

Poetry Series

**Morinanna Wyzard**  
**- poems -**

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# Morinanna Wyzard()

# Birth Of The Fae

She came in the dark of night  
with eyes shining bright  
her smile twinkled like stars on a clear winter's night  
her heart pure as gold  
radiant of love  
stories she told  
of a time so long ago  
when the wee one's danced and played  
free insight  
without fright  
and when the wrath of the son  
spread throughout the land  
filled the pure child's heart  
with fear, no longer believing  
they slowly disappeared  
and still the seasons changed  
the spring flower's magickally painted  
amazing colors, from beneath the shadows safe  
in autumn the trees as well each leaf painted with care  
still born with the first laugh of the innocent infant  
smiling in her mother's arms, not yet knowing  
of worldly harm  
the magick of knowing, brings them close to hearth  
and close to heart  
some still stay out of sight  
but many learn to trust,  
the pure of heart  
no wish to big  
no wish to small  
they bring them all  
if only you believe  
you might see  
the magick of the wee...

Morinanna Wyzard

# Bread Crumbs

Bread crumbs  
do not satisfy my hunger  
do not ease my pain  
no longer can you hide  
your deceitful ways  
it's to late for pretending  
it's to late to make amends  
we are no longer family  
no longer even friends  
danger lurks around the bend  
for the one I no longer defend  
for I see through the darkness  
shining like the child's eyes  
I hear the cries  
of ways things should have been  
but instead you choose to travel  
to the road's narrow end  
trapped with your own pain  
for you have nothing left to gain  
no chance of survival  
against the seeing eye  
you know not yet  
where this path shall lead  
for you are just a child  
to the darkened ways  
but I have lived a long  
dark journey  
traveling back and forth  
between the realms  
of life and death  
born to this path  
it's the one I call home  
dare to stand against me  
to feel the raven's claw  
for it is my voice  
from which she calls  
flying in the night sky  
swift as the owl to prey  
so let's play

you dare to say  
follow me and I shall show you the way  
knowing not which way to turn  
when the darkness comes your way  
bread crumbs no longer satisfy my hunger  
bonds of my blood  
I call to the God of thunder  
brew up a storm  
that keeps me calm  
wind and rain  
and lightening light my way  
dark clouds cover thee  
and never set you free  
do not try to destroy me  
for I am the raven of the night  
no one can see  
blood covered talons  
darkness my defense  
shows only your pretense  
for I made a promise  
I intend to keep  
you shall long for peaceful sleep  
for this promise will not come cheap  
a price you must pay  
for your childish way

Morinanna Wyzard

# Dancing Of The Edge

Dancing on the edge

can you hear my song  
the hollow cries in the night  
the screams of children dying  
in the streets, of only dreams  
if you listen  
you will hear  
the great raven's call  
she brings a message to us all  
great predators of the night  
seek out only prey  
the rush of the hunt  
coarse through my veins  
the heart beats so fast  
as the blood rushes to my head  
soon death will come  
and the prey shall fall  
the taste of blood upon my tongue  
for the kill has been won  
dancing on the edge  
death awaits us all  
no one gets to choose  
when they will fall  
people fill their lonely lives  
with only light  
but forget about the beauty  
of the night  
half a life they live  
such fools believing  
all the lies  
there is no escape  
from the walls that surround  
you each and everyday  
but freedom comes  
from the darkest hunt  
running wild like the animals  
we all are  
through the forest of shadows

delight,  
the beat of the drum,  
the strength of the run  
the sharpness of the teeth  
that rip through flesh and bone  
only then are we truly not alone  
for we have found our self  
the purest emotion of them all  
pain, to be alive  
is to feel it all  
to no longer hide  
from the beast inside  
those blinded by day  
by light  
see clear on the darkness night  
only they shall survive the greatest fight  
and take flight in the shadows of pure delight  
for they are the one's who are really alive  
the dark one's who walk among us  
waiting, lurking, hunting,  
it is we who are awake  
and make no mistake  
we will come from beneath the ground  
dancing on the edge  
of life and death  
with ease  
doing what we please  
living life, to the fullest  
for we know no fear  
of the darkest night  
we await the death  
that comes to us all  
embracing it with love  
dream walker's,  
twin beings who walk  
the in between  
this realm and yours  
we know no sorrow for fools  
who hide behind the lies  
for they are afraid to open their own eyes  
they do not wish to see the truth  
the truth that lives within us all

that death will make her voice heard  
and you shall fall in fear  
but we,  
we shall stand up proud  
for we know death  
brings life to us all.

