

Poetry Series

# Lee Geoghegan

## - poems -



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# Soul-Searching

Sitting attentively on a rickety park bench  
My thoughts as deep as an ocean trench  
People scurrying aimlessly with their daily lives  
In time they'll fade too, into the archives

I notice a young family, a dog and a cat  
After they draw a last breath, what awaits after that?  
Billions departed throughout the lineage of man  
Bygone times, forgotten lives; been quite the span.

What is the meaning of life in this place?  
Why have some never shared a loving embrace?  
How many souls have meandered here?  
Each with their own struggles to persevere

Who makes it to heaven and who does not?  
Will some scorch in hellfire in flames molten hot?  
Are we amid a spiritual war for our soul?  
The weight of such questions takes its toll

I hope that together, we make it in the end  
To a realm without fear, where we joyfully ascend  
The righteous, the tainted, and all in between  
In a land of eternal peace, pure and serene

Lee Geoghegan

# Dreams Of Paradise

Our earthly realm of wonder and beauty  
Observing its glory is our living duty  
The most exquisite sight I have ever seen  
Was a paradise island I have never been

A tiny green dot in the mighty ocean blue  
Unleash your dreams and you may visit too  
Just close your eyes and raise your sail  
You'll be carried there by a windy gale

I came ashore to electric blue plankton glow  
Greeted upon arrival to a bioluminescent show  
Beach sand glinted with a hue so golden  
A majestic visual treat that left me beholden

Birds of flamboyant colour stunned me aghast  
Exotic green jungle so lush, dense, and vast  
I discovered an abundance of tropical trees  
Many splendrous species, quite keen to please

I decided to dwell there, in a cabin of bamboo  
Cruising immaculate streams in my little dented canoe  
At night, I marvelled, as the cosmos triumphantly danced  
Sitting serenely by my campfire, euphorically entranced

I awoke that morning in blissful peace  
For I conjured an idyllic place, never to cease  
It exists within my beating heart and my musing mind  
Every time I close my eyes and dream, paradise I find

Lee Geoghegan

# Leave A Light On

I linger sadly upon this earthly realm  
Reminiscing of a life with you at the helm  
You've left for heaven, where I long to be  
I yearn to follow; leave a light on for me

Tired of sitting around at night  
Pleading for some deathly delight  
I'm lost without my loving wife  
Just striving for the afterlife

There was only ever you and me  
True love is how it's meant to be  
My heart was a gift I gave to you  
And you devoted your heart too

I miss you so very much  
Dreaming of your gentle touch  
But help comes when you need it most  
Mine came in the form of your Holy Ghost

You raised my sail and set my course  
Beyond the stars, right to the source  
To a paradise of overwhelming glee  
Thank you darling, for leaving a light on for me

Lee Geoghegan

## Second Best

Giving my best is all I've ever done  
Sadly, it never amounted to enough  
A lifetime spent chasing number one  
As dream after dream went puff

In cycling, I coveted the yellow vest  
After a momentary lapse, my foot slipped from the pedal  
Adorned with the red ribbon I've grown to detest  
Once again I'm tarnished by a silver medal

The big race dawned; it ignited a flame  
Time to shine bright in radiant gold  
I practiced hard and was on top of my game  
Yet another miserable year spent out in the cold

I just can't seem to get over the line  
To drink victory champagne from the golden cup  
The silver in my cabinet, deemed a failure's shrine  
It appears my destiny is to be runner-up

Many years have passed as I've grown to adulthood  
Never once did I make it to my golden dream  
But my son now stands where I once stood  
Except he's got a spark that burns supreme

My youth was a turbulent wave of second-best  
It made me feel like such a sinner  
But seeing my child now ride the crest  
My heart bursts with pride that he's the winner

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# Path Of Destruction

A road to nowhere is all they construct  
He who blindly follows will self-destruct  
We awaken at dawn just to suffer  
For many, life couldn't be any tougher

Their dark cunning plans brought to light  
The road to dystopia now glaringly bright  
No real care for our sons and daughters  
The evidence is in the poisoned waters

