

Poetry Series

Isabel Lavender
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Isabel Lavender(06-09-1967)

I have had an interesting and unusual childhood. I was born in Denmark (Aalborg) to a Danish mother and Spanish born father, he became a Danish citizen and we always communicated in Danish. Before his arrival in Spain he went to Germany and got trained as an airplane mechanic with Lufthansa. In Denmark he got a job with F.L. Smith (a large Danish cement factory construction company) and when I was 3 we first went to Madrid for a year, then Barcelona and Seville. We spent a month in Venice, 1 year in Turkey, 1 year in Poland, 1 year in Iraq and finally 1 year in Indonesia. During our travels we also holidayed in a variety of countries such as: Cyprus, Syria, Thailand, Singapore, Sri Lanka and most of Europe. When I was 12 my mum and I stayed in Denmark for my education my father continued to South America which was the beginning of the end to their marriage. I finished school did an IB and then Uni for 3 years, I also did a bit of modeling and ended up in the Miss Denmark final. My mother met a Danish man who owned fish conserves factories and as he sold them they moved to Marbella/Spain. I am extremely close to my mum and came out with them the first year and loved it. I also loved my time in Denmark but always felt a bit different. I then went to Uni and liked it so much I decided to do a Master, but fate interfered... I used to come for long holidays in Marbella and in 1994 after graduation I had been here for 4 days and went to the Port on a girls night out and met someone really special and stayed. I am still here but not with the special one anymore have had soooo many different jobs such as: Roller Blading instructor, Fitness Instructor, Receptionist, TV Presenter, PA and Real Estate. I have finally begun to write my book a self biography, I have met a few famous people but there will be no kiss and tell only an interesting journey of a little girl who lived like no one else... Through adversity, serious illness, divorce, poverty, wealth, false rumors, near fatal car crash etc. but always tried to keep my integrity.

A Very Happy Dog Indeed

To Mookie everyday is such a delight
He is good and now almost a knight
His birth is sadly a big mystery
So now he is making history

His first master left him in a pound
He yelped and cried on the ground
He is dog of the sweetest breed
Half kangaroo and deer indeed

Many of the dogs were big and wild
Mookie a puppy and so more mild
One lady there cared really well
She even had the loveliest smell

Then one day after all his sorrow
A lady took him to a marketplace
He then spotted a tall kind man
The man reached out his hand

A miracle of the greatest fairytale
It unfolded and now more detail
My papa brought me to a house
He even had a lovely spouse

A happy home and family at last
Only love and sadness in the past
A boy and also a pretty little bitch
Mookie now felt very rich

The best for last in a true story
Mookie now shined in his glory
Even a granny as perfect as snow
Mookie is now her shadow

To finish a story with a happy end
Mookie now has another friend
A kitten Tinki is his soul mate

The future be nothing but great

Isabel Lavender

Always On The Run

Why were you always on the run
like a haunted shadow escaping the sun
too much self indulgence is not for the weak
the prodigal son went from lover to a cheat

Havana cigars looking down bottom of bottle
a colourful man nothing ever too subtle
women galore an entourage of the simpler kind
I tried to warn but totally set on your own mind

son of a pauper Mediterranean blue in heart
born very handsome and yet also very smart
live strong and die young so someone say
oh God in heaven for sinners please do pray

your mama cried at your coffin with a key
a wonderful grandpa you also were to be
towards the end a solemn poor soul
lost all senses of your original goal

no one knows where your journey ends
hopefully united with only true friends
your ashes were spread in the water
sometimes I think and pray,
your daughter

Isabel Lavender

Apples And Cherubs

The apple of my eye
You, I never will deny

Through thick and thin
You, my sweetest win

Sleeping in the night
I, forget a little fight

Don't hurt my blood
I consult with God

You, everything sweet
You are my heartbeat

My soul bleeds if you sad
Evilness makes me mad

A lioness and her cub
You, my little cherub

Soon morning will come
I love you forever,
My beautiful son

Isabel Lavender

Armagedon

My life is a mess no love no faith
why did I get sick and put on weight
my hair fell of into the black hole
at least I did not loose my soul

traveling into unknown dark lands
so lucky my life was in very safe hands
I nearly died if not for the grace of God
my mind was all messed up in mud

mixed emotions and totally confused
my life was like a burned out fuse
then one day divine light gently came
now my eternal life is never the same

