

Poetry Series

Guinevere Eveleigh
- poems -

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Guinevere Eveleigh()

I'am a young girl of an odd nature living in a humdrum county in Scotland wishing to escape to somewhere more dazzling and rich of culture and history as where i live, the only thing that sparks any interest in the people is oil and granite. I have two sisters and a wonderful mum and two cats, one kitten and a dog. i still don't have a basic idea of what i want to do in life but i'm sure the answer will come one day.

A First Aid Kit For A Broken Heart

How do you fix a broken heart?
With string or tape
Or glue and cellophane
Do you wrap it in bubble paper?
Or rest it on a pillow tissues ripped into slithers
Do you pick up the shards with you soft skin fingers?
Or with perfect little dainty tweezers
Do you sweep them up with a broom?
Or Hoover them up with the tube
I suppose the best place for the ruined piece is within the bin
But you have thought carelessly my friend
You can't fix a broken heart with string or tape
Or glue and cellophane
The best thing to do is to nurture it well
Within a box of feathers and nurturing care
And wait for months and months for every little piece
To fix themselves together as if by magic
But yet not everything turns out so perfect
For even though it beats and gleams with prosperity of health
Still with the smooth surface you will find the little crack
Of the once long ago despair that took place within the little hearts nest
Look away! Look away!
Smash the mirror that reflects the grey
Pick up the light hammer of hope and faith
And flung it in the false ugliness

Guinevere Eveleigh

A Flower Is Not Forever

A flower cannot stay forever
It shrivels and dies like human being does in life
like watching the moon being eaten alive by the funereal clouds at night
It bows its head with like a humpback
Its leaves droop like tears on a cheek
The thorns that prick become pitiful and never nip
To watch a flower past away is not a humdrum sight
Its like watching any other human traverse away from this life to the next
But one thing is sure
A rose with long dead petals always leaves behind a spectacular scent
Just like how how a treasured loved one always behind a sparkling rainbow
spectrum of a thousand memories that will always be alive for a million years

Guinevere Eveleigh

A Hole In My Spirit

An aching hole is in my spirit
Deep in my chest a wound refuses to close a stubborn split
It disappears to play a its taunting tricks
And then returns to enjoy its sadistic frolics
It likes to beat, to spit and kick
To punch, to trip me up and to biff
It rips and digs and it likes to maul
like a silent deadly animal that sucks all the juice and to leaves me dead and cold
It widens and the gap to make it more abyssal
This pain is endless, this pain is cruel
This pain is an illness, this pain will follow me to the tomb

Guinevere Eveleigh

A Short Little Poem About The Robin

Robin, robin with your chest so red
How do you keep the color shade so young and fresh
Do you crush berries into your plumage?
Or make a dye from the petals of rose and poppies and tulips
Oh Robin with your chest so red
Tell us your secret my dearest chirpy little friend
Well good sir if you must know
The little secret secret that Robins keep to their own
We take a thorn from a rose
And pierce it from our breasts that's not too deep but not too small
From there so forth we let a little droplet of our blood pour so
And that is how we keep our chest so red my dear good sir

Guinevere Eveleigh

A Weed And The Roses

Have you ever seen a weed amongst the roses?
Striving and struggling to block out the sun from their precious petals
It is a pitiful sight of desperation of not greed or vanity
But seeking to be loved and admired by many
But instead you rip out its roots
So that it does not drain out the life in the beauty standing gracefully like swans
by the side of where it grew
You chuck it into the bins and your compost heap leaving it rot into sweaty slime
amongst the murdered and other outcasts
It head droops with a melancholy mood as it jealously and loneliness is the only
thing living in its veins
All it wanted was to be amongst the roses
Hoping that people would see the beauty in its sting and greenery
But no, you cast it away killing its life short when all it wanted to do was to touch
the sun and be in love with the sky
Now all it faces is darkness while the roses flourish in their paradise amongst the
other floral beauties
Outcast and dying when all it wanted to be was to be beautiful

Guinevere Eveleigh

A World Of My Own

I wish I lived in a world of my own
A place that I could call my own
A universe where my imagination can run wild amongst the sand dunes
Where I can soar amongst the birds
With multicolour wings sprouting from my shoulder blades
Where I can run free amongst the quilt of fields
With no throbbing in my sprinting and no jeering in my ears
I could imagine an outfit out of mid air and change scenery within a second
I want animals and insects to mingle within each other and all food chains to
loosen the bounds
Lions lapping their tongues amongst the gazelles
Wolves tumbling among the bear cubs
Teeth and claws of no peril
Sunsets melting into an ocean of life
Flowers of every kind springing into skies while trees overcome the mountains
I wish for so many things that I simply cannot think and write about all at once
But one thing I'm sure of is that Daddy Cowboy will come on his galloping steed
and lift me up and together forever we'll be endlessly free

Guinevere Eveleigh

An Ocean Calm

Waters once so brutal
Now a soothing blanket of calm
Ripples cease existence
No breeze lifts up afar
The ship stands at halt
No longer needed for
You tread afoot a still marine
You're lighter than the dust
The sun rises like a dove
And spreads forth its wings
The hungry clouds roll on
The sky bluer than you have ever dreamed of
The heavens open up to you
You breathe in serenity
You rest upon a fantasy
Of the land awaiting you

Guinevere Eveleigh

Autumn Longing

Let me die away with autumn
Let me be like fire
Ever ignite
Let me fall
I don't want the winter
To come after me
Let the autumn arms
Bright and gold
Let it come for me
In a dream
Like a swallow
Descending for Africa
I want to come with autumn
Let me come away with thee
I want to be wine red
I want to be amber gold
I want to sleep
With the leaves
I want to burst with juices
Like the berries
I need to sleep
I need to burn
Like the sunset
I need the rest
Like the creatures
Who hibernate
To escape harsh winter
I want to be with you
Autumn
Let me be asleep with thee
I want to hear you secrets
That hides forever deep
Oh autumn
Let one be in love with me
As I 'am in love with you
Oh autumn
Let one die away with thee

Guinevere Eveleigh

Autumn's Recall

I walk in amongst the rain soaked trees
They shadow and corner me like bullies
I hurry my footsteps. I want out.
They trunks and branches look slimy
I think about octopuses growing out of the grounds
I hear a helicopter above my head
Its engine purrs too garishly
It is vicious. I fear it is watching me
I `am out now. I feel safe
But my journey is not over yet.
The houses are the same colour as the sky
Grey and unclean. I think of gravestones
I spot colour. The autumn leaves
They save me. They burn silently and brightly
It is like the tree is spouting flames
I think cheerfully. It is more vividly
Clearer against the grey sky
It comforts me. Soothes me
Makes me remember how beautiful life is

Guinevere Eveleigh

Because That Is What Stars Are For

When I die
Look up into the stars
For I will be there
Scintillating like glitter
Just for you

I shall in the night
Guide you when
You are forlorn
Because that is what
Stars are for

With a thousand eyes
I shall gaze down on you
With a thousand arms
I shall light up
The world for you

Don't ever think
For I a minute
I' am dead
For I will be neighbors
With the moon
And I will live forever
Just for you

Because I will never
Ever dare to
Let you live a day
Alone in a gloom
I shall be with you
Forever as a star
A blazing flower
Forever ignite
In the sky
For you

Because that is what stars are for

Can You Hear And Smell Heaven?