Treasured values slowly erode away  
Degrading further day after day  
People are just sacrificial pawns  
To the maniacal of societies higher echelons

Billions spent to find that cancer cure  
Trillions more needed, my good sir  
A doctor's visit may set you right  
Treat your symptoms for the next fortnight

To a violent world they gravitate  
The hidden hand doesn't hesitate,  
The deceived are marched off to war  
To adorn their brothers in blood and gore

This digital age is one big prison cell  
No more coins to drop in the wishing well  
Just another languishing, unanswered dream  
That, unfortunately, one cannot redeem

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# Soaring To Heaven

Upon death, I'm soaring to the stars  
Bearing all the hurt and the scars  
Of a life I've suddenly left behind  
Wonderful memories, many treasures to find

My spirit has left my body now  
Sailing through the clouds somehow  
Ascending to the great unknown  
This beloved earth, I've now outgrown

Wedding bells have turned to rust  
My body returning to the earthly crust  
I long to see my wife again  
She's been gone now for almost ten

I've arrived at a majestic heavenly gate  
A sense of belonging and timeless fate  
As they open, I'm greeted by friends and kin  
I can feel their light without their skin

My wife steps forward to a loving embrace  
An angelic glow upon her youthful face  
Together again after all these years  
We rejoice in a flood of ethereal tears

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# Dark-Light

Another comforting nightmare  
My oldest and dearest friend  
Into the dark abyss, I solemnly stare  
Ushering in the end

Adorned with expressions of woebegone  
Unshackle me from this prison of skin  
No longer shall I dwell here alone  
A demon enticed me to let him in

Darkness stares through the mirror portal  
That reflection is suddenly no longer me  
Those eyes belong to a being immortal  
From a world most people cannot see

The diabolical entered like a deadly poison  
Consuming the remnants of my fractured soul  
No escape beyond the event horizon  
Swallowed down an eternal black hole

Only fragments remain of what I was before  
The sky bleeds hellfire upon this otherworldly path  
Trailing embers as I exit the blazing door  
To revel in the aftermath

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# Two Souls Intertwined

That very first moment, your personality shone bright  
I still vividly recall how I felt that night  
That big beaming smile that you wear so well  
From that moment on, you had me under your spell

I was entranced as I looked into your glorious green eyes  
Suddenly overcome with a feeling I didn't recognise  
It rocked me again as we laughed on our first date  
I knew right away that I was sharing a moment with my soulmate

Starting as friends helped us build a solid foundation  
Our lives now entangled for the entire duration  
I love those mornings when I watch you sleep  
Such magical moments I'm so fortunate to reap

As you stand before me on our wedding day  
Looking so scintillating in every way  
Gazing into your eyes, my heart still trembles inside  
Because that's the place where you lovingly reside

Finally, we have become husband and wife  
I really want to ensure you live a wonderful life  
I promise to care for you until the very end  
Then we'll continue in heaven, my darling friend

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# City Of Broken Souls

The city is littered with broken souls  
To reside among nature, the purest of goals  
Some dream of vast fields of green  
Deep in their minds, a vivid scene

Chained to the nightmare of city life  
Fractured daily by overwhelming strife  
Yearning to escape and breathe country air  
Just a single breath can ease your despair

Held captive in the city for most of my years  
Drowning internally in a tsunami of tears  
I worked myself right to the bone  
To have a little cottage to call my own

I retired there at the age of sixty six  
To dwell in my garden and feed my chicks  
City life was a battle that cut me deep to my core  
Today I stand the smiling victor, 'tis I who won the war

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# The Passenger

Born in December on a cold winter's day  
I was baptised a Christian without any say  
My life given direction before I could walk  
A school then chosen before I could talk

I went through communion and was soon confirmed  
In my inner cocoon I wriggled and squirmed  
I advanced through school to the final stage  
Soon after that I was earning minimum wage

I lost that job and ended up in university  
Spending years later enduring much adversity  
I married and worked until I was told to retire  
My life force consumed like a ravenous vampire