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# Dark Soul

Deep dark and mysterious  
the place of pain and sorrow  
the shadow lands,  
something that lives deep inside of me  
hidden away, like a dark secret  
a secret garden of despair,  
where the creatures of the night  
are free to roam, and run  
I own this place,  
I am the queen of my darkness  
I opened my heart  
to the light of true love  
and thought I didn't need this place any more  
locked away like Pandora's box,  
waiting for me to return,  
I feel loved, and safe  
but magickal weak, like my guard has been let down  
no shielding, heart open wide  
for all to see the good in me  
people say I have changed,  
for the better, that my life is all aglow  
but I find safety and strength  
in the realm below  
it's all an illusion  
it's just a show  
for I belong to the night  
to the darkness others fear  
power comes to me  
in the dark of the moon  
something I can no longer deny  
no longer living the lie  
life is not a light filled dream  
it's ugly, painful, and mean  
truth comes from the lack of light  
I know I was born a child of the night  
I celebrate the return of the darkest time of year  
while others focus on the birth of the light  
I will rejoice and dance in the darkness of the night  
rage and hate, pain and sorrow

give me strength to face each tomorrow  
I call upon the Goddess of the underworld  
for she knows me all so well  
fills me with her power,  
to do my will  
no longer denying  
the power of the pain  
for in this dark place I shall  
remain.

So grab your glasses  
and toast and cheer  
the birth of the light  
and I will mourn  
the death  
of the darkest time of  
the year  
so  
love me, or hate me  
keep me or leave me  
for I am the dark one  
you fear  
my power I reclaim  
for I remain the same  
untouched by the light  
yet filled with my own delight  
ravage and raw  
like the beast we all hide within  
for I'm made of bones and flesh  
maybe I'm your evil twin  
or just a deadly sin  
pierce my skin  
and I shall bleed  
the black blood that flows  
from the darkest soul

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# Dawn Of Destruction

Early morning  
dawn of destruction  
light burns away  
the night  
gone are the  
the dreams yesterday  
light burns the eyes  
and burns the skin  
teaches others  
they are full of sin  
people wander  
they have lost their way  
to a better day  
sorrow falls for those  
who never awake  
to see the beauty  
of the night's quake  
love binds the moon with soul  
on those midnight strolls  
its what makes me whole  
fill me with dark delight  
hide me from the burning light  
stand with me on the darkest night  
never afraid of love's gentle bite  
carved into my heart of scars  
each becomes a twinkling star  
spirit remains  
still untamed  
I find no shame  
when darkness calls my name  
awaken the desire  
and come to my shire  
where darkness  
feeds my inner fire

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# Death Of Light

Death of light  
birth of night  
dusk to dusk  
and dawn to dawn  
from this realm  
you are gone  
and still life  
carry's on  
dried tears  
saved on  
scrap book pages  
a smile I struggle to carry  
through all the ages  
happiness is in my heart  
messages from you  
still impart  
I hear you in the silent breath  
still trying to block  
the thought of our death  
acceptance I now find  
hidden away somewhere in my mind  
I long to see you once again  
dancing in the flames of fire  
together again on the day I expire

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# Death's Dream

Death's Dream

Death is but a dream away

Life's journey gone astray

Will you remember me

When I am free

Not gone

But dancing in the great beyond

Silencing the screams

Within my mind

Darkness now be mine

I own nothing but time

Born into the richness

Of pain

Knowing no shame

There is no hell but here

There is no acts called sins

Only another day to begin

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# Death's Lullaby

Death's Lullaby

She dances in the mist  
Cast from her own fears  
Life filled with tears  
Calls to thee  
The queen of death  
Take from her,  
Her last breath  
Drain from her  
Life's pain  
Let it rain  
Blood and love  
From above  
Darkness dreams  
Flashes from the crash  
That took her heart  
Apart

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# Did You Hear Her Cry

Did you hear her cry  
Did you see her die  
Was it all just a lie  
Hills and curves  
And broken glass  
Took her last breathe  
Part of her was gone forever  
Screams in the night  
Do not make me carry  
This sight  
To see you laying there  
Breathless  
Smiling to the gods  
Leaving her heart  
At odds  
Feeling you in the sun  
And in the wind  
And hearing you sing  
To the moon  
Shall we meet again  
Soon  
The thought of truth  
Brings  
Swoon  
In spirit we  
Commune  
But I long for the sight  
Of your glow  
In the room as you enter  
The smile you always bring  
Your voice sings  
In the spring,  
And still I miss you  
Stay by my side  
And see me through  
To the other side  
Were we shall  
Forever together  
Reside