Sleep now oh dying one
Your time has come to flee from this earth
Do you smell golden rays bursting sun?
Taste of pollen of a thousand blossoming roses?
Can you hear the chiming of the waterfalls in the distance?
The tinkling peal of every beam of colour in the rainbow?
Can you hear the angel of death calling your name?
If so, don't be afraid
It just means it is time to make tracks to your new home

Guinevere Eveleigh

Canis Lupas

Canis lupus
Enemy of man
Danger for many
Wilder then the sea
Howls more destructive then the wind
You hunt in packs
That is your family
You never walk alone
You look out for each other
Eyes like moons blazing fierce in the night
Feet more thunderous then the perils of the hurricane
Freedom to envy
Soul like warriors
Unstoppable
Ever marching forth
Canis lupus
Enemy of man
Danger for many
You are beauty
In its most fiercest form

Guinevere Eveleigh

Death And His Miracle

Death

Are you skeleton or are you mortal?

Are you cloaked or are you armoured?

Do you carry a sword or is it a scythe?

Do you ride a green horse or is it a steed of a phantom white?

Oh Death!

When will you come

For me or the world?

will you come today?

Or tomorrow?

A month, a year or years in thousand

Oh Death!

Why does nobody heed your faculty

To end all misery in a demising body

That you weapon has the power to slice away all agony

You bring a miracle that no human will ever grasp

And what is death to the sight of a glance

And i don't think anybody alive will know

Till death comes ready to take us to our new splendid home

Guinevere Eveleigh

Delusional Night Verses Light

Even though you are dead and gone
Your love is forever my own sun
And in the night it is the moon
Softly glowing but ever present in my gloom

Re-living every single memory
As if they were sleepy dreams
If I close my eyes and concentrate
I `am able to walk in our shattered world again

The days are short and the nights are long
I cast out the light and bring in the dark
For in the night you shine more mightily
Than any other celestial body that will bring in reality

And one sweet day when my heart can't take anymore
And my eyes cease to see this frozen lifeless world
I will finally feel your touch caressing me
And bringing me into the heavens where we shall exist
Here on the on the earth will vanish and melt away
When your arms shall envelope me

Our love will burn eternally in this paradise
because we were meant to be ablaze forever

Guinevere Eveleigh

Don'T Tell Me

Don't tell me

It was never meant to be

Don't tell me

The kisses should have been held in

Don't tell me

Our love should of never of been explored

Don't tell me

Those dearest fresh words were never meant to be told

Don't tell me

We have ourselves to blame

Don't tell me

It was never meant to be

when it will always be

until the end

Guinevere Eveleigh

Ecstasy

I see you
I slip and tumble into the caves
The wind whistles like ghosts past my ears
Blackness engulfs me just like sleep

I dream of you
Machines pump like maniacs
To keep this ecstasy alive
They creak like my bed

I think of you
My heart beats louder
I feel it pounding like fists on the wall
My fingers ache from trying to keep hold onto you
My mouth is open, gasping for you
I' am thirsty, I need tobe quenched

It all ends,
Smoke arises from the end of the fireworks
I sigh and lie down
Breathless like I've been running
Blood rushing in my brain
Feels like a tsunami

I need you
But I can't keep you forever

Guinevere Eveleigh

Forever In The Stars

I close my eyes and I `am free
Of harsh realities that imprisons me
I close my eyes and I sprout wings
I'm in the sky; I'm sailing in the wind
I dive in the sea with no need to breathe
I swim with whales, I bathe with seals
I craft my world with my wish
They all appear and do not vanish
I `am beautiful I `am young
I 'am immortal I 'am forever amongst the stars

Guinevere Eveleigh

Get Out Of My Head

Get out of my head
You said to me
While tossing and turning in your sleep
But I have no intention in leaving
I shall continue invading your most private memories
I shall know everything about you
As soon as the sun mounts the sky
You're strongest and your weaknesses
Knowing every detail of your heart's secret wishes
Why does such a thing matter?
I bet you wonder
As you dream of my invasion
Well I'm just searching
For the truth
If you truly
Really do love me

Guinevere Eveleigh

God Forgive The Beast Within

God forgive me
I `am an innocent man
A man who's heart is gold
I have no intention to ever do wrong
But here I `am begging to you
I feel I have spilt sin on my heart

God forgive me
I saw a woman today
And as my waxy heart melt to a pool
My skin was suddenly a blazed with flames of red and blue

God forgive
Her eyes follow me like a shadow
I see her face in my mind like a beauty on the silver screen
She makes my palms itch with sweat and yearn for her touch
Like baby to its mother
I have never felt such a stormy urge so hungry in my life before
I feel like I may die if its thirst goes not served

God forgive me
My dreams are poisoned like the fangs of the python
Her hair is like a field of barley being blessed with the sun
I think her skin is like smoothed out silk on the table
I want her to be mine

God forgive me
Do I love or lust her
I want to touch her skin all over
I want to runaway away with her
I want her to take the white rose
And make it scandalous red like a bloody dawn

God forgive me
I took her to my room
I saw her unclothed and my insides growled and moaned for more
I lay her on the bed that has only ever held one
And made love to her till I was like a man after a tiresome voyage

God forgive me
I needed her that night o lord
More than I ever needed a need before
It's like trying to live without food o lord
You just rot and crinkle away within like wearied out balloons

God forgive me
She comes to my room every night
And I cannot resist bringing her to my naked side
It's like fire without water o lord
You just burn and burn till you are nothing but a pile of ashes in the wind

God forgive me
I `am now a man with sin
My only hope is that your son will show mercy
For the wild, untamed beast within
And that's the problem o lord
We all have a beast
A ravenous wolf, lion and bear with greed
Just all so hungry within this bone, mind and skin

Guinevere Eveleigh

Growing Inside

You grow inside of me
As I go against my parents word
You grow inside of me
As you father turns me towards the cold
You grow more and more
As I find a way to earn money for us
You inside a little world
Protected from all taunts
Protected inside my very womb
As I sing you a lullaby to hush out all the noise
Sheltered from ignorant globe
What the hell do they know?
Just because I'm young
I'm going to be a good mother
I'm going to prove them all wrong
My little one

Guinevere Eveleigh

Hope...?

