

Poetry Series

Twilight Whispers

- poems -

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Twilight Whispers(30th November 1991)

These are my poems from 2006-summer 2010. My poems since then can be found here:

Writing to me is like breathing. It's fundamental to life...and sometimes, like my breath, my poems are short and hurried - to the point. Other times they are long and calm and much more expressive.

Please listen to and support this AWESOME artist! It's not me, and you don't have to listen...but you'd really be a lovely person if you did! :) Thank you lots.

A Better Day

The fire in the sky is burning
The child in my heart is yearning
As I learn the truth about you
The wind is blowing through my soul
My faith is growing blue and cold
As I drift away from you

I always dreamed that you would stay
I never thought you'd walk away
I thought I'd live to see forever through
Still I sit here and think of you
How do you look and what do you do?
Will I see you at the end of a better day?

After all the pain and tears I've cried
All the hurt left locked inside
Did you really mean to let go of my hand
I'm standing here in the pouring rain
Sheltering from this sweet refrain
I really thought you'd understand

18/05/2009

Twilight Whispers

A Love Now Lost

What was once a blossomed love,
Now seems old and tired.
You're not the person I used to know,
The one I once admired.

I have nothing more to say to you!
I've said it all before.
Forget it - move on, it's all your fault.
I don't need you. Not anymore.

(06.05.2007)

Twilight Whispers

A Shaken Goodbye

Reunited at last we were smiling forever
Running through forests by the lake together
I wondered how long far our love would stretch
Across the oceans and across the sea
Uniting us completely, united and free.

I cried in the car on the way to the plane
Our shaken goodbyes etched to my brain
As my happiness and love for which I had trained
Was taken unwillingly from me all over again
But when in Autumn the leaves float down from our trees
Like reminders of our colourful memories
I remember how joyful we were to be free
In our peaceful little world of just you and me

And on nights when the stars hang in the sky
All over the world, I'm wondering why
I miss you more with each passing day
Because really, our friendship can never go away.

27.10.2007

Twilight Whispers

A Sun In Your Cloud

Dis-moi qu'il y a un soleil caché dans ton nuage. Et que tu vas toujours me protéger...

Tell me that there's a sun hidden in your cloud. And that you will always protect me...

03.04.2009

Twilight Whispers

All I Can Do Is Wait

All I can do is wait,
Like a blank white page waits to be written on,
Patiently yearning for words to be expressed
Upon its person,
In order to explain the confusion of being
So horribly empty and worthless and frowned upon.

22.01.2009

Twilight Whispers

All That I Am

all that I am
all that I'm trying to be
is lost here inside of me

April 6th 2010

Twilight Whispers

All That Remains

All that remains in the depths of my heart
At the deepest corner of my soul
Lies a tiny gateway, an open door
The tiniest, discreet little hole.

Through that hole leaks my love for you,
Flowing into my veins,
Filling my body with emotion so strong
That it is taking my life by the reins.

Through my mind you fly all day,
Soaring through skies of my ideas,
When sometimes you'd land on my aching heart,
You'd cuddle me and soothe my fears.

If the sky wasn't lit by the shimmering stars
It wouldn't be a sky at all
For without you here by my side through this journey,
I'm sure I would spectacularly fall..

18.03.2009

Twilight Whispers

Almost-Love

I don't want to play your game anymore,
for the wounds of your words are hurting and sore.

'I really like her, ' you say in my mind,
- *like I care*, I convince myself, cautious and blind.

I shouldn't be jealous - as you have every right,
to wrap me in plastic and tie me up tight;

those four little words so small yet so strong,
bounding my throat and silencing my tongue.

On the clouds in the sky – that's where I am sitting,
the seams to my dress are ripping and splitting

like the almost-love which brims in my heart,
tearing my chest and feelings apart.

But how can I tell you? How couldn't you know?
How to me, your golden eyes are always a-glow?

But then how could you do this? Say these few words?
All the times I have held you – I thought you had heard,

how I knew I would love you if the time went by,
like clouds rolling by in a blackening sky.

Though now, you don't feel that, or if you do, it hides
at the bottom of your bones where your soul resides,

and if you may take me in your arms – as you always do,
will you not see me, looking at you?

Saying, in my heart – I really like you?
Listening, *hoping*, that you like me, too?

May 2nd 2010

Twilight Whispers

Alone Together

Up in the sky
I wonder why
The clouds are fluffy and white.

Down on the ground
All safe and sound
The sun shines 'specially bright.

Out on the sea
I wish I could be
With you, wrong or right.

When I'm at home
My dreams often roam
And we're quietly alone together.

When I'm with you
All night through
I hope we'll be friends forever.

Why can't I see you?
Why can't I see you?
Why can't I see you? .

I hate being far
I hate being apart
But I hope I'll see you soon.

As soon as the sun shines over the moon
Then I'll see you,
I'll see you soon.

(15.04.2007)

Twilight Whispers

And There Was You

There was once a girl, she was like me
She cried when she was sad
She smiled when she was happy
And shouted when she was mad.

She was no different to me
She was quiet and kind
She tried her best with everything
And friendly, you'll find.

But then came you, and she saw
That she was in some trouble
All her worries seemed so much worse
And her fears seemed to double.

You couldn't help her, although you tried
I've heard the things you've spoken
And if you see her, right there now,
You'll see how much she's broken.

So can't you just, for a little while,
Give my friend some space?
Leave her be, and you will see
A smile spread across her face.

Twilight Whispers

Angel Eyes

Lying beside you innocently upon the silky sheets,
Our young minds wondering through the clouds until our eyes meet.
You smile so I reply with a glorious, beaming grin,
To mirror all the happiness you inspire me to feel within.

From your eyes of fireworks and bluey ocean mist,
I see the times you've cried over the things you thought you missed.
I see the joys and times you have shouted with outright glee,
And most of all I see your eyes staring back at me.

No one spoke a single word in those few precious seconds,
Spoken words, during those moments there were the most dangerous of
weapons.
For I heard your wisdom, I felt your love embrace me with your gaze,
I knew what I should do now, after talking with your face.

Twilight Whispers

Another Moment Without You

Your foot tapped flippantly on the floor
To an inaudible rhythm inside your head
And the clock followed your beat
Tick-tock, tick-tock
Your pen scratched messily over the page
Your ideas ablaze with haste
And the clock followed your hurry
Tick-tock, tick-tock
Your eyes whizzed between the lines
Skimming impatiently over the hollow words
And the clock followed your anxiety
Tick-tock, tick-tock
You continued to work, without stopping
Without looking at me, without speaking
And the clock continued to tick
Tick-tock, tick-tock
Each second another moment without you
A moment further away from the last time
Our hearts exchanged a glance
Tick-tock, tick-tock
And the only time you will remember me
Is when the clock stops ticking
When time stops aging like a dyeing, broken flower

Twilight Whispers

Between The Dust (Part I)

Sitting heavily on the shelf, as if it had been there since the creation of the stars,

The book with the fading navy blue cover and dim, dreary gold title sighed sadly.

As it did so, a fluffy crowd of dust pounced gallantly into the air,

Relieved to have been freed from the loneliness of the shelf.

As it floated gladly to the ground, each tiny speck of dust reluctantly undid itself from its partner,

Hoping to be one day tenderly reunited; praying that their mutual love for each other would remain untold.

Twilight Whispers

Blustery Anxiety

I am the wind storming the skies,
Raging and tearing with fear,
Wondering if the tired old leaves
Would still, like always, remain here.

Twilight Whispers

Catching Snowflakes

We should be catching snowflakes on our faces,
Disappear into the North and feel our heart as it races,
Sail through the snow and sing in the wind,
Relishing the happiness this adventure would bring,
Cross the bridge we built over the sea,
Breaching the gap between them, you and me..
Hoping our dreams won't ever fall apart,
Remembering that they'd always live on in our hearts.

Twilight Whispers

Chinese Lanterns

So I said I'd climb the Wrekin as twilight fell,
write you notes and seal them well.
I'd put them in the Chinese lanterns burning bright
and set them soaring into the night.
To Jenny I send my unrequited love -
for the times I never told you, love -
I adore your presence in my heart and
I wish I could turn back to the start.
I love you here. I love you now.
I remember your dying, peaceful vow.
I love you here. I love you now.
Don't ever leave me. I love you now.

February 4th.

For Jenny.

♥

Twilight Whispers

Confusion

I blast away to the future
Just to glimpse a snippet of the past.
I look into someone else's eyes
Just to see my own mind.
I jump in the air
To feel the gravity pulling me upwards,
And peering into the sky
I realise just how green the grass is today.
I change into my blue flowery summer shorts
To feel the cold of winter.
Oh, it does feel good to be
Flying around the garden barefoot
Watching the finches making their nests
Most people live their life in colour
Every flower blossoms vibrant colours of the rainbow
Skies glow a distant lonely blue
And the forests shine with a natural freshness
I wish all my days were like this

Twilight Whispers

Cradling The Moon

I'm doing all I can
to hold onto you,
take my hand in
yours and dance,
dance in the
sand until the
fire burns blue,
and as you
cradle me in
your arms,
I carry the moon
on my shoulders
which is humming
along with you:
but, the sun is
sinking in the
pinks of the day with
all these words
I dream
though couldn't
ever say;
how
I love
you so
deeply
and how
that could
not change,
how, though I
try, these
seams
would not fray:
and...try as I do
to meet your eyes,
I am lost, like
the absence of
cloud in the burning skies,
your eyes fizzling gently
with a golden disguise

yet nothing could
shadow the pain
of your demise.

Instead,
I settle
that
you
have
to go.
Though I
loathe this
way, the wind
still blows like
the seeds you
sew, in a
field of
bronze
and mustard
yellow,
and...like
the
ocean
I
love
you,
as if it
were simply
a dream: a
reverie that
was purely
too sweet
to figure out
just what it means.

Perhaps you remember me
as I perch on the beams:
sunshine that bounces
over the waves in
your sea.
And even now,
there's a possibility

you might've known,
just how sorely I adore
you so, how the love
cuts through
the broken scars.

And to think! -
I've to throw my
wishes
to the sea of which
I'm forced
to let
go
just so that
I may
be
with
you

March 23rd 2010

Twilight Whispers

Darkness

The lane was thick with shadows and flooded with purple mist,
the darkness was a blanket shading the anger in my fist.
The puddles were blackest onyx, liquid, silvery juice
as the clouds roamed on together in a newfound, peaceful truce.
The trees danced in the silence to an inaudible, eerie beat as I trundled through
the caves with wellies on my feet.
In my heart I kept the fondest memory I'd ever made with you and suddenly the
darkness sharpened and the fire warmed me through.

Twilight Whispers

Dear Eskimo Friend,

Once I dreamt I was far away, in a land full of ice and cold,
My long blonde hair blew in the breeze; my years weren't all that old.

My boots were tired and longed for change; my heart was new and free,
I clung to your coat with all my hope and wished that you'd cling to me.

I tried to believe you'd forever stay, in my pocket safe from the wind,
That you'd always be by my side to sing and keep me under your wings.

I knew I'd fall when you trudged away, your footprints shadowed by snow,
I knew I'd be ruined when the time arrived for you to suddenly go.

Now I've grown and my eyes are fresh, I see through your eyes too,
Now I see why you had to do all the things you had to do.

I don't agree with the way you handled it: I don't like how you made me cry,
But I understand and forgive you now, and I can finally say,

'<u>Goodbye</u>'

Twilight Whispers

Distance

Distance means so little when you love someone this much
When you're dreaming of their smiling and their silky gentle touch
And the stars are shining in the sky and the moon is bright as such
That we're hoping that we'll find a way to suddenly keep in touch

Distance is across the sea and over woodland high
Mountains soaring high as birds who're flying in the sky,
The sky is part of all this world that makes myself and I,
And the I is part of you and we are learning how to fly.

And all these rhymes are meaningless if you are not with me,
If you can't find a plane who'll fly you across the sea,
But if you find a sailing ship that will set you free,
I'd love to see you here again, which would make *I* into *we*

Distance means so much now I realise that my dreams
Are only dreams that can't come true without breaking at the seams
But I know we'll still be friends because without you here with me,
I am nothing in this world because you're an essential part of me.

Twilight Whispers

Distant Twilight

A lantern burns in the depth of the night
A bowl of golden, bursting light
Fizzled glitter and dappled bright
As my message soars to you.