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# Empty Pen

Words

Words flow from empty pen

No beginning

No end

Cut from skin

Rip of flesh

Pain stays so fresh

Forced to stay

While you had to leave

I have to grieve

And yet believe

In love and life

But there is no light

No wings for flight

Why put up the fight

Just in spite

No where to run

My son

When everything comes undone

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# Grounded

Grounded  
Cold breathe  
Mist cast  
Will it be my last  
My best friend  
Pain and scars  
Tears and rain  
Shadows and trains  
And still  
Blood courses  
Through my veins  
Broken wings  
Flight lost  
Grounded to walk  
The lonely road of sorrow  
Knowing no tomorrow

Morinanna Wyzard

# In My Head

Words in my head  
like a tsunami in my mind  
ramblings pieces that do not fit  
drifting in and out  
like a dream  
some forgotten  
before the pen  
turns to ink  
like pictures  
floating on exotic clouds  
some of light  
and some of storm  
collide in the mind's sky  
waves of emotions  
good and bad  
like a great fight  
within my head  
which will come to life  
and which will die  
the silent death  
still so much darkness  
to embrace  
rain of tears  
hit my breast  
suicide of the pain  
becomes death  
of a part of me  
and so I feed  
that shadow deep within  
like a might beast  
the warrior side of me  
born of blood and pain  
of a shattered heart  
but still we will never part  
for it is me,  
and I am it  
pain.  
Sometimes my only friend  
constant like the air I breath

until my last breath  
it tells me I'm alive  
that I still survive  
I am alive  
my road still long  
but filled with love's  
greatest song  
never alone  
you are only a heartbeat  
away  
even though I miss you  
everyday  
no longer pushing away  
the pain that burns inside  
embracing now instead  
the day you went away  
to ravage my flesh  
would hurt less  
then the joy  
of the greatest orgasmic event  
death  
death of us all  
when we hear that magickally call  
the rush the mind must feel  
with our last breath  
blood flows from our veins  
like the greatest rain  
overjoyed  
with delight  
for the end of the light  
finally we give in  
to the darkness we all fear  
when only I live  
each and everyday  
to only embrace  
the pain we all hide  
deep inside  
for it is my closest friend  
the only one  
that is steady,  
constant  
solid ground

to stand upon  
pain  
I build my life around you  
and worship you like a great Goddess  
few things in life are real  
pain and love  
life and death  
death  
death of us all.

Morinanna Wyzard

# Let You Go

People tell me I have to let you go  
but how can they know,  
I can never do so  
I'm not done crying  
even though  
I keep on trying  
still inside I'm dying  
maybe I'm holding on to the pain  
that rushes through my veins  
I have to find a way  
for all the things I want to say  
to find a way  
to dry my tears  
and remember you  
for all my years  
but still I can't find the breath  
when I think of your death  
I feel your arms around me  
telling me your still here  
and I know when you are near  
show me the way  
to replace the fear  
and fill my life with cheer  
if I let go of the pain  
promise me you will always  
still be here  
and now and again  
still appear  
I needed you then  
I need you now  
please someone  
just show me how  
I move on  
knowing you are gone

Morinanna Wyzard

# Love To Hate The Pain

Hate

Don't you love to hate the pain

Within

For the what has been

Rip of skin

Blood flows within

Embrace

Space and time.

Its time to face

The truth

Of what has been

Or what was

Breath takes a pause

No reason for cause

Changes

Come and goes

And yet we are stuck

Within the muck

Of grieve

No more webs to weave

Only pain

Your best friend

Until the end

Love covers some

But nothing ever

Covers the drum

Of the breaking heart

Still beating

Pain just eating

Inside to out

Nothing but sorrow

Throughout

Happy yet sad

Inside

And out.....

Morinanna Wyzard

# My Son

I have not forgotten you my son  
I have not forgotten the pain  
it still remains the same  
but I am learning  
learning to live again  
not without you  
but with you as my guide  
I know you are always by my side  
there will be days  
of tears of sadness  
tears of joy  
and through it all  
you are still my little boy  
I know you left this realm as a man  
but I know you understand  
you will always be the light in my life  
while some times I see this as my darkest hour  
I find within the most amazing power  
all coming from you my dear  
my ray of sunshine  
when all seems lost  
and no hope can be found  
I look around  
and there you are  
caressing me with the gentle wind  
or a single falling leaf  
maybe I see your smile on the moon  
knowing we will be together soon  
I find you lurking in a random dream  
or see your reflect in a raging stream  
you are all around  
not lost, within the ashes I carry  
on the contrary  
you are very much alive  
in my memories  
and in my mind  
guiding me from the other side.