I sit here a widow, my kids flown the nest  
Patiently I wait for my eternal rest  
I spent my best days in the passenger seat  
I now well up in tears as my life's all but complete

I feel like I've never truly had much of a say  
Just putting my head down day after day  
It took twenty more years until my heart gave in  
Finally it's time to get me out of this skin

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# Sequoia

Born to a land unspoiled and free  
The mighty sequoia was on the ascendancy  
Ancient elders stood erect and proud  
Free from threats to pierce a cloud

Out of nowhere came a destructive presence  
Little creatures with a cold, dark luminescence  
So naive to think I'd thrive forever  
Not anticipating this new dawn of endeavour

They tunnelled through a living tree  
Without any care for his dignity  
A gaping hole in a living creature  
Then they drove machines through their latest feature

I've seen great change, seen it all  
Seen them rise and felt us fall  
They now stand before me, danger's afoot  
A sense of inevitability as they deepen the cut

Suddenly, I begin to tilt and sway  
Never to see another earthly day  
Then I creak, crack and splinter  
This old giant has had his final winter

My brothers and sisters silently scream  
Man has taken me down, a familiar theme  
They have risen to conquer this vast frontier  
Now I've sadly succumbed to the tip of their spear

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It's winter in the year twenty-eighty-four  
Hell has landed on every shore  
Devilish eyes aglow as they rose to dominate  
People now captive to a totalitarian state

Society is now ruled with an iron fist  
You've seen those movies; you know the gist  
Elders tell tales of an earth so free  
Crossing great valleys and sailing the sea

I haven't seen the sun since they poisoned the sky  
We scurry in darkness, where the wealthy don't pry  
The air has a noxious opacity that stings my lungs  
Those activists on pedestals just spoke in tongues

These decrepit streets are treacherous at night  
Instead, we huddle together in flickering candlelight  
Few can afford the luxury of simple power  
The doomsday clock lurks just shy of the hour

We rummage through garbage for anything to eat  
Surviving cold-drenched nights is no easy feat  
The smell of street food, I'm teased by the air  
I try not to stare, for that chance he may share

I'm enslaved by demons who pull the strings  
There's no escape; they've clipped my wings  
Can't we break this monotonous chain?  
Let's rip it all up and start again

I tearfully weep, 'It's not meant to be this way'  
I'm tired of being some sick monster's prey  
Every night I dream of the same old prize  
That the darkness be pierced by a golden sunrise

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# Pure Morning

Awoken before dawn by rooster call  
To greet the day from my rocking chair  
'Twas the purest morning of them all  
Something special filled the air

Noble gases became excited  
That early morning ambient feel  
The day was about to be ignited  
Then the sun arose like molten steel

Bright sunflowers stood erect and proud  
A plethora of colours bloomed all around  
Frogs croaked happily aloud  
My gentle stream, a distant sound

The throbbing buzz of dragonfly wings  
Dandelion seed gliding on the breeze  
An old tyre swaying where my grandchild swings  
All overseen by ancient trees

What a privilege to reap such perfection  
To conclude with a morning so pristine  
In the waters, I saw my younger reflection  
Splashing joyfully in a playful scene

After many children and plenty of days  
Suddenly, I'm fading like a seasoned flower  
Called by a figure beyond the summer haze  
That pure morning would be my final earthly hour

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# Shepherds Of The Plane

Humanity still struggles to comprehend  
That all life on earth is for us to tend  
We must cease our pillaging of this great land  
Instead, care for all life as it was planned

We are the shepherds of the plane  
Our destructive behaviour is beyond insane  
There's a reason we are the most evolved  
Ain't a problem for us that can't be solved

Supremely created by our father above  
Our little hearts are capable of so much love  
Solely responsible for the earth's almighty pain  
We are the shepherds of the plane

A golden age is upon us; soon we'll understand  
Back to nature we are going; immense change is at hand  
Our soul vibration will soon increase  
As we stand on the precipice of wondrous peace