The silky stars etched into midnight
The ribbons of navy dance in the moonlight
My heart unfurls with a love so tight
Following the lantern into the blue.

My memories of your beaming face
Uplift my soul in glorious grace
As you take my hand and calm my haste
My longing for you floats into the distant twilight.

Now I shall not mourn your passing here
I shall not cry another tear
I shall rejoice in the Light of Jesus
And pray that now, he shall heal us.

February 5th.
For Jenny.

Twilight Whispers

Don'T Hate Me For Who I'M Not

I should not apologise for something I haven't done
Something I haven't said
Something I do not feel in my heart,
Something I don't believe in my head.

I should not feel guilty or feel bad for your sake,
I can't help how I feel or force myself to love you.

I can't tell you to accept these feelings,
I can only ask you to understand my position and not to hate me for who I'm
not.

Twilight Whispers

Don'T Need Nothin' Else

So I say have you heard, couldn't be any worse
As I'm sitting here by myself
I got my head in my hands no you
Wouldn't understand how I feel
I got my happiness, I got my health
Why the hell would I need anything else
And I know I might come home someday

I look at your face and I'm ashamed to disgrace
As your beauty shoots me through the heart
And your golden green eyes they just color the skies
And your chestnutty wavy hair
And I know that I'm falling in love
With you right here and I know that
I might come home someday

All these memories burning a hole in the sun
Wanna tell you how I feel but where do I run?
I wanna travel the world
I wanna hold you tight in my arms and I know
I might come home someday

So I say have you heard couldn't be any worse
As I'm sitting here all by myself
I got my head in my hands no you
Wouldn't understand how I feel
And my head is a spinning like a Catherine-wheel
My life turning circles like snow and
I know maybe I'll come home someday

Oh, maybe I'll come home someday

07.01.'10

Twilight Whispers

Dreams In Between

maybe i'm just lost in this world
dreaming the dreams of some other girl

in your eyes I see you
looking through me

and I wonder if you feel the same
or if you're playing some little game

in fact – no, truth is worse than lies
it's not possible to fly in the blackest of skies

but do tell me just one thing, before you leave
is it me you can't handle, or the dreams in between?

March 28th 2010

Twilight Whispers

Drifting

with every
breath i take
you drift
further
and further
away
from
me

maybe
i should just
stop

breathing

then
you
might
stay

March 15th '10

Twilight Whispers

Drowning

My smile may be frowning
But I'm grinning inside
My eyes may be drowning
But I've nothing to hide

Twilight Whispers

E Glandibus Quercus

From little acorns
Oak trees grow
Strong against the
Winds who blow
When the winter brings
The coldest snow
Oaks will guard
Our acorns I know.

When the old oak leaves
Fall from the trees
Fluttering to the ground
Our acorns start
A fresh new world
Happy, safe and sound.

Twilight Whispers

Ecoutant Tes Rêves

The skylight of the little village of
Polleur, its gently welcoming scent
Resting itself to my pyjamas,
Is the memory I miss.
You're walking in the town in your
Little way, wearing your smile that
Tells the story of a happy life,
Content, peaceful and full of love.
I sigh quietly and wonder how I
Shall manage when we're apart.
And then there is you, the other half
To my happiness, your radiant
Personality aglow in the darkness
Of night. In your sleep you mutter,
"I don't speak English, " and
The little English girl smiles restfully to
Herself, listening to your dreams.

La lucarne du petit village de
Polleur, son parfum doucement accueillant
Le fait d'appuyer lui à mon pyjama,
C'est la mémoire que je manque.
Vous marchez dans la ville dans votre
Peu de voie, en portant votre sourire cela
Dit l'histoire d'une vie heureuse,
Contente, tranquille et tout à fait d'amour.
Je soupire calmement et la merveille comment je
Se débrouillera quand nous sommes à part.
Et ensuite il y a vous, l'autre moitié
De mon bonheur, votre personnalité
Radioux embrasée dans l'obscurité
De la nuit. Dans votre sommeil vous marmonnez,
Je ne parle pas anglais, et
La petite fille anglaise sourit à elle,
Ecoutant à vos rêves.

Twilight Whispers

Emotional Fireworks

I've lost count of how many
days it's been since our
eyes last met, shyly exchanging a
wishful gaze,
perfectly innocent and pure,
bursting with grace and honesty,
faith and love and desire,
glorious passion
glowing radiantly from our eyes,
dancing and flying through the air in
ribbons and wisps of smoke.
As your eyes met mine, in that
tiny, blissful moment where the
world contained
nothing but the
sand and sea, the
sun and the sky,
the Westerly breeze and,
you and I, our
love connected and there was an
almighty, crashing explosion of
colour as our thoughts
erupted silently into one.
Upon this realisation, no
words were spoken.
No words were needed,
for the fact that my
gaze had caught you
staring too meant more than
anything you could have said.
No matter how many days go by,
I will always remember that
perfect moment in which our
wandering hearts met,
shyly expressing their feelings through a
magnificent display of
colourfully emotional
fireworks.

Twilight Whispers

Empty Sunbed

There's an empty sun-bed on the beach
The sand beneath it glistens in the sunlight
The homely parasol hangs a friendly shadow
Reminders of you now, far away.

We used to sit there together, on that sun-bed,
Watching the clouds roll by in pretty shapes.
I can't help but remember how happy we were,
How peaceful the world seemed,
When we walked arm in arm across the shore,
Tinkling our toes in the icy water,
Breathing in the stillness surrounding us.

Nothing seemed to worry us!
Nothing seemed to matter,
But our friendship, ignited by the
Wishes we threw into the sea,
Stayed sweetly smiling.

But the empty sun-bed lies
Lonely and cold, I saw it again,
Not so long ago.
But it's not the same anymore,
How can it possibly be?
We're not anywhere near it.
Well, not together, anyway.

Do you remember how long we'd sit here?
Just being peaceful.
Do you remember going out in the boat
And rowing away into the ocean together?
We're not from around here, we didn't
Even live anywhere near each other,
But we didn't care.

Because we knew that
Real friendship,
True friendship doesn't need close distances.
It doesn't need to have flowers blossoming

In the height of summer, to remind us
Of all the times we'd run through air conditioned
Corridors together, playing get-away from the
Silly entertainer-man who liked to
Sneak upon us and tell us corny jokes.
A friendship like ours doesn't need the stars to shine
Brightly each night to show how happy
We are to be friends,
Because in our hearts, we know that
The stars we gaze at from our bedroom windows
At night, they're the same stars,
In the same sky,
Surrounding the same planet.

When we think of it like that, we don't seem so far from each other.

Twilight Whispers

Empty Sunbed (Part II)

As I walk calmly upon the tides of the beach,
Contentedly caressing the sand with my toes,
The wind blows harmlessly through my hair,
Awakening my heart and feeding my soul.
The parasol hangs tiredly but proudly upon the sunbed,
Sadly reminiscing all the times we would sit there,
Watching the faces in the the clouds
Float on by in whisps and sparks of smoke.
I wonder through the depths of this reverie,
Longing to uncover your footprints in the goldust
Winking at me in the glistening grains of sand,
Hiding from me all the things we promised before the sun went down.

Twilight Whispers

En Tu Lugar

Standing quietly in your shoes,
Peacefully reminiscing the absence of your goodbyes,
Hearing the silence of your desperate cries,
My shiny new boots begin to move.

One step forward turns into two,
Suddenly I'm running through your racing head,
Hearing every word I ever said,
As I struggled to keep hold of you.

Two steps forward turned into three,
I feel your hurt and your pain,
Experiences I've spoken of - you've relived them again
Just by graciously listening to me.

Three steps forward turned into four,
I sense the approaching dark,
It's time to go: to move on from my heart,
Time to close my door.

One step more and I've stopped on my path,
To try and find your footsteps,
To remember how my heart wept,
When you ran away and buried your tracks.

With no more steps to take, no more dreams to break,
I take off both of your shoes.
I know how you felt, I can now understand
That you were loved too much, and confused.

I slip into my own shoes and follow my own way,
Knowing I will never look back or stay,
Knowing I will always have to chose,
But knowing that, for now, **I have nothing to lose**.

Twilight Whispers

Everybody Dreams.

Everybody dreams.
Children dream,
Adults dream,
Old people dream.

I dream, too.

I dream about the friends with whom I'll grow old,
I dream about the person whose hands I'll hold,
I dream about being young and in love,
I dream about loved ones, looking down from above.

I dream of the places I'll one day see,
I dream of being wild and free,
I dream of my house, high on the rocks,
I dream of the sand underneath my socks.

I dream of the people I'd love to greet,
I dream of the things I'll say when we meet,
I dream of hearing their voices sing,
I dream of being happy with everything.

I dream of travelling with a map in my hand,
I dream of never coming back to this land,
I dream of finding myself - in sense
I dream of jumping far off this fence.

I dream of any things that one day I'll know,
I dream of the freedom: a dream I won't let go,
I dream of my future and marvel at my pride
As my heart is flying and singing inside.

Twilight Whispers

Everybody Here Want Smiling

Everybody here want peace to be recognise
Everybody here want you to be less shying
Everybody here move too fast and they
Walking past fastly to be saw your frown
On your face that make you seem saddening
They are naively believe that it will end alright
They thinking it will be okay sometime
But they don't realised that somewhere,
Somewhere else in the world someone is
Felt the same as them and they can't
Understood the words writ on their
Heads that saying that they turn left now
Onto the road with speed cars and wind
Blows too strong to standing up
Maybe they all want smiling and want
Happy people to told them kind things
Then they will understood

And then, all the mistakes will correct themselves
Automatically like magic
And they will see how silly they have been
To have believed what they have been told
But of course, some will still believe me when I tell them,
"I'm fine, of course, I've never been better, "
And they will smile and walk away
The message won't have gotten
To their tiny
little
minds

What has become of this world...? ?

Twilight Whispers

Fais Ce Que Tu Veux.

The possession of such unrecognisable immaturity
such childishness that can't be diagnosed
or a long lost innocence that can be no longer imposed,
is not recommended but yet you just to follow that path.

Alors, je m'en fiche.
Fais ce que tu veux.

Twilight Whispers

Far Away Friend

I sit upon our peaceful shore,
Thinking of your smile.
Sadness slips away from me,
As I dream of you for a while.

The crystal water grins at me,
Just like you used to do.
The birds are flying high and free,
Singing for me and you.

Although you're living far from me,
And speak in a different way,
I will not cry a solit'ry tear,
As I remember you each day.

You said I'll be welcome there,
If ever I'm travelling near,
I'm going to visit you (i'm going to try)
Before the end of the year.

I sit upon our peaceful shore,
The place where we wished, 'Forever...'
Maybe our wishes will soon come true,
When we're back together.

Twilight Whispers

Finding My Home

Finding where my loyalties lie
Finding where the bluebirds fly
Finding the path that leads back in time
Is finding my home

Finding where my young years are
Finding memories from afar
Finding where my mind has gone
Is finding my home

Finding where the rainbows end
Finding where the oceans blend
Finding a quiet and calming place
Is finding my home

Twilight Whispers

Firelight

The firelight flickered in my eyes: orange and red and gold burning spirals into the night, the misty smoke swirled in twists and turns, dancing like ribbons through the flames, willing them to reach higher and higher into the silky midnight blue until they touched the stars.

Twilight Whispers

For All The People

Flamin' Henry!
What was that?
A flying penguin?
Or a dancing cat? !

Gordon Bennett!
What'ya say?
You forgot to remember
I was yesterday?

Jesus Christ!
I think you're wrong.
You've not known me
All that long.

Hallelujah!
You realised!
You can't break me,
You've already tried.

For Heaven's Sake!
Just leave me be!
Leave me here
In this blissfull glee!

So for all the people
In this world,
Be yourself...
...and spread the word.

Twilight Whispers

For Em

How can I miss something that's all so far away?
Something that is sleeping when I'm fighting the light of day?
To see you smile; your eyes of green and hair of chestnut brown
I miss you and I love you as if the stars were falling down.
Maybe if you knew quite how much my heart called out your name,
You would come a-running to make my panic and fear turn tame.
Maybe if I knew that really, inside you loved me too,
Then I wouldn't feel compelled to be so nostalgic and so blue.