## Morinanna Wyzard

# Night Hawk Calling

Can you hear the sound of the night hawk calling  
he reminds me to catch  
myself when I'm falling  
Can you hear the hoot of the owl  
his song fills the lonely night  
teaching spirits to take flight  
can you hear the sound of the tree frog croaking  
he knows when I am choking  
all the sounds of nature sing to me  
reminding me there is no where to run  
no where to hide  
from the pain inside  
never can I flee  
when I am where I want to be  
and still I am alone  
I give my all  
and this time in life  
its returned to me  
filling me with love  
but there is still that little part in me  
who I hide away on a lonely night  
she is my tears,  
my sadness and fears  
locking her away in a place in my heart  
she remains in waiting  
for her time to call  
sometimes without warning  
she slips into sight  
especially on those long lonely nights  
surrounded by love  
and still the shadow lurks above

Morinanna Wyzard

# Pain

I don't want to be filled  
With hate  
I don't want to be mad forever  
I don't want to except  
The anger inside  
Allow the release  
Let the pain  
Decrease  
A heart  
Broke piece by  
Piece  
Let my spirit  
Be filled with peace  
Let love increase  
With my release  
Anger  
And rage  
Pain  
And nothing to gain  
Let me off this train  
Of never ending pain  
No more restrain  
I own this pain!

Morinanna Wyzard

# Prey

Prey

Torn flesh

Ripped bones

Blood pours out of my veins

And yet I remain the same

A life without shame

A spirit never to be tamed

Is it really all a game

Life is just a illusion

Pain never excluded

Love always included

Sorrow only a moment

In time

Never really going

Away

Its here to stay

No matter what I say

It lives to see another day

Have I become the prey?

Morinanna Wyzard

# Restraints

Life not wasted in vain  
I've danced in the rain  
And drank from the chalice of pain  
I've embraced death's beauty  
Done life's duty  
And still I am here  
Because my love is near  
Knowing no fears  
No longer  
hiding my tears  
My path becomes clear  
Feed on the blood  
That flows within  
My veins  
Take the reins  
Put on my restraints  
And call me your own  
I am the power  
I am the crone  
I have reached the thrown  
Queen of the dark  
Leave on me love's mark  
Through passion and pain  
We embark

Morinanna Wyzard

# She Sat Alone

And she sat alone  
in the dark  
surrounded by the shadows  
of her own heart  
tattered and torn  
full of thorns  
and scars  
surrounded by the shadows  
of her own heart,  
pain and sorrow  
hides just beneath the love  
no longer on the surface  
but fading into the night  
never to be gone  
only just a tear away  
she breaks free  
as she sits alone in the dark  
surrounded by the shadows  
of her own heart

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# Tears

Tears

When the moon is dark  
And the wind is cold  
Blood flows from my soul  
Blade cuts flesh  
Teeth rip afresh  
Life force I crave  
To take to my grave.  
Screams silent  
In the night  
Bound by breath  
There is no death  
For the broken heart  
Ancient wisdom I impart  
Gifts of the dark I bestow  
Allowing the pain to grow  
Shadows fall by my side  
From all the tears  
I have cried

Morinanna Wyzard

# The Collar

The collar  
I give to you my heart  
I give to you my soul  
to love and to hold  
in full trust  
so I may fill your lust  
the first outer expression  
of me belonging to you  
not because you own me  
but because I give myself to you fully  
I am no longer afraid  
no longer worried  
for you have healed my heart  
I was tattered and torn  
when we found each other  
and today I am whole  
inner pain slips away  
when I place the collar upon my throat  
for I now know, my place  
it is in your heart  
when the moon is asleep  
and the world so dark  
bind my hands  
and bind my soul  
drink my juice  
in great delight  
like the nighthawk  
singing in flight  
run with me through the forest  
of shadows  
ravaging like beast  
when they kill for their feast  
drink of the blood that runs through my veins  
and be filled with the magick  
of the night  
for we are bound  
by hands and by heart  
to never part

Morinanna Wyzard

# The Song

The song  
How do you sing  
The song  
When the words won't come  
I can hear the beat of death's drum  
Notes on the guitar strum  
One by one  
Coming undone  
Is the rhythm  
Prison or freedom  
When the words won't come  
And I'm coming undone  
Will you sing the song  
For which I long  
Help me find  
Where I belong