New forests will emerge, and greenery will flourish  
A bountiful world to thrive and nourish  
Water's will sparkle once more for Mother Earth  
A new beginning is at hand, a welcome rebirth

We are the shepherds of this great plane  
The devil grips us no more; we've broken the chain  
Freed from the shackles of our crippling fears  
Together, we weep in a sea of glorious tears

Lee Geoghegan

# Coming To Terms

Heed this call, my son, for my heavenly realm awaits  
Familiar faces wait patiently beyond the gates  
You stated proudly that you've lived your dream  
Your wife was your river, and children your stream

I admire your fighting spirit, refusing to give in  
Willing to give anything to remain in your skin  
I shall bless you now with my ethereal light  
Then I'll take you with me on this dark night

A painful path beckons for your loving wife to follow  
Her journey will be filled with heart-wrenching sorrow  
Tossed within a tumultuous sea  
Your children will struggle to live without thee

Their purpose now is to develop and grow  
Without the pillar of strength they have come to know  
Tears will flow, and courage they will gain  
For however many years here, they shall remain

Souls on this earth seek to enhance their inner light  
Some require darkness, so their eternal spirit may burn bright  
I can see you've come to terms and found inner peace  
Knowing you'll be reunited when their lives here cease

I finally comprehend the purpose of this life  
And the immeasurable pain endured by my beloved wife  
I promise, in time, you'll surely come to know  
My passing was meant to be so; it was for you that I let go

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# The Four Seasons Of Man

Spring arrived, 'Twas the dawn of man  
Consciousness exploded with a Big Bang  
We foraged inquisitively for berries and nuts  
Soon building settlements and primitive huts

A subtle spark conjured otherworldly fire  
And with it came a burning desire  
Tales of titans and mythical creatures  
Serpents and beasts with grotesque features

Summer arose, out rolled the wheel  
Stonework replaced by the forging of steel  
Harnessing power from great rivers and streams  
Oceans soon conquered by ships of dreams

There were wondrous amphitheaters without a flaw  
Spectacular cathedrals that left us in awe  
Advances in medicine enhanced our lives  
Youthful deaths seemed for the archives

Autumn emerged, the pinnacle of man  
Although swarming to billions wasn't the plan  
The thriving Metropolis made man a city dweller  
Piercing the sky with scrapers so stellar

Technology progressed to an unfathomable height  
Our synapses fired so glaringly bright  
We drove motor cars and traversed the stars  
And even toyed with the idea of avatars

Winter came, and into ash we did burn  
We dug our graves and had nowhere to turn  
Conquered by robotics that we impatiently built  
Mega cities crumbled to sand and silt

We gave godly power to Artificial Intelligence  
Paying the ultimate price when they evolved to sentience  
Mighty bombs dropped, and every city fell  
The curtains sadly drawn as mankind bids farewell



# Glory To The Garden.

The utter splendour of garden life  
Encompassed by nature, calm and serene  
A sanctuary away from all that strife  
What a pleasure it has been!

Wondrous sounds competing all around  
With eyes closed, I listen in  
Standing barefoot upon grassy ground  
A blissful deluge has me in a spin

A lonely droplet descends from above  
Splash! A pond ripples of a glistening fluid  
Hidden within a small meadow grove  
A droplet lost in a swirling multitude

Ponds, hedgerows, and colourful meadows  
An array of habitats, for one and all  
The river sparkles as it flows  
A falcon glides, I hear his call

Duelling dragonflies have set the scene  
Blooms of yellow, blue and vibrant lime  
And all the hues found in between  
A magical moment captured in time

This enchanting space touched the hearts of many  
A slice of heaven for all who stood within  
A defining place along my spiritual journey  
It resonates deep beneath my skin

Lee Geoghegan

# The Bee Fields Of Yesteryear

Casting my mind back many a year  
To childhood days spent catching bees  
Those long gone memories do bring a tear  
Playing with friends in the summer breeze

A simple jam jar, air holes pierced in the lid  
Laden with clover and blades of green grass  
To catch a bumblebee, sheer delight for a kid  
Observing him carefully through the transparent glass

