

Poetry Series

Colin Bingham
- poems -

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Colin Bingham(15\10\1955)

Poems written in a time of great sadness for me, poems I did not even know I had in me. Written as a way of expressing my grief and feelings at the loss of a wonderful partner and pain I went through, the darkness, I went through and thinking i would never feel happiness again but you do, but you never forget those who meant so much to you and can never be replaced

A Smile That Travelled Time

Suddenly you were there, before a distant memory in my mind
Until now I had only had thoughts and dreams of you
There a woman, no longer the child of my memories
But you still had that smile, a smile that travelled time

You held back not sure, not sure if this was what you wanted
I held out my arms but still had to bring you to me
Brought you to me so I could hold you tight
To feel in that moment all the years of missed love

In one moment you were there wrapped in my arms
I wished that it could have always been so
But a hopeless wish that could never be realised
I wanted to breathe your very breath take your soul

All that in a few seconds, a memory to being
Emotions that cannot be expressed in words
Memory says you were tense, still unsure to let go
Difficult to read, hiding your feelings still

Minutes passed and we talked
Spoke words that could not be really heard
Missed years tried to be explained in such a short time
Feelings, fears that could not be shown

Hours passed and words were repeated
Questions asked that could not be answered
Thoughts in our minds not said
Looks analysed, considered, discarded

Days went by, too quickly
Slowly finding each other, devouring every word
Yearning, longing for more time
Stealing every moment opportunity brought

Embers caught in the wind of hope, desire
Fanned by the closeness, enveloped in a whirling mass
A mass of emotions, love, hate, jealousy, want, need
Conflagration uncontrolled

Flames burst into life, colours not mixed before
Senses felt, there but never touched
Feelings always dared to be felt but hidden
Experiences held, feared then held again

Senses of serenity, peace descended on the soul
Then turmoil, senses of loss and pain
Like some drug induced state, worlds moving apart
A blackness that could darken all light before it

2 Laws of opposites brought to bear
Joys of love, caring, laughing, smiling
Hate felt, every thought turned coal black
Every moment stretched to breaking point

Every memory soured like rotten fruit
Every gesture turned to a want
Every plea caused to be unheard
Every tear lost in a sea of despair

Heat replaced by cold
Embers once crimson red now dark
The feelings that fanned flames no longer there
Fires slowly dying maybe never to be relit

Realisation of loss
Awareness of the frozen heart, cold unforgiving
Deep aching in places not sensed before, emptiness
Dark, silent isolation

Then reaching, screaming to be heard
Longing for lost touch and warmth
Pleading in anagrammatic words
Remedial in what needs to be spoken

Suddenly you were there, the memory this time fresh
This time recent thoughts and dreams of you
There a woman hurting through fresh memories
But you still had that smile, a smile that travelled time

My eyes darkened with sadness

Your heart heavy with thoughts
Both longing but unsure how to move forward
Both lost but near to being found

A realisation that things had changed
Aching that memories might not be relived
Wanting pain to ease and not to be
Longing for the arms of each other

The path ahead open but the steps have to be taken
First one step then two
One embrace then one smile
Two hearts to be mended

New days, new thoughts, new hopes
Small steps not running
Understanding more the needs both desire
Seeking happiness in each other
□

Colin Bingham

Am I Sentient

Finally I fall, released from my footing
Virgin in my experience where I sway
Feel the soft whisper of wind on my form
Building me up, forcing me down

Uncontrolled I wander
Suddenly, violently carried on high
Then calm I slice through the lowest viscosity
Arc like diving down to earth

See the mercurial like fluid below me
Peppered with shimmering stones
Shingle, rocks there to break my fall
But gently I land on firm meniscus

Buffeted, carried on the force
Powerless in my direction
Not knowing of my existence
A leaf carried by nature's forces onwards

Colin Bingham

Breaking Point

Despair why do you follow me so
Undue is your recourse
Understanding I seek, not your sullen face
Why do you drive your chill deep in my being

Why when I dare to hope does your ill find me
Why when I dare to smile does your hurt make me sadden
One moment the pain is subsided only for you to stir it anew
Like dark rolling clouds are you never ending

Fight you I must though not my chosen path
Anger I store but hold within, eating at me
Despair I will strike back at you
Return your ill tenfold if I must

The answer I know it is not
only change one pain for another
But your strikes will cease
Only you will not be there to sow your evil seed

I will embrace my quietness
Contemplate each day forward
Accept my fate willingly
But enjoy my inner peace therein

Colin Bingham

Chapel Of Rest

You hold your partners cold hand and pray she knows your there
Pray your warmth flows through her soul
Whisper through tears to ears not responding
Your last message never to be heard

Gently move misplaced hair on her brow
Realign flowers around her form
Secret going away presents wrapped by her side
Draped in her happiest moments