Hope...

Hope is to wait

Waiting for anything to make the day

Waiting for sunrise or night

Waiting for the tears to dry

Waiting for that telephone call

Waiting for the path to end

Waiting for the struggles to past

Hope...

Hope is to keep on dreaming

Dreaming of prince charming

Dreaming of the perfect life

Dreaming of Utopia

Dreaming of chance to escape

Hope...

Hope is determination

Determined to reach the goal

Determined to make the dreams come true

Determined to prove everybody wrong

Determined to push away the nos and answer with a yes

Determined to reach that 100%

But that is what i only believe

What do you see in Hope....

Guinevere Eveleigh

How Come My Heart Breaks

How come my heart breaks
every time i hear your name?
How come i go mad
every time i feel your presence?
How come the world spins out of control
whenever i hear your splendid voice?
Why is it i'd rather die
than live without a chance of ever seeing you again?

Guinevere Eveleigh

I Do Not Like Flies

I do not like flies
Of any kind
Not because they are vermin
Or they eat our food
Or the noise they make
Or that we sometimes breathe them in
By mistake
But because
When we die
They get to us
They pester the living
But feed off the dead
And that is why I don't like flies
Because one day
One day
They will get to me
And feed off of me
And that is why
I do not like flies

Guinevere Eveleigh

I Made An Angel Cry Today

Dear Chris

I made an angel cry today
When I presented her the scars
That she carved onto my skin
On the day she stole you away into the stars

I never saw tears that gleamed like so
As they role down her porcelain cheek
Leaving shimmering streaks behind
Like the melting trail of a snowflake

She even tried to hide away from me
When I opened the window to my broken heart
Swollen and blackened as if bruised
It has suffered a lot since you've been stolen to above

I reproached her like a teacher
Telling her it was all her fault
That on this dreary, dank earth
I now have to suffer all my days alone

She still stays now in that corner
Stupefied with fear and penance
Her wings scattering lightly their writhing feathers
She sobs and whimpers for days on end
Finally undergoing the pain that I
For years
Have suffered

Guinevere Eveleigh

I Question His Existence

A key lost in the snow,
returned to me as good as new.
Should I attribute this finding to you?

The house is vacant and alone
apart from myself in its rooms, but still,
I speak to air as if it cares.
Is this the wonderful work of you?

When I cry soft, soundless tears in
the merciless void of the night, I
feel your transparent arms holding me still.
Is this the gentle soul of you?

When I speak to myself I don't feel
all that mad, and when I'm recluse it
still feels like someone's lending me there
shoulder to lean on. But in a world where
science is king and faith a needle in a hay stack.
Should I keep believing in you?

Guinevere Eveleigh

I Think The Sun Shines Because.....

I think
The only reason
Why the sun
ever shines
In this country
Is because a very happy bride
Is about to get married
So come on women
Let's Get Married!

Guinevere Eveleigh

I Will Be There

Whenever you are lost without me
Be sure these are places and times you shall find me
I will shine in the night time sky
I will glow in the streaks of the northern lights
I will always be there to kiss you good night
I will be in reds and gold's as the autumn dies
I will be there whenever you watch the sun sink from afar
I will be there whenever you are scared
I will be there when the fireworks explode from above our heads
I will be there when times are tough
I will be there when hugs and kisses just don't seem to be enough
I will be there when the moon is full
I will be there when the swans glide across the lake
I will be there when the circus dazzles us till it's done
I will be there to give the applause at the ballet
I will be there
Whenever you are sad and glad
Alone or in bliss
Or angry with tight closed fists
I will be there
Whenever you need me, my dear friend

Guinevere Eveleigh

If Only I Could Tell You

If i can only tell you
that nothing is alright at all
that i hear things inside my head
distracting me from the right and leading me towards the wrong
that paranoia follows me like a swarm of locusts
i need all eyes on me at all time
i can change and morph and blend like a chameleon
but the memories are a pack of thirsty beasts
hunting me and ripping my bones a stew in the middle of the night
sometimes i can forget like amnesia
but one fault just triggers a waterfall of destruction
i cannot forget forever but i cannot always recall
of what it is about that memory
that makes me want to end all animation of my existence

Guinevere Eveleigh

I'LI Wait For You In Paris

I'll wait for you in Paris
Under the mouth of the Eiffel tower
I'll wait under Van Gough's starry sky
I'll wait by the Mona Lisa's smile
I'll wait by the glitzy lights of the arms of the Moulin rouge
Here I'll always be waiting for you
I'll wait by the great doors of Notre Dame
Under the famous rose glass window
I'll wait for you by the frown of Arc de Triomphe
Standing above the lonely bones of the Unknown Soldier
I'll always wait for you
In this city where I have never died
I'll always wait for you
Till you are here by my side

Guinevere Eveleigh

I'M Going To Sleep For A Thousand Years

To see if the world ends before I awake.
I'm going to dream a million dreams
just to see if anarchy succeeds.

I want to know if cities will crumble
or if countries will be drowned.
I'm anxious to see if we will freeze
or face starvation with its iron crown.

If I awake after a thousand years
Will there be anyone left to wake me?
If I awake will there be any greenery
or will it all be glass and concrete?

Or maybe the earth will be dead
like an empty, decayed skull.
Will there be any life force left?
Or will we have sucked the ocean out?