05.01.10

Twilight Whispers

For You

Our lives our separate
We live apart
So why can I see you
When I'm lost in the dark?
I love you still
Over the breadth of the sea
That divides you: that steals you
From lonely little me.
Without you I have to continue,
My life, it must go on.
But I miss you, I do, I miss you
I will not accept that you're gone.

Twilight Whispers

Forbidden Love

I'm sorry for every time I cried
I'm sorry for all the times I tried
To hide away

I'm sorry for loving you like it was forbidden
So much that it was all hidden
In my heart

I sit here in the porch
And listen to the rain
On the rooftops
Splattering, pattering down and
I think of you in the sun
Wondering where it all went wrong,
Where did it go wrong?
This silly little song
For you

I'm sorry for running my hands through your hair
Feeling for stitches that weren't ever there
I'm sorry for rushing my feet through the leaves
And dancing about to the beat in the trees

I'm sorry for every time I cried
I'm sorry for all the times I tried
To hide away

I'm sorry for loving you like it was forbidden
So much that it was all hidden
In my heart

03.11.2009

Twilight Whispers

Forget-Me-Knot

Forget me not,
Forget me never,
Remember the memories
We made together.

Forget the heart ache,
Forget the tears,
Remember the kisses
We send through the air.

Forget the barriers,
Forget the sea,
That separate you
From the desperate me.

Tie a knot in your
Bracelet we share
And I, in your heart,
Will always be there.
The knot will never break
A forget-me-knot,
So never forget me,
I shan't forget you,
And maybe we'll be together
With the next blue moon.

Twilight Whispers

Friends

What would you do, if every time you wanted
a favour, there was no one to help?
What would you do, if you needed a shoulder
to cry on, and there was no one to help?
Who would you turn to, if you needed direction
and you were stranded in the middle of a desert?
Who would you turn to, if one day you found
yourself terribly alone?
Where would you run to, when everyone
turns against you?
Where would you run to, when things
turn black and misty?
Just tell me, what would you do if you didn't
have a friend?

Because let me tell you...
...there is nothing more important...

Than a very good friend.

Twilight Whispers

From The Hell Below

You said you'd kill the pain of my tears
Fight my demons and battle my fears
Bridge the gulf between my world and yours
Crossing the voids and opening doors

You said you'd hold me when I cried
Hold me forever until we died
Catch my tears when they'd sorrowfully fall
Take them into your heart and keep them warm

You said you'd share your umbrella in the pouring rain
Tie us together with a ribbon and chain
Grasp my hand in the dark of the night
Linking our fingers and holding on tight

You said you'd patch up my heart so blue
Sprinkle it with glitter and sticky-strong glue
Stitch up my scars until they hurt no more
Unlock me from the coldness of this old, broken drawer

Set me free from the hell below
Release me into heaven where your love flows in abundance
Just as vividly as the dream that created these lies in the first place.

Twilight Whispers

God's Cry

Dreams come and go like the passing-by clouds,
Wishes fizzle out and die,
Snowflakes stay awhile before melting away,
The rain always was God's cry.

Twilight Whispers

Healing Without Me

To know that you are happier than you were by my side,
Knowing that you're smiling and grinning on the inside,
To know that you are free when you wake up every morning,
But knowing your heart is healing without me makes me slip into mourning.

Twilight Whispers

Her Unfinished Verse

That's not the end of the world,
they say, as they stand huddled in groups,
Watching tiny fragments of an infinite hazy jigsaw
fall sharply from the clouds
(Who are burting to relieve their backs
of this aching, heavy burden) .
I, with my tight, mahogany curls,
cling to the welcoming coolness of the lamp post,
Papillon perched gallantly on my hand, watching
(as he always does) as mother calls:
'It's raining, sweetness, run along or you'll catch your death out there.
I didn't know what death was, but I wasn't about to
loiter around long enough to catch it.

I grin cheekily as mummy lovingly wipes the raindrops
from my nose with her red spotty handkerchief,
My smile proudly displaying the brilliant gap where
my two front teeth used to live.
Mummy trots off to the kitchen to see to dinner and leaves
me in the hallway to discard my puddle-splashed clothing.

I sit myself down on the doormat,
delicately untying the laces on my
Fawny-pink boots,
a present from Nanna Mouritz in Italy.
I begin to struggle as my dainty fingers
become viciously entwined with the spitting, selfish laces,
And in a panic, Papillon springs to the rescue
and flies heroically to my feet to help

untangle me,
to FREE me,
from this horrible mess that I dropped into.

Twilight Whispers

Here In My Heart

And still,
I feel like we are both
drifting
further and further apart.
Which is something,
considering
you were only ever
here in my
heart.

For Jenny.
March 1st 2010.

Twilight Whispers

Hold You

How can I describe this feeling inside?
It wants to break free, and to no longer hide
In the depths of my heart.

This feeling is eating away at my bones
That have been broken by words that have been turned into stones
Explain...but where do I start?

Okay...start here, with you - my friend
We have a friendship that **should** never end
But what if the world stops us and breaks us apart?

I met you by accident, by chance it seems
We have a love found only in dreams
But my life is real when I'm next to you

We were pulled together by an imaginary grip
As strong as the sail on a mighty ship
And I don't want to ever let go of you, because I love you,
I love you

I look into your eyes and I see through to your heart
I see all these things that are tearing you apart
And my love for you gets stronger and stronger and stronger

so strong that it cannot be contained in
endless
meaningless
empty
rhyme

what would I do
if you were not mine
if I could not hold you
in my arms and feel you
loving me too?
what if one day that love
was taken away by
loss of hope

what if that feeling of sadness
made you give up
and what if we were no longer friends,
because you weren't here anymore to be my friend

if that happened
i could not bear to live

because i could not live

not without *you*

Twilight Whispers

Holding My Breath

i suddenly find myself
holding my breath
i am scared to breathe
because with each breath i take
you fade further away from me
and i can't bear to
let you go

Twilight Whispers

I Am Where You Are

I am where the rainbows end
The place where all the fairies send
Their sugar and mending hearts.

I am where the oceans meet
The place where the dolphin's greet
Their laughter and their smiles.

I am where the clouds float to
The place where the sun shines through
To a world of happiness and love.

I am where the stars are shining
I am the cloud's silver lining
I am your moonlight pathway.

I am where the rainbows end
The place where all the fairies send
Their sugar and smiling hearts....

I am where you are.

Twilight Whispers

I Don'T Want To Forget

And you always seem so far away,
no matter how much I hold you in the warmest,
most loving pocket of my heart,
no matter how tightly I squeeze my hand to keep
you from tumbling sadly from it,
you are always distant from me.

Maybe it's because I haven't seen you for a while,
maybe because we've no spoken properly,
maybe because I haven't held you in my arms and
felt the rhythmic, reassuring beating of your heart
as it connects magically with mine.

But as the days go by I still don't see you,
I awake with the rising sun and I remember that
you are never going to come back.

Your face still smiles radiantly whenever you
stroll calmly through my head,
but when I sit next to you with the wreaths and the grass
and the stones by the church,
the flowers on your grave wilting with a
certain air of melancholy,
the world doesn't seem very fair anymore.

As I sit there with you quietly amongst the
crosses, I wonder why the world isn't
so peaceful so lately.

I don't want to forget you.

I miss you, Jenny.

Twilight Whispers

I Dream

I dream of your hand and holding it tight,
Of kissing you upon your cheek,

I dream of the path on which we would walk,
Of the adventures we'd ravish to seek.

I dream of your eyes as they shine in the sun,
Of your hair as it blows in the wind,

I dream of your voice as it whispers to me,
Of the sound of love when you sing.

I dream of your gaze as you smile at me,
Of your kiss upon my mouth,

I dream of your musky perfumed scent
Of your gentle touch upon my doubt.

I dream of you coming home to me,
Of your embrace I've yearned for so,

I dream of you telling me it never shall end,
Of you loving me 'til my breath does go.

Twilight Whispers

I Knew That We'd Get Along

From the first moment I saw you,
When you were choosing your cake at breakfast time,
Your early morning drowsiness long gone from your smile,
The only expression left on your face was your, well,
Your *you* smile... I knew that we'd get along.

Twilight Whispers

I Like

I like noise and silence and poems and grass.
I like, through my faults, not to be asked.
I love my friends: my family to the sky,
A handful of people who dry my eyes.
I love to walk through the sunshine alone,
I love to sing as if nobody knows
The purity and security inside my heart,
Strong with glue from being broken apart.
I know, if you like me - you'll be my friend,
And together we shall fly until the world ends.

03.02.'10

Twilight Whispers

I Love

I love to see you smiling - the sun sparkling in your eyes,
I love to see you laughing as it glistens in the skies,
I love to see you singing as you twist your hand through mine,
I love to see you dancing as our heart strings entwine.
I love to see you sleeping with dreams under your lashes,
I love to run my fingers through your hair as lightening clashes,
I love to feel your heart beating as you wrap me in your arms,
I love to feel my tummy turn as you dazzle me with your charms.
I love to feel you loving me as you kiss my blushing cheeks,
I love to feel your warmth as the wind rushes through the peaks.
I love to feel your happiness as the rain falls from the clouds,
Pearly drops of hope and tenderness tumbling into the crowd.
I love to see you smiling - the sun sparkling in your eyes,
I love to see you laughing as it glistens in the skies,
I love to see you singing as you twist your hand through mine,
I love to see you dancing as our heart strings entwine.

Twilight Whispers

I Need You

I need you so,
but how can
I expect you to
help me when you
don't even
know
that I
need
you?

March 2nd 2010.

Twilight Whispers

I See You

I saw you yesterday,
the blue checkers of your shirt
entwined perfectly with the
white stripes in the cool cotton
of its fabric,
woven like wicker baskets and
straw bowls.

The wind blew calmly through
your curly hair,
every single tiny curl
rolling and stretching
in the afternoon sun.

Your hands sat comfortably
in your pockets as you walked,
enjoying the cosiness and warmth;
your shoes scuffed slightly
but sauntering on faithfully.

Your smile was hardly
a smile,
but I knew that on the inside
you were grinning like
a little child...
I didn't know why I knew this,
but I knew.

And you knew
that I knew
that you knew.

If it's all the same to you,
I could have sat and watched
you going by until
the world stopped turning,
but you walked right on past
and from my seat on the bus
these three seconds when

the window permitted me
to see you,
it felt like
hours and hours and hours.

I saw you strolling by...you could have been
frozen in time,
locked in a secret chamber
lost in the depths of my heart...
no one would know you were there
apart from
you
and
me.

Twilight Whispers

I Should Feel

I should feel freedom now that your tears aren't falling around me.
I should feel lighter now that your worries no longer surround me.
I should feel bouncier and brighter and as high as the trees,
But I feel empty and broken and betrayed in your glee.

Twilight Whispers

I Still Can'T Tell You I Love You

Et encore je ne peux pas t'expliquer que je me sens comme ça,
Je n'arrive pas de t'exprimer mes sentiments.
J'ai la peur que on perdra cette belle, belle amitié si j'avoue que
Je garde doucement cet amour profond pour toi.
Et je ne veux pas perdre ça,
Pas après tout que s'est déjà passé.

Twilight Whispers

I Wish

You read my thoughts through misty eyes,

Like thunder threatens sunny skies,

You think you know what's wrong with me,

You don't - you won't set me free,

You tell me that I'll be okay,

That the sun will come out again one day,

But do I believe you? Do I trust you?

Do I have faith enough to even come near you?

You're trying to control me, you're trying to win,

You're stealing my happiness and warmth within,

I wish, you would leave me alone.

Twilight Whispers

I Wish I Was A Bluebird

I wish I was a bluebird
Flying through the sky
Souring over mountains
Listening to them sigh

I wish I was a twinkling star
Sparkling through the night
The skies would sure be dark
But I'd still shine bright

I wish I was an angel
Singing for all glory
Praying for love and happiness
Trying to rewrite Earth's story

I wish I was a wise old owl
Awaking with the moon
Making sure my friends were safe
Smiling through the dreary gloom

I wish I was a bluebird
Flying through the sky
Souring over mountains
And listening to them sigh.

