

Poetry Series

Heather Marie Mortimer
- poems -

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Heather Marie Mortimer(May 3,1981)

The truth of my soul speaks poetry. It is not form or technique, it is just simply my soul.

A Blinded Love

There is no loneliness in solitude
When silence and its golden notes consume
Yet in silent thought your voice intrudes
Then memories surround me, bittersweet perfume.

New breezes beck me to distant scenes
In swirling dances, enchanting chaos
Yet cutting wind then intervenes
As pain and numbness to fill my loss.

The sun and stars, reflections of my eyes
Tho too cheerful for my solemn sight
More like sparkling raindrops to match my cries
Glittering brightly in a darkened night.

I find no rest on your slow and wandering path
Where your heart is unpassable as the tallest peak
And once conquered, then face Heaven's wrath
And by Heaven blinded from the light I seek.

Heather Marie Mortimer

A Dream

O'er thickly laid dewdrops
Holding moon in their face
Under bright-polished stars,
I am home in this place.
Where my bed lay, I see not,
And nor do I care
When this orb'd delight
Coax my dreams softly fair.

Where nothing I see
Can afford garish disgrace
Save gentle sparks of a shimmer,
Dancing moonbeams, you grace!
Whether o'er a puddle
Or the oceans so great
Or rest on my own orbs,
Opening to my sight fate.

In this, others speak bitterly
Of darkness and pain
Tho they sense not your comfort,
Woeful passion your gain.
Gentle romance your speech
Tender 'brace be your form
Heady soft flow your scent,
Tis not so of the morn!

And the magic you twist
In your soft-spoken breeze
Sweeps me up from my feet
Travels to you with ease.
And my soul no longer stay
In its station'd universe
For I see with your sight,
See inconstancy, my curse!

Yet my soul is as constant
As constancy be
Where a soul I met here

In my dark revelry.
And in blackness we see not
Which soul is to which
So we meld here together
Tho no signs of this stitch.

Do these stars offer light
To your face in mine eye?
Is your beauty no more
Than the grace of the sky?
Yet in sunbeams I've seen you
And my heart still undone
Tis in darkness I kiss you-
Known both hearts here as one.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Across The Atlantic

The ocean you're on has been filled by my eyes
Each drop in the puddle like an ancient torture.
The breeze on your cheek was blown from my sighs
And chills my whole being upon its departure.
The waves that swell and crash are tormented cries
Like my hero lost on some grave misadventure.
The pain I possess is the greyest of skies,
A hurricane surrounding the source of my rapture.

And the tides guide the rhythm as my love grows and dies
Each day and night renewing its own forfeiture.
At the bottom of the ocean is where my heart lies
In the darkest of depths to escape your capture.

Heather Marie Mortimer

After The End

Each beat of my heart screams love and loathing
Tho know it I, this is Heartbreak's clothing.
Be calm, my Heart! T'is unbearable, this pain
Each contraction echoes what I have lost to gain.

Do not be empty, my Heart! You hold all my all
Was it Fate that caused my fate to fall?
T'was my thoughts which broke my heart in pieces
And these thoughts possess no thought that eases.

Irrational Heart! What is you seek?
The strength of your pounding has left you so weak!
I drown in the waves, I break in my breath
I pray this is not my heart and soul's death.

Heather Marie Mortimer

An Honesty

I want to burn, to catch on fire
I want to drown in dark desire
I want to hurt, want to feel
I want to crash so that I can heal.

I want to love you, want to know
Want to see how high my heart can go
I want the sunshine, not the rain
I want your light, no matter how much pain.

And what I want would be the end of me
If ever I open up and let you see.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Break Me Gently

Gently break me, my love, and my whole would be yours
If you desire my whole whole, you may have it in scores.
If you held it safe in your chest, it would always replace
Every moment of darkness, turn every pain into grace.

You inspire me, my love, you are my vision and my muse
You are the object in this world that I could not abuse
For true love cannot be broken, even if it shatters,
A true love would hold the pieces, and this is why it matters.

You could rip my heart in pieces, and it would still belong to you,
With no spite to bring you heartache, this is what makes it true.
If you rejected it, I'd keep it; if you wanted, I'd return
For you've broken my soul open, and it eternally will burn.

But all this if only you would take my whole heart,
Then whole or in pieces, t'would not matter if we part.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Brighter Still

That you thought me once so beautiful
Yet now come not to touch my face;
This is the only teardrop in my bright soul
And it's woe becomes me like all human grace.