Realise you will never see her form again
Never hear her voice, laughter, sound
Nor stand together in life
Never share the smallest moment again

All emotions experienced in that moment
Ultimately only a still sadness is left
Memories etched until life ceases
Never forgot always there

Colin Bingham

Darkness Everywhere

Darkness everywhere, who are you
What trials cause your fear of life
Writer of anguish, pain, sorrow
Why do you fear the morrow

See you in your electronic window
Read of your pain daily
Follow your anguish through each word written
For your happiness I have become smitten

□
Darkness everywhere, do not despair
Darkness everywhere, raise your face and smile
Be brave my sweet, stand bold, stand well
You have many words yet to tell

People love you, people care
Share your pain, sorrows, fears
Darken the white screen with your type
Let's always have you in our sight

Colin Bingham

Endless

See the cloudless sky and how far it stretches
On the rim are my memories of you
Distant but still there

See the sea bed in waters refracted
So deep yet so close and clear
Yet touch cannot be affected

See the bright star ready to be picked
So shiny, sparkling so near,
But can never be reached

Everywhere your soul so persistent
So ready to enter my thoughts
My mind is universe endless

Never to be touched
Distant swirling images
Endless, endless endless

Colin Bingham

Endless Void

Emptiness is intangible yet felt severely
A being without a soul, have I become
Where once was warmth now only cold
The deepest void is within

Did I once give happiness, share love
Behold each new second with hope
Feel the sun, rain, wind
Did I once make others smile

Did I nurture mine?
Fashion ships they could sail
Give hope for their days to come
Did I leave some behind?

Actions taken then, ago, past
Cannot be changed
Actions taken now, future hopes
All asunder, storms to meet

Emptiness is intangible but pain I feel
Where did the person I was go?
Will he ever return I feel not?
The void deepens like corrosion

Colin Bingham

Fear

Not knowing fear

I see your intent from afar
But distance offers me safety
I stand broad not knowing fear

I hear the strum of gut in the wind
I see your intent from afar
I stand broad not knowing fear

Chaos all around, sound drowned by bedlam
Men screaming in fear
I stand broad not knowing fear

I hear the whoosh
Vibrating the air around me
I stand broad not knowing fear

I see sun glint off your intent
That intent from afar
I stand broad not knowing fear

Too late, I feel your intent
As your arrow pierces my heart
I stand broad not knowing fear
Thoughtless now, from your deadly spear

Colin Bingham

Natures Dominance

I yearn the morning sound
Sigh at the fragrances there
Tremble with touches senses
Smile at the sights to behold

Sheer joy at sensing each new day breaking
Gifted to sense mother natures wares
See the tempest storms
See the spring mornings bloom

Shrills, shrieks, warbles, song
warmth, chill, rays, frosts sheen
Colours ablaze countless hues everywhere
to be nurtured naturally left alone

Only natural selection creates such assemblage
Battles unseen for superiority
Eras, ages, fought without consciousness
Victors splendid in their triumph

Colin Bingham

Remember

Remember Titanic, but for us they were steps

Felt the breezes from on high

Our arms entwined, outstretched

□

Remember Spain, sunny evenings

Greek towers, Egyptian Alleys

Ghostly chambers, shrieks of laughter

□

Remember Portugal, golfing paradise

Cork factories spewing their scent

Scorpions skins shed

□

Remember?

Only I can remember

Wish you could to

Colin Bingham

Snowman

Snowman

From the cold heavens you were formed
Unique in every geometric shape
Countless shimmering shapes descended
Then collected to a familiar form

Linked one flake to another
Countless strands like DNA
Strand on strand on strand
until you stood in naked splendour

Strange forces add to your existence
Solid shapes, splendid colours
Forces that shape your character
From crystalline form to familiar old friend

You welcome the cold aching chill
Life`s blood to your soul
Laughter surrounds your existence
Child like shrills of joy

Short lived is your joy
As the enemy arrives in rays from above
Each crystal slowly pulled apart
Each joyful memory soon lost

Then soon no more
Just a memory in some child's eye
Melded to mother natures cycle
Maybe in future to return again

Colin Bingham

Suicide

Suicide your cold, gnarled finger has touched me
Suicide you tried to blacken my heart
Your icy chill driven deep into my soul
Nuclear like, tore my world apart

Suicide, tore feelings from me that should be hidden
Suicide, my screams split the night
Your pain, feelings of hopelessness
Nails driven in my soul, hammer like

Suicide so final. So ill thought
Suicide wounds so savage, so deep
Nightmares seeing you there lost
My heart leaden, future so bleak

Suicide, slower of time
Suicide, darkener of eyes, breath depleted
Poser of questions with no answer
A pain, never will be neater

Suicide, hopeless scream to the world
Suicide, your poisoned arrows spent
Random hits, but some so true
Was this sadness your intent

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