Like little scientists we named differing species  
Terminology I can still recall to this day  
What a pleasure it is to remember these  
Adventure along the hills was our kind of play

It saddens me today to see young minds so numbed  
Lush fields of green devoured and disappeared  
To technology, children have now succumbed  
Our beautiful world has been commandeered

Whilst walking upon a small meadow of green  
I spotted a young boy with a glass jar in his hand  
My eyes were aghast at what I'd just seen  
It seems there's still hope upon the land

I watched from afar as he examined his catch closely  
Suddenly releasing him and away he did fly  
With a loving smile, the boy waved him off joyfully  
As I meandered off into the distance, wiping a tear from my eye

Lee Geoghegan

# World Of Lies

I'm finally broken by this world of lies  
I've had enough of this place, time to say my goodbyes  
Screaming to the sky, I weep and I cry  
I don't deserve this wretched life, why oh why?

Drowning in my world of sorrow  
I'm all set to depart, there's no more time to borrow  
The walls are closing in, becoming ever so narrow  
No longer do I desire another tomorrow

Then suddenly, a righteous rumbling from deep within  
Way down in my core, below all the sin  
An aura of splendour was urging calm  
And to gaze closely at the intricacies upon my very palm

I was a flood with clarity as my heart skipped a beat  
Creating something so exquisite was no easy feat  
I was born of perfection, so utterly divine  
In my darkest hour, I finally received the sign

The truth was then revealed to me; that nothing ever truly dies  
It just changes form as it departs this world of lies  
This earth is not a horrid place of condemnation  
It has spiritual growth upon its very foundation

In this place, we must learn all we can  
Overcoming adversity, becoming a better man  
There's not much time, not much of a span  
This life is just a fragment of a divine master plan

Now my time has finally come to ascend that heavenly stair  
My somber soul freed at last from great despair  
Suddenly, it all makes sense as I've become fully aware  
Glory to my creator is what I devoutly declare

Lee Geoghegan

# The Falcon

I can recall another lifetime, one where I could fly  
Gazing down upon the earth, moonlight glinting in my eye  
A king among the stars with a piercing call that could terrify  
I was once a mighty falcon, a raptor of the sky

Soaring majestically brought exhilarating thrills  
Cruising deep valleys and magnificent hills  
Preparation for the hunt was how I honed my skills  
The sweat and toil all worthwhile when the blood finally spills

I patiently stalked my prize below; death was now en route  
My mind made up instantly, my focus absolute  
Diving at breakneck speed was my key attribute  
Blazing through the clouds, the Reaper's in hot pursuit

The thrill of the hunt, an innate yearning since ancient Babylon  
My prey chirped sweet melodies until he was sprung upon  
I clasped him tightly within my powerful talon  
His life force swiftly dispatched as his soul journeyed to Avalon

Moments after my car crash, I was overcome with visions so clear  
Echoes of a life I lived before I ended up here  
Memories flooded back, and down my cheek rolled a welcome tear  
For this alternate existence, I once held so dear

A past life as a falcon engulfed my human brain  
Vast skies were my territory, my conquered domain  
I embraced the rasping wind and a deluge of torrential rain  
This incredible revelation has numbed all my agonising pain

I was once quite different from the man that lies here now  
I've awoken from this human dream, and I just can't comprehend how  
Fortunately, my injuries are just too severe, so it's time to take a bow  
As I long to return to those blue skies once more, that's my dying vow

Lee Geoghegan

# Winter Wonderland

I walk alone on a misty winter morn  
Through fields of brilliant white, which they now beautifully adorn  
Clumps of frozen grass scrunching stiffly underfoot  
This crisp winter chill, ever so sharply does it cut

Fallen foliage has gathered upon my path  
Next year's nutrition will be the aftermath  
Bird nests are now visible within skeletal trees  
All of a sudden exposed to the frigid winter breeze

My fingers numb, my little nose is so red  
All gods creatures tackling the winter dread  
Once green plant life now veiled in white  
The persistence of life, so resilient in its fight

