus
Not long in the past did I ask
that there could be a grouping of
those who would believe in truth
and stand in doors of hell
to voice the victory of the defeat
of that which defies the ways
of the truth
of the light
that of you.....

today that prayer will be answered....

Geoff Warden

A Rambling Vibe!

Unburden thy heart oh fair Lady
We shall enlighten things gone shady
Let us talk and walk a mile
I like your snicker when you smile

Fair maiden of truth stay at my side
In you I trust I shalt never hide
Please clasp my hand forever more
You 'and I shall walk through chosen door

Times of uncertainty we shall en dour
In doubt of moment we share a'more
Fair maiden unseen cling unto me
For you're the better half of thee

The wholeness to my less unshown
The completeness to my soul unknown
For without thee here by my side
Like Romeo...I have laid down and died

Geoff Warden

A Wooden Paradise! 1

One singular tube chair, woven in plastic tapestry,
the rectangular shape, planked floor of cedar,
in lined picket segments, run parameters edge,
a sacred place of mind thought breeder.

The blue skies silhouette soft white clouds,
a descending staircase leads to oceans touch,
my home away from home, my secret hide,
pondering the change of seasons so much.

A day were summers end is falls start,
leaves of trees paint a pictureous view,
lost in the thoughts of another change,
the chance of a friendships renew.

An empty chair beside me on the deck,
beacons the return of her entire entity,
the soft coress of her hand across my arm,
will bring surrender to her.... completely.

As I ponder the empty chair, awaiting form,
the multicolor sky brings reasons of rendezvous'
in a moment of want, I desire unchanged need,
and the second chance to see this through.

A Lady of Class to which non have compare,
a distinct derivative between fine wine,
and the uninhibited emotion of young love,
a quaint mix of girl embraced in lady fine.

The change of seasons brings change of heart,
and in this moment my deep wanting need,
an empty chair awaits to cuddle her form,
and I await the chance to replant loves seed.....

Geoff Warden

And In....

And in love of all
arms shall wrap holding thee deep
and yee shall have dance

As in touch unseen
Like a gentle kiss of breeze
Yee shalt know of love

As the day hath pass
So shalt all thy pain remove
Rendering only you

Smile o' that thou see
For this be thy day of one
An' yee shalt be free.....

Geoff Warden

Ask Of Love....

You ask that I would love only you
Yet I am incapable of such love
You ask to be one an' only true
Yet I am unable to rise above
You ask that my love resides with you
Yet I am inadequate in my touch
You ask if such love could follow through
Answer to question....So very much

You see for as she was my first love
And she has of her own room in my heart
You see there is this room for you my dove
Where love between us shall play its' part
For love is love having not an end
the love of this moment, we shall spend

Geoff Warden

Be It As It May!

The snow has fallen upon this soul,
the warming touch of her soft hand,
the burning hunger, mournful desire,
rekindled flame, fanned fire

Gentle feel of her soulful touch,
vision focused, enlightened silhouette,
darkened yearning, unwanted display,
sinful nature, lust you made.

Be it as it may, I've known not,
that darkened door, you walked through,
death found life, Ah revived blah,
this type of a'more, I never saw.....

Geoff Warden

Beloved May!

My Beloved May
Rapture me forth from such dark
Return the sweet sounds of lark
Capture in time thy birthmark
This I do Pray
My Beloved May
Be thy first breath of morn'
Birth forth fields of gold-corn
And thine glorious thunderstorms
Nature at play
My Beloved May
In fill of hearts desire
Bring forth of nights bon-fire
And the sands purifier
This I shalt say
My Beloved May
Let us dance of endless nights
With love let us reunite
Written words shalt we resite
Lest we shalt stray
My Beloved May
That another shalt be soon
Then I shalt dance with June
An' stars gaze upon moon
Lest I choose to stay
My Beloved May
'Til then we have a season
Place of Rhyme with Reason
To join in hands appeasing
Rapture me May

Geoff Warden

Better Than Roses!

In mirrors reflection I see,
the many impurities imparted within,
and the many a times I have failed thee.
Forgive me my Lady true,
of shortcomings I've bestowed,
and the many a times I was not there....

In mirrors reflection I see,
how many a nights alone,
and the many times I turned deaf ears,
Forgive me oh Lady true,
of seeming so weak,
and the many a times I gave cold shoulder.....

In mirrors reflection I see,
your stance behind my back,
and the many a times you stood at my side,
Forgive me dear Lady true
for tears that have fallen,
and the many a times I must wipe them dry.....

Geoff Warden

Boy-Child

Tell me if thou will,
of this boy-child,
the one so in seek,
that every man bows,
an' all that is...IS..

Tell me if thou can,
of innocence youth,
from poor beginnings,
and humble stature,
this boy be a king..

Tell me Mother Mary,
this child of yours,
doth he have a name,
for so many call,
yet all seem to be..

Tell me of this boy,
where for his father,
in poverty he lay,
yet riches should be,
his truth of glory.

Tell me how this boy,
give ears to listen,
an' spirit to fill,
each an' every heart,
with truth of this be..

Tell me of this boy,
I so long to hear,
who came to this flesh,
having all unto him,
giving all unto me..

Tell me of this boy,
the child....the King,
this Shepard of sheep,

the rise of Glory,
the hope of man kind..

Tell me of this boy,
this child of spirit,
blood upon his hands,
gash within his side,
truth within his heart..

Tell me of this boy,
his father I know,
eyes must have sight,
ears diligently listen,
the truth of the day....

Geoff Warden

Bullets Ring People Sing! ! !

The dark shot rings of clarity
Yet like a whisper, unheard
Angers rage an' the mix of self-pitty
Brings to life the momonet we learn
If blame has lie, where then shall lay
Childish mind living in dreams play
Or the ever placing of issues shelf
and the demoralizing of oneself

Tele's dream once again reality
Reversals roll has change of truth
Is obvious so hard to see
Once was bad now good of youth
The modern day teaching
Of philisophical preaching
Of the great Homer Simpson
Crosses roads with Rumpalstiltskin.....

If in these days we shall rage
Let us join in unity of rampage
Take back the nites of candle lites
An' vigels of remorse an' fright
There is a season to reflect
An' put to end such neglect
Days of old a cry of plea
Could not find the streets
Nor did it ring of bullets dance
wake up folks time to dance.....

22/04/07 GJW

Geoff Warden

By Design!

By design of deepened Love
thou has been placed within my heart
tho not a perfected sanctuary
a place to find new start

By design of higher order
for within my hands no control
through fragile times contained
together we shall willingly stroll

By design of human nature
a Goliath has stepped forth
the ugly nature of its own
has turned a spirit course

Geoff Warden

Capture The Silence!

In silence of lonesome night,
I hold the pillow you lay,
And crave the warmth o' thy body.
In absence of presence being,
I cling to feelin' of touch,
An' hunger the trail of thine hand.
In dismiss of solitary mind,
I grasp moments you fill,
And thirst for the spirit of thy soul.
In silence of breaths' whisper,
I embrace each syllable note
And conceive the making of Love.
In absence of your identity,
I capture the life you live,
And inhale the fragrance of your sent.

For this be the reason of my surrender...

Unto you 'til my days shall end.....

GJW 12/12/06

Geoff Warden

Change Right.....

The Autumn morn' awakes
leaves vibrantly cloth himself
taking chance upon winds
searching for new
breath

In the journey unto
the winds of chance
each touch
then flow apart
then touch again

Yet in each touch
something new
something old
something peculiar
never the same

Each time the winds of chance
blows a leaf
from it's branch
has a dance
then takes it's prance
life has a kiss....

Geoff Warden

Coastal Verse..

Coastal waters alien the playground
Corridors of trees, gateways surround
Majestic Mountains reach heavenly heights
Give of reflection that ecliptic night..
Of salt water air remember
Of Eagle-flight be in awe
Seen in the day of September
And loves touch having no flaw.....

Give to remember this day of pass
When in joining we share of April wine
Upon oceans' shore, celestial mass
And blend of emotions footprints in time
Of this day let sail away
In long of search can we find
Nor bring to you thus of this day
That words would have the verse to say.....

GJW 31 / 03 / 07

Geoff Warden

Command Performance>

Hair of Auburn
Locks that flow
The wisps of air
Landing on the
Meadow shoulders
Eyes of pastel
Feminine strength
Nurturing smile
Draws the soul
Commanding the focus
Hands of silk
Pluck the strings
Attached to wood
Notes of melody
Sing in tune
Ribbons entwine
From shoulder to ankle
Patters the flight
Of Grace an' Beauty
Of marbled stone
In the corner
The Angel Girl
Who does not speak
Nor progresses in motion
Yet captures me
With focused devotion.....

Geoff Warden

Compassionate Heart!

Forgotten waters...dredged so deep
the mournful cry...a soul that weeps
compassion's heart...unsure of try
been fooled before..that is why

A shadow of darkness..surrounds this gate
shall I trust faith.....Sealing my fate
the choice of choice.....dare walk a mile
I'm unsure I could bring you a smile

My heart open book.....cut once too many
compassionate heart..wanting to send thee
the joy of hope.....to set thee free
this spirit broken.....just should not be.....

Geoff Warden

Cut At The Knees!

For so many years,
penning have been done,
over an elusive emotion,
only a chosen few have won.
I myself, in chase of its glory,
have truly been fooled by its simplest touch.

In retrospect of youthful days,
A fairy tales myth was implanted,
Prince & Princess lie in such want,
of such music of heartfelt chant,
in hindsight, an unreachable taunt,
yet to the level we desire so much.

Do we fool ourself, putting on a pedestal,
such a grand emotion known as a'more
or do we cut it at the knees dropping down
to a level where we are able to walk through its door,
when in truth, left in its simplistic grounds
it is found in its truest...rarest....form.....

Geoff Warden

Dark Of The Night...

Within the darkness of shadows Vail,
And closer to the skin than hair,
That moment of grand illusion,
complexes the touch of share.

Gaze deep within those eyes,
Look beyond that that is fear,
Hear not the mournful cries,
As Stance has its' rightful peer..

Turn, but move will not go,
walk closer, its' almost so real,
Dream, if allowing spirit to flow,
Bath, in the stream serial.

GJW 3/3/07

Geoff Warden

Decisive....

Take of me
All that is
until eternity
hath passed
and Love hath no more...
Take of me
All that was
Open door
unto you
And leave not one crumb...
Take of me
All that is
Within you
To partake until full....
Take of me
Lady Love
Bring only
Thy fruit of thee
Take of me
All at will
All you desire
Leaving me truly whole.....