Twilight Whispers

If I Wished

If I wanted to, I could be near you
If I wanted to, I could see you
All I'd do is look to the stars
And I'd be with you

If I wished, I could fly with you
If I wished, I could dance with you
But that's not what you want
You want to move on to better days
The ice is melting

If I dreamed of you, you would be smiling
If I dreamed of you, you're love would be shining
Into my heart just like before
Before this pain ever started

If you want to throw away this friendship
Go ahead
I've nothing else to say to you,
Nothing new to preach to you

If i thought I could, I would kiss you
On your lips and feel your love overflowing for me
Just like it was before, before the darkness smothered us
Before the darkness killed us

And now, it's too let to let the anger go
It is too late to let my love show

Twilight Whispers

If Only

If only hearts were made from sugar
And on lonely trees grew smiles,
If only rain clouds showered down hope
And love stretched out for miles,
If only winter brought good luck
And flowers blossomed tall,
If only birds would sing all night
And feelings weren't so small
If only clouds were candy floss
And hailstones fought back tears,
If all of this were true, my friend,
Then
Maybe
You
Would
Still
Be
Here

Twilight Whispers

If You Love Me Let Me Go

'If you love me let me go'
Do not tell me, I don't want to know
Whilst the swings in my mind sway too and fro
I am loving you dearly, but don't want to let go

'By letting go it all gets done'
Goodbye smiles, goodbye fun
Your face; your hands; your shine like the sun
Gone in an instant as it all gets done

"The key to change ... is to let go of fear."
I feel unsure without you here
If only I could have somehow told you, dear
But now it's too late, and it is change I fear

If I loved you, I might let you go
Let you move on, like the wind does blow
To me, as a friend, you could only grow
But now, I fear, I must let you go

Twilight Whispers

I'LI Fight For You

I'll fight for you til I'm blue in the face,
til the stars fall down and God has lost his grace.

I'll fight this war until my hands are red,
til the darkness falls down in the depths of my head.

I'll fight for you til I'm old and grey,
til the musical notes no longer can play.

I'll fight this battle til the sky turns yellow,
til you're back in my arms and I'm happy and mellow.

Twilight Whispers

I'LI Look Away (Barradepololaris)

Well, do you see me crying?
If you do, I'm dying,
'Cause I don't cry over silly
Little things like you.

Well, do you see me crying?
If you say you do, then you're lying,
'Cause I don't cry over silly
Little things like you.

[Chorus]
Of course you see me crying!
It's eating me from the inside: I'm dying!
But I'll just smile at you,
And pretend I'm fine with this.
I'll look at you in amazement,
I'll think, why did I let you slip away?
But if our eyes meet, I'll look away,
And pretend my eyes weren't there to stay,
to stay,
to stay,
to stay.

Well, do you see me fighting?
It's for you if I am.
And if I dropp my stance,
And let it hit me back one,
Don't turn around to watch me,
As I fall to the ground,
'Cause these are scars of freedom,
Which are flying all around.

[Chorus]
Of course you see me crying!
It's eating me from the inside: I'm dying.
But I'll just smile at you
And pretend I'm fine with this.
I'll look at you in amazement,

I'll think, why did I let you slip away?
But if our eyes meet, I'll look away,
And pretend my eyes weren't there to stay
to stay,
to stay,
Weren't there to stay.

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This song isn't actually written by me, it's written by Barradepololaris, but it is the most fantastic song and I feel like it needs to be credited. It warrants recognition and praise, please comment. This singer/songwriter es la bomba.:]

Twilight Whispers

I'M Not That Girl.

and if you see me walking down the street
wearing an old t-shirt and smoking a cigarette
maybe i didn't wash my hair this morning or
maybe my shoes are a little tatty
who cares - i'm not *that* girl

and if you see me shouting and screaming
if you see me with a frown on my face
if my jeans are all holey and my face flushed pink
don't rush to my rescue...please
- i'm not *that* girl

i'm me

Twilight Whispers

In The Palm Of My Hand

They can't catch a star in their hand and bury it in the sand,
So, they can't understand...

They can't breathe the scent of the wind in their hearts,
So this love can't make it's mark...

They can't see the lights we see, shimmering in the sky,
So this happiness will pass them by...

They can't bottle that fresh, cool air,
So this experience to them will have never been there...

They can't feel this passion we feel,
So this dream to them never shall seem real...

They can't imagine the sand on the beach,
So this memory to them is beyond their reach...

They do not know you, they don't understand,
How much I love I keep for you in the palm of my hand.

Twilight Whispers

In Time

Despite the horrible knots and my flushing cheeks of red,
There are no amount of words that can possibly be said,
I cannot begin to describe to you the happiness there was,
Ignoring all the panic and distraction I felt because,
I love you and that will show without our awkward kiss,
The simple words, "I love you" mean more than all of this,
Maybe that time was perfect, like music to my ears,
But it happened, and I know - I almost ended up in tears.
I know, that in time we'll begin to feel at ease,
We'll look back on ourselves and laugh as then, it will be a breeze.
I don't mean to panic you, I don't want you to dither,
I'll become less flustered, just give me time, and my panic will begin to wither.

Twilight Whispers

It's Time To

i was silly
for thinking it
would be okay
and for hoping
for sun after
a rainy day
silly for seeming
so small in
a world where
i have it all
every single element
too good
to be true
and i'm here,
trying like a
fool to hold
on to you

it's time to
let go of these
golden beams
to forget
the butterflies
which sweeten
my dreams
it's time for
acceptance
to re-conciliate
my fate
to forget how
you burst like
a rainbow in
your wake

Twilight Whispers

Je Suis Pour Toi

Je suis pour toi, si tu es pour moi,
Nous étions ensemble autrefois.
Maintenant nous sommes séparés,
Loin l'un de l'autre
Mais tout va bien...
Nous pouvons toujours être des amis.

*I am for you, if you are for me
We were together, formally.
Now we are separated
Far from each other
But all is well...
We can always be friends.*

Twilight Whispers

Jenny

You bought love to those who knew you,
You gave life to empty souls,
You had faith in all our broken dreams,
You painted troubles sweeter than they seemed

You held hands through stormy weather
You steadfast through deepest snow
You caught us when we'd fall to our knees
We never thought we'd have to let you go

You may have taken a walk too far
Or maybe just a holiday
It seems as though your spirit has been set free
But you're never too far from me

Twilight Whispers

Learning To Tell The Time

If it weren't for these quandries; doubts; crimes -
erasing all reason and saving rhyme,
I'd never have learned to tell the time.

April 25th 2010.

Twilight Whispers

Let's Grow Old Together

let's see the world together
grow old with each other
and die at the same time
peacefully in each others arms

20.12.2009

Twilight Whispers

Letters To The Gates Of Heaven

Ma chère Jenny,

C'est l'heure de t'écrire.

T'es sûrement à 8000km d'où je me trouve.

T'es loin et je détèste que je me sans à part de toi ma belle.

Toute ta beauté dans l'amour total de ton brilliançe.

J'ai peur que tu ne me reconnaisse plus -

Si je te passe dans la rue,

Est-ce que tu me dises un p'tit bonjour?

J'en suis pas sûre.

Est-ce que je deviens, doucement comme une lueur de soleil?

Est-ce que je suis maintenant 'tu' au lieu de 'tu'?

Je ne sais plus.

Je suis perdue.

Ici, dans ce p'tit monde où le soleil ne couche jamais

Dans son ciel de miel et rouban d'orange et d'or, tu n'existes plus.

Mais je vois que ton âme m'aimera toujours,

Même si le beateau dans laquelle tu es arrivé à cet isle

Ne parlera jamais, ne même pas une seule fois.

Je ne peux pas me laisser tenter dans ton nouveau monde où

Tu ne réspires plus.

Tu n'as pas réspiré depuis longtemps,

Depuis après avoir arrivée dans cette isle de perfection et où

Le soleil ne couche jamais.

Tu ne réspires pas mais moi je réspire pour toi et en plus pour moi,

Je souffle pour nous deux comme un montgolfier grand de tout les

Coleurs de l'océan,

Profond.

Profond, profond.

Loin d'ici.

Twilight Whispers

Like Fire And Ice..

Our love for each other is like fire and ice,
Surely, that in itself would suffice.
No need to overprotect me, you know –
I need my own space so that I may grow.
My love for you is tangled and knotted,
Whilst you, for me are completely besotted.
What I should do is unclear, in sense –
I love you but still I stand kicking this fence.
I want to let go – to move on in the world,
You're holding me back so I can't be unfurled.

Twilight Whispers

Lost For Words

"What do I write? " said the girl in pink.

"My mind is tangled and I can't seem to think! "

She threw down her pen and stormed out the room,
Hoping she'd conjure up something soon.

'What shall I write? ' wondered the boy in green.

'My brain is more blocked than it's ever been! '

He deserted his pencil and slumped off to bed,
Trying to unscramble the mess in his head.

'What can I write? ' moaned the girl in yellow,

"I've written about pianos and oboes and cellos! "

She left her crayon on the side by the door,
And sulked off outside to think some more.

"Oh what do I write? ! " sighed the boy in blue.

"I'm out of ideas, what do I do? "

Calmly he swept his worries away,
He'd continue his ideas with the new day.

Twilight Whispers

Love Gone By

We give ourselves away
'cus we don't want to feel the pain
of love gone by

I know I loved you so;
it's so hard to let you go
when I felt this way

And I know you're hurting too
but what can I do?
You're moving on
and so am I

So I'll paint the sky in blue
I ain't got nothing else to do
but dream of you

I'll just wish my life away
sing songs of a better day
far from now

And I know you're hurting too
but what can I do?
You're moving on
and so am I

April 18th 2010

Twilight Whispers

Maybe

Bye.

I'll see you soon...maybe.

And if it turns out as maybe not...

...well

...I shall never forget about you.

Twilight Whispers

Metaphorical Truth

Metaphorically,

You are the flower in my heart.
The flower that grows without sunlight,
Without water, without minerals or earth,
The flower that lives through the bad and the worst.
You are the sunshine I wake to each morn,
Your smile creating a beautiful new dawn.
And in the tiny matter from which we were born,
Remains a flicker of hope, never to be torn.
You are the logs on the living room fire,
Ablaze with a love that will never tire.
The winds of winter, bitter and strong -
We will fight them, we will *fight* them,
Until we find where we belong.

More simply,

Finding you was finding someone who misses me
Just as much as I miss them when distance creates an
Unstoppable barrier between us.
Finding you was finding an enthusiastic purpose to everything I do and say,
Finding you was discovering how to let a friendship grow and develop honestly
and fruitlessly...
Finding you was the best thing I ever did.

Twilight Whispers

My Busy Busy Bee

Look at you, my busy busy bee!
Flying all over the place, busy busy busy.
I wonder how you find time for me, to make me smile again.
But then I realised, you were there for me all along.

You're flying around everywhere, everywhere I thought you'd never go.
But at least, I know, that you will always come flying back to me.
All I have to do is call, and you're there by my side,
Making all my troubles disappear.

You'll fly to me and tell me, "You'll be alright again, you'll see."
And I believe you and it works - soon enough I'm back to me.
I'm smiling. I'm happy.
I wish I could stay in your arms; because I'd feel safe there. Free from all my worries.

But what happens when you fly away forever? What will I do?
I won't see you again. And when I call, you won't hear me.
Because we'll be in two very different worlds. We'll be apart.
My feelings of euphoria will float away into nothingness and I'll cry for you...

Will you fly back to me, my busy busy bee?

Twilight Whispers

My English Rose

Stand proud to be British! - that's what they say.
Never wish you were an other nationality.
Sing your national anthem with pride without regret.
Love your country - love your Queen.
Be grateful for what you have and
Be glad that we're free.

I'm not always proud to be British. Not
when our old prime minister sent all those
Innocent boys to war.
Most of which,
Are not ever going to come home.

Yes, sometimes I do wish I was another nationality.
And you wonder why I cry when I come home from holiday?
You wonder why I don't want to return, why I don't want
To leave my comfort and safety of my new found
Trust and loyalty in the country I've visited?

No - I don't always love my country. Not always
Do I love this country...why does the whole world speak
English, and the English don't speak the whole world?
Why are we so lazy that we let all the people of the globe
Learn our language?

I love the Queen. That much is true.

And, looking around the world, I am always grateful for
What I have.
I have love,
I have family and
I have friends who will
Surround me for
Ever.

Dear God, I am clutching my English rose
And I am just hope you can understand my wishes
That we stop being so proud of who we are.
People are hurting out there,

And our pride is getting in the way
Of helping them.