I shan't sleep for a thousand years
because I'm too afraid of what I will find.
I shall enjoy earth the way it is right now
And just pray things will turn out alright
for the next generation of our time

Guinevere Eveleigh

Just A Girl

I'm not that girl

That every guy wants

I'm not that woman

Who can flirt and strut

I cannot dress

To impress

I cannot dance

Even if I try my best

I'm just a girl

Hiding in a shell

I'm just a girl

Trying to protect her self

I'm not a woman

A woman possesses so much power

I'm not close to a woman

They're not afraid of stormy weather

I'm just a girl

Slowly dying alone

I'm just a girl

Too afraid of the big bad world

Guinevere Eveleigh

Lament Of The Black, Tar Ocean

I feel the darkness creeping in my bones
Heavy weights heave down my smile
Tears in my eyes trapped behind the doors
Trying to seep through the cracks
It is heavy
It is wearisome
It clenches my heart like caught in a bear trap
No, that is too quick
Something slower, smoother
Like hands of a lover transforming into a murderer
Caressing me
Then strangling me
Dragging me down to hell
Slowly doing so
It feels like tar
Sticky
Thick
Gloomy black stuff
Steadily
Stealthily
Like a thief in the night
I feel it
It hides
I think it is gone and then it returns
Ah, the perfect camouflage!
The perfect killer
Hypnotising me
Manipulating my feelings
It stains me
It leaves fingertips inside of me
I feel gritty
I feel empty
But heavy like I'm filled with grubby water
So heavy, so, so heavy!
Closes my eyes with a thousand tiny hooks
So slowly
Like tugging on white sheets on the washing line
Blunt fingernails
Dirty hands, just so dirty!

I don't need anybody
I need somebody
Give me someone to embrace
And then drown them in the ocean of tar
The siren of misery
Of heartbreak
A rotting heart
Wheezing away
Spluttering grimy blood
My poor shattered heart!
I want to live here forever
Let me sink in slowly like quicksand
It doesn't drip like water from a tap
More like glue from a paintbrush
I feel it rising steadily up in me
In my guts
In my lungs
Caught in my throat
Pressing down on the crown of my brain
Shrinking it
My brain is absorbing it
It is overflowing
Too much to take in
Slithers out of my ears
Trickling out of my eyes
Dribbles out of my nose
Coating my mouth
My saliva stained black
I splutter like I'm sick and old
I'm wizened and weary
With no walking stick
I 'am on my knees
I'm slowly sinking
My back bent like a dying flower
My arms limp
My legs lifeless
My head heavy
So, so heavy!
Can't fight back!
I can't breathe!
I'm in the tar!
I'm drowning!

Slowly!
I don't care!
I'm dead
I'm light
I see white
I can fly
My arms strong
I sour
I'm dead
I'm gone
But I'm clean and free
From the tar beneath my wings

Guinevere Eveleigh

Left Us For Angels In The Sky

I grew up knowing you only by a picture
How do you think that felt for me?
Knowing that you had packed your suitcases to be away from here
Than stay here with me?
You were a very handsome man and wonderfully gifted in the arts
But you couldn't see the superman you were
Nobody could save you from the menacing black pit that you fell in
Deep inside your heart
Shouldn't of we have been enough?
To save you from yourself
I wish I had a time machine
To take you to come to see your family
The people you had left behind
For the angels in the sky
My eyes have spilt a thousand tears for you
And a thousand more will come
I've died a thousand deaths for you
Because you ran away from us so young
My heart is clasped in an iron cage
I feel the bars clasping it down
It will never, ever in a million years accept
That what you did should be left
Alone inside an empty room
But still bleeds and screams and trills for you
I cry for you
Why did you leave me?
Why did you leave us?
For the angels in the sky

Guinevere Eveleigh

Let Me Die With Dignity

Let me die with dignity
That is all I'm asking you
let me be able to hold my family one last time
I'll be forever in dept to you
Allow me to remember my final days
Reminiscing how good it feels to be alive
Don't make me fight a loosing battle
When i'am dying deep inside
Don't force me to trudge on through agony
To take the long mile to paradise
Don't convince to toss away the white flag
When there is an exit nearer to the right
Well there is my plea
My dying wish
My final request in my shortened life
Just please don't force me to spend my final days
With the white flag kept further at bay away from my side

Guinevere Eveleigh

Let Me Love Winter

I see winter
Forlorn and sincere
Lips the colour of dawning morning
Eyes like fog descending the horizon
With the shadow of a unknown figure in the middle
Her robes sweep over the crystallised grass
Her fingers make me think of birch
Her breath billows around her petal-like face
Her face I want to hold a candle to
But I fear she may drip and be gone
So I don't, I fear her fragility
Like a snowflake
Any heat may cause her to melt away from my eyes
I love her so
I wish her to escape her wondering mind
Her other-worldly gaze
The o of her lips letting out heavy steam
Impossible to love
Yet impossible to not
I want to caress your face
But I worry for you delicacy
Like powder I might smudge you
Yet they tell me you are carved from ice
But I don't believe them
You are a delicate thing, winter
Let me hold you and cradle you and let me sigh with you
Till I `am holding nothing but your soaking remains
And I shall stand there till I'm dry
Dry as bone
But cold as stone
Then I shall die to find you again in a place where you can be loved
Winter, oh, winter.
Let thou be loved.

Guinevere Eveleigh

Letters Will Live Long Forever

Letters will live long forever
Your ghost a treasure in each and every word
Every time I read them by my bedside table
In the candlelight of the waning moon
While the shadows slither and slink all ready to consume me
Your words help me to recall the only thing that can keep me breathing
Your voice
So young and fresh
How can it be dead?
How can it be ceased?
When it is living so vibrantly in my memory
Your youthful face haunts every melancholy moment of my life
It will not rest because I will not allow it to die
This heartbreak is my life
Because you were my being
My only world
I thought we had forever
To be forever enduring
But it turns out
As I have sullenly learned
That no matter how much you love
No matter how much you care
No matter how much you dream, chance and hope
Life is either the sweetest or bitterest
And I have tasted the fusty fruit
Of which once had me high in the skies when it was oozing its saccharine juice
Not caring of how the day begun as long as you were there when I woke up
But now I feel as six feet under as you are now
You have taken away a piece of my verve
Dangling onto the edge of a cliff
Ready to loosen the grip
Ready to plunge
Ready to give up the ghost
As long as you catch me
As long as you take me away into heaven in your arms
Life is not worth the slightest shilling or the breath in the air without you near
To hold my hand
And whisper in my ear
Those dear little words that have had me in ecstasy for as long as I can

remember
Life is dust
When you're not there anymore
My now immortal everlasting love