GJW 27/12/06

Geoff Warden

Deep Shadows! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Deep in the candor of a foolish heart
the flame of your soul does ignite
deep in the hollow of my essence
I have learned of your luminous light

Deep in a soul so shallow
you choose to enter upon
no worldly goods can compare
To the love of this one

Deep in the shadow of misconceived
is a spirit....the likes unknown
water the seed thou has planted
for thy love thou has shown

Deep in the heart of a soulful cry
from the depth of my very being
a spirit filled weep, incomplete
your enlightenment keeps teasing.

Deep in the very place of mine
a room of entangled delight
your spirit holds the only key
only you fill the room with light.....

Geoff Warden

Depth Of Me!

In the depth of my soul....
would you willingly stroll....
for your touch appeases.....
my unfulfilled needs.....

Geoff Warden

Depth Unknown

Trees rustle through a darken forest,
air has made an about face to chill,
The ground, once solid, like thicken clay,
a voice, shouting, once silent and still.

The ever changing motion of calamity,
once again changes direction of speech,
solitude of sincerity, a voice of past,
change of guard like change of loyalty.

My king, what has happened in thine court,
tooth and nail, a wildcat has been free,
too and fro....vengeance be it's hold,
yet thou hath concern of what be..

My Brother, hath thy turn thy back,
the kings court do thee not see,
raging blood spilt of hands,
with the darkness of sorcery.

My Sister, doth thou hide thy face,
thy kin has fallen, touch of grace,
look upon the court yard of home,
that love and laughter use to roam.

Reach to sky, two hands of thine,
for thy strength, look to yonder hills,
deep in soul, hold onto what's known,
for only you run your own home.....

Geoff Warden

Divine Seclusion!

As she dances upon thin wire
That had Ravel within my mind
And unfurls the steps she takes
Unto the mystic of the dark.
She hath given and taken
And too much an unseen realm
Hath placed deep the blessed love
Unlike the young maiden of Born.....

It is there the minstrel plays
And the Harp hath angelic cord
The tranquility of rushing waters
And the song of a morning bird
For deep within wells transparency
The undertow of illusive dream
And the ever presence of melody
Hath brought unto surface flow.....

To seclude oneself is Divine.....

To inhale it's taste is to find.....

Geoff Warden

Do You Believe?

I wonder what she thinks right now,
As she sits in the shadows alone,
She has touched a deeper part of me,
A part that is yet unshown.

I wonder if she even knows,
The truth hidden deep inside,
Does she think me the lamb for slaughter,
Or some wolf of howling pride.

Does she care, the feeling, locked so deep
Does she care, her touch, has stopped the weep,
Does she know, her whisper, sparks the flame,
Life moves on, wonder not, I have no name.

Are there truly Angels that live among us,
And if they stood beside us, would we know,
Is there a safe harbour to lay our trust,
A fertile ground to make love grow.

Yet she be an angel if I have ever met,
Though in physical form she be not,
Her gentle caress, my safest bet,
With sweetest touch, my heart she has bought.

Geoff Warden

Dover Mills/ The Dover Delegates.

The vast mystics of Lake Erie,
On the north shore of Long Point Bay,
A ghost town throughout winters month,
Where Lynn river crosses Black creek way,
At birth, the settlement of Dover Mill,
Circa 1670, Francois Dollar De Casson,
Began the history of this harbour town,
A fisherman's wharf adorning Harley fashion,
Modern days journey feels like yesterday's return,
As Port Dover has taken on it's maturity,
The harbour front remembers the fisherman,
As the streets line in Harley Hog cemetery,
A party town every Friday the thirteenth,
Chris Simons and twenty-five good friends,
Has become the bikers haven,
Knowing seventy-five thousand will attend,
So journey on down to Lynn river banks,
Port Dover has many a good lore,
Scavenge it's shops of ol' main street,
Or just rest upon Lake Erie's shore.....

7/11/06 GJW

Geoff Warden

Doves Fly Like Clouds!

Whom are they that fly like clouds
ever contradicting the gravitational pull
whom are they that soar like eagles
defiant of a nature and human control

Whom has chosen to bless thee so
whom has empowered thee with such lite
the perfection of love unknown to most
rendering darkness, filling hearts delight

On angel wings does thou fly
or the grace of whispering winds
the light that embraces invoking knowledge
that darkness deep can not resend

Whom has filled thee with such love
whom has invoked such overwhelming joy
how is thy complete in total compassion
a fresh rainfall from the heavens deploy.....

Geoff Warden

Dreamers Dance! !

I have been touched
By Loves hand
If but one moment in time

And it's feeling
Wheat fields harvest
Can not compare in value or worth

I have felt inside
It's mystical spell
And it's dance upon a thin line so fair

If but for a moment
one small stitch of time
Two souls reached the promise of the rainbow

'Twas late August eve
Beneath full moon sky
She placed her heart in my soulful hand

To this very day
Somewhere deep within
The magic has home to which it resides

That one dreamers dance
We did share long ago
Now holds my heart never letting go

Geoff Warden

Eagle Stance!

With wings of Eagle, a soul takes flight,
in search of Loves blissful delight.

Flying o'er the mountains majestic peak,
truth of loves mystic, continual seek.

Through valleys so low, a watchful eye,
deep in thy soul, hungering need cries.

Half ways cross, of oceans mass,
a storm has rage, threatening pass.

A solitary rock, on which must make stance,
awaiting storms end of its furious hand.

Its Thunder, its Lighting, surrounds this place,
yet this rock of stance, somehow sustains.

Its dreary drench of rains fall,
has drowned hope of loves call.

The search, a certainty, is now over,
the depth of ones soul has turn colder.

Yet from this rock of sheltered place,
brings forth warmth of a divine grace.

A love in search has been found,
a rock of stance, in storms surround.

Geoff Warden

Enchanting Eyes!

As you turn, look deep in my eyes,
and see why it is that I am,
for deep in silhouette of your step,
find not the shell of a clam.

As you stare within my sight,
and follow the light to my soul,
there is the twinge of your fear,
as your breath shortens, I hear.

As I slowly turn then sit,
share only the beauty of wit,
that chases the creep of night,
ending the dynasty of fright.

As you take unto your path,
render forth not of wrath,
take hold of blissful delight,
we shall share continual flight.

Geoff Warden

Entity Of Eternity!

Embraced in touch of overwhelming presence
Enveloped in the arms of an unseen Love
Enchanted by the whisper of unspoken word
Entrapped by the stare of closed eyes

The presence of her Love continually contains
the wonder-lust of the beast deep within
the infusion of her passion fulfills desire
capturing my soul in this moment of win
the newness of her touch surrenders my heart
to the emotional containment of her fullness

A moment in time captured in eternity
the rebirth of a soul lost in time
that magical touch sets my heart aflame
has shaken my world with newness unknown
her light, the candle that shines true hope
her touch, the want of my undying need
her spirit the lure of my deepest passion
her love though unseen deeply fulfills
for she...is thee....The Entity....Of my Eternity.....

Geoff Warden

Eternities Plight!

Tear stained eyes overcome
as the moonlit sky fades
an' alas I am alone with dream
Not of thought to touch of breeze
nor of the time that hath pass
unto the want of such desire
chilled Capulet's dance in the night
heated by the touch of her fire

shalt this never end in
nor find the edge of infinite drop
but be that as a cloud on high
ever free to be as it may
ever free to never question why

Wings of dream take their flight...
this shalt be eternities plight.....

Geoff Warden

Ever In Search!

How hath it become,
That I now find loss,
Of thine face of beauty,
And thine words of verility...

My Princess, I am amiss,
Of such a viberant touch,
And whisp'r winds kiss,
That caress thine inner core...

How hath the winds change,
Unto whinst direction doth flow,
That I shalt start of search,
Of the breeze I hath of know....

My Princess, return thy breath,
An' bring of thy brighte't day,
let thy wind' ruffle thine leaves,
So that we shalt have play.....

Geoff Warden

Fervent Whispers!

Fervent Whispers,
like a breeze unknown,
finds its way across these plains.

On wings of imagery,
she invades my entity,
invoking emotional contradiction.

Abandonment of fear,
loosening of chains,
as she shares the dance manipulation.

Promise Land nears,
fervent whisper in ear,
as she leads this erotic dance.

Verbal exchange,
across the mile
engaged this exotic romance.

Fervent Whispers,
take total control,
as my passion runs out of my soul.

This wanting need
a part of me now,
an enlightenment of volcanic stroll.....

Geoff Warden

Feverish Night

Watching her from a distance....she rests
Never knowing or feeling.....my eyes

In peace of silent slumber.....she nests
No concern that I sit close.....ask why

In solitude of woven silk....her peace
A pillow overstuffed down....her crown

Watching her from shorten distance... she weeps
Tissue wipes the water out.....from eyes

Fevers heat finally broken.....shes fine
Now I can lay to rest....girl of mine..

Geoff Warden

Fireplace Frenzy! !

Curled in the corner
Of that opened room
As sparks like fireflies
Zig-Zag and Zoom
Logs aglow with redness
Soft velvet covers dress
Match the internal walls
Crackles late nite call
Can fill to fill complete
And fill the entire sheet
The meltdown so intense
As words and mind invent...

And you thought the fire place
could show such flame in taste....

Geoff Warden

Fires Blaze

A summers night dream,
A fire all ablaze,
As you curl by side in the sand.

Strange feeling this night,
Embers touch with delight,
The empowering connection of hands.

A familiar fragrance,
Taunts sense of smell,
Anticipation starts to render control.

Star filled sky,
New moon in full bloom,
A kiss sets the dance DA-la' soul.

Shifting sand sinks,
Between the spaces of thigh,
As we sway to the sound of new beat.

You take control,
Leading steps of new dance,
And I feel the burn of body heat.

You wrestle me down,
As your passion ignites,
I surrender to you full submission..

Geoff Warden

Fogmented London! !

Like the end of time
and unto a new day
it enveloped all

the thick density of
a bellowing cloud
that surrounded him.

Through unclarity a lite
cut as glass strips
hearing the faint call

Could this be for real
could the beckoning arise

For answers destiny lies
as the fog thickens
and times play marches on

Yet only one reveals
unto the waiting of
and unto the final completion.....

Geoff Warden

Haliaeetus Leucocephalus!

