

Poetry Series

Linda Franklin
- poems -

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Linda Franklin()

I grew up in the midwest (about 60 year ago) and longed to travel and see the world. Todate I have visited over 80 very interesting countries and places and still have lots of traveling in me to do. My favorite place to be is near the ocean and spent 12 years living on St. Croix watching the sunrise and enjoying the beautiful view of the ocean and watching the seaplane land and take off.

I didn't start writing poetry until about 4 years ago, so I am fairly new at it. My ideas come from the people around me. Hope you enjoy reading them.

A Friend

</>A friend is there
Even when you can't see them
A friend is there
Even when you can't touch them
A friend is there
Even when you are miles apart
A friend is there
Like the breeze upon your hair
A friend is there
That brings a smile to your heart
A friend is there
Wrapping you in their love,
Even when you are alone
A friend is there
When you feel it in your heart
You are my Friend
And you are in my heart.

Linda Franklin

Alone

Every day I'm with other people
Yet I'm alone
Maybe I'm in a crowded theater
A baseball stadium or a concert hall
Doesn't matter who is near
I'm alone.
There are times when I can feel you near me
Yet no one is around
Or I can hear you whisper in my ear
Words that no one can hear
You're in my thoughts
Whether I'm awake or asleep
As my travels take me around the globe
My mind & spirit are with you
Yet I'm alone
We walk city streets
And roam the countryside
Every day I'm with other people
Yet I'm alone.

Linda Franklin

Ancestors And Me

My life just didn't start when I was born
It is interwoven with those who have come before.
Many people make up who I am
Some I have met, but for a few short years
Others have been gone long before I am

From far-away lands they came to be
Looking for a better life for them and me
From all kinds of walks in life were they
But yet each has made an impact in some way

As my hair could be curly or straight
My eyes could be as dark as the night
Or as blue as the sky
My skin could be light or dark,
Or any shade in-between

My genes are what my ancestors gave to me
Whether it be shaping the country
Or shaping me
Their journey continues even in me.

Linda Franklin

Changes

Whether we want it to or not
It seems that things are forever changing.
Changes can be big or they can be very small.
Our thoughts change with the direction of the wind
Or so it seems.

Styles change from month to month,
Even our ideas change from day to day or year to year
What we once thought was so important
Is now something we can't even remember

When we were young we wouldn't eat some foods
But now we can't get enough of them
Even our sense of humor changes from time to time
What was once funny may now not be

Some friends may last a lifetime
While others for just a moment in time.
Some changes are thrust upon us
While others we make ourselves.

They say that nothing is permanent
But that I don't believe
Because no matter what changes
My love for you stays the same.

Linda Franklin

Dreams

A dream may start out small or big,
But no dream is too small or too big.

At times they may seem to be untouchable or unreachable,
But we all know that everything is touchable or reachable.

Dreams are what let's our hearts and souls fly,
So set your dreams free and watch them fly high.

Linda Franklin

He Grew To Be Lightning Fast

He was born to a family
Way to the north.
All he ever wanted to do
Was shoot a puck or two

He could skate better than he could walk
So he practiced and practiced
As hard as he could,
Just so he could shoot a puck or two.

Into a fine young man he grew
At least 6' plus two
He played and played all through school
Just so he could shoot a puck or two.

He grew to be lightning fast,
As his slap shot is 90 or more
And his team knew
He could shoot a puck or two

So in the future, when you watch him play
Just know that he plays and plays
Just so he can shoot a puck or two
For you

Linda Franklin

I Am

I was born into this world
As no-one of importance except to a few
I grew and grew
Through living life's experience's
And learning from the ones around me
Many may not like me or understand me
As I do not do things to please others but me
I am an individual as;
I love who I want
I respect who I want
I trust who I want
And I listen to who I want,
But mostly I listen to me.
Will I change the world?
Not that I believe
But if I'm lucky I may make a difference
To the people around me
Who Am I
Might you ask?
Just your friend
Is who I am

Linda Franklin

I Care

When you're upset
When you're down on your luck
Know that I Care.
When you feel the world
Has turned its back on you and
You seem to have lost your way
Know that I Care.
When you feel that you can't go on
When you are being pulled
Into too many directions
Know that I Care.
When you need me to hold your hand or
Lend a shoulder for you to lean on
Know that I am there
Because I Care

Linda Franklin

Just A Dream

Our eyes met across the room
You smile and my heart melts
My mind rushes - who is this person
And where did they come from?