Isabel Lavender

Betrayel

You came from the lowest of low classes
why pretend to be a King seed of masses
now you mean nothing at all to me
like a snake around the neck just see

no faith and no spirituality all empty talk
fancy clothes oh dear and that silly walk
you entered our lives like a big Patriot
we believed it all you made me an idiot

how can a man be such a liar and cheat
for decades all of us tangled in deceit
generous and loving your outside symphony
we nearly died when in it ended in a tragedy

from a God to a Devil you turned out to be
blinded us so long why couldn't we see
my mum married a hero a wonderful man
why evil ate up, oh so hard to understand

Isabel Lavender

Big Joe

Once by a star a beautiful bouncy baby was born
The blooming fields were full of the finest corn
Little Joe was a longed for heir in a noble line
The village celebrated and blessed him in wine

Chorus:

A prodigal son entered their life
A perfect future with no strife...

Time will tell he grew up a very handsome man
Succeeded in all and always with a perfect plan
Little Joe got only A's in his expensive school
His mother adored her most precious jewel

Chorus:

A prodigal intelligent famous son
Life for him was always fun...

Times went by and Joe had to go to the City
His father's pride but mum thought a pity
He ended up a notorious lover and flirt
Joe enjoyed the limelight and all the dirt

Chorus:

The most perfect prodigal son
Now his life all went wrong...

Some say it was too much whiskey and cocaine
No one really knows what went to his brain
Big Joe as he now was called in the town
He lost all senses and birthright crown

The prodigal son turned a cheat
Now all alone on the street...

Isabel Lavender

Bodies Of Infinity

My body is cramping in desire
just like an epileptic fit made of fire.
This is my perfect moment with you.
This is what God meant for us two.

I feel like flying to heaven and live
only us with the stars to forgive.
Can something wrong feel right?
Oh yes darling you are my flight.
The freckles on your body are a map
and it is only there for me to be had.

Those three words are said too much,
but not enough you are tattooed in my heart.
Please let us never be far apart.
If we ever have to be on different continents.
I will just carry you in my compartment.
My sensual parts hunger of lust-
oh my divinest I will rather die if I must.
You are my lover and only desire.
Please lets always reach higher.

Isabel Lavender

Body Language

Your body is mine to explore
ever so often but never a bore
your eyes, your nose and lips
can't stop touching with finger tips

lower down your chest and tum
oh my darling boy I thank your mum
your buttocks can't even mention
my body will cramp in suspension

those long perfectly formed pins
no one to judge our lusty sins
finally united in ultimate desire
like a meteor's explosion in fire

You are my ultimate desire...

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Everything I Am

You are my rock, my guide, my root and bud
my heart came from you, my body, my soul so true
I walk the line for you, I argue and fight til dawn
I cry, laugh, write, and sometimes yawn

you are my infinity, my friend, my heart and goal
my universe, my stars. my genes, my soul
sometimes I love you like a glowing sun
but no matter what you are always my mum.

Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Footsteps

Footsteps in the sand crossing the holy land
a bird without a song can't live very long
a heart without a beat will never stand the heat
a man on his own is like seed unsown

Footsteps through a cold crossing river
a fusion of twin souls that helplessly shiver
a leper without a mask oh such a task
a brain without a song always wrong

Isabel Lavender

Forever

Family choose you but friends are for life
if you are really lucky not just a device
she came out of no where just like a dream
oh Father in heaven don't let me scream

I trust her forever my life in her hands
we laugh and sing and midnight dance
no men in equation not even aware
if interrupting we say don't you dare

she is lovely and loyal like a spring breeze
nothing can stop her not even a sneeze
forever young and never a let down
what a brave soldier and never a clown

forever a sister and heartfelt friend
we will conquer the world to the end
laughing and smiling late into night
everything wonderful and always light