Since '78, a slow steady depletion,
Dissipating family, foundations quake,
Latter part of year, wings take flight,
Baring north from ol' Douglas lake.

In steady course, Chilkat Lake.
North Alaska, destination Haines,
Upon sandbars & cottonwood trees,
Festive feast brings weight gain.

Pondering moment of arrival,
Visitation of long lost kin,
Gossip tells this fables fall,
Be ardent with hardy a grin.

Forth time journey to endearing place,
Barring tiding of such good cheer,
Seems eaglettes have been busy,
Status Que, changes since four years.

Upon four mile stretch, rivers edge,
We shall feast of salmon in spawn,
Endangered, once being claim to fame,
Has seen removal, long since gone.

Each year, returns to shores of Haines,
Chilkat river, and banks so fair,
Celebration whit feast of salmon,
commending the people that did care....

Geoff Warden

Hands Upon Hands....

Lay
Your hand
Upon mine
Holding nothing
Except flesh on flesh
Bringing a truth unto
The now of unknown moment
That I walk alone no more
Except without you I have no
Presence of the accompaniment
So in choice I shall walk alone again.....

Geoff Warden

Human! !

You forget
I am human too
I have need too see
the warmth of that touch

you forget
life can be
hard but
the simplest things
are truly free

Free Will
Free to love
Free to just be.....

Geoff Warden

I Have Walked!

I have walked these roads,
As have the one before me,
Through rain of storm,
From cloud of sky,
Yet not one drop,
Did touch my skin,
Nor did one dance,
Upon my farrowed brow.

I have walked these streets,
As have the one before me,
Though lonesome and bare,
That none could share,
Yet not a frown shown,
Nor pain have felt,
Upon my weathered face,
O'er my hearts loving grace.

I have walked this path,
As have the one before me,
As sunny days shines,
Infinite strength I find,
Shades my every step,
Holding hand with mine,
Not one beat was missed,
Nor was left from my side..

Geoff Warden

In Silent Voice! !

In silent voice her whisper heard
as a friend not so long past
emotional overtake
has this spirit cast...

In silent voice i feel such pain
Lola has re birthed again
her stature a Lady inside a girl
entangles my hearts swirl....

Such beauty entrapped by unwanted beast
the fiendish fool having feast...
yet this a mans fondest feat
to me a coward in defeat.....

Geoff Warden

In Solemn Voice.

And if faith be of things unseen
Why then thy continual search
As in continuance of heart
Shalt there not be definite
And if settlement be decisive
Why then the going an' coming
As in the solidarity of 'I AM'
Shalt there not be Trust
And if finality hath given word
Why then the ponderance there of
As in the beginning, the end
Shalt it not be that shalt be
And in moment that I hath called
Why then the question of whom
As in all I hath known thee
Shalt not I be with thee
And if thou shalt just conceive
My solemn words unto thee
There shalt be not storm....
.....Just Rain.....

GJW 26/12/06

Geoff Warden

Infinite Conjecture!

As in days of old enchantment
brin' forth the sent o' lavender
an' lace that shalt innertw'n
weaving thought of evermore
Mix choc'let droplets with vanilla
swirl an' create of distant dream.....

As in days of old enchantment
As eagle soars upon heighten sky
ev'r aloft by winds of impassioned
bring forth by spray o' oceans' vast
An' depth of empathic vibrance
Take flight of thee inevitable wingspan

Ever shall the soar have its' conjecture....

Ever shall the sea have its' infinite.....

Geoff Warden

Invisible Rainfall!

A late summers day the sky so gray
Drizzled rain from morn' til night fall

An ever impassioned vision
planted deep within my brain

Words like seeds infused internally
the sojourn of reconnaissance pen see

How does one describe such moment
Passionate whisper...remembrance

a souls heart has implanted deep
all that is the essence I need

Geoff Warden

Is It Her Touch!

Falling, like raindrops from the sky,
Touching every emotion, every sense,
Bringing dead cells back to life,
Gently invoking that crazed twinge,
And she knows she does every time,
Reach the inner depth of the soul,
And with invisible touch that she has,
Wraps each word, each syllable,
So as to plant seeds of growth,
And waters so to bare the fruit,
Unafraid to toil in the soil,
She always has her way.....

This be the touch of a woman.....

And the touch much desired.....

GJW 22/02/07

Geoff Warden

Lady Fire!

'Tis a fine Lady..,
I was connected too
Her words of poetry
Cut me right through

'Tis the Lady I chance
Cross a very thin line
Her sway of romance
melts my frozen heart..

Somehow, someway I am drawn to verse
It pulls me closer
absorbing my very soul
consuming my very being

Strangers...
though her words taught my mind
with an unspeakable desire..
for her golden hand I wish to hold

She is the ink
I long to be the paper
Oh write your words of passion
Upon my needing heart.....

A fine Lady full of passion
Fulfilling the needs of my want
Ink meets paper, my world a fire
She..the Lady...Fills my desire..

Such Princess of passionate dream
Golden hand upon my cheek
such sweet gentle touch
Makes my soul so speak.....

Geoff Warden

Longing For Home

A long look back
on a road untraveled
Has surrendered a closed door

a friend in trust
on a short lived highway
I should see just once more

An aching heart
from my inner most part
Its now time to just walk away.....

Longing for home
I'm tiered of this roam
just let me go my way
I no longer wish to play
I'm longing only for home

Today I saw her
I spoke few words
having nothing to explain

I kissed her brow
and softly said goodbye
then turned and slowly walked away

I'm longing for home
I'm' tiered and all alone
I'm off without you
nothing left to do
I'm longing only for home.....

Geoff Warden

Look Deep!

I stare into those eyes,
my heart beats in time,
the release of a moment,
that shall never be again.

I touch that smiling face,
filling my world of grace,
i know loss of found,
you have brought change profound.

I hold your soft hand,
all has stopped at grand,
I have looked so deep inside,
i see the Love you hide.

Heaven can only say,
the way the cards shall play,
but I know here and now,
this Love we make wow.....

Geoff Warden

Maiden June.....

Within midst of time n' bloom,
Being with the fair Maiden June,
Whinst of bells of unity rings,
An' the voice of young love sings,
There at mid-point fullness year,
An' Mays' flowers overseer,
I being at mid-point of life,
Shalt take of thee, as a wife,
For with each mornin' shalt there be,
Rise of Loves' intensity,
Finds of rest on grassy knoll,
An' with beach of sands, we shalt stroll,
As red-breast an' sparrow fills air
An' the warming of skin so fair,
Whilst attire shalt be next of nil,
Of this I shalt take my fill,
Fair Maiden June, let us join,
An' of season not disappoint,
Nor of season waste not a day,
Of said time of fun n' play,
Maiden June, With thee I shalt dance,
Thou art thy summers' romance,
Take heed to this simple truth,
Thou doth impart eternal youth.....

Geoff Warden

Majestic Morning!

Clear majestic morning,
Catches without warning,
Morning breaks into another day.

Spirits here beside me,
Sent here to guide me,
Bringing Sweet music to my heart.

Sometimes I sit on a mountain,
Where the eagle fly,
And echos cry.

Big majestic mountains,
cascading water fountains,
nature has its own rich bouquet.

Eagle wings in flight,
Splendid day's delight,
as I am perched here way on high.

Sometimes I stare at eagle,
and I want to soar,
Forever more,

Forever more....

Geoff Warden

Majestic Words!

Deep within the shadows silhouette
Eyes locked in focus of stare,
One burning flames illumines light,
somberness of an empty chair.

Mind set rests peaceful slumber
Beethoven bangs such thunderous notes,
Breath deeply taken finds release,
End of days burdening tote.

Blank pages scream emotions deep,
Quite solitude beacons fiery dance,
Souls mind seeks deeper spirit,
Parchment painting ink start to romance,

Deep within shadows silhouette,
lives spirit so rich of soul,
mystical words arrange of sequence
finds place of majestic tole..

Geoff Warden

Make Water Flow.

How, in such moment of time,
Doth thou come unto me,
Delivering such colours radiance,
Liken unto the falls of Niagara,
Filling voids of empathic rooms.

How, in such moment of space,
Doth thou reach the scope,
Of the depth of my pardon,
Liken unto birds paradise,
Giving voice unto melting need.

How, in such movement of spirit,
Doth thy empathic touch,
Deliver me unto heighten joy,
Felt only at the pinpoint second,
Emotions quake has release.

Only Thou could bring such eclipse.....

Only thou could make water flow.....

GJW- 26/12/06

Geoff Warden

Message Untold!

It is written upon her heart,
Battle scar grey, it's colour,
Deep within cells vibrant red,
The enigma of his dishonour.

Scattered in sheets of heart,
Pages blazed with his conceit,
shattering the fragile hourglass,
That brings on her defeat.

I paying price of burden,
walk in knowledge there of
receiving wound of his sword,
knowing she could never love.

Geoff Warden

Midnite Darkness!

The movement of tiny hands
Reach unto the midnight hour
Ever in search of it's truth
Ever in need of empower
The moon it's a path
As the stars play insinc
And a distant voice
Plays in tune of ink
Midnite holds her truth
Close to her chest cling
Words unspoken spill
As her voice sings

Midnight, I long for your truth
You entrapped me in my youth..

(GJW....18-8-07)

Geoff Warden

Moonbeams Heart-Gleams

Moonbeams

Like rays

In the distant sky

Shine forth in light

Warming the internal

Expanding the inferno

That fill the valleys and fields

Of the empty and desolate

Heart-gleams

Full of touch

From wanted fingers

Play in the splendor of grass

Leaving invision that lasts

Beyond the capacity of comprehension

The Love that always shall be.....

Geoff Warden

My Friend Til Death!

Ah my entrusted friend
the one I call close
the one knowing all
tho you have delivered me
into the hands of death
I have chosen:
yesterday, today and tomorrow
I have I do and I will
always love you.

Geoff Warden

Natures Gift...

'Twas early morn' of destiny
on the run of delivery
moth'r nature gave me her kiss
an' filled my morn' with such bliss

The sky a dark color o' gray
ice crystals dance wilst at play
mornin's lite sparkle with speck
as I marvel at the prancin' flecks

Twass early morn' of destiny
the sun would shine upon the scene
An ' a kiss from moth'r catch me eye
with her kiss of love upon the sky

A January more held the mystic view
A rainbow to add shine on through.....

GJW 11 / 02 / 07

Geoff Warden

Nights Fever...