Yet my eyes still shine as the brightest sun
After Heaven pours the most torrential rains;
And more brilliant they grow, as a dawn begun
To light the reflections of my darkest pains.

And my poison and remedy were both Cupid's dart
And each defeat and triumph of the greatest thrill;
The war that you waged has now conquered my heart
Yet in it's death, my heart grows brighter still.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Calypso And Cupid

Calypso and Cupid seem at a war
Which dearer vice has conquered me?
Is it my passions' wrath burst from my core,
Or the strike which was not meant to be?

Stealing your heart means leaving mine as the prize,
What more tender conquering has the world known?
Yet the losses tally so much greater in size
When the world still stands and you fall alone.

I have fallen in battle against both friend and foe,
Neither distinguished from the others' guise
Truthful lies, tender passion; if it comes, it will go
It is a dearer truth to say my love's despised.

This is less than nothing; more than all
And the closer I hold you, the further I fall.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Cloudy Days And Starry Nights

When love is lost, and Hell is too,
And the breath of change comes back from where it blew
Here in these moments do I believe in fate,
And love and war, and peace and hate.

To love and loathe with Calypso's heart,
And to make a Heaven of every part,
With the same pen signing warrants of life and death
To renew my soul in every single breath.

I circle 'round the universe
To find my voice inside my verse,
I do not see my dark blessings as a curse
When to love this light is far far worse.

And all of this makes me shine so bright
Both on cloudy days and starry nights.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Cupid's Spear

Eternity seems like torture now
With you gone and silent every day
Only glimpses of shining thoughts remain,
And those weep heavy when left to stray.

Monsoons fall from my heavy eyes
Bent and broken on my silver cloud
Peering down upon my still'd heart
And so I cover it with a scarlet shroud.

It is not heartbreak here which I possess
It is the hope that I may not lose my hope
And more heart-wrenching are the tears from this,
When all in all, you are still what makes me cope.

And the fire burned brighter than any light I have seen
And I hate that I loved so the pain of the sear
Though my fate was fair, as this was love and war
There were no meager arrows, I say, Cupid throws spears!

Heather Marie Mortimer

Daydreams

In daydreams and nightmares, I may have what I seek
But in sunbeams my senses and actions grow weak
One step for another, yet far off is my goal
And the end lies inside me, but only when I am whole.
And the whole of myself is locked deep inside
In the place where my daydreams and nightmares reside.
It is the truth of my soul, it is mine, it is me
Yet I would give of it freely if there is one who can see.

One soul who is equal to my passion and bliss
One soul that awakes me with a heart-breaking kiss.
For my heart must be broken if my love is to flow
And love flowing freely is freedom, I know.
And the freedom to inspire, the brilliance of my light,
Asks all of my strength, though none of my might.

Gently broken, my love, my heart would be broken yet whole
If there were a place here to keep my body and soul.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Defeated

In this bitterest love
From love's borrowed bank,
So freely you spend
Tho of bitterest rank.
And the sun shines not brightly
In your eyes made from you,
Nor in moonbeam perceive nothing
Not defeat or of woo.
And so comfortable chaos
Breed in your own soul
Alone, lost, you wander
From your whims, to and fro.

Will you die here as such?
Never to be what you be?
Pains of passion are not much
Where in given, you be free.
Yet you hasten to pain
O, traveling misery
And run from its sight,
You know not to be free.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Everything I Don't Have

What I feel most of all is the lack of your skin,
Where your fingertips should be, where your lips have been.
The only sound I hear is the thoughts in my head,
My broken heart-beat mingled with all the things that you've said.
What I miss is the rhythm of our breath at night,
Rising and falling with our hearts pressed together so tight.
The worst of my pain is this numbness I feel,
This empty spark in my eye, this broken heart that won't heal.

And everything which I don't have is everything that I need.
It is for my whole heart and soul, and for yours, that I plead.

Heather Marie Mortimer

For Shawn

Round and round and round again...

To be honest, Oh God! I have missed all this pain
And I remember the heat of your voice in my ear
And your lips! How they made the whole world disappear...

I cannot think about love and not think about you
You made every last wish in my heart become true
It was chaos and peace; All explosion and light
You took me down the same way that you won every fight.

Then it twisted, it turned; And in the end fell apart
But on the day that I die, you'll still have my whole heart.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Heartache And Butterflies

Back and forth, and up and down
My heart is dancing round and round.
Love is chaos, love is peace
Love is healing and disease.