Isabel Lavender

Free Pleasures

The best times and pleasures in life are for free
Taking my time swimming in a blue sea
Walking down hill in white virgin snow
Watching birds follow a farmer with plough

Having fun hiking to the neighboring land
Making passionate love at night in the sand
Kissing a stranger with sparkle in the eye
Imagining us together for the moon to fly

Sitting at full moon and listen to baby bats
Going to Portobello and trying all the hats
Having a lie in with the one most divine
Going out naked at dawn in the sunshine

A man with no possessions but only a heart
He might be the best suitor as a sweetheart
Money is nothing where lust is so apparent
Worldly goods can be so very transparent

My lover and I are going up to the sky
A Symphony of love can reach very high
Pleasures without any money or gold
My granny always to me that story told

Isabel Lavender

Hearts

A heart can be made out of porcelain or gold
but no matter what always a reflection of your soul
broken hearts never easy too many compartments
one for love, one for anger all colorful departments
a weak heart can be shattered by an instant flicker
yet some hearts are made out of the hardest wicker
a cold heart very difficult to make glowing warm
hearts full of burning desire can always create a storm

My heart for one is full of surprises and only belong to some...

Isabel Lavender

Heaven And Hell

Heaven or hell
scent or smell
white or black
sober or smack

Love or hate
chat or nothing said
smile or cry
live or die

Holler or silence
peace or violence
sun or snow
raise or bow

Embrace or hide
right or wrong side
good or evil
God or the Devil

Dedicated to my dear friend with confusion on mind.

Isabel Lavender

I Believe In Angels

Do you believe in angels, my little one?
I do! Just look to the stars and beyond.
Jerusalem bells, galaxies and stardust.
If you trust me? That is an absolute must!

A guardian angel essential for the living,
they protect us and always so giving.
Falling in love to your deepest desire,
Angels will help you maintain the fire.

Sorrow is part of everyone's generation,
do follow angels to the right destination.
A land far away where all is blooming,
just watch out for little devils looming!

My guardian angel is my dearest friend,
when in deep trouble I just for him send.
Life is so precious and I am a lucky girl.
A perfect man is my angel and my world.

Isabel Lavender

Life

What is life without love and integrity
Lady Godiva said it all riding naked and tall
speaking in tongues is utterly dumb
those who do that should rather stay stund

Destruction of great art and civilizations
Atlantis, Roman Empire and Inka nations
dancing around the Golden Calf is wrong
why not just write a beautiful song

Oh dear Father in heaven so divine
the kindest man Your Son changed water to wine
You the highest who has no name
please put all sinners to shame

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Like Mona Lisa In A Mirror

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder many say
Will you still value me when old and grey?
Brains and looks cannot really combine
I hate to say it but I feel totally divine

Chorus:

I am not changing just because you say
Like Mona Lisa
I'm here to stay

Convention tells us looks and brains are a no
Why is it so hard not to follow the flow?
Children are told a heartbreaker to be
Great expectations you have to see

Chorus:

I am not changing just because you say
Like Mona Lisa
I'm here to stay

Why study hard and get a hard degree?
Beauty comes first and is all they see
A life in confusion and total illusion
Both can for sure join in a fusion

Chorus:

I am not changing just because you say
Like Mona Lisa
I'm here to stay

Some claim Mona was really a man
The secret lay in Leonardo's plan
A life in distortion a shivering wreck
I claim now I don't care a heck

Chorus:

I am not changing just because you say

Like Mona Lisa
I'm here to stay

Isabel Lavender

Lost Soul

Like a soul without a face lurking in the dim horizon
all sweetness in disguise a turn coat to the wise one
creepy crawlies in the center of that little silly head
such a shame that the unknown rather saw you dead

an innocent chubby little cute baby once you were
how did it all end up so tragically in lost despair
kindness and understanding is just not enough
a cruel and hardless intervention will make it stop

washing my hands and leaving the phsycedelic world
train reck and roller coaster ride blessing you girl
like Alice in Wonderland blindfolded waddles along
such a lonely and sad little one who doesn't belong

friends very few and family bursting in destruction
some parts of your puzzle missed construction
praying for your recovery and safe jouney back
how someone so sweet and kind lost all track