A crisp cool night
Firesides blaze
and you wrapped in my arms.

Cozy felt blanket
Stars light the sky
Full moons silhouette adds tone.

Soft strands of hair
Caress skin of my face
As your kisses are softly placed

Strolling of hands
Adds to my plans
As nights fever starts to rise.

Soft gentle kiss
Adds to the bliss
When placed in such passionate desire.

My Lady Love
A night to remember
Just one cool chilly night of November.....

Geoff Warden

Note On A Pillow! !

Early morning rise, she is still at rest,
the precious rose, unto which I am bless,
remembrance of late nights symphonic dance,
the change of life, orchestrated by her romance.

On a pillow of fine linen, she shall rest in dream,
words of emotion, how my soul she redeems,
beside her my heart, embedded on parchment,
moments of separation lends only to cement.

She is the flower, so elegant so rare,
i sometimes ponder, why she would share,
yet in this moment, my soul rests assure,
finding safe haven, in the depth of her allure.

Slowly she'll awaken, my physical being removed,
a single piece of parchment, surrenders her clue,
words that are written, while slumber did over take,
'My Wildflower you flourish, The Love we make'.

Geoff Warden

November's Chill

For 'twas in November's month
the change of guards took place
the month my heart fell to sleep
For 'twas in that darken time
our Love slowly faded away
and in passing, our words were few.

And I am left lonely an' oh so cold.....

For 'twas in November's month
we became two ships in passing
entering port's harbour at separate times
For 'twas in that lonely state
two hearts screamed of Love
and the sheets never warmed again.

And I am left lonely an' oh so cold.....

For 'twas in Novembers month
we tasted Love once again
and like the first time I know home
For 'twas in that lonely bed
separately we lay our heads
yet in dream, you are near as am I

No longer left lonely an' oh so cold.....

Geoff Warden

Oceanic! ! ! ! 1

In Silence

A stare of deep removal

In Darkness

Does the whisper ever reach

In Seclusion

Voice has only to reason

In Everything

A vast ocean of collective.....

The silence hath overtaken

An' the truth shall not reveal

Depth of a follies heart

Hath delivered unconceal

Yet in oceans' vast array

A pearl yet remains discovery

Depth can conceive not retrieve

An' the pearls of oceans deliverance

Geoff Warden

Of Cursed Love..

At the breath of first mornin' air,
An' the fleck of early sun rise,
The one of porcelain skin fair,
Lady-Hawk takes of blue sky,
Day leads of night an' night to day,
Of this Love, guide us in way,
Whenst there shalt be not change of form,
In flesh of skin reborn,
My Lady of time we shalt see,
Not of day, nor of night be,
Of Love, that moment, in proclaim,
That curse shalt fall of it's shame,
An' form shalt be of souly flesh,
Not of metamorphic mess,
A time, not of day, nor of night,
Shalt halt in end, this our fight,
An' we shalt join in unity,
Of Love so that meant to be, ',
So sail this sky of ocean blue,
An' night I shalt howl for you,
An' promise of Love, shalt not stray,
Awaiting night of no day.....

GJW.....23/05/07

Geoff Warden

Of Morning Glory!

In rise of such morning glory
An' heavenly heights of suns beam
The air fresh of mid-night rain
'Tis the hope, storms shall refrain,
Cafe' havin' of momental peace,
An' time having of its' own release,
Seconds align makin'of hour,
Shy silence havin' its' own power...

Raven-Black hair adorns Foster Grant,
Powder-blue eyes add to the enchant,
Black lashes so thick an' teeming,
Mind-set is that of one dreaming,
Radiance colours configuration,
Of fair skin in illumination,
Lips full in colours of red wine,
Lady unknown, this morn, you look fine.....

15/05/07 G J W

Geoff Warden

Old Friend!

Good night old friend
knowing this could be are last
and final words
And that
at daybreak it is all lost
and forever eternally written

Good night old friend
knowing the moon has it's dark side
And bruising blows
that kill
leaving all in a frozen state
And your breath captured

Not of one peep

For the hours tic
and the waiting of the final blow
That takes life
holding on
and never giving the second chance
or the second glance
just merciless command
of it's selfish demand
to be heard in strength

Goodnite my old friend
death shall await your hand.....

Geoff Warden

On Wings Of Grace! !

I do believe Sir Knight
there has been an oversight
for your glove has crossed my cheek

Thou knowest not me
Brothers at arms we be
Yet ye perceive my spirit Weak

Pray upon the lame
This is thy game
Yet my sword lay down in peace.

Listen to thy choice
Whispering wind of voice
Thy duel ye start shall now cease

Spirit of Oneness Follow
or be left forever hollow
For silent whisper shall roar of many lion

Unity shall stand tall
House divided shall fall
Voice of One shall dry all crying'

I state to thee in Love
I do believe this is your glove

And I lay down my sword in wait
For the wings of Grace I shall fly.....

Geoff Warden

One Drop!

One
Small drop
From ocean's
Vast quantity
Consistent with all
Being separated
From it's true identity
Is still part of the vast ocean
And its' true conceptual form of
Origins unchanged, unreformed,

Geoff Warden

Parchment's Parish..

Deep within self-induced trance,
silence hath bread forth peace,
words rise from parchment bed,
twelve versing story of one.

In stillness of silent night,
a voice sings every word,
and I am in ah,
and I am in ah.

Words that leap from tree,
find depth of soul's heart,
storms rage howls it's beckon,
yet serenity in blankets cover,
strength finds it's truth,
and Love has been reborn,
and I am in ah,
and I am in ah.....

20/11/06 GJW.

Geoff Warden

Parody Of Verse!

Oh th't I could sing thee
the softest song parody
and words shalt melt in driblets
falling each unto its' own desire

Oh th't I could write thee
a lullaby of sweet tiffany
an' dance o'r one step
unto the page of all you

Oh th't I could....

Oh th't I would....

Oh th't I will.....

(7/1/07)

Geoff Warden

Path Enchantment! 2

Stillness surrounds as nights blanket unfolds
and the spectacle of magic shines
the stars of diamond against velvet sky
are a gift to adorn amidst this shrine

One full moon 'n bloom a whisper cloud
adds to this flavoring dance
arms of mighty oak wrapped in chemistry
cover you in this blanket of romance

A fire's glow gives off such warmth
the chill of midnight air has release
softly you rest in secured confinement
and I notice that thou is pleased

A soft kiss on cheek a whispered word
and the night sings a new tune
fireside passion takes over the delight
in unity we shall commence soon...

The creatures of night have long retired
and are deep within their slumber
the softness of your words whispered
makes my beating heart calmer....

Geoff Warden

Path Enchantment! 3

Fire light dims and the moon slowly dances
across a luminous sky
strands of hair gently cross your brow
add the sound of a meaningful sigh

A slow caress puts the strands in place
a gazing entrapment inner-twines
locked in a moment of eternal bliss
a continual deliberation I find

Nestled in a bed of nature's fine lilac
a kiss of passion has been bestowed
caresses of invocation invade the moment
and blissful movement now controls

Words have fallen like the crest of morn'
the solemn promise now takes place
two souls have joined in carnal unity
as the fire adds its grace

The tantalizing dance finds true meaning
as the moon fades into its hide
the path enchanted now lit by sunrise
leaves no question to the reason why

As morn' awakens on newness of day
the union of two has taken place
the path enchantment let you to my forest
your continual statement would add grace.....

will she stay.....

Geoff Warden

Path Enchantment! I

Strolling down the path enchantment
to the forest of honey drip dew
passing the waterfall Maiden Mist
to the place I call 'we'll see it through'

Some friends of mine ye shall meet there
were the night fire burns all the time
down the path of enchantment ye note
so many color bringing rhythm and rhyme

Now sit ye self down at fireside edge
for the moment of converse shall begin
life's little quirks bring to verse
a host of unimagined hiddens

Tonight.. a night.. brings out full moon
and the whisper of gentle wind
the fires glow adds to this show
and you and I fall into it's sin

Creatures of season pair off for the night
and bid a message of farewell
at fireside we await the moment
fairy tales are made to tell

to be continued.....

Geoff Warden

Peace Of Mine!

Within the boundaries of hope,
There are no walls,
Nor is there barrier,
Only hope...

Within the halls of faith,
There is nothing to stop,
Nor cage to capture,
Only hope...

Within the vastness of Love,
there is no one right,
Nor attachment adorn,
Only Love...

Within the soul of self,
There is no condition,
Nor is there containment,
Only self.....

Be Aware....

Be True.....

GJW 27/12/06

Geoff Warden

Pictorial Voice!

A tear slowly descends down her cheek,
her green eyes, clouded by wet surroundings,
hollowed by the remembrance of a loss,
locks of hair twist, encasing a snow white face,
pink pouting lips, show the pain of cost.

To the right, two leaves of oak dangle,
embracing the silhouette of passion
heart shaped infusion of male and female,
touching only at forehead and toes,
a silent voice to a passionate tale.

Who says a picture contains no voice,
and paint on pallet hold no emotion,
as the second leaf frozen in free fall,
speaks of Loves fragile to's and fro's,
that one picture, containing voice, has said all.

Geoff Warden

Pilgrims Prayer...

Strangest of days a light passes by,
while locked within chambers room,
quite still voices enter cranial passage,
envisioning the days commencing soon.

The to and fro of peoples pass,
the remembrance of pilgrims prayer,
words handed like candy from a glass,
yet the quietness of one with Golden flare.

Tis thine day to recall glowing' pumpkin,
and mash between flakes of pastries Dow,
the bird of pray, a fowl hearted soul,
and it's adornment set in a row.

Strange is thine day, thankful I shall be,
for blessing so trivial to most
for deep in thine heart i cherish, ,
the presence of a Holiest Host.

Geoff Warden

Pillows Of Dream! !

Rest thine head upon pillows dream,
An' release thine anguish of thy day,
I shalt sit here ever beside thee,
'Til waves of slumber has taken away,
Take comfort in safety of thine arms,
For no demons' shalt come unto play,
Nor shalt misery's' company be warranted,
Shalt close thy door unto voices say,
Capture the butterfly before thee,
Slide upon thine rainbows edge,
Swim within pools of captured waters,
dive from thine milky ways ledge,
Rest thine head upon pillows dream,
hold vast the knowing that i am near,
Drift off in waves of peaceful slumber,
I shalt cast off all that thou fear.....

GJW 29/ 12/ 06

Geoff Warden

Pools!