Guinevere Eveleigh

Like A Phoenix

Like a phoenix
I will burn
But yet from the ashes
I shall be reborn
Like the sun
I shall set
But yet from the ocean
Shall come back for the dawn
Like the moon
I will be eclipsed
But yet with silver
I shall be refilled
Like the greenery
I shall wither in winter
But yet shall sprout
For spring and summer
Like in life
I shall die
But yet from death
My journey shall never end

Guinevere Eveleigh

Looking For You Everywhere

I look for you everywhere
In the streets, the roads and through the windows of other people's houses
I look through the cars windows to try and spy your face
I pierce my gaze through motorcyclist helmets
My heart drops when I see couples walking hand in hand
My chest heaves and expands when I see a doublet of you walking down a lane
I look out for you at each bus stop waiting for you
I search out for you amongst the queues in shops
I pop my head around a corner to see if you are there
I wait for you to come back to me
I know that you have left me behind without knowing the despairing hole you
have left in my chest
I just want you to come back
You are turning into a dream
The memories of seeing you everyday are beginning to evanescence
I want you to come back to me
I need you darling
You are the only one who truly matters to me

Guinevere Eveleigh

Madness Is A Drug To Me

Madness is a drug to me
It sneaks and creeps and trills with me
I spin out of control as it unwinds and unbinds me
Sending me crashing and bashing and destroying everyone including me
I grow severely more out of reality as it unshackles me
I can no longer hear the sirens of my family surrounding me
Trying to guide me back into the love that embraces me
But do I accept this invitation oh do I do you ask me
The question is no as I grieve those who are close to me
I `am lost amongst these demons who wish to kill me
Slowly doing so as I lose everything that has ever matter to me

Guinevere Eveleigh

Moonlight In An Empty Night

Moonlight in the empty night
Sliver rays in the dark
Everything is painted in a glowing spread
I feel the earth under a spell set only by an enchanted being
Never have I felt so alive
My skin and hair turned to precious metal under your light
Dancing and twirling underneath the dazzling ocean of stars
I've never glittered or sparkled so much in my life
You're more than just a floating giant of a rock
You're a thing of spirituality
Of grace and otherworldliness
What I'd do just let your glimmering dusty powder to pour forth through my
fingertips
To write my name like I do whenever I `am amongst the sand on a shore
A luminous eye of a god you are
You wondrous being you are
And sometimes I have dreams at night
That I `am with you, sailing in the heavens with the stars

Guinevere Eveleigh

My Past Is A Dream

My past seems to be all a dream
Starting to cascade and fade all around me
I look back but I can't seem to see
The smarting misery that has damaged me
It has blotched me deep inside
Inside me is scratched with all uneven wounds
That will not heal and not smooth
But yet everything still seems to be a dream
A nightmare it could even be
That doesn't flinch but does not cool
Gallop and homing back into my snooze
And wailing and howling in empty screams
Yes, everything just seems to be
Almost forgotten
Almost dead
Almost gone
But will not flee
In a hush full of stubborn anarchy

Guinevere Eveleigh

My True, Unrequited Love

I will always love you
Until my heart sinks to dirt
I will always miss you
Until the sun turns to dust
And near and far
Across the universe
And under mountain feet
To ocean chambers
And caves of gold
To lava core
And stars nurseries
And the biting of hooking thorns
I will never forget you
My true and only one unrequited love

Guinevere Eveleigh

Paradise That Never Existed

He does it
To heel the pain
That's tossing and turning
Deep down
Inside his chest
He does it
To afford
The only thing
To keep
The demons asleep
He does it
To let the world
Come to him
That has rainbows
Sprouting
Out of
The ground
He must
Treasure
These precious
Seconds
Minutes
Hours
Before it all
Dies away
It blocks out
Sirens
And wails
It blocks out
Reality

In a nutshell
He is basically
Addicted
To something
That is killing him
Seducing him
Like the apple
Forbidden fruit

Snake slivering
Around his neck
Strangling
His neck
Red

One day
Though
It will return
And stay
And that's the tragedy
Of it all
It will consume
It will kill
It will satisfy
And he will
Never notice
He is gone
That he
Is dead
He will
Never know
Stuck in paradise
That has never
Ever
Existed

Guinevere Eveleigh

Praying In An Empty Room

I'm praying in what their saying
Is an empty room
They are stressing that my words are trapped
In the corner of these four walls

They say I'm going mad
That my eyes are glazed over
Apparently I'm delusional
That i need my medication
That maybe i should take a little trip
To the asylum

But they will never understand
I don't need the words
to travel to outer space
That i don't need you kneeling down
With bruised knees beside my bed

Your inside me
Inside the chambers of my heart
A walking little wanderer
Inside the landscape of my thoughts

Your keeping my faith
Safe-guarded in my body
keeping the fire ignite
Against all the odds

Why won't they ever understand
I didn't choose to believe in you
That you came down from above
And planted your seed
Deep inside of me
Leaving to grow
Inside....
This empty room

Guinevere Eveleigh

Safe Drive, Stay Alive

Is it the roads we will meet our deaths?
It is what the teachers exhort us of at school
Men in neon uniforms come and warn us of the dangers
That teenage adrenalin can do

The speed it threatens to destroy us
As the growling belly revs in my ears
My fingers claw and grip the seats
I feel the world is slipping behind
It can't catch up
I have left all aegis eating the dust

But it is a poison that pumps throughout my brain
It is a rushing river in the canals of my veins
Blurs of colours passing me by
The heartbeat is frantic telling me to slow down

But I don't listen
I feel alive
I scream and it sounds like the essence of everything fun
I feel like this is what youth should feel like in its zenith

But the world is now tumbling
My yells are now those warding off approaching death
My heart is deafened by the sound of metal crunching like bones
Webs crack in the windscreen and I dangle upside down like a spider
I fear for my life

Something happens
The world goes black like an empty room
I think I 'am dying
I see the car and it looks dead too
Its corpse now mangled and bruised with dirty blood

In the field streaked with tracks of mud
I see a white horse approach me
The sun behind him glows orange like the yolk of an egg
I squint to see his face as I expect a knight
But instead I see a statuesque skeleton armed with a scythe

I fall to my knees and I `am filled with dread
From his tongue-absent and lipless mouth
Comes a sentence I will never forget
'Why didn't you listen? ' he asked
'I did, ' I replied 'But I never heeded the warnings'
And so now I die now in the roads where I have met my death