(Praying and blessings for a lost soul)

Isabel Lavender

Love Is Blind

Love is blind or so they say
when you mature try not to sway
my mama was hurt once or twice
just left over to her own device

Life can be hard like a hurricane
too much love equals too much pain
a nation of vultures ready to bite
like dangerous vampires out at night

Never give in to dancing at dawn
before you know the seeds are sown
I try to stay away from fatal attraction
my sweetest of sweet no love action

An encounter thus so dearly paid
how to know when nothing is said
my mummy will never be hurt again
I deal with the devils for my dearest friend

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Lullaby

Life is like a lullaby sweet and happy never sour
lust and greed oh only admit in your last hour
light up my dear open up those sweet eyes
why can't you see ignorance is no device

louder my dear lets run away
hush hush sweetie you say

The Emperors' new clothes a story so very true
why does facing the truth make you baby blue
just take my hand and I will lead you so astray
but honey please don't convert for me to stay

babe in the day and the night
hush hush let me say it right

blindfolded leading you to the promised land
when you get tired wiping little eyes of sand
stand up strong as a proper man my dear
if you follow me little soldier nothing to fear

my gentle giant don't speak
hush hush you make me weak

(Dedicated to all the great males in my life)

Isabel Lavender

Mama

I am because of you
my heart so nurturing and true
life is never the same
so happy I chose your name

you picked me out
your star came at night
without you I am not
my soul has never been so hot

Milkyway and black holes
only you made me whole
my divine love so true
at first felt a little blue

your heart came from me
and your kindness indeed
so tall and very strong
better than any song

without you there is no air
no me if you not there
milk, honey and the sun
you are my beautiful son

Forever...

(Dedicated to my beloved son Oliver)

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Mi Media Naranja

I am searching for my soul mate
Oh baby I know it's not too late
Maybe try in a foreign tongue
The very reason for my song

Hey why not in Spanish...

Chorus:

Mi Media Naranja por donde encuentra
Madrid, Perú o Sri Lanka...
(interlude with Spanish guitar)

Oh I am not gonna vanish..

I climb mountains and dive a sea
So why not search an orange tree
Ying and Yang my high ambition
Oh on my love life's mission

Chorus:

Mi Media Naranja por donde encuentra
Madrid, Perú o Sri Lanka...
(Interlude with Spanish guitar)

In Spanish a fine expression
Made me such an impression
My other half of orange fruit
I am now completely en route

Chorus:

Mi Media Naranja por donde encuentra
Madrid, Perú o Sri Lanka...
(interlude with Spanish guitar)

Life is mine to fully discover
Now on the hunt for new lover
A love anthem for any language
Just never be quick to judge

Chorus:

Mi Media Naranja por donde encuentra

Madrid, Perú o Sri Lanka...

(interlude with Spanish guitar)

Isabel Lavender

My Pure Heart

You are like the sun to a growing tree
you are everything pure to me
your eyes are like glowing flames
oh I wish we shared names

My darling fully grown beloved boy
you wil always be my ultimate joy
you are under my soft warm skin
why did you have to be my sin

I hunger for you when you talk
I love you always when you walk
you treat my like a porcelain doll
you are so beautiful and tall

Our bodies oh baby entwined
nothing on earth more divine
you live in my heart and soul
I pray for us together to grow old

You are the water to dry lips
I wish I could rest forever on your hips
your heart is pure as gold
and you are the ephihany in my soul

(To my beloved for always)

By: Isabel Lavender
(12-08-2008)

Isabel Lavender

My Ultimate Desire

You are my ultimate desire
like an attacking bush fire

no man has ever made me shiver
only you such a darling giver

my body and spirit filled with lust
lots of kisses a total must

dancing naked in the rain
so handsome and not even vain

swimming together a hot Summer day
resisting you absolutely no way

goodbye my beautiful lover and friend
so sorry it all had to suddenly end...