Look through my eyes...
into the pools.....
of my soul.....
dive in and swim.....

Geoff Warden

Proclamation Of Celabration!

Fair Maiden of my courtyard
Ten days forth brings celebration
Of thy birth of such fair Lady
That hath taken hold of mine hand
In ten days time I shalt declare
Unto thousandths of this fair land
Upon scrolls holding words unwritten
Of all that thou meanst to be
Shalt I write of thy touch upon heart
Thou hath bestowed so deep within
Shalt I read of many a merriment
From ones glance of soulful grin
Shalt I declare thy graceful way
That thou hath Walt's entering room
Or of way thou reaches thy people
in time of trouble an' gloom
What ever I shalt scroll upon paper
There shalt lack in depth of truth
For mine words can never betroth
Thine Lords truth since thy youth.

Geoff Warden

Purge Thine Heart! ! ! ! !

My Lordship

Purge me of mine heart,
An the torment of souls worth,
For if such love doth dwell within'
Then how shalt it be that of sin,
Than eternities hand shalt hold such love,
An' darkness of lies try to cover of love,
By perverting of truth from such love,
Ever in await, shalt I beseech thee love?

My Lordship,

Purge me of mine heart,
Relinquish me of such love I am unworthy,
Relinquish me of such love, I am dirty,
Purge of me this flesh-held thorn,
Purge of me this soul that morns,
Exonerate my inklings, unworthy of Love,
Exonerate me consciousness, rise of above,
That in such Love I may boldly embrace....

Geoff Warden

Quickness Of Day! ! !

The Quickness of day
is much at it's play
an' the world just spins ita axes
But look real close
at the given choice
and my yee find da taxes.....

Geoff Warden

Rain's Mystique!

For times day doth draw the rain
and the claps o' thunder shalt follow
as remembrance of one's face
hath ghostly reference unto thine..
Droplet ah droplet spit o' ground
and unnoticed as in true form
t'was one such fine a day
at thy corners turn thy did come 'round
Like thy reflection face o' me face
as the pace of fall gains its' speed
closer unto closer we meet again
assuredly of thine hearts beat.....

And at the edge of one said clap
as its' chill runs course of spine
thou hath taken control o'er me
an' surrender is destiny in time
Explain the rain storms magic
that hath start at a single drop
and if thou can remember in moment
the caress of hand to hand combat
As in likeness unto the wind
the ever build of intensity of velocity
thy whirlin' swirl that overcame
an' became the moment of we.....

For times day doth draw the rain
And I shalt bathe in its' glory.....

GJW 19/12/06

Geoff Warden

Random Play....

The choice given at random
words one to another
not really sure of taking
not intended for baking

Yet with reach of vocab
the done has been done
and layers have been slabbed
as the placement occurs

The choice given at random
the meaning like given verse
a moment of commanded
a bliss or a curse

Your words touched me deep
words at a time I did weep.....

Geoff Warden

Reassurance Of Dream.

Twass in that moment of sleeplessness,
that slowly I have faded into dream,
the somber feelings of yesterday's touch,
hath reached the dark empty spaces.
And so it was as it should be,
that you have placed yourself at my side,
knowing that the existence of reality,
would bring upon it's own Plath.
Yet in this space held only by you,
the enlightenment of my very soul,
hath rendered it's own judgement forth,
and I have never returned.
Shall I offer up the gratitude,
that in long over due must have voice,
the rearrangement of my string quartet,
is truly the doings of you.
For it was love offered unknown,
that hath weeded a garden of barren fruit,
bringing forth the unseen truth,
of the pool never before explored.
And I shalt offer unto thee,
thine most precious gem to which I have claim,
though holding no worldly worth,
I am yours my fair Maiden so.....

Geoff Warden

Remembrance Of Celestial Being!

'Tis the depth of a stateless sleep
no crossing of shadows past
an' yet unto this day the ever present
breath of whisperin' wind upon leaves...

The sky how it has shaken
the ground how it hath turn
the chains how they have bound
the connection of her heart an' mine

wast it that fate hath it's plan
or could that it be something more
shouldth that it be unresolved
nor be it unto the sky

She be the death of mine last breath
an' the beat of mine mortal life
'twas not thine sin brought forth
just a foolish thought of strife

Unto this day the truth remains
an untold story of thine shame
yet the burden of thy beast
alas they shalt feast

Geoff Warden

Remembrance!

And doth one tear shed,
o' the weight of thousands,
pass across fleshy hills,
barring the burden of depth.

And doth silent voice,
hath mountainous echo,
pass across inner auditory,
escaping notable detection.

Shalt not thy remembrance,
of thy fallin' brother,
laid in fields of row,
pass without verification.

Shalt thy remembrance,
with poppy of wear,
lest we forget our brother,
and freedom we bare.

Geoff Warden

Resonating Songstress....

Upon the stage of heighten clouds,
Deep in the enchantment of ocean,
She, like a wave of radiance, hath
brought song unto the blossom of heart.
And it is in that motion, liken unto the'
flight of eagles, ever soring forth....
And then the dive, The overtaken feeling
of decent, liken unto the second just before,
the total and innate capture of pray.....

And I am forever entrapped in her Spell.....

GJW 26/12/06

Geoff Warden

Riding Of Lust!

An' she would take of horse an' ride
Pressing hard of country side
To her Lover that shalt await
As the moment of truth sedates
They shalt meet in shades of green-blade
Thier firey passion sets ablaze
There within the Thicket of Woods
Betrayal of a King's love Stood
An' he being King takes ride
Unto meadows of thier lye
The influrous of angers rage
History pens writes on page.....

Thrust of sword 'Excalibar'....

Change the guard in Avatar.....

Geoff Warden

Road Of Life

Should the road of life learn to share,
Let it be,
Should the road of life bring freedom,
Let it be
Should the road of life choose to care,
Let it be,

Should the road of life leave you numb,
Let it be,
Should the road of life leave you bare,
Let it be,
The road of life never stray from,
All is free.....

Geoff Warden

Sacred Containment.

Another place.....Another time,
She and I would find embrace,
A love so true..so refined,
For She has reached sacred place.

Hidden deep within my soul,
Igniting one single spark,
Turns the passion into flame,
Illuminating all that's dark.

She seems to understand my spirit,
And her gentle caress brings peace,
A love of an unknown origin,
That makes all my running cease.

Another place....Another time,
She and I would know no fear,
nor time, nor space, nor distance,
would keep me from her near.

She is the Lady holding my heart,
So safely in the palm of hand,
So briefly I have felt her Love,
And the brokenness only she mends.

Geoff Warden

Sacred Grace!

Search and search until search finds end,
For the naked eye will not find,
A mask has hidden thy deepest truth,
From human heart and human mind.

Touch and touch 'til touch can not reach,
For the hand of flesh knows not its feel,
A treasure far deeper, needs soulful touch,
But water by spirit, it shall reveal.

Sing and sing until sing has sung,
For the voice of an Angel has open door,
out of thy belly, living water has sprung,
And her Love has taught this score.

Give and give until your given back,
For the truth of the spirit is her fruit,
That Sacred Grace she has placed in thee,
With a voice silent, yet never mute..

Geoff Warden

Sejournal Seas...

With the ever sailings of sejournal seas,
I am lost yet found in bewilderment,
of continual peeks and down-side slides,
an' the endless fill of hungers contentment,
be it a restless soul vs. a torrid sea,
or the mirrorin' vision of lifes' journey,
each crest of wave compares newness of day
facing the challanges of each rise of wave.....

The sejournal sea is never easy to navigate,
more like the forwardness of an uncharted quest,
destined by hands of fate unto personal creation,
and the finate lands of ones own selfness,
Be true to the journey as a lighthouse safe,
ever partaking of each peek, each valley, each wave,
and of each storm, let the Thunder clap an' roll,
as lightning strikes, your guidance of light scrolls,
embrace the fall of the unseen mystic rains,
for its' mystic spells holds treasures of gain,
as the liken companion of boat unto oar,
may the ride of sejour sea bring you to its' shores.....

(22/04/07)

Geoff Warden

She Be! !

She be...

lying in a blanket of Love,

She Be....

surrounded by angels glory,

She be.....

In the sweetest arms of Grace,

She be....

the newest of recovery story,

Darkness take thy hands away..

end this foolish game you play..

This Lady be so set free,

your hands bound, let her be....

Geoff Warden

She Knows!

Rocking down the road
circular rubber starts to moan
she straddles the shifters stick
my heart she knows she owns.....

Geoff Warden

Silence Take Over!

As the streets slow
and the night thickens its pace
until the dawn rewards the race
the slow melting thoughts of verb
that would silently be herd
stretch the wires of time
placing thee with thine
and as the last dropp of wine
flows off the lip of glass
we shall return to a blade of grass
For sun nor moon nor day nor night
only you put mine heart a flight.....

Tis all the Love I need
When you are the hand that feeds.....

Geoff Warden

Silent Ghost

Like the touch of an old friend
She softly whispers
In the faint familiar voice
And I awaken
To a steadfast stillness
That passes over me
Like the crest of snow
And that winter air
So cold and isolating
Confounded by circumstance
Yet held firmly by confusion.....

Why does she awaken my sleep
To old friends that I meet.....

Geoff Warden

Simple Things Hold Beauty!

Release the conviction deep within
Surrender to joy of heartfelt notion
For time has come to make a stance
Love's unseen face, chase with emotion

It truly is there, you're face to face
It is a gentle touch barely noticed on cheek
It truly is there, your heart really knows
it is the dying involvement of knees weak

Love's truth found in the simplest places
open blind eyes and take a look
A spirit filled moment of joy and bliss
empowered by the silence of a strolling brook

The quiet way leaves change in fall
the colour spectrum witnessed by all
The delicate touch of early morns' drizzle
or early mornings mist concealing riddles

The way your hand caresses my brow
The soft word whispered only you know how
The endearing way you slip into my embrace
Yes simple things deliver love's true case

It is the very second you look in my eyes
touching my soul, leaving me mesmerized
Casting your spell, entrapping me eternally
Granting the knowledge, in you I rest eternity.....

Geoff Warden

Song Bird..

Perch upon windows sill, Songbird sweet,
Long has been the await of sacred meet,
From journeys length, rest of thy feet,
Note of lyrical voice, Ears shall they seat,
Each syllable that thou shalt render,
From Angelic host, Heavenly sender,
Of Soul 'n Worth, Thou delivers so tender,
An' of me, delivers surrender,

Oh Songbird fair, Thou I whilst declare,
Fill of cranium, Thy daymare,
Of Thee I drink until full stemware,
Adorn of mine arm, like boutonniere,
An' of mine heart, whilst Thou gently ensnare,
With song of beauty, be voice to my prayer....