Guinevere Eveleigh

Secretly Wishing

When you hold my hand
Out of fear or ecstasy
I `am secretly wishing a thousand dreams
To come true
Whenever I' am with you
Whenever you talk about a crush
On a boy sitting across you from the classroom
I' am secretly fantasying
That I was him
So that I could be forever with you
And when you kiss my cheek
Saying how much you love me
As a friend
I' am secretly dreaming
That you kissed my lips
Like the boy
I saw you with
Last week
Kissing you
Lucky him
I wish I were a boy
So that you may fall in love
With me
Hopefully
Or I wish
In a dream
That you fell in love with me
In a dream
Where no-one blinked
When we kissed
Where no-one smirked
When we shared an embrace
And no-one judged
When we declared our love
I love you
But you'll never love me
The way
I love you
More than a friend

More than a mate
More than a girl
You are my world
My ecstasy
But I can never have you
Because I' am wrong
In everything
You prefer

Guinevere Eveleigh

She Is A Goner

A voice unheard
A night has come
A universe of sin has just begun today
Roses die
A bird has fallen
A girl cries out for help
But not a soul cast a thought on her burden
She is alone and very enslaved
But who comes and bestows her some tendering care
The answer is no-one does
She is the dust
of a long-deceased joy of love
She is abandoned
Her eyes have wept
She is an endless gushing river of neglect
Where is her father?
Where is her mother?
They don't come
And neither does her lover
Why is she here?
What is her past?
Does anybody know that she is part of the worldly flock
She is a ghost
But she's still alive
Her decade of glamour and bliss have left her far behind
She's a phantom
Of all our wickedness
She feels the pang of every immoral sin
She hears curses, lies and cheats and lust and greed and vain inside her mind
Screaming, scratching, clawing, biting all inside
But does anyone care?
I'm sad to say that no they don't
Because she's the one of whom they have been waiting for
For someone to feel the guilt in all their lives
She feels it all crashing and howling and burning and smoldering all inside
She feels it all
She does and no is nothing left of sorrow
And so i'm grieved to tell you that she is nothing now except a goner

Guinevere Eveleigh

Smiles Mean Nothing

you smile all the time
in the faded pictures
what was going through your mind
as they were being taken
i shall never know
what you were truly thinking
if i ever mattered
or you thought this would be better
but i know one thing for sure
those smiles
those grins
those dimples
how do i know that they are not part of the lie
that you had been telling for your all so short life

Guinevere Eveleigh

Stone Cold Reality

Stone cold reality

You encircle me

Stone cold reality

You imprison me

I try to escape

I try to fly away

But like my shadow

You always catch up with me

You don't mean to be harsh

You don't want to be cruel

You just bring me back down to earth

To stop me

from running

away

from you

Guinevere Eveleigh

Succumbed

If you were the ocean
I would walk into you
And submerge myself
Under your waves
Till my lungs ran out of air
So I would be forever
In your body

If you were the sun
I'd allow you to burn
All the way through my night
I'd happily allow you
To swallow up the earth
So I will forever be ashes
Under your holocaust

If you were death
I'd happily die for you
To allow you to reap me
Into immortal nightfall
With you guiding me through city of bones
I will eternally be forever
With you

Till the end of all days

Guinevere Eveleigh

Suffocating

You encompass
Me
I have nowhere
To turn
Yet I cannot
Relent
To your imprisoning
Love

You border my
Escapes
Reality is
Outside
My fantasies
I breathe
In
Suffocate me till
I'm blind

I feel for
You
I need
Steadiness
At last you have
Won
You consume me
Like smoke

Your love is
Deadly
You make me
Derange
You exhaust me
Till I collapse
Dead

Will I ever leave
Your prison
You are my

Nymph
I'm cursed with a
Scar
Burning brightly
On my
Skin

You are my
Death
My only
Poison
You cloud my
Mind
Like ink

You are out of
Touch
You will not
Come
You are
Unaware
Of your venom
That turns me
Into the
Dirt

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Angel

I hear an angel calling my name
She does not pester she does not ache
She simply says to soothe my passing
Say my name say my name
Make this pain numbness in my bones and break away the rusty chains that
bound me to earth like a dog outside in the rainfall
It is cold and heartless out here
My murderer continues to dive in his pleasure
But I cannot feel anything that he has already destroyed
How can I cry for something that is now a part of me
I do not breathe
But I don't even suffocate
The Angel! The Angel!
She is the most beautiful being I have ever laid a gaze on
Take me away! Take me away!
I want to be forever gone
I have fallen in love with your compassion
Your skin is the light of the heavenly lord
Your smile the smile of glowing ardour
Your arms have the gentle strength of every caring mother
I cry and weep but these are tears of joy I guarantee you
The light is astounding but I'm not blinded
It envelopes me like an ocean
The waves caressing me softly leading I away from the glass splattered shore
To where life breeds in colours and uniqueness
I'm dead
But I'm more alive than the world itself

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Beauty Of Death

Death moves me to the tears of life

What a release

What a splendid journey

Whether it is a breath of fresh air

Or a kidnapping that steals us away from the ones we love

But once again

What a breeze that rekindles us into a new life and a forever peaceful slumber

Whether we are young, halfway or wanting it to happen or near the brink

Death is not a curse but a gift to life.

A singing sensation

A joy to the world

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Bride's March In The Snow

The bride who walks amongst the snowfall
Is not mortal nor a marcher of deaths household
She is a soul who's lost amongst the storm
That rains and veils her as she glides with light footsteps towards an ever gone
heaven
Her pale head bowed with hair turned white from all the skies cascading petals
A tear turned into a bead of crystal
Stays put on her cheek like a mole or freckle
Forever imprinted and forever a reminder of her wailing sorrow
Her trail sweeps above the path
No footsteps to follow
She's as light as a feather
Her golden heart turned into a cracked pane of ice
When long ago back over to a hundred years
She learnt of her expected bridegroom
Had ran away with a younger woman
Rage settled in that destroyed all love
She shot the dark knight
And poisoned the lover
She then set out in her lily white dress with beads of crystals adorning in
patterns of a shape and sizes
Bows once perked are now so drooped
Crystals that shone are now dull as a rotting piece of wood
Clutching her bouquet of white roses that are flaked and limp
She then set out in amongst the snow storm
Lost to world
Lost to heaven
Lost to hell
A lost soul that slips in and out amongst the boundaries of the universe
So if you ever see the bride amongst the snow
Let her be
She may seem peaceful and tranquil
But deep inside an icicle has pierced her belly and has frozen her inside
Let her be
It's her misery
One day heaven may come
But until then
She glides amongst the snow