We danced, we laughed,
We talked till dawn
Neither of us wanted the night to end
Because our life was just beginning

A slight memory stirs in my mind
My blood runs cold, I shiver
I awake just as a tear slides down my cheek
Because it was just a dream

Linda Franklin

Lost

You came into this world
With high expectations
But sometime during your life
It was lost
Your future was bright,
But then your light was lost
You had big dreams and plans,
But they were lost
Now we are lost
Because your life
Was taken from us

Linda Franklin

Love Doesn'T Care

So many times we think that Love can only survive
In the boundaries that we have set for it;
But
Love doesn't care
About hate
Love doesn't care
If you're wealthy or poor
Love doesn't care to Judge.
Love doesn't care
Whether you're healthy or sick
Love doesn't care
About beauty or scars
Love doesn't care
Whether you're smart or not
Love doesn't care
About what color you are.
Love doesn't care
What sex you are.
Love has no boundaries
Except the limitations
That we set in our own minds.

Linda Franklin

Love Without

Love without Respect is Nothing
Love without Passion is Nothing
Love without Feelings is Nothing
Love without Compassion is Nothing
Love without Forgiveness is Nothing
Love without Trust is Nothing
Love without Honor is Nothing
Love without Laughter is Nothing
Love without You is Nothing
You are all of the above and
Without You I AM NOTHING

Linda Franklin

Me And The Pots And The Pans

Just me and the pots and the pans
In my own little world
With my hands in the water,
My mind goes around the world.

The peace, the quiet, the solitude
As my mind soars over France
We take journeys every day
Just me and the pots and the pans

To Italy, Spain, Morocco, Istanbul and Budapest
Dancing the night away in Rio
Or hitting the tables in Monaco
There's nary a place we don't travel
Just me and the pots and the pans.

Linda Franklin

My Soul Cries Out For You

Though the years I have caught glimpses of you
At times I thought I had met you
You invade my dreams, my waking thoughts
My soul cries out for you

I know what kind of person you are; I know your kindness
Your strengths, your fears, and what frightens you
As well as what you love
You and I are one – made of the same soul
My soul cries out for you

It should be easy to find you
But not knowing who you are or
What you look like makes it hard
Throughout our lifetimes
I will never stop searching for you
Because my soul cries out for you

Linda Franklin

Peace To The Soul

The waves gently lapping at my feet
As my worries leave my soul
No cars, no buses, no trains
The wind blows through the leaves
Making a song on the breeze
Birds scurrying on little feet
Looking for something to eat
Leaves imprints in the sand
As the waves gently lap
The shore at my feet
The sun plays peek-a-boo within the clouds
As pelicans skim over ocean's waves
With waves gently lapping at my feet
It's neither the fame nor the money
That brings peace to the soul
But the waves gently lapping at my feet

Linda Franklin

Sometimes Love Is Not Enough

When we were young,
We believed in fairytales and happy endings.
Through the years we held on to believing
That love was always going to last.
When we met I fell fast and hard for you,
You felt the same
For a time we were so happy and in love
You were my world
But slowly the differences started pulling us apart,
We each saw it happening and we could feel the change
We tried, but there was nothing we could do
Even though we are still in love,
It's so very sad when you realize that,
Sometimes love is not enough.

Linda Franklin

Stolen Heart

You stole my heart
Like a thief on the Nile
Our love, it has no boundaries
As it crosses borders and miles
Our love soars like a Hot Air Balloon
With your gentle ways and loving nature
Every day we grow closer as we
Share our lives and become one
Your touch soothes my soul
When it is troubled
And it all started on the Nile.

Linda Franklin

Trust

How do you learn to trust?
When the one you loved betrayed you?
When all the trust has been destroyed?
When the one you loved
No longer showed they cared?
When the one you loved
Left you for another?

How do you learn to trust?
When someone says
They love you again?
When someone wants
You to trust them
When someone wants
You to commit to them

How do you learn to trust?
Comes from your heart,
Comes from the love shining in their eyes,
Comes from the love you feel from them,
Comes from the depth of your soul
Comes from believing
That it is meant to be.