GJW...23/05/07

Geoff Warden

Stare Me Down!

Table width seperation,
The sassy voice, all fire an' brimstone,
The innate entanglement of leather n' lace,
The cocky catialion, multi-colour tare,
And I, Nothing, but an inquisative stare.

The empower of beauty,
Deep inplanting, confidents caloge,
The rich embeance of firy pause,
An hieress' crown, elegants' flare,
And I, Nothing, but a soulful stare.

The stroking hair,
Slowly curling, fingers long n' slender,
Quiet undertones lead chance at stake,
The bitten lip, unsuraties flare,
And I, Nothing, but deep infuent stare.

Eyes rapaid movement,
Glancing left, swift shift right,
Rich deep blue pools motion of wave,
Fingers stroll, necks' length bare,
And I, Nothing, but a commanding stare.

Hints of want,
Between lines, softer voice speaks,
In hopes of notice of fireworks find,
The hidden truth, sensual glare,
And I, Nothing, but my bring it on stare.....

Geoff Warden

Stars Of Reflection.....

Count the stars tonight
Reflect of sweet embrace
Stroll in soul once more
Upon that distant shore
Your face the vision
Found in oceans spray
Your touch like a winds breath
Upon my skin inlay
Count the stars tonight
Let flames not dwindle
Let oceans breath embrace
Our love has taken flight
With spirit we shall mingle
Upon sandy beach of grace.....

GJW 13-04-07

Geoff Warden

Straight Up Sevens!

The Seventh hour
The Seventh day
Two Thousand and Seven years after death....

The Dream real
The Meaning conceal
Yet I know the truth of this moment of time

My Brother gone
In Spirit lives
Inside yearns this second this bliss becomes

In Utterance unspoken
Truths' depth unknown
In watchful stance I shall awaiting this arrival

The Seventh hour
The Seventh day
Two thousand and Seven days after his death.....

Geoff Warden

Surrender Now!

I must allow the truth of my Love to be known,
I shall open my heart, its light be shown,
no beefed up version, no cut down view,
for the love I hold shall see me through.

I shall confess my love in early morn'
I shall show my love all through the day,
I shall worship loves truest form,
in wanting hour I shall seek its face.

Love has but one true meaning,
I shall keep it deep in my heart,
confessing the spirit of its true being,
knowing Love in whole, not part,

There is only one Love, I hold its hand,
Only one truth, the freedom it brings,
a blanketing spirit across this man,
the truth of Love my soul shall sing....

Geoff Warden

Tears.....

A teardropp wells....
in her corner eye....
letting me know....
I AM LOVED.....

Geoff Warden

Terrible Twos Testament!

Those terrible twos,
that bring the blues,
bring the household such havoc.

That constant chase,
the unavoidable race,
two small hands that just must have it.

The up and down,
of a merry-go-round,
life's sweet little bundle of joy.

The toss and turn,
those silly rug burns,
and the consistent barrage of toys.

At a second glance,
he'll make his stance,
the words, he surrenders so true.

That moment you know,
you'll let it all go,
as he speaks 'mommy I love you'.

Geoff Warden

That Mystical Touch!

Like the feel of silk upon skin
that shivers to the bone
and penetrates the core of my being
she has reached me once again
The elusiveness of her win
the surrender I have come to know
the earthquake continually seeing
her spirit once more descends

As she takes of my control
my heart beat her marching tune
her whispers become my words
as she inhabits the depth of my soul

A great spirit has made this plan
as my heart believes in true
Love awaits for it's timing
Patience shall see it through....

GJW.....17/02/07

Geoff Warden

The Belated Proclamation!

'Tis the day of your celebration,
wenst we all shalt sing yee praise,
stance among the thousandths,
I shalt voice the rant of my rave.
In embodiment of versed word,
I made promise to let you know,
the' truth of my feelings deep,
of the love we've come to show.
'Tis it the touch of your hands capture,
that hath wrapped itself with mine,
yet this be not the reason,
your love I still too define.
'Tis it the way you walk my side,
through darkest valley so deep,
though this be a side of love,
still not this love I so keep.
'Tis it the long stare of grace,
you surrender in my wrong,
though grace hath a moment,
a deeper love I hold on.
'Tis it the way yee share thy life,
thine emotions of rivers vast,
though yes this be part of love,
one shares this of last.
'Tis that very sacred moment,
I glance in pools of your eyes,
seeing me deep in reflection,
brings the weakness of thighs.
'Tis that directly placed kiss,
that touches my very core,
you wrap yourself around me,
inner twined our spirits sore.
So on this day, your day,
the lost proclaim is found,
so happy birthday my Love,
another year has abound.....

Geoff Warden

The Bridge.....

Walk the bridge to life's own sorrow,
pay the toll for much the 'morrow
in present day...we choose to play
no care or concern of what is borrow

Walk the bridge....its rise....its fall
pay not attention....cost of all
one foolish mistake....soul shall rake
for you reap what you sow....don't you know

Walk the bridge...A new view in place
the cost of all.....paid in full by grace
rise and fall....does it matter at all
Heart on right side.....no need to hide..

Walk the bridge.....unite in Love...
Allow the light.....your soul ignites
the day shall come.....all is only one
Faith leads the way....So unite and play

I would like to thank Michael Gale for his insight and contribution.....

Geoff Warden

The Call Has Been Made!

A call to stand my brother,
shalt we remember days of old,
in moments reflection,
my self has been sold...

With Ernest ears I hear,
a voice so unknown,
follow in my footsteps,
I'll show thee plans unknown.

Opportunity knocks but only once,
yet continually the door is there,
It's only request, you walk through,
all you have to do is dare.

A rebels yell, opens closed doors,
yet your voice remains silent,
follow the mandate set before you,
or you shall be labeled defiant.

Deep inside, we all make a stand,
in our own ways, rebels to the end,
our words, our songs, continually flow,
with a voice of message, onward we shall go.

Geoff Warden

The Call! !

Oh me Lady
Thou hath brought glory unto morn'
An' unto thine eve
Thou hath brought the humbling of thy soul
In choice of freewill
Thou hath surrendered all unto me to be
An' in times grasp
not but one dropp hath been misplaced
For in the call
of such a moment of bliss unfolds
In it's truth
The winds of time shalt not erase
It was I
whom upon many a year hath called
And in rejection
You hath turned of thine head unto another
Bringing forth fall
And an unending spiral of whirlwinds pool
Yet I call...
An' now of choice you hath answered in voice
And of your own
What I knew all along too be as certainty
As if I
hath called like the wind from day one.....

GJW 27/12/06

Geoff Warden

The Fallen Foe.

The challenge made,
The Nemesis speaks
And to the victor goes the spoil

A battlement
So ill prepared
His sword in dormant does lay

A coward
In thy court
A loss to the beast within

The trumpet sounds
The fear surrounds
Once again the blow cuts deep

Unworthy opponent
Undeniable fate
Etched in stone is a man cum grando salis..

Thanks givin to FJRJ for his couching and inspiration
to move to a whole new level

Geoff Warden

The Flower And The Stone.

Lead me unto the gates of his grave where once shared the love
'tween Daughter and Father that is now just memory of the good
and the bad. Stand at this marble monument and explain the
comparison of the stone and the flower upon your lapel.
How does red coloured poppy bought off the shelf of
a dime stores sale, hold value to the dollar amount of
a marble statuette. How can you explain to me that the
weight of the statue verses the weight of that flower equal.

The marble statue recalls the Father.....

The flower recalls the many he served with....

Geoff Warden

The Going.....

Ponderous the moment
Rage uncontrolling
Ripe the pickings
Question the motive
Why the downgrade
Dismissal unwarranted
Be as it may
I shalt walk.

Batter thine heart
Tear thine belief
Sell upon block
Overly usage
Have but one request
To the buyer new
If I the gift
The going price be.....

Geoff Warden

The Hunted! ! !

Drifting ever across the page
Leaving whispers such as notes
An unknown unto my land
A pagan descendant or a gem
The words spoken like honey
Drip the sweetest of promise
An' yet I am inclined to knowledge....

The hunted I have become
Yet in truth I've been before
As your rain waters with fever
Ever watchful is an eagle's eye
Honey may dripp the sweetness of tongue
and passion as a waterfall flow
your touch leaves a much desire.....

Like Romeo I shall take to poison
Unlike Baskin Robbins, I taste only one flavor.....

Geoff Warden

The Lands Of Barrenment I

Wonder if thou dare
over lands of barrenment
envision the bestowment of thine eyes
Allow thy to share
the historians of this land
the tarnished grass of meadows in lye
Ponder the momentary thought
of a land wrought with despair
and the endless motion, crippling hands of time
This fair land once flourished
with the lavish of rose n' bloom
and the Maiden who strolled this land of thine
A benevolent vision of loveliness
crossed over the fields of purity
and filled the lands with her imminent grace
Each morn' she would wonder
wrapped in sheets of fine linen
to capture the rise of a new morn'
The mist of morning dew
graced her face with adornment
as at daybreak I found my love reborn.....

to be continued.....

Geoff Warden

The Lands Of Barrenment Ii

There she awaits each morn'
by the rock at ponds edge
gentle kiss on her cheek over morn's brew
The morning song of dove
the grazing sky above
as she slowly melts in my arm
The morn's of time remembered
of a place Love surrenders
and all was so peaceful and serene
A leisurely stroll pass stream
I felt her heart gleam
as my Lady and I returned to the boudoir
thy morn's glory be done
two hearts become one
as my Lady and I ready the morning ado
I must be off my love
thy trumpet sounds above
thou shall be within 'til my return.....