God, please help.

Twilight Whispers

My Eskimo Friend

Living in a world where everything is cold
My life seems so very old
They keep on singing the same song
It's been oh, so very long

I saw you a while back, I remember now
I laughed and smiled, but now I frown
You're far away, far from me
Further than you should ever be.

And I miss you, my Eskimo Friend
Come back here – and together we will send
Our friendship to heaven and back again
And then, My Eskimo Friend, I'll be happy again.

Twilight Whispers

My Favourite Things

Walks in the park in Autumn,
Running through the fields in Spring,
Catching snowflakes on my tongue,
And the desire I feel to sing.

Holding hands with Lizzy,
Hugging until tomorrow arrives,
Laughing until my tummy aches,
And grinning for the sake of our lives.

Holding hands with Sophie,
Hugging until the end of the day,
Talking so much that in the end,
There isn't much left I can say.

Drinking mugs of coffee,
Taking cups of tea,
Eating biscuits like they were becoming extinct,
A large dose of you, and me.

Curling up by the blazing log fire,
Wrapped in mum's checked rug,
Toasting marshmallows 'til their sticky and nice,
Feeling happy and loved and snug.

Telephone calls until the dawning of the sun,
Dewdrops on spider's webs,
The smell of freshly baking bread,
And the warmth of my own bed.

Writing to you although you're far away,
Calling you when you didn't know,
How much I love you and how much I plan
To really let my love show.

Being with friends when they need me most,
Making them smile when they're sad,
Feeling like I am needed,
Cuddling them when they are mad.

I could go on forever,
And list my favourite things.
However, I think - you would get bored?
So let your imagination grow wings.

:)

Twilight Whispers

My Four Seasons

I gaze out through my window to the colours of the leaves,
Reds and browns and yellows floating like fairies from the trees.
I follow them as they burst alive and dance among the breeze,
And my smile is echoed effortlessly in the colours of the leaves.

I peer out through my curtains to the snow upon the ground,
Dreaming of the diamonds drowsily fluttering from the clouds,
Strewn across the hedgerows and the fields and all around,
The snow lies peacefully sleeping, a jewel upon the ground.

And look! - all of a sudden grow the bluebells in the wood!
Swaying happily to and fro, just like they always should.
And as the spring awakens, rusty from the flood,
The sun begins to shine upon the bluebells in the wood.

At last, through my curtains I see the flowers of July,
Their beauty almost mirrored in the sunshine in the sky,
And I see the tulips grinning as a bright blue butterfly
Lands upon the petals of the flowers in July.

Twilight Whispers

My Six Toed Valentine

'I don't want you to be my Valentine, ' I wrote.
'That's such an awful chat up line.' I hit send.

"I have six toes' is a good chat up line.' You replied.

Well, I think you were being sarcastic,
But it certainly worked on me.

Twilight Whispers

Never Stop Fighting

I will not give up
I shall keep on climbing
Nothing in this world
Will stop me from fighting

Twilight Whispers

Nothing Without You

in my heart with you am i always there
without you i'm nothing: for nothing i care

Twilight Whispers

Ode To Paper And Pen

And I wonder – do they feel it
the taste of words and the
desire to paint them on the blank
empty canvas of the sky?

I wonder – do they understand
the burning fire that momentarily
bursts into passionate, hurried flames
of youth; insecurity; doubt?

Do they understand the meaning? -
the effect of a few carefully chosen words
strung together like glass beads
on a silvery length of thread:
fragile; snapping under the fundamentally
burning need to express emotion; sense;
pain; loss; grief?

Do they recognise the pain in absence of pen?
Like the feeling that spring shan't ever blossom again?
The inky bubbles dry like a thirsty old stream
the damp chocolate at the bed of the earth
once a hustling, bustling humdrum during the
silences of the day;

gushing, hasty but calm currents of crystal
flourishing haphazardly downstream,
anxious to leave behind the brooks of the
forest but anticipating the
inevitably overwhelming estuary in
its everlasting entirety.

AS I imagine a simple notion in the
skies of my ideas
the sun of the Other World
starts to rise, the first
childish rays of butterscotch sunshine
bouncing off the backs of the
mountains as the moon yawns,

a million clouds jumping out
from the manger of the valley:

My Valley,
the valley I have created:
the place I go to when I remember that
you have left us
now.

The birds chirp a lonely melody in the treetops:
sparrows and gulls; bluebirds and mockingbirds,

a gentle reminder that your wish –
had you been aware of your fate –
would have been that I don't give up
on my writing

for *not* writing due to your absence
wouldn't achieve anything
at all

April 25th 2010

Inspired by the kind and personal words of Carol Ann Duffy, who I met on April
21st 2010 at a poetry reading at my college.

□

Twilight Whispers

Old Broken Beads

I think about you every hour of every day
Yet the words I really feel I can't say
I love you and that won't ever go away
This passion for you shall infallibly stay

And everything that you ever said
Burns a fire dashing deep through my aching head
The wings in my soul, they cannot spread
My spirit lies full of dampend, dull dread

Without you here, safe by my side
My pain and my tears, they cannot hide
My heart and my arms fling open wide
But you've swept away with the changing tide

So I cling to these comforting, old broken beads
Whilst the veins from my mind start to painfully bleed
I miss you because you are all I need
And my heart starts to break and tear at the seams

I want to hold you here right now
But how can I do that, tell me: just how?
When you're buried deep beneath the ground's great brow
Tell me: how can I hold you,

Tell me: just how?

Twilight Whispers

One Of Those Days.

Sometimes, you're just having one of *those* days.

Twilight Whispers

Opposites

We may be just like toast and jam,
We may be chalk and cheese,
We may be like the sun and stars
Or even ducks and geese.

I know it seems a long time since
We were both young and free,
I know it seems so different now,
But inside, I'm still me.

I see that we are sometimes like
A cold and frosty night
But sometimes we can be different
Like a glowing, shining light.

Why did I ever have to move
So far away from home?
Now all I have to remember you
Is the dreams I so often roam.

I look at photos of who we were,
In school and in the park.
We'd play outside for ours, we would
Until the day went dark.

So please, just say you remember me
Until we meet again
When I'll hug you for all the years I've missed
For you, you are my friend.

Twilight Whispers

Our Secret Valley

Yesterday I was sat behind the language huts
thinking that you didn't seem real anymore.
It seemed too long ago;
too long since I'd seen you. I
can still remember the crevices and contours of
your face and I can remember the
soft velvets of your voice as they swam in
gentle waves through the air before
dancing in waltzes into my ears.
I will never forget the memories.
Though, as I sat there with the sun
beating down on my aching bones,
most of all, you felt so very,
very far away.

And it doesn't change things that
I know where you are.
It helps, like the idea of lights
at the end of the road: of a welcoming,
cosy house and a warm bed at the end
of a long journey home from far
away adventures that linger like a
dream in your tired mind.

It has mountains where the
sun rises in the morning -
it pulls itself up on a rope of silvery-blue
and skims the backs of the mountains
and hills of the valley where you live.

The valley is a pretty valley,
e the Salinas Valley in California;
the land is dry in summer
and wet in winter.
When you're in summer you
wait for the cold rain of November;
when it's winter you long for the warm,
hot sun on your shoulders which
no longer bear the weight of

other peoples' quandaries which you
happily took upon yourself so that
they may have lived with a cloud that
didn't shower down so
any worries upon them.

You live happily,
amongst friends
who see you every day and
who have been through the
same things you have.
They waved goodbye to their old life -
in a way, and entered the
shores of this new life,
here in the valley.

You like it here.
You don't miss your old life,
although sometimes you sit under the
willow trees at the foots of the hills
and remember those you once loved.
You still love them,
of course,
but you don't feel the
 pain
of the loss of this love
because the
love
wasn't ever
lost.

Every time the sun shines
your heart beats faster -
because I know it's still beating
in it's own, new, reformed way,
in this place by the valley.
You feel warmer because
you remember how we loved you,
and how you loved all of us.

When the moon takes patrol
in the midnight sky you

smile
because it reminds you of
Paul and how he was your moon.
When the stars shine you cry a little
cry
of nostalgia as you remember your
daughters; your son; your grandchildren.

And the
flowers -
who could forget the flowers?
The flowers smile up at you,
each one a personal
reminder of every
friend
you'd ever had.

You can't forget us,
because in that secret place where
nobody knows -
in the valley where you are,
we are all around you.

And in the real world,
where we carry on living best we can,
you are all around us:
in the wind; the trees;
the grass...the churches;
the castles; the beaches and coves;
the clouds, the sky and the rain.

You are everywhere. I don't feel any
pain.
I love you,
and nothing would ever stop me
loving you.

And if in a few years time
I don't miss you quite so bad,
I'll know that -
whilst you're far away -
you're happy,

and I'm not sad.

April 21st 2010.
For Jenny.

Twilight Whispers

Pocket Full Of Stars

Somehow,

my pocket-full of

stars

has

fallen apart

almost as if

when

you

went,

I lost

my

way in

the

dark.

and now I

can't see

your
flames

because

they

have died down

to burnt embers

like millions

of

tumbling
stars.

and you,

my

dear,

you are one of
those stars,

but you

have

not

fallen.

you

are here

still

in my heart

and in my head

and in my soul.

and most

of

all,

you are in

my

prayers.

March 28th 2010.

i pray that

Twilight Whispers

Regret

I see you across the room, smiling in all your splendour,
Your smile glowing radiantly as you laugh,
Full of amusement and complete, intense happiness.
I laugh along with you, but as I do so my heart sighs deeply,
As I know that I shall never again caress your face gently
With a calm, endearing passion, full of grace and honesty and desire.
To know that our eyes can meet, each watchful, reluctant gaze
digging deeper into our past - and this is all that can ever happen -
saddens me deeply.

I miss the sound of your voice as you tell me stories of insane incidents,
giggling innocently at the irrationality of your own words,
I miss the feel of your hand upon my shoulder as you take me
into your arms and bury your head deep into my neck,
your breath warm and comforting upon my skin.

I miss your scent, sweet but perfect as you walk swiftly beside me,
it fills my lungs with a beautiful energy,
beaming and bursting to dance and to sing so that the whole world hears it's
song.

I miss your eyes and how they shine and sparkle and glisten in the midday sun,
I miss your shoes and how you always wear the same pair,
I miss your arms and how they made me feel so incredibly safe when I was
wrapped warmly inside them,
I miss the inaudible beating of your heart against mine.

I miss the sound of happiness in your soul and song in your spirit,
I miss the coolness of the rain as it falls reassuringly upon my skin,
the rhythmic drumming of the raindrops a quiet reminder that whilst the sky was
cloudy,
I still had you to love me and to shelter me,
to catch my tears when they'd nervously fall.

I miss *<i>you</i>*, most of all amongst all these things,
I miss the person inside you that
used to reach out to me,
that used to laugh with me and
make me smile so widely I thought

my face would surely break in two.

I miss you,
and I regret that I have to let you go.

Twilight Whispers

Rejoints Au Cœur

Je te connais depuis naissance.
Nous avons grandi ensemble,
Nous avons vu le monde par les mêmes yeux,
Parce qu'on partage les expériences
Car nous sommes *une* personne, un corps.
Nous étions des enfants naïves, innocents et libres,
et nous avons bien gardé notre chemin.
Nous marchons toujours sur ce chemin de nos jours:
Sans toi à côté de moi, ma vie aurait tourné une voie différente:
Nous ne serions plus rejoints au cœur.
Je t'aime fort et mon amour s'étendra à travers chaque océan dans chaque
univers,
Du haut de la tour Eiffel au fond de la mer.
Jusqu'à ce que les étoiles n'arrêtent de briller,

Tu seras avec moi.

Twilight Whispers

Road Trip To America

I'll take a road trip to America
With nothing more than a map and an iPod
You'll sit in the back with your purple guitar
And sing until the stars burn down

We'll drive to San Francisco and
Fly across the bridge
Throw our wishes into the sea
Melting to gold underneath the sun

We'll drive through the desert
And get lost in the sand
We'll dance in the dark
And you'll hold my hand

I'll take a road trip to America
With nothing more than a map and an iPod
You'll sit on the roof with your cowboy hat
and we'll storm through the crowds at the rodeo

We'll drive through the desert
And get lost in the sand
We'll dance in the dark
And you'll hold my hand

31.10.2009

(For Sam)

Twilight Whispers

Sarah Teasdale Variation

It will not change now
After only a year
Time hasn't broken it
With parting or tears
Death will not alter it
It will live on
I'll sing all my songs for you
Until Summer has gone

Twilight Whispers

Semper Fi

It's been almost a year
since your fire burned down
to lifeless embers.