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Chant Of The Evil Queen

Bring her heart
In a box
Bring it for me to eat
Bring the heart
So drenched in blood
Bring it or I shall never sleep
Her skin is as white as snow
Her lips as red as a bloody rose
Yet Hair as black as a lump of coal
It is a gorgeous beauty that shall never grow old
Take her, hunter, in woods
Pin her down into the ground
Raise you dagger high
Oh hunter
And slice it down
As swiftly as a bird that lands
Carve out her heart for me
Oh hunter
And I shall be forever glad
Her heart in my belly
And Snow White forever dead

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Man Who Wore The Mask

The man who wore a mask
Never did at all
How surprised would you be?
If I told you he had always looked like that
Since the day he was born
And yet you shook his hand
And danced with him all night long
You guffawed at his jesting
And drank wine till the midnight ding dong
And yet you took him to the secrecies of the trees
And held his body next to yours
You let his hands wonder your body
And let his breath mingle with your own
You allowed him to lower his head
Next to your lips painted red rose
You allowed his lips to sink in
And you kissed him till you were empty of all ardour
You allowed the man
Kept locked up all his life
To have his first romance
That ended when the morning dawned
You allowed the man who never kissed
To kiss your lips that very night
He really did look like that
His face that grotesque
But still now you can't help but dream and fantasise
About the man who wore the mask

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Many Illusions Of Love

You took my heart
And you stamped it out and filled it with dirt and allowed worms to gobble my
flesh into their mouths
You took my mind and you stretched it out
And filled it with nothing but thoughts about yourself
How I can be blind to not see the trap
That you lay out so perfectly amongst the roses that were harvesting rats
How can I be deaf enough to not hear the lies that came forth from your mouth?
I should of never of allowed myself to believe that anyone like you could love a
girl like me
I should of never of set sail into that sea because now I'm drowning in pity and
my own misery
I'm trying to swim but the currents too strong and the sharks are coming to
swallow me whole
There's a great big hole inside my chest where you tore out my heart and flung it
into hell
The fire of sin is burning my skin and I feel like a fool with jeering fingers being
poked at me
How did a girl who said she'd never let a man ever abuse and use her for his own
sadistic jesting
Allow it to happen in the space of just one minute

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Moth At The Ballet

I saw a rather large moth
Flying frantically
Where the ballet was taking place
The dancers tried to concentrate
Forget it was there
But it continued to make
Itself a pest
To the audience
The ballerinas
Except for me
Because I was curious
How this must look
For a simple moth
The glittering costumes
The bedazzling lights
The humans lighter than feathers
How on earth
This must look
To a simple moth
And I thought
To myself
And to myself only
That maybe the moth
Wanted to take part
In this event
To be a dancer
To be a star
Maybe it felt beautiful
It must felt like
It were
Like a butterfly
Must of felt
In centre stage

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Rain

I felt the rain
It was so heavy
On my slippery skin
I saw the rain
I couldn't tell
Which were raindrops?
And which were tears
On my cheeks
I tasted the rain
As it washed away
My dirty sins
Cleaning me whole
In-between my fingers and toes
Right down to my belly
And rinsing my lungs
I danced in the rain
As it lightened
Making way
For the sun and its rays
Such a beautiful end
For the rain

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Sunny Flowers For The Heart Broken Public

Photographs of innocent bright faces smile on the TV
Their lives were ended so shortly on December the 14th
I thought of parents who dreamt of their future together
Dying as they hear the dreadful news
That their child was killed in a bloody world that they knew nothing of
Till that dreadful day

I think of the children who survived
And of course those died
Their blissful innocence destroyed before their very eyes
As they hear the hiss and cackle of a gun
Oh God! I don't think I can write on!

But I must and will because I'm trying to write the words
The words that jumble around in my skull
Because a few nights before or after (my dreams get mixed into one another)
I dreamt of a church under a dark, intense shadow that frowned upon the world
Swallowing up all light as if it were some delicious dessert

But under the shadow were children's graves
Marked by small wooden crosses for where the little ones laid
But even though a horrendous sight it were to my dreaming eyes
By each grave grew a yellow flower
And since there was no sun in the dirty sky
I thought to myself that it must have been diced into seeds
And planted beside each child in their sleep

When I awoke I felt a strange
But I shrugged off the feeling for another day
But then I thought of it yet again
And I felt the need to write it down in pen
But I couldn't get the words right at all
So I thought "maybe I should just write down what I feel deep down in my
gut"

Yes, the sky sometimes becomes drenched in grey
Yes, the sky sometimes swallows the sun
But the flowers by the graves still gave light
Despite being by such a melancholy sight

The flowers, I felt, were there to give hope
In a world ravished by the devil's work
Because even though the earth turns to the night
The stars, they are yellow, guide us towards the feelings of believing
That everything will be alright

So for each child and teacher who have died
I give a yellow flower
It doesn't matter what kind I shall let you decide
Just so long as it is yellow
Because I think the flowers were yellow for a purpose
And that was to be our only lantern in world that still grows closer to the dark
but even closer to the dawn

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Teacher

I love teacher and I want him so bad
He gives me lines and I write 'I love you' back
I love my teacher and this is so sad
He gives me an F and I send a valentines
He makes me laugh and my heart soar
The bell rings and my dreams shatter like glass
This heartache is pointless
What on earth have I learned?
Except that you can't help who you love

Guinevere Eveleigh

The Teenage Girl's Dream

I want to wear make-up like a model
But will I just look like a forlorn clown
I want to dye my hair under every colour of the rainbow
But will it change how people receive me
I want to wear clothes that make me feel glamorous
But will I look too desperate
What am I afraid of?
I don't want to be dull anymore
Blending into the walls
People taking me for a joke
I want to be the girl
That every girl craves to be
Or am I just chasing
A rainbow in the distance
Where the pot of gold
Vanishes
As soon as you take it

Guinevere Eveleigh

They Will Not Let Me In!

I want in
Let me in!
I want just want one sip of paradise

I want in
The will not let me in!
They keep telling me to wait a while till next time

But next time
never comes
It is always a year or two too late

Next year
I'm still waiting here
And they still have not freed open the golden gates

I' am going mad!
It is not fair!
Do i not make you shriek with joy?

