

Poetry Series

Lorene Erwin
- poems -

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Lorene Erwin(9/3/65)

I was born and raised here in Alabama. I love to read and write poetry. I am inspired by life itself and reading what others have written. I have dedicated one special poem to My two beloved sons that I have lost the past several years. 'My Loving Son's' In Memory of Gary Martin and Kevin Martin.

Butterflies In My Head

Butterflies in My Head..

Like colors in a beautiful Rainbow that stretches across the Sky
An Eagle soaring free and high
Colors of the unbelievable Images painted by Josephine Wall
Fairies in a Fantasy
They clutter with happiness
Once again
I have them
Like bees swarming their house of honey

..Butterflies in My Head..

Love in my heart
Timeless feelings
It..s like living in a Fairy Tale
Timeless, Priceless..Feeling once again
When I close my eyes
I can see all the wonderful colors of the..

..Butterflies in My Head..

I can feel all the love in my heart
Warm as the summer sunshine
Soft as a feather bed
Red as a Rose with pedals so soft
Yellow as the sun that beams down on earth
Green as the a greenest grass you find deer grazing on
Blue as the Blue in his beautiful eyes
Pink as lips so warm and soft
Colors, The flutters, the softness
In just one touch
I can once again feel
I have..

..Butterflies in My Head..

Lorene Erwin

Endless Pain

Memories flashing through my head like a slide show.
I see them over and over again and it makes me sad,
Am I selfish to feel this way, I ask myself
Endless Pain,
I miss him so
People tell me "You have to let him go"
How? I wonder as I close my eyes to pray.
My Dear GOD please ease this pain away.
My Son and I were so very close.
It is just so hard; I don't want to let him go.
Although I know he is safe.
Smiling, Laughing, Flapping his wings
In the arms of angels he is held close.
But all in all I still have this
Endless Pain

Lorene Erwin

I Look Into My Wonders...

I see two people from where I am. One is a male, one is a female. Early aged couple... I would say that their early twenties. I think they are in love. They are happy in their words and jesters. Laughter in the air...Love amongst it somewhere...

As I further watch with anticipation, My mind wonders.

Love so sweet, Like the smell of a gardenia on a warm summer day.
Love so sweet, Like a blue bird or a red bird singing, as I saw them, they flew away...

as it starts to drizzle rain, The two embrace and then walk away....

I look into my wonders
I look into my thoughts
As clouds grow near

I see two people from where I am. One is male and one is female.
they are I would say in their thirties. I think they are having troubles. They are troubled in their words and jesters. Tears in the air...Hurt amongst it somewhere...Music playing loud.
As I watch more with anticipation, My mind wonders.

Light summer rain, Flowers in a breeze...Just let it free...

Cool Breeze as sweat folds off my nose...

I look into my wonders
I look into my thoughts
as clouds grow closer

In the music I hear a hurricane, The thunder roars, as it rolled off the streak of light.

A storm in my mind, am I going crazy
No I actually think I am alright.

A beautiful sound it could all bring...

My mind sounds true in the words I make
A color I can see, light like the night life in a large city watching and wondering
where my minds gone....

I look into my wonders
I loved the color that love brought!
I look into my thoughts
I loved the sound that love brought
as the clouds clear, I see a burst of sunshine
as it peaks from behind the clouds
I love the smell of happiness...

I see from where I am, A female in her early forties

Wondering...searching...with anticipation Looking into her own thoughts
I want to know her.

Look into my wonders
I look into my thoughts
Love where did you go?
I sure hope to see you again one day.....

Lorene Erwin

Loneliness

Loneliness, what is this?

Being in a crowd and still feeling alone?

Being on a crowded bus and not hearing a sound?

Loneliness, what is this?

Loneliness is being in the room with the one you love

And feeling like your home all alone

Loneliness is feeling sad

And having no one to hold and comfort you

Loneliness, what is this?

Lorene Erwin

Love Is Like A Flower

Love is like a flower that can bloom through the snow.
It warms you inside when days are so cold.
Just takes a smile or one simple touch.