Between heartache and butterflies, my eyes cannot see
If my feet were not stuck here, I would probably flee!
I am down on my knees with my head in the clouds
And I can't hear my thoughts, my heart's pounding too loud!

What a fool hearts can be when desire runs deep
In an instant my heart could break, die or leap!

Heather Marie Mortimer

I'll Just Let It Show

I sit and think if you think of me
And if or when we are meant to be.
A little bit of ache, a little bit of tug
And all I can do for my heart is simply shrug.

I couldn't even tell you why I would give up my soul for you
Or if seven lifetimes from now our love would still be true
But at the moment, I can't stand the moonlight alone
Thinking of the moments when I equally shone.

I don't know why I'm so scared to love like this:
To give you my heart, when I lack your kiss.
If you are mine, then you are mine everywhere.
But what if I lose you before we get there?

I would give it up to fate, if I knew what that was
Until that answer finds me, I will love you just because.
And I wonder if you will come back to find me
And if at that moment I will finally be free.

I was so much stronger before you came along
I feel so vulnerable, it feels so wrong.
I love you, I love you; and I'm sure that you know,
I cannot say it, so I'll just let it show.

Heather Marie Mortimer

In This- No Comfort To Be Found

In this- no comfort to be found:
That I hear not your heart's bright sound.
No rest for me without your arms,
No light in me without your charms.
No trembling limbs without your fingers,
No scent is sweet if yours not lingers.
No tender passion without your eyes,
No soaring heart without your skies.
No burning desire without your kiss,
No comfort to be found in this!

Heather Marie Mortimer

Intermission

Lay low, my heart, for just awhile
And rest in sorrow's healing grip
For bitter pain brings bitter smile
To reanimate my frozen lip

And I will cry my tears of brilliant jewel
And hold each one dear in my dear breast
To stoke the flames of winter's fuel
In which my cold heart may find some rest

What a poet would not do for art!
When Hell and Heaven shine just as bright
For broken or burning, it is still a heart
Which reflects the beauty behind my sight

It is not love, or lust, or loathe I feel
It is that burning pain which a wound can heal

Heather Marie Mortimer

Just Another Fight

My mind is as heavy as my eyelids tonight
Unanswered thoughts, unfinished fights.
So much pain towering over me
Crushing me down while setting me free.

Does it matter that it burns like fire?
Or that it breaks me down inside desire?
Does it hurt to live or does it give me life?
The wound was already open, no need for your knife.

There was no spark inside my eye today
And it brought me to my knees that I refused to pray
Do I have no faith or is my faith complete?
I do not know the ground beneath my feet.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Let Me Dream

Travel sweetly, sick senses
Coax my lids into dream
Hush my thoughts into nothing
And awake I will dream.
Fold me close in your arms
O, you crystal-starr'd night
Mesmerize me with blackness
Grip me soft in your might.

Let my passion roam free
O'er brightly lit scene
Safe dark, you shield me
From my sorrow so keen.
Let me rest for awhile
In your void of embrace
Let me rest for awhile
Day holds such disgrace!

Heather Marie Mortimer

Love And Fire

I have wandered, too wearily, out of my way
To find rest in dreams or wakeless hours,
Where night is impassioned in the day;
As day distils night, its perfume sours.

And my heart, it daily waxes and wanes
As the sun in mountainous climes, ascends
To light up Heaven's fair-blue plains
Then down impenetrable heights, again descends.

Tho the sun is not as hot as I,
Does not burn or flame as souls can do!
The wind cannot bellow like my own sigh
When on my breath it carries my love for you.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Love And Torment

And did you love me on those nights?
When heaven opened to pour our desires
And inspired these tender and wrathful fights
Not a cloud to cover what He may conspire.

And here in torment I lay down my soul complete
That you may love me across the infinite lifetimes
And not with her nor heaven would I need compete
If you would lead me in my purest crimes.

You are a wanton pleasure of ill-deeded innocence
And you twist in every turn of my veins
And eternity is my recompense
Tho may it be held under fiery reigns.

And this is how I love you so:
That for your torture, thru hell I go.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Love In Circles

Your lips against mine touched me so softly
And still it set every part of me on fire.
To set my soul free was in turn so costly
You lifted me up to the Heavens to lay me down on a pyre.

What a tragic end from the very beginning,
How well we avoid the truth we are seeking.
What felt so pure was truthfully sinning
Buried within the passionate words you were speaking.