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

No Hidden Agenda

With you there is no hidden agenda
action speaks louder than words
I love you touching me so tender
just look at me and in a love curse
the infinite tunnel of spells
you sure know to touch my bells

My Lady Garden of highest desire
you the only one to take me higher
the Angels are singing the clearest song
lust with you is absolutely not wrong
like Moses in desert with only a stick
just looking at me and it tenderly clicks

You darling entered my Princess Street
with puppy eyes and a smile so sweet
nothing compares to the pleasure we share
words unspoken in love all is fair
my handsome heavenly King of Earth
you make my every little sacrifice worth

Isabel Lavender

Opposite Poles

Spotlights and Tinsel town is lovely to me.
I love tasty cocktails right by the trendy sea.
You drink cheap beer in a Spartan little bar,
enjoying chats with locals frightfully afar.
Music to me is fodder to a developing soul,
you disagree that a lyric makes me whole.

Age not a problem we are actually close.
You say; "A snob sticking up little nose."
My life on the West side, you from East.
How come we both enjoy a lust feast?
Your eyes twinkle when looking at me,
also a thrill when school uniform you see.

Why do opposite's poles like us attract?
I tell you my perfect man; A final fact!
We are both born on the right dimension,
"Born to satisfy flesh and release tension".
To me you are perfect as I am also to you.
Time with you makes my brown eyes blue.

Great love stories from the beginning of time,
perhaps, not us but we get lust bells to chime.
You are one perfect lover and handsome man!
I just pray my nearest ones will understand.
My lust for you is insatiable and so satisfied.
Despite of that; I will never be your bride!

Isabel Lavender

Pleasure Land

My body is yours to use as an endless map
please be brave curiosity killed the little cat
navigating your tongue from my face til feet
just enjoy the ride on my Princess street

love and lust can be two different poles
shiver in desire from every pleasure holes
my hair is your forest my breasts your top
arms and legs your racing track, don't stop

my love pilgrimage has now finally begun
soon my map will be shimmering in the sun
pleasure of the flesh so healthy and no sin
honey keep on soon you will reach the win

my tense body is hotter and almost near
just keep on exploring soon you will hear
Cresendo is reaching my loveliest Knight
satisfied ready for sleeping now, goodnight

Isabel Lavender

Pushing Chemicals

Why do we need an artificial high
is it because we fear the end is nigh

a downer always follows a high
so after the rush the end is nigh

pushing chemicals through a brain
oh what a terrible sad shame

why do humans play with fire
has the Earth not got enough desire

please dear God be our salvation
spread your love on our nation

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Reversal Of Character

A turn coat of dimension you have become
Speaking in such a dark foreign tongue
Gluttony, Greed, Wrath, Sloth and lust
Suddenly for you became a certain must

From Angel to Devil you turned overnight
Something like that gives a lifelong fright
Prophets were calling down from the sky
Predicting to reverse or the end is nigh

Temptation from an unpredictable source
Invaded you with the most horrible force
Like cartwheels on a burning yellow floor
You showed the loved ones a cold shot door

Caught in a spider web of immense power
Destiny crushed your most precious flower
A lost character turned from heaven to hell
A witch from the darkest side cast you a spell

Isabel Lavender

Rip

You gruesome and horrible darkest of ruler
blood games make all good hearts cooler
shame on you for infectious virus spread
devils wanting every precious heart dead
you just want shattered crystal in the night
when you come lets all take a moon flight

Walking at night through cold grave yards
if you ever there bring out holiest guards
prophets from heaven are calling out loud
better stand up and all join a united crowd
I stand up and shout against all bad cheats
a revolution has started lets fill the streets

Today is the day when YOU are no more
been hurting human race now a love war
many a times seen heartbroken honeys
a sonnet and prayer for bloodiest monies
stop all falseness, deceit and petty lies
no more broken hearts an ultimate device

Isabel Lavender

Rivers Of Shame

Finally liberated from heavy chains of restrictions
don't get ill, be careful girl so many contradictions
Upper-Priests and Catholic choir calling from sun
loving mums advising, kissing frogs not such fun
too fat or too thin secret pleasure in the Lustland
scrubbing hot skin after enjoyment with Mr. Man