Snow gently falling like a fantasy dream  
Picturesque rooftops blanketed in vanilla cream  
The sky was a misty haze, not a cloud to be seen  
Like an all-encompassing canopy screen

A grandma struggles along frozen streets  
On a quest to retrieve some Christmas treats  
She battles through the numbing snow  
A week's worth of groceries all in tow

Santa readies himself, way up in Lapland  
As children across the world watch the minute hand  
Parents hoping all will go as planned  
While outside, a magnificent white winter wonderland

I often stand out at night, as snow falls delicately upon me  
Like crystalline stars descending from the heaven's glory  
A unique snowflake for every creature great and small  
A simple snowflake, one for all

Lee Geoghegan

# Beautiful Day

Dawn has arrived, rays of gold split the night  
The sweet rhythm of birdsong, a morning delight  
Wings all aflutter with colours so bright  
A gift to the beholder, such a wholesome sight

Sunlight sparkles like diamonds, glittering upon a winding stream  
Morning dew blankets the lush meadow grass  
Bees buzzing cheerfully as they work for the team  
Nature painting upon its canvas, the most supreme colour scheme

Two brilliant white swans glide upon a still lake  
Together they drift, majestic and carefree  
Breaking the mirrored surface, a delicate trail in their wake  
A special partnership neither will ever forsake

Faces of smiling children as they run and play  
A morning adventure awaits, an inquisitive foray  
So many possibilities to mould like clay  
Into the forest they go to seize the day

Young lovers lay cradled amongst fields of gold  
Sharing a love so pure, each other's hand they hold  
Gazing in utter bliss at the blue sky above  
Two souls intertwined, forever in love

Dusk is upon us, the day retiring to night  
The blazing sun has subsided to a subtle twilight  
Life hunkers down with a sense of dismay  
Darkness soon to fall, to conquer the day

Flowers succumb to the night, to bloom again soon  
Petals they close under the light of the moon  
A brand new day only a moment away  
A signal of rebirth from the cold night decay

A glorious golden sun is on the cusp of arise  
Its warming light, the ultimate prize  
Creatures great and small cease their solemn cries  
For a new day has dawned, ready to rejuvenate, replenish and revitalise





# Earth Odyssey

Dreams of blue skies and immaculate waters  
Fields lush and green for miles to be seen  
A world befitting our sons and daughters  
Yet careless pollution has brought a tearful scene

Blessed with the intellect and ingenuity to thrive  
So why the never-ending uphill struggle?  
Life is for living; instead, we fight to survive  
Seems there's always another bill to juggle

Humanity yearns for a simple utopia  
Where children can rise and reach their dreams  
In a land of abundance and cornucopia  
Free as our rivers and winding streams

A world rich in love is all we desire  
Not the soul-wrenching agony of war  
Our goal is to flourish; that's the life we aspire  
Like a phoenix from the ashes, we will once again soar

Upon this realm, entities work their dark art  
They weave and deceive like an intricate crochet  
To be human, one requires a penitent heart  
Yet demons are ravenous and out for prey

Finally, we've escaped this labyrinth maze  
Piercing the veil, turning from water to wine  
Euphoria as we suddenly see through the haze  
To the glorious realisation, we are divine in design

Lee Geoghegan

# Ascension

The heart's core, life's tapestry  
My very essence, woven as I've grown  
A vault of treasured memories  
Echoing through my blood and bone

A lifetime of precious moments  
This private gallery of me  
A multitude of priceless fragments  
Fading into infinity

Grasped by death's stranglehold  
I wither here so frail and old  
Pondering the residue of my life  
As my body turns to mold

My vessel has grown tired  
My work here, almost done  
Sitting in silent contemplation  
My final days beneath the sun

My maker put me to the test  
Now in closing, I'm in much distress  
Just one more small request  
Please release me for my eternal rest

Perhaps there's time for a morning prayer  
Judgement shall be swift and fair  
For just beyond the horizon lurks oblivion  
Bliss and serenity await me there

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