What was, what is, what may never be...
How twisted we become when we circle this alone.
Then you spun me around until I was free,
Whispered lies in my ear until my light shone.

Yet I knew what you were, being consumed in my burning,
Willingly I awoke to let you lead me in sin.
So I am more to blame than your ignorant yearning.
Even more to blame that it was all to let truth in.

I do not regret it, I will do it again.
To know the truth of my soul I will walk across fire.
And since I haven't let go of what's already been,
I will again give in to our insatiable desire.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Love, Completely

Shall I hold my tongue to be a wanton muse?
Give leave my heart to self-abuse?
In dreams and nightmares there is one vision
Which taunts my thoughts with sharp precision.

Nor truth, nor false- T'is simply complete
No goal, no victor, and no defeat
T'is beauty and darkness entwined on this path-
Together one and two and whole and half.

An end or beginning, or a path often travelled?
Any way that I walk it, it is one to be marvelled.
There is something here which guides my fate,
Tho I must be weary, for it is I who create.

And nothing's twisting, nothing turns,
I just stand in the fire and let it burn.
To create such a love, what a dangerous feat
But what choice do I have every time that we meet?

Heather Marie Mortimer

Lovely Darkness

Oh come, gently cover,
Sweet dark cloud of mine
Remove this infernal,
Eternal sunshine!
For naught do I notice
Its bright majesty
Nor the laughter the birds sing
Each morning to me.

So come, black romance
Veil me from my lids
And chide me in what
My honor forbids.
For passion speaks passionately
Of heart-worded things
Than a comfortable strife
Or dusty old rings.

But to be as a goddess in the eye of just one
If this not be true love, then true love will I none.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Moment #1

It isn't the end of the world, I know
But in a moments time I loved you so.
And my heart is in chaos each second it beats,
Now its prisoner here wrapped up in your sheets.

Give me the moon and I'll be your star
That leads you home when you've traveled too far.
And I'll shine like the sun each time you return
To hold me and kiss me and make my heart burn.

Just to hear that you love me would make me complete
And if it came with a kiss, it would be my defeat.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Moment #2

It isn't the end of the world, I know
But in a moments time I loved you so.
And now I'm defeated, I am prisoner here
Never so cold was my heart nor so hot were my tears.

I gave you my light, yet you let it burn out
It was drowned in my eyes and smothered in doubt.
I have no strength left to bear the weight of my emptiness
When all of my strength has been conquered by your gentle caress.

Yet like a tyrant king you rule my heart
For all the freedom you have, you will not let me part.
So here I sit alone in your chains of gold
In the confines of your heart where it feels so cold.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Mortal Desire

Serenity escapes me, each night and each morn
As every moment I breathe, a new passion is born
And nothing burns out, no, none of them die
So no rest in this blinding light which I lie.

I am bright as the stars, just as lonely as such
For my fire burns hotter than any man could touch.
So I cannot hold you, my mortal desire
Just look on you sadly as my heart soars higher...

Heather Marie Mortimer

My Zen

Pain is what spurs us to seek joy.
Joy is what spurs us to seek pain.
To see either as lasting is simple misery.
Peace comes from walking forward anyway.
Allowing what exists to exist.
This is Truth.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Oh No! It's Love...

Do I follow my heart? Do I follow my feet?
Do I stand here until I'm consumed by this heat?
Do I follow my mother? Do I follow my stars?
Do I wait here to find out if true love is ours?

Confused in these thoughts, I go round and round
And in a standoff with these, inside me I'm bound.
I loved you at first, yet you are not mine
Without you I'm dark, wrapped in you I shine.

Is wisdom or passion the course I should take?
I sense either one will bring me heartache.
I try to walk slowly, but I trip on my heart
Which I foolishly gave you right from the start.

I am sad in these thoughts, I bid them, be gone!
Yet they rock me to sleep, they wake me at dawn.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Our Song

Well, I don't want nothin...
I don't want you
And I don't want the moon
Yeah, I don't want nothin...
If I gave in to you
Then I gave up too soon

In the dark, in the light...
Well, it all looks the same
In my head, in my heart...
Yeah, it all sounds insane

Well, I don't want nothin...
Cuz it all looks the same
No, I don't want nothin...
Cuz it's all so insane

And at every start,
I give away my heart;
It always just rips me apart
In the end.
I'd rather just say goodbye
No use explaining why
Every syllable was a lie;
I don't like to pretend.