The rivers of Tigris and Euphrates all dark water
sorry for not always being the perfect daughter
Prophets from the sky whispering; no sinners
snakes from a bursting garden shouting; winners
I stop feeling sensually guilty confess to Medea
painting little devils with Romeos, dads no idea

Looking back through times been such a little fool
feeling guilt and body issues is; however so cruel
impossible to climb alone just like the Babel tower
finally grown up and mature to feel divine power
sensuality and lusting feelings forgive me Holy One
just let me give myself to a warm and loving son

Now the time is here for all pleasure to explode
come on handsome after Crescendo it snowed
dear sisters follow me in a holy love liberation
lets all be free to enjoy in our new Body Nation
no more shame all dancing naked in moonlight
I for one know I am flying to Mars with my knight

Isabel Lavender

Scarlet Girl

How did I become such a sinner
loosing integrity and still a winner
our love making heavenly divine
though I never ever want you as mine

that enchanting smile on your face
when near you feel out in space
that face your twinkly brown eyes
all the simple pleasures deep inside

darling nothing we do feels wrong
we belong like a bird and a song
we are each other's deepest desire
my wonderful friend and ultimate love

I will adore you till the end of time
and hope you won't cry when not mine
now it is soon time to move on
forgive me for my little Swan song.

Forever entwined bodies and souls...

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

Seed Of The Devil

Being touched by the Devil is never easy,
sleepless nights and a mind without peace.
Why are some people evil when no reason?
I am lying in my bed waiting for the treason.

Bitterness and jealousy cause hard feelings.
To break my piece of mind is like stealing.
In a world of heated arguments and wars.
Crucifying the innocent to even the scores.

Neighbors at loggerheads with such passion.
Nothing better to do now seem in fashion.
Churches are empty people prefer to fight.
Sometimes it feels like peace is out of sight.

You seed of the Devil just leave me alone!
Let's pray that God will be back on throne.
Evil curses and horrible shouting words.
I want to escape and fly up with the birds

Isabel Lavender

Stormy Weather

Suddenly a storm full night a ship appeared in the horizon
Dark clouds and frozen rain drops made my body wizen

A choir of mermaids was singing from an ancient time
A pirate ship with only ghosts on board started to mime

A killer wave icy cold and as big as the Babel tower
Appeared out of no where with unbeatable power

A shipwreck sunk to the bottom of the spooky sea
I felt so alone and desperate and wondered; why me

I prayed to God please don't let me die on this night
I promise from now on always to do everything right

Then a beautiful contemporary voice started to scream
I was shivering in bedlam and woke up from a dream

Isabel Lavender

Thank You

My brain was invaded by something unknown
my head was hurting from morning till dawn
falling in places as a puppet without strings
my loved ones feared the church bells to ring

In a dark tunnel alone and in deepest despair
my skull totally opened and lost half of my hair
touched by an angel so accomplished and kind
removed an alien big as an orange from mind

Went to strange places even Atlantis at night
enjoyed the beauty of all the twinkling lights
my mind is recovered for all the invasion and mess
I do thank the Lord and feel lucky and blessed

Isabel Lavender

The First Time

The first time our eyes met was in a famous bar,
you looked so good I mistook you for a star.
I was getting high, and not just from the wine,
when our lips first met, oh so totally divine.

Love at first sight.
Not really for me.
Only later on it took a while to see...

You made me spaced out get into your car,
it felt an endless ride to a house very afar.
A mermaid out her sea I spotted your pool,
in lacy white underwear dived in to be cool...

You chased me.
A very hot man.
Looking back I now fully understand...

Next morning I did not even know your name,
you smiled and said "that is no real shame".
I tried to go, but you wouldn't let me away,
hung-over and loud you made little me sway.

You drove me home.
Made me pray.
Little devil took me to breakfast café...

Finally took me back home to my worried mum,
actually you looked so handsome in the sun.
We chatted for a while, finally gave you phone,
by then liked you enough to descend my throne.

You had to leave.
I said courtly.
My boyfriend arrives very shortly...