Geoff Warden

The Lands Of Barrenment Iii

Newly begun daily battlement
demons and foes to face
the infringement of continual cycle
Sir James strikes conversation
regarding source of aggravation
for his fortress has found fractures
Forgoing a future heart ache
he and his maiden's separate
though he would surrender all to her
Her father King Lynch
disbanded young prince
claims of trickery left him feeling unworthy
His fair maiden Leslie
with unwanted child Wesley
were considered disgraceful and dirty
Conversing most the day
conceived a thoughtful way
Sir James could claim his wistful need
As work day ends
'leave in my hands'
for we'll find a solution to this nasty deed
Home I did tought
ugly feelings I fought
awaiting my arrival, thy vision of grandeur

Geoff Warden

The Lands Of Barrenment Iv

My fair maiden awaits
as I have entered the gate
and thy worries all drift off to sleep
Our leisurely nightly stroll
the one who owns my soul
again I know the feeling of rebirth
Talk of days events
thought starts to commence
and a spark ignites into a flame
A raging fire pit
my hand starts to slip
the passion burns two souls start to weep
Her connection I know
as she continually shows
the true meaning of my total worth...
Candle light surrounds
the minstrel turns down
outside the sound of falling gentle rain
My Fair Maiden and I
lock within our sighs
unbridled desire announces its gain
Retired for the night
everything is alright
Sir James will have to wait 'til morn'
For in this moment
I reside in consoulment
of the truth my Fair Lady has sworn.....

Geoff Warden

The Letter Unread!

Unto mine heart is hidden
The letter never written
Never given onto voice
Nor upon paper released
Unto mine heart the touch
That your fingertips swept
Leaving feelings of unwanted
An' thoughts of disbelief
Unto mine heart fair Lady
The twist of your turns
An' an ever need of sun
Of which supply was forward.....

So direction now must move....
an' this Love must now find home.....

Geoff Warden

The Lonely Walk!

A somber stroll through parks delight,
Taking notice of nature's landscape,
Ducks of summer, prepare winter's arrival,
As I stroll, I ponder the lonesome walk...

Reflection of things today and futures hold,
reminiscent of one's lonely walk of yesterday,
A sadden heart.....by deceptions hurt
of a simple plan not comprehend.

As his lonely walk commence with step,
Simple truths he would voice unaccepted,
Continually dealing with the murmur and complacency
of blinding eyes that just would not see...

He who had all placed in palm of hand,
Was seen in company of known harlot,
The well to do would scorn such action,
yet his heart filled a much greater need.

Imagine The simple plan of his love,
continually they pick and tare apart..
yet the simple truth of love he shares
is a path of chose not of demand.....

Reflecting upon his lonesome walk,
and the continual rejection of his voice..
has filled my heart with joyous sorrow
Yet comprehension of my own stroll

Geoff Warden

The Majesty Of A Woman!

The depth of a woman's heart,
contains such mystic fervidness,
unknown to the common touch,
visioned as the oceans vastness.

The depth of a woman's soul,
the fiery ardor of the red rose,
the innate intuition unmatched,
a warming touch, only body knows.

The depth of a woman's heart,
when uncharted by truest touch,
reaches forth like a blossoming flower,
earnestly seeking the connection of such.

The depth of a woman's soul,
a vast river of wild rapids rage,
entwined with the coolest breeze,
and the tranquility of Loves sage.

The depth of a woman's truth,
is a mystery only she conceals,
if touched by the truest heart,
will she choose, the unknown to reveal.

Note: this a poem in my mind, not meant to offend anyone.....

Geoff Warden

The Mighty Thor Of Algo. Park Iii

My brother, Canis Lupus be,
Teaching skills of great aware,
Has stride in times uncertain,
Feast or famine, not a care.

Mighty hunter, ol' timber wolf,
As he teaches law of land,
His principals, strong loyalty,
Mother nature at his command.

A lonewolf, his nickname be,
Yet example, I follow upon,
Seen howling at the moon,
My brother and I, unison.

Sir Lupus stalks the hills,
I, the valleys so low,
Yet I have learnt the peace,
My brother always did know.

Geoff Warden

The Mighty Thor Of Algo. Park I

The great Algonquin park,
lush forest of great unknowns,
the secrets that lie in her shadows,
and mystery that have found home.

Deep inside this forest green
A lonewolf's trail forges it's path,
In and out of her vast density,
The hunting spirit, and days pass.

The mighty soul of spirit one,
In search of great surrender,
Preys upon the offers taking,
solitude, being it's defender.

A passage from such journey,
Brings conjure of such folklore,
The truths and myths that abound,
O f this singular mighty Thor.....

Geoff Warden

The Window Unto.....

Staring through the cracks of Paine
Unto the unknown yards of mystic
There in the shadows shall play
A minstrel's melody of rebirth
And as ears hearken unto it's noise
A tune remembers it's last call
As leaps of dance hath new refrain...

Staring through the invisible wall
A singular blade defies all rules
Shunting forth in it's own accord
Unto a deep seeded root of discern
One can only notice the rains fall
As this singular beckons unto it's call
And sprout forth despite its odds
And the fight nature hath installed....

Can it be that eyes only see
Or is the miss a truth of mystery.....

Geoff Warden

Thine Dreamers Insomnia.....I

Another night of clock-clap,
Antisapating of your dreams-walk,
An' slumbers slow movement to entrap,
Craving the sweep of my night-hawk,
A vision of grand extravagance,
Dressed in the finest leather-lace,
She fills of nights deep lonsomeness,
Invadeing the rooms of my braincase....

Another night yet that of day,
In fields of wonder shall we play,
Dreams of night-hawks' gentle soar,
Bring of visions upon mind-score,
Dreamers insomnia the ache of pain,
The endless nights find the gain

Geoff Warden

Thine Empty Chair.....

Oh soul
How thine weeps thy sorrow
Of contemplation of the vast multitude
Of heart's left in tares of worldly treasure
And of thine elected feet of stumblance
snared in wastelands of foolish hungerances...

Oh Soul
How thine weeps voice of reverance
Unto thy days of open hearts movement
Whenst last She did comprehend thine truth
And would bask within it's savoring bounderies
Taking stance upon solid rock without wavery...

Oh Soul
How thine tearfulant moans hath risen
Upon Angel's wings hath been heard on high
Resting ever so stately at thine Thrown o' Grace
Awaiting thine deliverance of answered recognitance
Whenst forth thine heart shalt hath voidance fullfill

Oh Soul
How thine spirit hath been lifted in chaft
Bringing forth thy nessessary supplement
Whenth forth empty void hath no longer strength
Of redoundance of thine devine imployment
O f what shouldth be an' shalt forever more decree.....

Geoff Warden

Thine Shrine Of Lordship!

My Lordship..
how hath thine holy raines
take'n charge of thee
an' hath deliver'd of thee
in thine light o' Love
And that thee shalt
havin' all in thine hands
hath placed a state of grace
upon such infertile lands.....

Oh that open eyes shalt see.....
An that open hearts whilst be.....

Geoff Warden

Think Dam It Think!

Today's day,
push clouds away
unto mine eye's, say
Subtlety dies
no more cries
weary hath grown your lie
Yesterday gone
having new song
try to sing along
Think, , think, ,
give a wink
I'll clock you in fine mink

Geoff Warden

Thirst Of Hunger! !

Deep emotion
Covering blanket
Touch strolls
Surrender forbidden
Planted seed
Needing root
Artist stroke
Chartered course
Freelance fable
soften skin
Loves caress
barren soul
Blazin' body
moistures pue
Fragrance sent
Deliverance due
Feminine touch
Serenaders serenade
Inhibition unleashed
Complete follow-through
Ambiguous desire
Inclement moment
Melted confinement
Passions unknown..

Geoff Warden

Til Death Rebirth Honour!

For upon birth given name Dwight,
The granting of six weeks breath.
Whalst layin' in thine arms of mother,
A premi-birth no Doc could save..

Paralized from waste unto toe,
Declairation was let him go,
Mother's Love strong for time,
she would not, my miracal child...

A fighter from first days' breath,
Useing arms for legs forward motion,
His destiny uncharted waters,
His spirit, the chiors shall sing.

Some Seventy-Five years in passing,
This Child, My hopes finds rebirth,
For tonight I have had to visit,
Stroke has chain unto a bed.

Upon enterance into his room,
He reminds me of his birth,
An' that ever-toneful voice,
God placed me upon this earth..

They wrong then, they'll wrong again,
For I be my Mother's Child,
Look not upon this silly bed,
but upon all I have ever done.....

Geoff Warden

Time Has Come

Lady don't you know
time has come
going to let it show
what you have done

So many miles between
you cross my mind
so deep inside of me
your touch I find

I'm in Love for the first time, and I really do know it
this time around help me not to blow it
This Love for you I really want to show

Deep in my heart
you have made a home
your my only Love
there's no need to roam

Your the light of my day
this I now know
at night my shelter
from this raging storm

how do I show you what you mean
how do I wrap your Love around me
how do I make you understand

Geoff Warden

Torrid Love.....

John and Sam, this story untold,
race the track, speed their gold,
race the oval for checkered flag,
truth untold, makes heart sag.

John a male of forty-five
Sam all female, oh so alive,
competitors in all 'til the end,
me knowing both, the only friend.

Just like race, straight then turn,
so they are, crash and burn,
at photo shoots, press conference,
both explode in self-confidence.

Bitter rivals, one would think,
slamming words when they drink,
these two were born to be lonely,
ah fate fooled you don't ya see.

There is a side no one knows,
John and Sam, both own gold,
betroted to each, so long ago,
a hidden truth no one should know.

A quiet life they both live,
hearts of gold, they do give
behind closed doors, a wretched brew,
STOP I thing this dream is through.....

Geoff Warden

Total Eclipse!

Time unto time
A door's closing
A seasons change
The end of ones pristine
Time unto time
A door's opening
An' season's anew
Yet one shall be missed
Moment by moment
Account of count
Thine pages of living proof
Moment by moment
count thy count
For your reminisce remains
Eclipse after eclipse
Toll upon toll
Always there for the need
Eclipse after eclipse
Toll upon toll
Always the planting of seed
Brother unto brother
Closer than blood
And a promise never unbroken
Brother unto brother
You are my blood
an' forever a part of me

Geoff Warden

Twenty Year Hope!

Twenty Years to this very day,
I have so longed for this moment,
in nervous stacher, I await my landing,
and this plane to become dormant.

She, the only Love I have known,
After such departure, may return,
filling the ache of twenty years,
the answer...in a moment, I shall learn.

Long ago, I had to leave my Love,
not by choice, but by honour of duty,
for war was called, and I was chosen,
in sadness I left my vision of beauty.

Three long years of battlefield,
had taken its toil upon my body,
the removal of one of my limbs,
left me feeling less than Monty.

Yet up until just last year,
contact was made via the wire,
my pride wounded, my ego deflated,
her latest note has brought desire.

