

Poetry Series

Chris Mackie
- poems -

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Chris Mackie()

Chris doesn't really consider himself a poet. He is first and foremost a Contemporary Fine Artist. The poems came along soon after Chris started painting. Chris sometimes writes poems about his work for example 'Out of the Storm' a poem about overcoming depression.

To see Chris's work visit

Don'T Leave Me Here

Darkness shrouds my house
It has no windows or doors
There is no way back in
Everything is gone
I sit here cliff side
Unable to turn back
Afraid of what lies ahead
Looking down at unknown light
I call out, 'Don't Leave Me Here! '

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Chris Mackie

Falling Like Tears In The Rain

How much longer will it be?
Standing here overlooking the sea
Lonely, lost, empty...
Since my love left me
Left with only memories
Briefly I smile
Then sadness...
The beckoning silence, tears
Pull me over
Falling away
Into the void I fade
Forever lost in time...
Falling like tears in the rain.

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Chris Mackie

Out Of The Storm

Storm clouds blanket the sky
Dark and gray, they come rolling by
Rain thrashes down, stinging my face
It hits me head on as I pick up the pace

Unforgiving, I'm soaked to the bone
"Come on legs, carry me home"
A glimmer of hope, sun rays shine bright
I walk out of the storm and skip into the light.

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Visit the following to view 'Out of The Storm Painting'

Chris Mackie

The Beginning Of The End

This grey barren land we roam
A place we once called home
Where trees and plants once grew
And skies were clear and blue

Skinny bodies, no fast food lunch
Lazy lifestyles made shoulders hunch
We only have ourselves to blame
Dragging our heels through dust in shame

Chaos has us in its sight
In hope we move toward the light
What we have done can we mend?
Or is this just the beginning of the end.....

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This Poem accompanies one of my paintings. To view it visit

Chris Mackie

The Now

In the now
The surrounding becomes silent
Time stands still
There is no past, no future
The paradise of dreams becomes reality

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