I made it clear not to call me before Monday,
boyfriend and co. came and you called Saturday.
I panicked like a scared chicken, promised date,

Monday arrived guess you suffered in the wait.

Shame on silly me.

Memory loss indeed.

Saw you again and sowed a seed...

Isabel Lavender

The Four Seasons

Spring is here with a green tree
so happy that you are with me
everything fresh buds and blue sky
just wishing nothing will ever die

Summer has come all is so hot
sand dunes and fresh sea is not
why are you so cute and divine
just like Summer nights and wine

Autumn is near leaves on the ground
your voice such a wonderful sound
time is now running out for us
but dear kind God nothing is lost

Winter is here with frosty snow
oh how it makes your sweet skin glow
nothing is better than our desire
just the two of us and a hot fire

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender

The Innocent Dance

Once upon a time in a far away land
I tip toe danced with a very handsome man
prophets were singing out from the high
we were intertwined under crystal blue sky

Little sugar fairies flying high and everywhere
sparkling twilights and gold dust in the hair
Samson and Delilah never had so much fun
we were such a pair reaching up to the sun

Unicorns and Dragons united in a waltz
everything reality and never ever false
sun was shining brightly and a little snow
pink fluffy clouds making everything glow

Fortune telling Gypsies stamping their feet
Seahorses leaving water caused by the heat
Little Elves and Mermaids joined with a choir
suddenly an eclipse never caused a hot fire

Cupcakes and teapots humming out a tune
polka dotted ice cream came from the moon
transparent gold candles lit up everywhere
beautiful flower scents rising up in the air

Then a scary lightning came out of no where
"little girl don't run now it is only a dare"
now time passing by this story is rather old
keeping as a treasure chest deep inside my soul

Isabel Lavender

The Perfect Lover

The scent of you still on my soft skin
Like a summer breeze and a divine wind
"Angelic with a twist" so gently you asked
While perfectly positioned not such a task

The perfect lover for all times to come
No promises such a big surprise for some
Very handsome and tall so sexylicious
To you I promise to never be vicious

Like thunder and lightning in the night
You are set to be my next loving Knight
A shooting star and a wonderful man
Just follow me to the Promised Land

Exploring you did in a most secret place
So happy to see the content in your face
A meeting by chance precise at eleven
I am waiting for our next trip to heaven

Isabel Lavender

The Story Of Stars

Since the beginning of time we all asked the same
where do we end is it all just a guessing game?
Well I don't think so, just try to look up afar
my decision is final, lost ones become a star!

One is Columbus our little too soon lost puppy!
There is my grandmother's twinkling hubby!
Right out and above some of the cats I loved!
My Father is shining down with a golden sword!

Ferris wheels and shooting stars in dimension.
The brightest light above essential to mention.
A beautiful soul vanished and gave me grief,
the Devil calls the good ones such a bad thief

The Big Bang scientists say it happened for a reason,
us who believe in God believe it is high treason.
Milky Ways and Shooting Stars a sign to believers.
The Lord gives us hope not to be lost grievers.

The Northern Star shining brightest and very strong,
certainly The English Rose who left us too young.
In the future a star will hopefully bear my name,
I pray to become old before getting true Star Fame.

Isabel Lavender

The Truth

How bizarre that a man is my true inspiration!
When writing about us not allowed to mention.
Galaxies apart but bodies entwined in infinity.
Admitting that together we are such serenity.

A real man all delicious and absolutely divine!
I beg to differ when we share the lustful wine.
Choirs of Angels singing from the sky above,
when we are united we can never get enough.

I am a shining sun and you a bright blue moon!
Waiting for our next dance must happen soon.
A little bit of sugar, spice and all things nice,
You adore me as I am, because you are wise!

My final conclusion and you have to agree!
Us making love is like nutrition to a tree.
Perhaps we are different but really the same,
one thing is certain we equals in the love game.

Isabel Lavender

The Week

Monday we went for a brisk walk

Tuesday we had an intimate talk

Wednesday we made divine love

Thursday you were my love dove

Friday we were kissing all day long

Saturday you wrote me a love song

Sunday we parted...