For the first time in many a day,
I have received word from lost love,
A reconciliation may be the call to order,
as my spirit has sprouted wings of a dove.

Today be that day, it is that imminent moment,
this bird of steel has halted on paved fair,
Slowly I descend the stairs, searching the crowd,
moment of truth...my eyes lock...she is there....

Geoff Warden

Two Hearts Forever!

When you speak of forever,
be very sure you know the meaning,
for a very long, or seeming endless time,
seemingly without interruption, often and repeatedly,
for a limitless time.

When your heart speaks,
of loving forever, read these words,
seemingly, without interruption, often and repeatedly,
so my Darling, are you truly ready to Love Forever...

When your soul cries out,
from broken heart and it seems forever,
you will remember the pain,
read these words, a timeless time,
perhaps it will be a pain you shall never forget
but broken forever.....

When you speak of forever,
know that you are ready to commit,
though to some, a sentence of many a year,
simple foundation changes fear,
of limitless time....

When your heart speaks,
of Loving forever, read these words,
Mountainous valleys, rich or poor, unconditional,
My darling, if we share unconditionally, we bare all.

When one soul cries out from broken heart,
and it seems it will last forever,
the Loving heart from the other can extinguish,
old flames to point of smother...

A loving soul builds its house,
With Love, Compassion, and Joy

A foolish soul tares its home,
With jealous foolery, that destroys.....

Geoff Warden

Two Ships Of Harbour/ The Dover Delegates.

And as the gray sky of November,
comes ashore in this harbour town,
the streets are a bustle with noise,
have surcome to silence abound.

In harbour, two ships head ashore,
the Coast Guard leading the way,
second vessel finds it's rest,
await, for those words shall say.

Lining street side, bundles of youth,
eyes focus upon ships Gallo,
they await those eminent words,
for a one time jolly good fellow.

HO HO HO, the echo below,
and black boots take to shore,
turns toward ship, holds an arm,
the Mrs. has brought something more.

Midnight madness the yearly event,
has it's start with Santa's arrival,
Mrs Claus has joined the journey,
for shopping the many a tribal.

Geoff Warden

Ultimate Perfectionism!

The
Perfect
Completion
Is in this truth
Not perfection now
But the now shall bring thee
Unto perfection in truth.....

GJW 8/1/07

Geoff Warden

Unity Of Night!

Day hath fallen into night
And I have surcome to its delight
In the unity of its depth
I have found a sensual serenity
For in it's serenity lies a definite
Like unto truth unbreakable
Where no lie can bring change
Nor no turn can make twist
It is within such darkness
That a winds whisper is heard
Like a voice of bold symphonic
That takes hold of mine depth
Bringing message unto mine soul
Letting me see all that shall be...

Day hath fallen into night
An' the sweet whisper she hath released
Placing upon the inner voice
Reachin' the exact nerve of choice
Bringin' forth that o' much need
Of her surrender of thine soul
And rendering the related touch
That hath indeed set true
The only knowledge of.....

And I shall forever more live an' play
For I hath found unity of night.....

Geoff Warden

Unknown.....

Deep inside love....
of an unknown nature.....
I have surrendered all.....

Geoff Warden

Unseen Unknown

That unforeseen meaning
That....elusive....dream
The chase never ending
Making me scream.....

Shutdown thy think play no more
Words ramble closing the door

The..chance..escaping
The..moment..gone
Tired...of following
Shadows of one

Give up such foolish a game
Chase shall not surrender refrain

One..Heart...held
I can not let go
You an' only You
My Love I do show

Geoff Warden

Untitled

Forever fight,
Flesh of bone,
Taste not it's delight.

Forever stand,
Slight of hand,
Fool not it's myscic grand.

Forever reach,
The unreachable star,
that be where you are.

Geoff Warden

Untitled.....

A Love from deep within
calls me to a door of sin.....

A Love so in need of
lets me soar the heavens above.....

The truest light at my deepest ocean
fills my desire with unquestioned notion

A Love I have surrender too
has brought me to a place of undying truth

Man be with woman this should be
her love shown has delivered me.....

Geoff Warden

Velvet Hands!

In velvet gloved hands....
I entrust my heart.....
encase it safely.....
protect it always....

Geoff Warden

Virgin White

Upon crest of morning she came
and her deliverance
she had sent for my release
A heartwarming lass..virgin white
as her dance she began....
slowly the descent of her movement
touching all that would be found
branch by branch, limb for limb
as each kiss would find its' place
oh how I have longed for her
how the cries of night unfurl
with grace of heavens
upon every blade
every prayer has answer
every touch complete
finally she has arrived
and the ground is white as it should be.....

GJW....

Geoff Warden

Walls Of Darkness

A city contained by walls of emotion
A story told is an emotion sold
to envision the release of the caged
would be worth the price of fine gold

Seven days standing outside gate
stopping only to walk parameters length
each days passing more emotions delivered
to the river deep encircling with banks

One by one the captives must be freed
yet the overwhelming darkness controls
as I stand outside this ugly gate
watching inmate after inmate stroll

A mixed equation I now start to see
some have torn at the bricks laying down
walls now slowly start to crumble
as some have erased their unwanted frown

Geoff Warden

Walls Of Darkness-Iii

Though uncertain of how change has taken place
A work of glory could I truly see
this land so rendered in darkness of pain
has started to look like a true family

one by one they reach to the other
giving ear to a story being told
releasing the bondage of brother of sister
forward motion has now taken hold

The river that encircles now turned black
holds the only dirt to be found
the walls that entrapped holding in
have fallen to the ground

Though stories were told no judgement rendered
this the deep planted proverbial seed
that erased the strong hold of darkness
and infilled a lands deeper need.....

Geoff Warden

Waterfall Faille

Like the trickle of a small stream
running ever down it's trail
leading unto it's destiny
turns into the river wide...

And the river that has visitation
picnic lunches upon it's banks
swans that swim it's back
or duck that bathe in it's depth....

The river follows it's path
and the rapids move fast
pushing ever towards the fall
and the edge of sudden drop....

Plunging straight unto gallows below
rocks scatter water in every direction
and it's mist rises unto the heavens
leaving only one hope left to be...

This being my heart given to you
and the essence of my soul
would you be the basin unto water
and capture all of me and more.....

Geoff Warden

Waves Of Ocean.

Ever the motion shall unfurl
As each touch reaches shore
An' dropp after dropp brings moisture
The taste of salts sting
Hath delivered a roses' sent
An' the petals soft re pour unto skin
High o' low be ev'ry tide
Roll ever forward release the mist.....

Ever the motion of too an' fro
Ever the watch of tides in wait
an' bring unto time pearls o'bloom
as the need of being doth succeed
Rock in the vastness of ellipse mood
Share it the droplet of enlighten pass

The oceans' vast shall reveal it's truth
And the depth of sand shall not recede.....

Geoff Warden

Wild Cry!

Her words
A visionary delight
Touches deep
hopes ember night

Her sway
Reaches my soul
Setting ablaze
Passions true whole

She dances
Filling my mind
Sweet caress
A'more I find

Gentle Lady
Desire my touch
Golden hand
Need is so much

Simplistic Femininity
Complex my soul
Surrendered being
Fill me to whole

Only you
Touch so deep
Need great
Spirit does weep

Fulfill desire
Set me aflame
Step forth
Make your proclaim

Geoff Warden

Wolfs' Delima!

Walking down life's journey road
alone I shall always stroll
an outcast of sorts an outlaw deemed
cause I will not follow your fairytale dreams

A knight in shining armour I will not be
shivery is dead oh why do we not see
a fools heart leads the passage way
but in this journey I must stay

I'll open the door let you in first
I am my own man I must quench my thirst
though by my side I shall walk alone
for true depth of me is all I own

A loners cry from spirit deep within
give me a chance I'll commit the sin
a fleshly confinement looking for a home
that is why on earth as a wolf I roam...

Geoff Warden

Worth!

A Love....so strong
I cling to no other
A voice...so sweet
no one can smother

My soul....so deep
surrenders to its touch
this Love....so true
consumes me so much

Loves magical moment returns
hand in hand we shall walk
to and fro.....
.....the winds shall blow
but Love never leaves my side

A picture perfect partner
quinces my every thirst
when down is always around
showing me my true worth

Love, my spirit, my friend
the companion I do cling
the gentle touch on my heart
the joy my song will sing.....

Geoff Warden

Young Lady In Search!

How does one explain such contrasting beauty
a love so adored yet so unfulfilling
an apaisement to the naked eye
yet in a small twist of fate, appalling
One can only reason this state of being
an emotional transference of confusing belief
a Lady in waiting adorned by the girl within
a true vision of loveliness, filled with torrent rage
the white doves a'more, yet wild animal caged.

One only needs to embrace such beauty
to understand the nature of her sting
and the never-ending search of truth in moment
to the naked eye, a pristine beauty
a wondrous glory of rarest find
her love for her young a truth untold
the code of ethics hid deep in her heart
her unquestionable reason for playing her part
yet deep inside, trapped is a yearning little girl.

A girl who missed out on younger year
trying to recapture loss of fallen tear
trapped in responsible unwanted motherhood
a fate she'd escape if only she could
a wildflower in full bloom wanting so much
that youthful freedom, that unexplored touch
the passionate fire that sets her aflame
yet contrasting beauty brings forth no gain

She reaches for heaven, falling further below
that unsatisfied need she does not wish to know
a Lady entrapped by a selfish little girl
could one possibly free from such a place
how does one tare down showing wealth
for years of beauty, such selfless devotion
looked upon as wasted year, such foolish notion
a mothers love given....such sacrificial choice
no mothers love.....child has no voice
another fleshly soul...wondering aimlessly lost

on flip side of coin.....this be the cost

So how does one
ease such a pain
except to show you
you have brought such gain! !

Geoff Warden

Your Cordual Invite...

As the rise of an Eastern sky
shines light upon a brand new day
there is the finding of new hope
and journey of a better way....

A heart trapped in impurity
of the demize of spoken words
that encumbers walks of freedom
and the song of voices unheard...

When in choice of your own free will
you shall do and say as you please
knowing not of such wounds inflict
nor penetrations thorn that stick....

Scars of a battle so unseen
leave the frailty of hearts unclean
so that as one tries to unvail
there is only harsh winds of sail.....

Take of time with hearken ear..

listen to the speech of tounge..

and place each word with seed of love..

In this I shall then know you true...

An' doors shall open to walk through.....

(22/04/07)

Geoff Warden