Linda Franklin

What Is Love?

Most everyone seeks it
From time to time
is it something you touch
or hold in your hand?
Can you see it
with your eyes open or shut?
Or taste it
on the tip of your tongue?
Can you hear it in your heart
or sense it in your soul
Or smell it like a Rose?
What is Love and Why
Do we love one and not another?
Is it their looks or
the way they smell
could it be the smile on their lips
or the gleam in their eyes
Or the way they make us feel?

Linda Franklin

When Are We Gonna Learn?

</>Billions of people are abused in some way each and every day

When are we gonna learn?

That it's not OK to burn a child because they cry or wet their pants;

That saying hurtful or derogatory remarks leaves scars;

That it's not ok to hit when we're angry, hurt or things aren't going our way;

That people are not objects or possessions that we own;

When are we gonna learn?

That sex with a child is not ok or that sex without consent is a crime,

That loving a person of the same gender is not wrong, nor

Does it matter what color the skin is.

When are we gonna learn?

That people need our Love, Support and Encouragement

When are we Gonna Learn?

Linda Franklin

When I Look At You

Baby when I look at you
I am in Awe.
You take my breathe away,
With the love I see in your face.

When you touch me,
I get an electrical shock
That runs thru me.

When I look at you,
I see our future together
I see you and I
The way it should be, side by side.
For Today, Tomorrow, Forever.

When I look at you,
I know that you are in love with me,
And you will always be there for me.

When I look at You
I see US and my soul smiles,
Because everything
Is now right with the world.

When I look at You,
I have now come home
And I will never leave you again.

Linda Franklin

Where Does Love Go?

Where does love go?
Once you tell someone you love them.
Once you've told them
That they were your one and only
And they were your soul mate for life.
All was right with the world.
You could do no wrong
Their touch sent electrical sparks through you
Then the next day,
They won't even speak your name.
Where does Love go?
So fast in a blink of an eye
Where does Love go?

Linda Franklin

Who Rules?

It's just a little thing
Only weighing 11 ounces or so
It has the power
To bring you to your knees
Or to lift you up and let you soar.
It rules us
Whether we want it to or not
We can give it away;
Or keep it close to us.
It holds our most precious
Feelings and memories
Many will say
That it's the head that rules
But it's really the heart
Because wherever our heart is
Is where we are.

Linda Franklin

Wild Roses In The Bush

</></>Wild Roses in the Bush

Wild Roses in the Bush

So soft, so sweet you are,

Wild Roses in the Bush

Wild Roses in the Bush

Climbing the heavenly vine,

Wild Roses in the Bush

Wild Roses in the Bush

Your Smell is worth the Thorns to Have You.

Wild Roses in the Bush.

Linda Franklin

You Will Be Missed

You came into our lives
With your smiling face,
With your winning personality
You Will Be Missed

You Filled our Hearts with Joy
Always there to lend a Helping hand
You were the one everyone
Turned to when they needed advice
Or a shoulder to lean on
You Will Be Missed

Now my friend, you must leave us,
Our hearts are heavy and sad
We will be lost without you
But know that you are loved and
You Will Be Missed

Linda Franklin

You'Re Not The Person I Thought You Were

Months ago I became attracted to you
I thought you had integrity,
Poise, Charm and a kind heart
You seemed the perfect match for me.
You're not the person I thought you were

You had me fooled from the beginning
With your caring manner and soft voice
You told me you were in Love with me
And that I was your soul mate.
You're not the person I thought you were

We never fought or disagreed
My feelings for you were growing stronger
And I couldn't wait till I saw you again.
How was I to know you had another
And you were in their arms before we were though
You're Not the person I thought you were

I just wonder how long before you get another.....

Linda Franklin

You'Re There

</>As I walk in this life
Taking the journey through time
You're there

Through all the times in life
I feel you
And know that I'm not alone
You're there

At times when I'm scared
At times when I'm lonely
At times I'm not sure where I'm going
You're there

Holding my hand
Wiping my tears
Soothing my brow
You're there

Speaking words of encouragement
Cheering me on
Believing in me
You're there

You never let me fall
As you always have my back
I'm so very glad
You're there

Linda Franklin