In the dark, in the light...
Well, it all looks the same
In my head, in my heart...
Yeah, it all sounds insane

Well, I don't want nothin...
Cuz it all looks the same
No, I don't want nothin...
Cuz it's all so insane

So thank the gods that it's done,
Neither one of us ever won.
You were never my stars or sun;

No, you just look the same...

Let me find some other dream,
You were never quite what you seem.
Each excuse has a common theme:
You're completely insane...

Well, I don't want nothin...
Cuz it all looks the same
No, I don't want nothin...
Cuz you're just so insane

In the dark, in the light...
Well, it all looks the same
In my head, in my heart...
Yeah, you just sound insane

Well, I don't want nothin...
I don't want you
And I don't want the moon
Yeah, I don't want nothin...
If I gave in to you
Then I gave up too soon

Whether I burn or you drown
Either way, we both go down;
I'll bury you in your crown
If you leave me in peace...

Tho I've never confessed:
You're my worst, you're my best;
Only our Demons are blessed,
I'm a lamb with no fleece...

And I don't want you
And I don't want the moon.

Heather Marie Mortimer

P.O.W. (Prisoners Of War)

With your head, rest soft, against my thigh
I felt the weight and debt of all these wars.
And heard so many stories in your sigh,
Between unsettling rest and settling scores.

You start to tell me of battles
But your voice keeps fading away.
I hear the clink of your shackles
Echo with each word that you say.

But these chains are not meant
For the living, my dear.
So let them break,
We will no longer have so much to fear.

It is the future we fight for:
Not the past; Not for peace...

And we are only as brave
As the ghosts we release...

Heather Marie Mortimer

Past The Wall

Ah! What whittled paths we make and follow!
Yet too soon discover these be hollow.
And moment to moment, and life to life
This is the making of our strife.

The paths of Truth we do not choose
And these, the ones that do bemuse!
Wherever in life we are meant to go,
'Twould ruin the end if we were to know!

But to follow our footsteps, wherever they lead
We would know in the end how our locks were keyed.
For the truth that we scour all others to find
Is but fiction, for others are equally blind.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Pulling Petals

We pull petals from a daisy
Just to read our fortune
And push lovers to their limits
Just to know our portion.

Alas! Love is chaos
It is burning, it is free
Its the kind of thing I'd run from
But its all that I can see.

I was floating by in comfort
And it crashed into my heart
When life comes unexpected
How am I to know my part?

Now I'm stuck here feeling dizzy
And I cannot find my feet
And its crashing down in torrents
So I'll just stand here in this sleet.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Secrets In The Dark

Now come, brilliant sunset
Bring my fiery bliss
Travel quick to my senses
And quench me in kiss.
Bring me jewel-studded blackness
Cool caress on my skin
Let no bird sing my secrets
As the slow dawn begins.

Hasten quickly, new sunset
Bringing sin upon sin
Hasten here, utter darkness
Chide my passion come in.
Let the rays light his face
On the innocent morn
And sleep on, Father Time,
Wish I stay wrapped in his form.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Should'Ve, Would'Ve, Could'Ve...

There are many things I should have done quite differently,
I would have...
I could have...

And now,
Here I Am
In this perfect moment.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Stormy Summer

When my skies are dark I do not think of you
When my heart is weary and my soul soaked-thru
These flashes of lightning hold no memories
And no rage do I feel on these stormy seas.

But when the sun shines thru and blinds my eye
I see your shadow, the breeze brings your sigh
Your eyes were blue skies with soft clouds floating thru
Your arms warm as summer, your smile was too.

To weather storms without you I do not mind
But everything bright reminds of what I had to find
So the darkness brings quiet, peace in the rain
It is my brightest pleasures now which bring such pain.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Tall Tales

You were a tale which grew to be far too tall
And so much farther still for my heart to fall
Yet in this free-fall is freedom, in spite of it all
With the freedom of spite, things grow so bare and small.

Now so much smaller seem the scars that were left by you
And in your leaving, found the morals of a story or two
In my quest to write stories, instead I found something true
And a quest to find truth seldom lacks what we already knew.

Yet in the end, it's all the same: lies and stories, truth, deceit...
In the end it's all the same: in the end our own two feet.

Heather Marie Mortimer

The Brightest Stars Are Hollow

I cannot shed this ghost in my shadow
It dogs my every step, my every single thought.
I've touched the brightest stars; they left me hollow.
You must be fate, I cannot have what I have sought.