Time has gone quickly,
yet somehow I feel
like it's hard to remember

How I felt at first,
how I coped during
the bitter December.

Sometimes,
when the wind blows
you're by my side,

And when the waves in the
lake swell in and out
with the pulling tide

I remember you,
Semper fi,
Semper fi.

Twilight Whispers

She

Such beauty concealed
Within her eyes
Wonderous blues of
Dragonflies, reflecting
The brightness of the skies
and a smokey grey of a simper
Such beauty has she.

Such wisdom contained
Within her eyes
Amazing knowledge lays inside
And strength of emotion
A sense of devotion;
Selfless and merciful.
Such beauty has she.

Such passion lied hidden
Within her eyes
A pure, pugnacious gratitude
A foreseeable love comprises
Happiness and pride
Endearment locked deep inside.
Such beauty has she.

Such pride begins
Within her eyes
From the things she forgot
And the people left behind
She tried to befriend them
Despite their terrible lies.
Such beauty has she.

Such sorrow wallows
Within her eyes
The sadness of her past
Viciously on her spies
Luciously enticing her to sleep
Only to give her nightmares.
Such beauty has she.

Such happiness lives
Within her eyes
For the people she knows
Her love only grows
And the for the fidelity of this
Heavenly friendship.
Such beauty has she.

Such beauty concealed
Within her eyes
Wonderous blues of
Dragonflies, reflecting
The brightness of the skies
and a smokey grey of a simper
Such beauty has she.

Such beauty, has she.

Twilight Whispers

Smokey Eyes

*Despite the pain and tears I've cried,
After all the times you really tried,
Would you really say goodbye?
After all those lovely times you said,
"I love you, Becky; you're streets ahead,
Do you feel right that you have fled?
Despite the anger and hurt I feel,
After all the hatred I cannot reveal,
Your love for me, can you not conceal?*

I thought you loved me, I thought you cared,
But now I realise, you were never there.
You said you were, you thought so too,
But why did I ever bother with you?

Twilight Whispers

Someday

The moon was dark, the sky was black
The wind was bitter and strong
I hugged my knees and wondered
Where I should belong.

My mind became all muddled
Tangled and confused
My heart felt cold and broken
Lonely and accused.

Everyone seemed so ignorant
They didn't understand
They wouldn't help and expected me
To follow their every command

But there came a day when everything
Suddenly made sense.
I found that I was no longer
Sitting on the fence.

The sun, it shone much brighter
The grass, it looked so green
The skies were so much bluer
Than I'd ever seen.

My mind was clear of worries,
I held my head up high
I fought the world with confidence
I felt like I could fly.

But as I skimmed the fluffy clouds
My confidence blew away
I fell back down to where I'd begun
And I hoped, I wished, I would be alright again...

...Someday.

Twilight Whispers

Sophie's Piano

I hear the snowflakes, falling like candy floss from the sky,
I hear the leaves, dancing gleefully in every colour of autumn from the trees,
I hear the sunshine, burning the backs of the mountains as it begins to rise,
I hear the stars sparkling in the velvety blue of the midnight sky,
I hear the sounds of the waves as they contentedly crash upon the awakening shore,
I hear the raindrops as they excitedly patter into puddles and splash lovingly onto umbrellas,
I hear the bluebells glowing radiantly in the woodland - and the fairies!
I *hear* them!
Scampering delicately through the grass which whispers ancient secrets when the breeze flows gently through the branches, and
I hear my perfect image of a childhood summer: skipping merrily through the meadows, my smile red with blackberry lipstick, and
I hear you, I hear you,
Although I wouldn't meet you for many years to come, I hear you as you play alongside me in the magical forest we found, our knees ablaze with tiny scratches from the threatening thorns of the primroses.
But our minds are free and unharmed; our unknown destiny creating a bubble around our brave young hearts, promising that the days we would later spend together would be among the happiest of our lives.

And to think!

I hear all of this when I sit in a certain red chair in a certain little house, listening to a girl whom I love dearly playing the piano so beautifully it's as if she was presented with the gift at birth.
Her hands move effortlessly over the keys, and I am perched here silently dreaming of Utopia;
A perfect world in which everything is still and calm and serene.
As the music fills my ears it sinks willingly into my soul and your music becomes a part of me,
How lucky I am to be hearing your creativity blossoming through the notes of the piano.
I feel the tears urging to fall from my eyes, but I swallow them back, afraid to show you how much your music means to me.
For you have inspired me more than a famous composer ever could and I cannot tell you how many times I have wanted to run through the streets singing and shouting to the world that I have found my freedom in the music you play.

Thank you for sharing a truly unique beauty;
Thank you for letting me enjoy every single note you play.
Your music will remain a secret, locked away inside me and if I ever lose you,
I will unleash the melodies for you to hear and then we can never be that far
apart.

Twilight Whispers

Spice And Musk

I wish that in the morning I'd awake to see the trees,

Blowing gently in the breeze, swaying to the soft music of the dawn.

I wish they would dance happily,

As my day is dreary when the trees mourn.

I wish that in the morning I'd awake to hear the birds

Singing in the swaying trees who are dancing in the wind.

I wish they would whistle sweet melodies of the ocean for us,

Every shade of glorious blue echoed in their chorus.

I wish that in the morning I'd awake to see the sunrise

Growing hastily upon the horizon, erasing the cold departure of the bitter night.

I wish that the sun stays smiling throughout the day,

And during our hours of darkness may it glow lovingly, comforting our anxious hearts.

I wish that in the morning all my worries could be gone,

And that I could become one with heaven and the earth and the sky.

And as I take your shaking hand and stand on the crowded railway platform,

Waiting, waiting in the deathly cold for the ominous sounds of the train,

You slowly turn your head away. But you are not hiding all you

wish to conceal; as you turn I see a solitary tear trickle shyly from your brilliant eyes.

You don't intend me to see you crying but I see: I sigh, not quite satisfied.

I place an understanding hand on your shoulder and you are suddenly facing me again,

The tiniest, most beautiful smile that had ever dared appear on your face
Beaming bravely through your troubled tears.

I breath in deeply and thankfully let the spicy, musky scent of your perfume
Fill my lungs until it had created a permanent memory for me to remember.

You try to speak but are unable to find anything quite suitable to say,
Instead settling your nerves by rubbing your hands fiercely together in the
autumn cold.

And then, as if you were breaking every unwritten rule that our friendship would
ever create,
You softly kissed my cheek and wiped away the tears from your glistening eyes.

The train chuffs cheerily into the station and the whole nation, it seems
Is exchanging tear-filled goodbyes on our behalf.

I hold you tightly in my arms, momentarily aware that I may never be able to let
you go.
'I'll see you, ' I croak painfully as I reluctantly let your arms back to your person,
Secretly yearning for your when you've not departed.

And when the morning finally dawned, the trees swayed blissfully in the breeze
And the reds and the browns of the fluttering leaves careered around the garden
Without a care in the world.
The birds sand peaceful melodious harmonies of the Wishing Sea and the
Sun rose joyfully above the clouds, warming our aching, anxious hearts.

And when the night arrives, threatening to throw my dreams away,
I will remember the scent of your spicy, musky perfume and recall the
Compassion and desperation of your embrace,

And you are forever with me.

You are *forever* with me.

Twilight Whispers

Standing In Your Wake

You used to know me; you used to smile
When you greeted my beaming face,
You used to make me laugh with your
Suggestive, boyish grace.

We'd sit on benches in the park
Under the sun listening to the birds
Singing in the trees for us
With their melodically, coded words.

You used to take me out and
We'd go dancing by the lake,
And now I'm standing here
In the loneliness of your wake.

Sometimes I walk passed you and
I see no acknowledgement there
When I know that your eyes are screaming
For moments too sweet to bear.

I can see that when you pass me by
You do not know what to say
So you say nothing, you carry on walking
And you have forgotten me by the end of the day.

Twilight Whispers

Still, I Tried.

To know that, all along I tried,
Despite my instinct to run and hide,
To know that, really, I was dying inside,
But still I carried on.

To know that, through the raging storms,
Although my heart was ripped and torn,
To know that, truthfully, my soul was torn,
But still, I carried on.

To know that weeks turned into years
With hastened and uncontrollable fears,
To know that, however I may have appeared,
Still, I carried on.

Twilight Whispers

Summer Love

Dark and mysterious, tall but thin,
Hiding the secret identity within,
Avoiding your glance but staring with lust,
Kicking up leaves and twigs in the dust,
Whispers to friends who reveal the truth,
Blushing and rouge she turns in her youth,
Embarassed but flattered she grins like a child,
Her mind turning circles and heart beating wild.
Who could resist it? Who couldn't win?
But you faded too quickly as Summer turned dim.

Twilight Whispers

Summer Was

Summer was the longing we felt each other feel,
like the certainty of hope in a newly spinning wheel.

21.12.2007

Twilight Whispers

Take My Heart

Go ahead,
take my heart.
I never needed it, anyway.

19.02.10

Twilight Whispers

Talk Of The Town

Everybody knows your name
trying to figure out your game
as you sneak down the street with your record
playing so loud

They don't see the cameras in your face
on the red carpet of another place
that has hotel rooms and paparazzi

They don't hear the questions they ask
that they broadcast on TV, on the internet
sharing your privacy with the world

Everybody knows my name
but no-one really gets my game
as I wander through the streets in my Converse
trying to speak, saying,

"Let me be myself,
let my dress myself
in rags if I want to.
I feel like a Rolling Stone
with a golden throne
and screaming fans.
I'm the talk of the town."

29th November 2010.

Twilight Whispers

The Battle Hymn Of The Elements

You were a fire
Caught in a storm
You're face was determined
But your clothes were torn
You tried to escape
But you were
Trapped by the wind
It whirled like Fury
As if we had sinned
You tried to call out
But you were drowned
With Mist
Who lingered like poison gas
As if it were Death you'd kissed
You tried to pray
But the sea was too rough
Pouncing on rocks
It was violently tough
You tried to sing
But the storm was too loud
Roaring and flashing
Were the tortured clouds
Suddenly I awoke
I called your name
A gentle whisper
Like a lion tamed
The fire was drenched
By the monstrous ocean
Mist married wind
To make a faith-driven potion
The potion spilled
Purposely on the storm
I gazed at the sky
I saw it frown and scorn

The elements had vanished
But then so had you
You were the fire
The fire was you

I fled to the place
Where your fire had burned
The sun reappeared
So I thought you'd returned

But there was no you
The world just continued

Without you I felt to the sand on my knees
I wished for the security of my old oak tress

But the oak trees weren't there
I was still on the beach
I was away from my heart
From my home out of reach

I picked myself up and
Took the path south
In the direction of destiny
My heart in my mouth
Maybe I'd find you?
Or you'd find me?
Maybe we'd pass each other
Looking differently?

I walked for miles on my
Destined track
My footprints trod freshly
On this undiscovered path
The ground turned cold
Beneath my feet
I had entered the woods
But what would I meet?
My sandals had boomeranged
And flew back as boots
Now I could tread all the
Mud and the roots
The trees grew proudly
Upon their earth
I whistled a tune
For what it was worth

Then unexpectedly – a stirrer!
I jumped with a start
It danced through my ears
And tested my heart
It was the sound of music!
Oh beautiful music!
The songs of a bird
Wearing a shiny red tunic!
It wanted me to follow
So follow I did
Through bracken, through grass
Through silence amid
But as soon as I came
The singing stopped
For a moment I thought
I was still lost on the rocks
But as the sunlight gleamed
All worry was hurled
To the sun in her sky
Queen of her world
On a distant hilltop
Rose a wisp of smoke
The higher it climbed
The less it choked

It was then that I realised
As smoke touched sun
My life just dawned on me
All the things I had done
The successes, the failures
The laughs and the tears
My questions were answered
In this story of my years

And then my battle was fought
All my lessons were taught
My life was happy and free.
For the smoke rose to sunlight
And sunlight shone into moonlight,

And moonlight is sunlight is fire is you...