Isabel Lavender

Then There Was Rain

What an exquisite summer it has been!
Lots of warm golden rays on my skin.

Spring started with a twist through a man,
very handsome and such a loving hand.
A Clandestine affair and bodies heating,
all left for us were secret warm meetings.

Summer came and we were so complete,
always smiling and I became your treat.

All things good (but wrong) must now end!
I chose to loose a lover and a dear friend.
Darling mine; please never cry over me!
In time my reasons for leaving, you will see.

I wanted you like a hot coal stove on fire,
please listen; you are such a special desire.

Suddenly the sky poured down with rain,
now nothing will never ever be the same.
Someone just as special only mine indeed.
I now have him to fill my innermost need.

I pray for forgiveness for jumping away,
just never ever expect me to always stay.

If I could perhaps I would try to commit,
the day The One arrives I must submit.
I guess it is scary to not follow the flow.
I might tell a new story when comes snow.

Isabel Lavender

Tinki

Little Tinki Winki Malinki grew up as a dog,
her big sister made her such a little snob.
Big brother Mookie was such a funny thing,
he made fun of Lady and Tinki's bling.

She carried a little ball in her pink mouth,
always adventurous heading for south.
One day out of the blue jumped the wall,
such a lucky moment mummy saw it all.

Like a Cheetah in the jungle cat walking,
people seeing her always sweet talking.
She wanted to be a scary big great Dane,
but little Tinki was so scared of the rain.

Then came a sudden Eclipse from above,
little Tinki Malinki was falling in love.
Who appeared from the bush like a bat,
Well I tell you; "the handsomest of cats".

Isabel Lavender

True Blood

My story is something rather emotional
Some will not get me being so devotional
My natural son a huge part of my heart
Several compartments is not a big art

She's so lovely entered my life all too late
A beautiful girl and completely straight
We clicked like soul sisters from above
I promise you my dear this is true love

Never ever have I felt such strong emotion
My heart is like the great open ocean
Life is as full of surprises as we speak
I grieve all the time we both missed

To love and open up your precious heart
I pray to in your life always be a part
Perhaps your life did not come from me
A devoted stepmother I hope to be

They do say blood is thicker than water
I beg to differ concerning my daughter
Perhaps she did not come from my flesh
Surely she is part of my soul's mesh

Isabel Lavender

Winds Of Change

Like a cool Summer breeze you lay in waiting for me
it might be scary but perhaps beginning of my life tree
Utopia or my Nemesis the change is almost here
like a snake in the Garden of Eden love is too near

A woman's intuition is a divine gift and precise tool
just jump in the deep end instincts don't make a fool
age is just a number no fear for the destiny to come
baggage, scars, experience, love; wisdom for some

Broken heart once or twice like a mechanic device
Summers have come and gone ignored some advice
wars, revolutions, celebrations, births and deaths
for richer and poorer through sickness and health

nobody said life was going to be an easy ride
I myself always tried to walk on the right side
Babylon, Equator, highs, lows, hot days and snow
no regrets about doings not doings is such a low

I am ready now to embrace life like a blessing
careful what to wish for might be a sweet lesson
limelight, money, scandals, piercing and tattoo
just always say it right nothing should be taboo

the wind is here just like a wild thunder storm
lovers have come and gone no one abnorm
eclipse, lust, desire, hurt and total destruction
believe me sisters and brothers no abruption

A wishful journey to the future...

Isabel Lavender

You Are

You are every love song ever made
every piece of poetry
every sunrise
and dawn
every eclipse
and every full moon
you are all I ever see
you are everything to me

Isabel Lavender

Your Heart

Your heart is in a dungeon
unfortunately not mine to steal and utterly impossible to heal

Why did you submit to a possessive ruler
so unfair you are aphrodisiac to my soul a love song untold

Captured too early by the Unworthy
shame on me for not being a brave warrior could not be sorrier

Like a rose bud never to be unfold
my darling dear so saddened by your incarceration
my heart bleeds for your salvation...

By: Isabel Lavender

Isabel Lavender