Have you ever seen a flower bloom like this as such?
Just reach down inside your heart and find this love,
Let it bloom and grow

This is beautiful as I do know

Lorene Erwin

Love Tiptoed Upon Me

There I was unaware.
Just trying to overcome my past fears
Sitting by a campfire,
He was there, His smile glistening, peering through the flames.
I'll always remember that moonlight so bright.
This was one special night.
How precious this seems
Love tiptoed upon me
Love at first sight would you believe?
It is true, this happened to me.
It came in the nick of time, when I needed this heart so kind.
A very special love I think, as we both felt our souls meet,
The work of GOD, I can only think.
He has made me happy, just to feel his warm touch.
To see his smile, just as I did that night by the fire.
Love tiptoed upon me!

Lorene Erwin

My Baby Girl,

My Baby Girl, I talked to last night.
How it made tears of joy roll out my eyes.
All I could do was sit here while on my space,
And stare at this angels beautiful face.
She has long brown hair,
And eyes that sparkle.
Green or blue?
Oh how I wish this I knew.
How I have longed for the love we once shared,
Oh how I've missed those sweet years.
Will she ever forgive me for not being there?
Can I ever show her how much I've cared?
Faith, hope and love I hold in my heart.
This might just be a good time to start.

Lorene Erwin

My Loving Son's

My heart aches like frostbite from a

Wet, cold dark winter night

These two were like honey bees

and pollen, Where one would go

The other was sure to follow.

One was killed in a head on collision,

then the other just wanted to follow.

Nobody really knows how or why.

So sad, They had both just started

Their own beautiful lives.

My Loving Son's

Tears of pain just keep flowing like

The pouring rain in a thunderstorm.

no more I love you mom's

No phone calls

No visits, No hugs from

My Loving Son's

I know they both have wings

And halos of gold, and I know

They are smiling and are happy

Like a soft love song.

No pain, no hurt and together

This I do believe, I have to believe

So I to will meet them again one

Blessed day...But

Oh how I miss

My Loving Son's

Lorene Erwin

The Smell Of Purple Is In The Air

Late Spring, Early Summer

Breeze Blowing Along with the light Misty Rain

Ah.....How wonderful the smell

So Fresh, So Crisp

Reminding Me of Grandma's Homemade Pie

Ah.....That Breeze Blows letting the Smell glisten through the Air

Right into My Window, Soft as a Rabbit's Fur

The Smell of Purple is in the Air

I just lie back on the bed and relax

That smell brings a Calm Peaceful feeling over me

Peace...

Ah....How great that feels...

Wonderful

The Smell of Purple is in the Air

Field of fresh Blueberries...Bushes Full

Sweet, Soft, Spring, Summer

Breeze Blowing, The Mist of Rain

Ah....Bring on the peace...The Wonderful Feeling

Beautiful..... Is that ' The Smell of Purple is in the Air '

Time To Change

This year is about to end
A New Year about to begin
The love I had in my heart is
About to be gone once again
Time to change what has come to an end
My heart has been broken time and time again
This I know has got to end
Tears have been pouring like rain over and over
Again and again
This I know has got to end
My Life of Love has been like the seasons
As love is new and strong, it is like the summer,
Sunny, bright and as beautiful as the sky is blue
It is like spring when the flowers all start to bloom.
How beautiful is that to you?
As time goes by, along comes fall
When everything starts to die. The leaves start to fall from the trees
Along comes winter when everything starts to freeze
On a dark quiet night without the moon
That Love is coming to an end.
I need a true love, one that never ends,
Where my life of love will never be like the seasons ever again
Where I will only see the summer and the spring
That is whenever that true love comes along, who knows when!
The fall and the winter will all come to an end
It is time to change what has come to an end
Time to dance as if no one is watching,
Time to sing as if no one is listening
Time to love as if my heart has never been broken
Time to find that love that never has to end

Lorene Erwin

Wild The Untamed

Oh such passion roaring inside
Like a Wildcat on prey for his first meal in weeks.
My Soul starving for this passion I have missed for so long.
Untamed i will say I am...

Like a starving animal I am,
after the passion of hot kisses, tangled wildly and untamed.

I have waited so long for someone to roam this Wild, the Untamed night with.
Such a bright starry sky, no end insight.

Ahh, Just wildly wondering if I will ever find this kind of love again.

River running wild, Owls calling loud... nothing like such, except
Wild, the Untamed.

Oh just us rolling wildly top to bottom. I cant help to find myself wondering
where this passionate love went.
Hmm...All night, Wild the Untamed

Lorene Erwin