Wherever I go,
You shall come too

Twilight Whispers

The Book Of Becca And Kris.

I'm not sure that many see you the way I do;
Millions admire you and love you and call you theirs,
But all I want to do is to know you through and through:
To keep you from slipping from my dreams unawares.

♥

Sometimes I wonder, what if I was your friend?
And you loved me, and I loved you?

I knew if I had the chance it'd be you I would mend:
Make you tea; hold your hand when the wind blew.

♥

And you know what? – I dream about this,
Spending weeks in the boathouse alone.
We'd write books together about Becca and Kris,
Paint letters and send them back home.

♥

No one would find us; no one would know,
Why your jigsaw piece fitted mine so well.
But I wouldn't care...I'd be elated to grow
Next to you who is si pure et si belle.

♥

Perhaps all this is simply a dream,
Maybe we'll never meet each other.
Maybe we will; our paths may stream,
And finally we shall be together.

♥

For Kristen.

19.12.2009; 01: 59

Twilight Whispers

The Last Time

If I'd have known it was the last time
I'd ever hold you in my arms
The last time I would fall victim
To your gentle, sweetening charm
I never would have let you go
My arms would be steadfast
I'd feel your heart against my own
Beating for a love now passed

If I'd have known it was the last time
I'd ever stare into your eyes
The last time I would lose myself
In the blue mirroring the skies
I would never have stopped staring
I'd never look away
Hoping the skies stayed bright
Throughout the night and day

If I'd have known it was the last time
I'd say goodbye to you
The last time I would hear your voice
Through the wind as it watchfully blew
I'd never would have said that word
I'd would never have let you leave
Because now you're gone, you're lost in the sky,
And my heart can only grieve.

15.06.2009

Twilight Whispers

The Lighthouse Of Tranquility.

The water lapped gently upon the tiny shore,
Swishing and swaying, quieter than before.
I sat on the stones with my feet in the sea,
Dipping my toes in the freshness of glee.
I breathed in deeply and welcomed the breeze,
As the sand blew gently from my arms to my knees,
And all irrationality blew away with the wind,
When suddenly I felt the desire to sing.
So sing I did, loud and clear,
Melodies from my heart for all to hear.
I love you, I sang, I love you forever,
How could you forget the times we spent together?
But after all, it was a happy song,
So my sadness didn't like to stay around for too long.
Soon it departed and I was left alone with the sea,
Just the Lighthouse, the beach and a person called me.
Who could have predicted I would find such peace,
By a tiny white Lighthouse and a tiny little beach?
I don't care what was predicted, for I have found Tranquility.
I don't care for my other life, or my academic ability.
I care for my family - my friends - in sense,
Battling the enemies and welcoming strength.

Whenever I'm lonely, or sad or alone,
I dream of the Lighthouse and suddenly, I'm home.

Twilight Whispers

The Rose Who Lost Her Petals

Glorious silky-soft lashes of amber curling cups,
Dewdrops and raindrops trickling nervously down the slippery slope,
Curiously caressing the purity and innocence concealed within the flower,
Bravely waiting on the summit of the petal,
Hanging there like a newborn ocean pearl until it jumps,
Freely flyig through the sky like it had fallen forlornly from the clouds...

Twilight Whispers

The Snow Of The North

One day, we will go on a real adventure all on our own.

We will set off, our blondey-caramel curls and locks blowing freely in the wind, our boots sturdily upon our feet...

the essence of the adventure alive in our eyes.

Arm in arm we'll walk down country lanes and Farmer's tracks, through fields and flowers and clambering over stiles on the way, picking the occasional sweetly innocent blackberry from the hedgerows as we go, giggling at our purple teeth and tongues.

We'll sit down for a while under the biggest oak tree on the top of the tallest hill on our favourite checkered picnic blanket and just lie there for a while, happily watching the shapes in the clouds floating by and spotting beautiful fluffy works of art in the rolling, tumbling turmoils of the sky.

We'll run down the hill like we'd never ran before, our arms waving crazily by our sides and the sound of our glorious laughter ringing out for all the birds and the grasshoppers and the rabbits and the horses to hear...

and we'll trip and fall over a little daisy chain someone had placed a few days earlier on a tree stump on the ground.

In a bundling heap of nice-smelling hair and perfume and naive, young giggles, we'll sit up and straighten each other out again, brushing the air shyly from one another's eyes.

We'll notice the daisy chain and how, whilst some petals are falling off and dieing,

other ones are as white as the snow we longed to feel landing softly upon our eyelashes: the snow we had dreamed of falling from our clouds ever since we'd had a group hug with our friends at the bottom of the hill, in the park with the swings, contentedly hugging in the Snow of the North on our big adventure not so long ago.

And eventually we will realise that, although the snow isn't falling from our sky in our lives, it doesn't mean that it isn't falling in another sky during someone else's days.

We'll realise that, whilst the snow is falling in the North, it is also falling in our hearts and that whilst it is quite cold, it's natural pure brilliance and indefinite beauty will remain in the bottom of our hearts and at the forefront of our memory forever and ever and ever, until the birds stop singing and the rain stops falling, until the bells stop ringing and the prayers keep calling; until the roudabout stops spinning and the windmill stops a-turning, 'til our

friendship is torn and broken and our hearts are left a-yearning...they
will be in our hearts with us, warm and cosy and safe, until world stops turning

Twilight Whispers

The Sun Came Out Forever

I think it was the winter time
When I saw you last
Since then so much around me has changed
So much time has past.

I felt cold and lonely
I didn't know why I cried
I couldn't find my confidence
No matter how I tried.

I slumped to school and swallowed back
Desperate, lonesome tears.
I didn't know who to turn to
To tell them all my fears.

But then there came the summertime
It was sunny and warm
Mr. S smiled and told me that
I'd be fine, like the colourful, singing dawn.

And then I saw you grinning
I found my sweet refrain
I saw my glowing rainbow
I forgot the soaking rain.

You picked me up when I was down
You changed me every time I'd frown
You gave me belief that I'd been longing for
You were my brightest, shiniest star.

I hope I can say I'll see you
I hope one day I'll meet you
I hope one day you'll remember
All the times, all the lovely, happy times
That you made me smile so widely
That the sun came out forever.

Twilight Whispers

The Things I Want To Tell You...But Probably Never Will.

I probably won't ever love a girl friend as much as I love you now.
You are an angel to me: you are always there and I love you so much that I don't ever want to let you go.

You have lovely hair. Period.

I don't care if you quit college and are signing up for the army. Guy, hardnut or whatever.

You're my best friend and I love you.
You will not get hurt. You will not.

I don't care that we dated.
I care that we're friends.
I love you.

You still have my Adrian Mole books.
Give them back, man.
Friend-for-12-years-or-not.
Jokeeee, I never liked them anyway (:
We need to go out for a joint birthday celebration soon!

You are so far away yet I feel like you're right here.
Miss you.

I've known you your whole life.

And I damn well plan on knowing you for the rest of it.
We're technically married – although I'm already married to another woman – but I still love you absolute millions.
You're always here when I need to talk and you ALWAYS cheer me up and make me smile.
Love you.

You've got such a huge smile and I love you lots.
I really can't say anymore; you're a great friend, no matter which country you share your name with.
You could be called "Uzbekistan" and I'd still love you the same.

I'll probably never even meet you.

I mean, I hope to, someday.

I just find you so inspirational – I can relate to you.

Your work is fascinating and if I didn't know better I'd say I was slightly obsessed with some of it.

Please don't ever leave my dreams.

I'd miss you.

Je t'aime pour être la correspondante la plus cool et la plus gentille que j'ai jamais eu :))

C'était un vrai plaisir de te recevoir en Octobre passé et c'était une expérience inoubliable quand je t'ai rendu visite en février.

Tu me manques, mais on se revoit un jour!

Twilight Whispers

The World Through Your Eyes

You see evil all over: in the trees who whisper warnings as you creep cautiously by,
In the wind which whistles threats of wicked witches and poisonous potions,
You see unhappiness in every situation; you find sorrow in laughter and dishonesty in perfection.
You predict rain and thunder when the sun is shining,
Your day is not complete without some worry hanging heavily upon your head.
You let the gloomy, dull sea of depression enthrall you,
You push away the oars that people throw you to row your boat to shore,
You deny every lifeline offered to you and insist on battling through the storm all by yourself.
You are convinced that you are beyond help.
You hide away from the world; you shut out your family and your friends,
You stop still, while the world continues in its daily humdrum,
The monotonous, moaning hustle and bustle of people walking down the street,
Every task and errand whizzing and spinning through their busy minds
And resting on their drooping, exhausted shoulders.

But amongst this pandemonium, the sun still shines brilliantly with each new day that dawns,
And every person, even those with troubled minds, knows this.

If you would only change your attitude,
You can see this sun again,
Feel this glorious warmth lavishly embracing the pores of your skin.

Open your eyes and you will live again.

Twilight Whispers

This Is My Truth

When I say I love you I mean it, I do,
When I say I am here I am here.
When I say that I need you I speak the truth,
But you don't listen so you don't hear.

You say that I treat you like the devil's child,
That I've forgotten you and left you behind.
I say that I've been coping with death on my own,
Recovery is what I've been trying to find.

You can shout and spit and throw me your thoughts,
I'd rather you be honest and open.
But please take this, from your truthful friend,
That it's not worth ending like this.

Twilight Whispers

This Yearning Heart Of Mine

When I hear your voice something stirs inside of me,
A huge burst of life wrestles and turns,
Exploding with energy as it fights to break free,
Whilst the child in my heart aches and yearns.

Twilight Whispers

Thought No.4 - Someone Out There Misses You

Someone out there misses you
like you would miss the sun if
It suddenly stopped shining
Proudly in the sky.

Someone out there misses you
like you would miss the sweet
smells of summer as the daffodils
Flower into tulips which wink when you pass.

Someone out there misses you
like you would miss the snow at
Christmas time, even though the
snow is seldom seen in your home thesedays.

Someone out there misses you
like I miss the beautiful scents of autumn
The damp leaves floating on the frosted
Ice of the pond down the lane that
used to be quiet until people
Decided to use is as a teenage hangout.

I miss her,
but she is not here anymore.

Twilight Whispers

Thought No° 1 – My Shadow And I

I am you,
You are me.
We are us
For eternity.

If your eyes
Are my eyes too,
Will my heart
Belong to you?

I know your arms
Are twins with mine.
We both have wings,
Why can't we fly?

If I walk or
Stand up tall,
You're right behind me,
Until I fall.

Then you're gone!
You're nowhere near!
I'm lost without you,
It's Lonely I fear.

But so long as the sun
Is in her sky,
You'll be my shadow,
Just you and I.

Twilight Whispers

Thunder

The thunder crashes above my head,
so loud and haunting,
threatening to rain down and shatter my hope.
As I sit here, covering my ears from the noise,
I long for you to be beside me,
to comfort me and talk to me.
Maybe the thunder is your way of saying,
'Enough! I've had enough.'
and that you'll slip away from me as easily
as the water runs through the puddles and down the streets,
rushing and gushing as fast as it can to get
into the safety of the drains.
Maybe it's a sign that you're better off without me,
and that I am better without you.

Twilight Whispers

Tired, I'M Tired

Tired, I'm tired
I can't keep awake
I'm trying to stay alert
Awake, for heaven's sake

Tired, I'm tired
I can't sleep - I miss you
I need to see you smile at me
Can't you come back soon?

Tired, I'm tired
I can't seem to flow
Away to dreamworld and happiness
Why did you have to go?

Tired, I'm tired
I'm tired, dreary
Don't expect any sense out of me
Just leave me alone
Leave me alone
Leave me in peace
Just let me be tired
Let me mourn
For you

='(

Twilight Whispers

Toi (Et Ta Voix)

Je n'ai jamais entendu une voix si douce et si pure,
qui me touche si tranquillement et que me rend pleurer
avec une certitude que je ne trouverai aucune voix que le tien.
Quand tu chantes, les papillons volent dedans mon esprit et
mon imagination explose avec la fleur et l'amour pour
toi et ton talent.