What on earth
Do i need to do?
To get a ticket to the ball to sing and bloom

I just want a taste, a sip, a nibble
A sweet little taste of what it is like
To be one of them

Guinevere Eveleigh

This Is Depression

You think you know what I `am going through
You think you understand the blues
You think what it's like is simple
I'm sorry, but you don't have a single clue
I want to take my own life
I want to mar myself till I die
I want to smash and break my bones
I want to be forever gone
It's not just a hazy thought of blues
It's a cavernous inky ocean filled with doom
There are crocodiles and sharks in there
Already to tear and eat my meat and flesh
I know it may be difficult to understand
But please I'm begging you to try
Please help me swim through this thick oily marine
To the land where the suns always shines

Guinevere Eveleigh

To My Sister

You are my sister
You are the hand to hold
You are a role model
You are the blithesome laughter that never grows old
You are the path that i will always choose to follow
Your are the handkerchief that will always wipe away my tears away
You are the piece of me that shall never go missing
You are always within my heart
I have given a piece of me to you
A piece of me that fills the hole that i have received from you
I'am forever whole with your love
Forever one
Forever as long as you stay within this world

Guinevere Eveleigh

Unaware

Candles blooming long dead skin
How peacefully does one sleep
Eyes closed to outsiders stares
How gorgeously unaware
You're like a child in a slumber
Dreams take you over
But these aren't dreams of peculiarity
They are the endless river of paradise
The angels have come and have taken you home
Carrying your soul towards the heavens
And the sun shines like a halo
The clouds white and inviting
Your parents greet you
Your long gone mate shakes you hand
But your widow stays chained on earth's frozen ground
Clothed in black
Mourning your death
A veil of tears cascades and hides her face
Your children watch and still in disbelief
For the father who was always there
Lies blissfully unaware
That there are love ones mourning at ones catafalque
As the candles bloom
Your skin alight
As if alive
And you watch from heaven
Dressed in white
Fully aware
That you are departed
That you are dead
That they mourn for your fatality
And you wan
And kiss your widow's lips
Sending her a shiver
She's unaware
And whisper goodbye in your children's ears
But they only feel a breeze
They still mourn unaware
And you descend back to heaven

And you look back down again
Fully aware
Of your corpse
Lying on the catafalque
While many mourn
And you descend on
And wait in years for the heavenly reunion
That shall bring back family and friends
But you shall still watch and care, laugh, cheer, cry, grieve with them all
And they shall still remain
Fully unaware

Guinevere Eveleigh

Watch Me Walk Away Right Now

Watch me walk away right now
This is the last time you will ever see me
Watch my hips as they move in rhythm now
I feel mightier than the great arms of Hercules
Watch that smile as the dimples deepen
I love how I feel in control
Watch as I feel myself lighten up into the heavens
From your burdens you have buried me six feet under with
You can't stop me
No one can
I' am in charge of my own destiny
I'm in control
No one else
This is my life and I will live it as I choose it to be
For I' am free from the shackles
Free from the pain
My bruises begin to disappear
I see no bars
I see no fists
I see no keys to lock me in
I see no punches
I see no kicks
I see nobody's shadow darkening me
I see daylight
I see clouds
I see an open door
I see the meadows
I see the spring buds
I see a thousand paths all awaiting me

Guinevere Eveleigh

We Are Almost There

Hold my hand
We are almost there
Don't stop running
We are almost there
Though the sweat burns our faith
And our muscles are wasting away
Though the sun scorch our skin
And the rain drown our ecstasy
If the snow freeze our dreams
And the lightning frightens our determination
And the thunder quiver our morality
We must never stop running
We must never stop hoping
We must never be shattered
Hold my hand
Even though you're weak
Don't stop running
We are almost there

Guinevere Eveleigh

We Meet Again In Heaven

We will meet in heaven
When I have slipped away
We will embrace
At the golden gates
When the angel of death
Has come for me
The sun burns on
No frost clings on
You're like a candle
You warm me
To the marrow
Of my bones
I feel like
My life
Has lighted up
Like car lights
Down the hallow road
Sun beams like crystals
In your eyes
They melt and ooze
Like chocolate
In the summer sun
I will never let go
My arms like roots
They sprout into you
And I feel your hands
On my electrified body
Holding my heart
Squeezing it gently
To reassure it
Like a baby
I hear applause
The heavens have scurried together
Like ants
To food
They cry tears
So crystal clear
They are so moved
By our reunion

We are bound together
By death
By heaven
Forever

Guinevere Eveleigh

Where There Is Death There's A Misunderstood Beauty

The glimmering rainbows in the tears of a sorrowful widow

The hallow ocean of blackness in the chest of a heartbroken mother

The changing colors of gold and amber on the dying leaves of a tree

The crinkled sepia petals of a perishing flower

The fiery death of a phoenix being reborn among the ashes

The last peaceful breath of someone's life expiring from this life to the heavenly exit

Guinevere Eveleigh

Where, Why, Should I?

What am I living for?
In a world that is just one colossal labyrinth
Who am I living for?
Where in a house the lies cake our earth like a web
What should I be living for?
If you turn a dead corner you spend eternity trying to dig your way out
Should I keep on praying?
In a world where science thrives to keep our world alive
Should I keep on living?
When I can't seem to see the sun behind the grey walls
Should I keep running?
Even though my lungs are burning dry
Should I keep walking?
Even though my legs are crumbling up tired
Should I keep singing?
Even though my words are out of tune
Should I be searching?
Even though I'm bleeding inside
But one day
People tell you
You will find the clear space
Where the sun is like water
And the air is euphoria
Should I keep trying?
To find utopia
In a world
Where I see wrong
Should I be learning?
Even though I may be false
Should I believe?
Even people tell me there's nothing there
What am I doing?
I feel like a victim of a game
Where am I turning to?
What am I chasing?
I feel trapped and weighed in these shoes
Give me your hand
I can't trust anymore

Guinevere Eveleigh

You Are There

You are there
Constantly
Like the air
Surrounding me
Like a ghost
Guarding me
Like the sea
Submerging me
Holding me
Like a sun beam
Delighting me
Warming me
Your sensations thrill me
Like a fantasy
Something I can't feel or see
Only leaving me
To believe
In something
So open
So vulnerable
Like a being without skin or shields
Like the villagers amongst a siege
You are there
In my mind
In my presence
Something I can never deny
Something I can never put aside
You are there
Constantly
In my heart
And in my dreams
Making it ever impossible
To ever
Disbelieve

Guinevere Eveleigh