I was sure that time would fade your eyes
Or at least the yearning in my fingers.
But this pain is just my love's disguise,
My heart enrobed in the shadow that lingers.

You are all around me, like the universe
Every happy or heart-wrenching thought.
You are my greatest blessing, my darkest curse
You were the price for which my soul was bought.

And all my anger cannot push you from my head
Even when I'm gone, this love will not be dead...

Heather Marie Mortimer

To A Soldier

When weary journey does not travel to rest
And heaviness of heart exhausts your limbs
In competition with Death may your mortality show best
That in your power you live by simple whims.

When your heart is o'erworn and aged by others' death
And each sunrise brings days without renew,
May you sense some comfort from my breath
That breathes across this ocean to give you life anew.

May my purity of heart keep your hands clean
That in battle, no harm is given or taken
That victory is won with victorious gore unseen
And the gentleness of your hands remains unshaken.

I would have you as you are, but war will age you faster than I
But may the time that passes thru my heart keep this clock in check
That though you change, you remain as unstained as the sky
And the love distilled in my heart be at your slightest beck.

Heather Marie Mortimer

To A Soldier II

And so my well-wishing thoughts go out to you:
That fate be kind and love be true.
That in your darkest moments you remember me
And all the light and love which my own eyes see.
That no harm will come while my heart so desires
Be it mortal decay or a world of fires.
In the sun you be blinded by sweetest pleasures
And in darkness find stars of gentle measure.
That from my heart, your humanity does not fade
Nor in your own misplace that which it has made.

And I pray that these thoughts be pure enough to embrace
Across the miles and seas, to surround your heart in its place.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Truth In Doubt

You can let this life consume you, or let it burn you out
But Truth is made of faith, and Truth is made of doubt.
I love the light and darkness, and the shadows in between
This is how my soul is free, and how constant joy is seen.

We all make our own Truth, it is built by every thought;
Every action and intention, and everything we're not.
Anything you wish to be, can only be created in your heart
And anytime you wish to change, is the time that you should start.

This is what inner-peace is, this how to find your light:
Always knowing what you see, is how you chose to use your sight.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Two Pure, Cruel Hearts

Your memory cuts thru every happy day
And light and shadow become one beating pulse
Only the slightest winds cause my mind to sway
Yet no hatred blows strong enough to repulse.

There is not one moment you are not here with me
Tho I feel your absence on every inch of my skin
Nothing is brighter or darker than you can be
And yours, the soulmate of mine, chides my virtue and sin.

You seem the punishment of my pure, cruel heart
Like a loyal slave, I am chained without restraints
Let us be one, or at least the whole of a part
You and I joined together are still no better of saints.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Unbreakable

Unbreakable strength, why do you chide me so?
When I would joyfully be consumed of piteous woe!
For I be nothing of strength, save for frailty's endurance
Which knows nothing of passion's immortal assurance.

I would rather burn up
Than fade, being here.
I would rather burn up
Than not know what was dear.
To seek and find everything
And then give it away
Would hold more immortality
Than the false things you say.

For speech be not truth
Unless action be present
And for speeches' weak sake,
Words alone are unpleasant.

Heather Marie Mortimer

What Is True Love?

What is true love, oh tell me,
What shall it be?
Is it no more than all the
Bright things that I see?
Be they beautiful or merry
Or sickly-sweet so
Rightly I bear this constant
Tragedy I sow.

O'er fantasies' paths have I
Trudged into dreams
Tho not a dream in this nightmare
Has been what it seems.
Yet awake am I, in this long-since
Seared pain
Looking back on slow years,
I cannot accord gain.

So to passion I fly
From this numb ecstasy
That a fire may consume
The very passion I be.
For slow years seem torture
When read on young face
Long years should not imprint
In such here, a new place.

But to surpass the seconds
With so urgent heartbeat,
Bliss to die in the place
Where I followed my feet.

Heather Marie Mortimer

Why Not Just Let The Butterflies In?

You got my attention, made me question my feet...
Made me wonder if my heart could handle your heat
Made me notice the stars are out shining tonight
And hope that tomorrow they're a little more bright.

I could ignore my smile and this spark in my eyes
But I'd be more of a fool not to believe in these lies
My heart: 'Why not just let the butterflies in? '
My mind: 'Because it is not yet springtime again.'

And I know it isn't safe to feel like this
But I'll take that risk just to feel your kiss.

Heather Marie Mortimer