Twilight Whispers

Tomorrow

Tomorrow, if I see you
Tomorrow I shall know
If you feel in your heart
That you should let me go
Tomorrow I may stumble
Tomorrow I could fall
Because losing you now
Is the greatest risk of all

Twilight Whispers

Tranquille

When you finally reach the top of the mountain where clouds
Gently skim over your head and all is peaceful and
Quiet, everything drifts away as quickly as it came and
You feel lonely
All over
Again

Twilight Whispers

Twilight

Twilight Whispers, my pseudonym:
A pretend, shadowing name,
I thought of lakes and stars
And Twilight Whispers appeared in flames.

My name is not there because
I love this Twilight hype:
Bella and Edward, love and hope.
Stealing names - just not my type.

So please, before you ask me,
I do love the Twilight books,
But my name is something different:
It just *isn't* how it looks.

Twilight Whispers

Undefined Love

I don't care if you're a fantasy
Unreal or undefined
I don't care if you love me in my head
And not so in real life
I don't care that maybe I shall never
Twist my fingers through your hand
I only hope that if you knew
Then you could understand
I can't justify that I miss you
But miss you I do so
Our eyes may never meet but then
I couldn't bear to let you go
I only wish for you to roam
My dreams until I die
You shall live your life – and I shall mine
And I shan't ever say goodbye
<3

For Tracy;
26.12.09

Twilight Whispers

Unhappy Ending

So that was how it ended,
All was said and done.
No words were said, mere thoughts in our head
And neither one had won.

It started out a dream almost,
Young, content and free.
I always imagined: 'too good to be true! '
Then you lost your grip of me.

Twilight Whispers

Untitled

The midnight moon melted into a
helpless ball of mozzarella and
faded into the stirring blues of the sky,
replaced by a buttery bubble of sunshine
that burst out from the East.

April 14th 2010

Twilight Whispers

Useless Words

My words tumble to the ground:
they are broken,
Rotting amongst the dirt underneath
the soil and wiry leaves.

A pile of bones on the floor they lie.
They are useless.
Forgotten.
Unloved.

March 19th '10.

Twilight Whispers

Waiting On The Sun

I'm waiting for the sun to shine
Waiting for the sky to free
Waiting for your hand on mine
So I can dance away with the sunshine on me

You dont need to follow
But it's a game of two and Id miss you
Just look around and realise
How people spin in circles

And we'll let the world spin around us
Hideaway so nobody can find us
And maybe when we hide
Your hand will rest on mine

I could show you a million places
Bright lights and smiling faces
Show you the lakes and the trees
Whilst I'm waiting for the sky to free

I could teach you how to dance
Learn to fly while we still have the chance
And I'll still be waiting for the sun to shine
But I'll make the most of you in the mean time

And we'll let the world spin around us
Hideaway so nobody can find us
And maybe when we hide
Your hand will rest on mine

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Twilight Whispers

Waste Of Time

They said all that worrying wasted our time,
Causing too many bouts of unnecessary pain,
Tearing apart our family again.
I said sure, it was hard but it wasn't a crime,
It happens to everyone but we deal and move on
Through these storms I learnt how to be strong.
They said that I haven't accepted myself
But I say I learnt so much through these tears
That it's horrible to be sad for so many years.
I found myself, I discovered my feet
And I wouldn't change my past if it wasn't me I would meet.
They said this depression was a waste of my time,
I say no - hold on there, I am who I am
And I won't change, I just know that now, I am happy.

Twilight Whispers

Waster

Forget it.
You've made your choice.
It's over now.

Twilight Whispers

What Is Love?

What is love, is it only a word?
A meaningless saying that everyone's heard?

Or is it a rainbow, brightening the skies?
Glowing and sparkling like fire-lit eyes?

What is love, it is just an emotion?
A clinging, compulsory, sense of devotion?

Or is it an albatross; wings spread wide?
Contentedly singing with nothing to hide?

Where is love, is it all around?
Here beside me, stuck in the ground?

Or is it in heaven, up in the sky?
Protected by angels and dreams that can fly?

Why does love make you so narcotic?
Why does it make you so unable to stop it?

What is love, is it simply a feeling?
A confusing word we're all naively believing?

Or, is love my heart?
Waiting, just waiting, to be broken apart?

Twilight Whispers

What's The Big Deal?

Passing exams.
Getting the grades.
Taking interviews,
And making a
Good
Impression.

What's the big deal?

Getting a good job.
Making lots of money
So that you can have
A big house
And a fast car.
Seriously.

What's the big deal?

Saving your money
To pay bills
And rent.
To pay taxes
And to go on
Holiday.

What's the big deal?

What if I want to live in a tiny little house by the sea?
With just enough room for another plus me?
What if all I want to do in life is write stories?
Wouldn't you judge me, in spite of my glory?

What's the big deal?

Are you going to stop me being who I want to be?

April 7th 2010.

Twilight Whispers

Where You Have Gone

Dear Jenny,
I don't go to college today.
Instead, I cut class and wish the day away.
I watch a movie on mute and lip read the words,
As if they were things a million times I had heard.
I make some food but eat I do not,
I stare at the plate and wish it were a box.
Into that box I then would climb,
Pretending my heart belonged to a mime.
I'd walk through the forest and sit on the fence,
With the power of dreaming it turns into a bench.
I burn it to firewood and dance with the flames,
My smile returns with the orangey games.
I continue my journey and swim through the lake,
Holding my breath for the water's sake.
I reach the island where your boat has docked,
Sand and seaweed in the toes of my socks.
I shake myself dry and walk to the sun,
Which shines in spite of everything I have done.
I hope I find you here but nothing I see,
Only deep blue water winking at me.
Maybe you're swimming below with the sharks?
Maybe you've lost your way in the dark?
I can't see you and I look so hard,
Before twilight falls in my aching heart.
I give up and turn my face away,
As tears fall into the grass at the end of the day.
I pull myself out of this reverie,
Pretending you're here in my arms with me.
Underneath the earth you lie right now,
Far away and lifeless and brown.
I want you to come home and see me again,
I miss your love and I miss you, my friend.

For Jenny.
February 25th '10.

Twilight Whispers

White Hot Love

Your teeth are pearly white with fear,
as if the sound of the drums is all you can hear.
Your eyes are burning like the summer skies,
And I feel it inside of me that we'll be alright.

The clouds are thinning and fading away
Whilst the sea turns navy then sighs and goes grey.
The sun starts sinking into a poppy-wine red,
Is my love for you now simply all in my head?

The night falls fast, dark and sombre,
But the stars are still shining in curious wonder.
How you stare at me, so cautious yet free,
As I take your hand as you're looking at me.

April 19th 2010

Twilight Whispers

Who We Never Were.

We were young and we didn't care
About the dirt on our faces or the state of our hair
We were more concentrated on smiling at you.

We were young and we didn't care
About the colour of the sky or the freshness of the air
I was more concentrated on singing to you.

Who could have thought we'd end up this way
It was bound to happen someday
Who could have dreamed that we wouldn't meet until today?
So it's goodbye to the childhood we never knew.

We were young and we didn't care
That the ways of mankind were dreadfully unfair
I was more concentrated on dreaming of you

We were young and we didn't care
About being cautious of wear and tear,
I was more concentrated on thinking of you.

Who could have thought we'd end up this way
It was bound to happen someday
Who could have dreamed that we wouldn't meet until today?
So it's goodbye to the childhood we never knew.

We were young and we didn't care
About the dirt on our faces or the state of our hair
We were more concentrated on smiling at you.

We were young and we didn't care
About the dirt on our faces or the state of our hair
We were more concentrated on smiling at you.

Twilight Whispers

Winter

Snow falling
Covering land in
Sparkling glitter
A white beautiful
Blanket of
Freshness.
Ice – slippery
Cold, shiny
Freezing water,
Leaving areas
Of clear
Naturalness.
Wind, bitter
Chilly, strong
Blowing invisible
Feelings and the
Great
Unknown.
Family, warm,
Calm, caring
Sharing, giving,
Receiving.
Giving you their
Love,
The best thing
God gave us

Twilight Whispers

Winter Lawn

And I notice that, in the depths of winter,
The grass isn't hazed by the harsh cold.
As if it is summer, it sings confidently to the sun,
Tiny teeth of ice and pearly droplets of dew shimmering on the ground.

Twilight Whispers

Won'T Loose My Grasp

I twist my quivering fingers through yours,
You peer at me and smile,
Your heart with mine has opened so many doors
And makes my dreams all seem worthwhile.
I press my lips to your forehead and
I promise I won't loose my grasp,
Not ever, in a million years for you
Have given me more than I could ask.

26.12.09

Twilight Whispers

You And Me

You and me, together now,
We are trying to find our...

...Home is far and skies are dark
The stars I see aren't...

...Shining lights from across the sea
Are sending signs to...

...Me and you, together now,
We are trying to find our

Home.

Twilight Whispers

You Give Me

You give me something I can't explain
Like the feeling of kissing in the pouring rain
Like the touch of snow upon my nose
Or the feel of sand between my toes

You give me something I can't explain
Like a longing in my tummy for a sweet refrain
Like the smell of your lightly perfumed words
Or your arms as you wrap me safe from this world

Twilight Whispers

You Grew A Memory

Somewhere along the road on which we were walking,
The little path we used to follow religiously every morning,
The street with the fancy iron bars and birch trees and neatly kept houses,
Someone had planted a memory.

The memory lay concealed within a tiny cardboard box,
Lying there contentedly, wrapped in several layers of tissue paper,
The words written lovingly in shiny blue ink,
Inscribed onto the parchment until the rain destroyed the box
And washed the memory away.

Twilight Whispers

You Speak Jigsaws

You just have a way with words and you think you're not making sense to anybody,
But to me everything you say fits together perfectly in my head because you speak in jigsaws,
And I may be the only one, but I totally get what you mean.

Twilight Whispers

Your Ironic Truth

And I can feel the fire burning inside me,
white hot, angry flames
tearing at my ankles,
tearing, tearing, burning my innocent toes,
and the sand underfoot does nothing to shade the
pain I feel and sometimes I all I want is for the
fire to absorb me so I become one with the
frustration and the heartache and the loneliness
you have forced me to feel.

Maybe you meant to leave me stranded, feeling worse than I was before?
Maybe you meant to push me down, crashing to the floor?
Maybe you meant to slam the door so hard that you splintered every feeling I
ever had for you?

I can no longer make excuses for you!
I cannot pretend you were simply too busy to come find me!
I created a perfect image of you; a beautiful, flawless, euphoric friendship
which was as truthful as the things you silently promised.
Did you honestly possess such deceit and shallowness to drop me so suddenly
into water so deep,
When the tide was at its highest when
I'd not even learned how to swim?

The waves towered over me and I fought and I fought and I fought to overcome
them,
But as I battled the ferocious wind spat like a tame cat gone wild,
The storm clouds rolled heavily over the ocean,
Malevolent against the inevitable fury of my heart and my mind.
Raindrops bombed down like tiny, unforgiving knives,
Thrashing at my face as I desperately pleaded with the sky to stop this pain,
this *stupid*, angry pain, and

Where did I go wrong?
Tell me what I did so mercifully to deserve this uncontrollable agony you're
putting me through?

I'm beginning to wonder, why did I put so much effort into the friendship I
deemed true?

Why did I ever let my trust belong to you?
And as I'm sheltered in the darkness,
Lonely, cold and blue,
I wonder why I bothered with the
Heartless, selfish

You

Twilight Whispers

Your Unspoken Sin

You speak of knives that cut me deep,
that pierce my aching bones,
You tell of scars that stain my skin
and murder my innocent moans.

You speak of forks that stab me here,
in the depth of my bleeding heart,
You preach of string to stitch me up,
and stop me from falling apart.

You speak of evil and the devil's dream,
of the world going up in smoke.
You say this without even moving your lips,
By your stare with which you provoke.

Twilight Whispers

You'Re Just All Words

You say, sit down again
I still love you, my friend
Don't you know?

You say, it's just a *talk*
Why don't we take a walk?
It's nice outside

You put on my coat
and hold my hand
but you don't feel it

You swing our arms
You sing your charm
But you're just all *words*

Aren't you?

October 21st 2009

Twilight Whispers

You'Re Not There..

And the time when I actually *need* you,
You are not there to listen.

March 25th '10

Twilight Whispers

Yourself

You just have to sit tight and hold your own,
'cus in the end, they all just turn round and
tell you you're not good enough.

Know who you are, because
yourself is all
you can be.

March 10th '10

Twilight Whispers