Morinanna Wyzard

# Tides Of Pleasure

When the wind is cold  
And the moon is full  
The tides of pleasure  
Pull  
Desires of the heart  
Tell me we never part  
Strum the stars  
And play me a song  
So my heart can beat along  
Hear my call  
From where you are  
My sexy man with a guitar  
Dance with me in naked bliss  
I long for your kiss  
Chain my heart  
And bind my wrist  
Bodies intertwine  
In the darkest midst

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# Tiny Faerie

I hide a tiny Faerie  
she lives so deep inside  
every now and then  
she's her crazy grin  
she sees through my eyes  
the sparkle's of the fireflies  
I keep her safe  
and hidden oh so well  
for she is quite  
content within me to  
forever dwell  
she whispers in my ear  
when other spirits  
are so near  
tells me stories  
of so long ago  
when she was free  
to roam  
free to come  
and go  
but then came the time  
when children soon forgot  
oh the evil things  
they have been taught  
the child like wonder  
killed and called a sin  
so for now safety she shall find  
always hiding deep within  
those who believe  
and those who dream  
and those who know  
magick is not a evil sin

Morinanna Wyzard

# When I'M Gone

When I'm gone  
do not mourn for the woman I once was  
rejoice in the woman I have become  
for I have only traveled on  
to my home  
in the other realm  
only just a dream away  
just a moonbeam sparkle  
or twinkle of the brightest star  
you will find me in the softest breeze  
that brushes upon your tear covered cheek  
know that I am not alone  
for I have rejoined my family  
and flying free with my son  
once again  
I know it will be hard not to miss me  
but I will visit you often  
if you listen you will hear  
me singing of my love for you  
in the skies of blue  
try to remember  
death heals my broken  
shatter heart  
for me and Jamie are no longer apart  
no longer will I feel the pain  
wish for me safe journey's  
for I am not afraid  
I have lived a life that was complete  
one in which I knew I was truly loved  
I learned the lessons needed  
both of pain and sorrow  
and the greatest joy  
and worrying about tomorrow  
but I pass on to you  
the strength of many lives  
and a part of me  
you will always find  
deep within yourself  
this heavy heart of mine

I carried over many lives  
the sadness came in the fall  
many many lives ago  
and I knew  
he would come for me  
in the spring and take it all away  
I meet him in the month of June  
and instantly I knew it was him  
the one  
I have longed for all these hundreds of winters  
of so many lives ago.  
So you see my journey is complete  
I will wait for you,  
just beyond the veil  
I know it feels so far away  
for its a sorrow I carried each and everyday  
but death brings the healing  
of my broken heart  
for me and my son are no longer apart  
we will be together on another day  
for I am not so far,  
only just a dream away

Morinanna Wyzard

# Will You Dance With Me

Will you dance with me... if I sing a song of death? Will you beat the drum with me... if you know not what it brings? Will you offer up your breath...? And fall into the darkness of life...Without knowing...Will you give when you have nothing more to give then life itself? Will you turn your back on love and light...And take that leap of faith into the unknown...Will you run through the fields of dark clouds... and dance in the rain of sorrow and confusion...Will you step through the foggy mist that rises from the bog below...? Will you empty your soul of all you know? Will you offer up your blood from the sword that wounds your heart...? Will you cut new wounds, and offer fresh new blood, for those who are unwilling...Will you fill your chalice with poison from my cauldron, knowing it might very well take your last breath? Will you cast your own shadows on the forest walls? And dance in the darkness of delight..? Will you turn your back on all the safety your life offers, and take that step into the unknown realms of the ghost people? Will you hear their cries in the night, or cloudy day? Will you turn your back on those who have walked before you, and never heed their warning call? Will you test your will, your faith, and offer up more then ever before? Will you leave behind all that you have come to know and love earthy possessions, hearth and fires that keep you warm? Will you accept your fate, without force, nor slight of hand? Or will you rage into the night, fighting the fight not knowing if you will win or loose, or if the end be the same? Do you fear what things may come... so paralyzed by life itself that you find you have really never lived.....? Life and death... its all in the same... new birth awaits... on the footsteps of death itself...Paving the way of the future, carved from the past...But you fear the labor pains of birth itself, Never breaking the water of death and allowing new light to enter through the tunnel of your own darkness...So will you dance with me if I sing a song a death...? Will you embrace the blood that flows from between your legs and sings of cleansing pain? Will you range against the flow of the river of life, never learning how to float in delight... whether you are in light or dark or kind of heart? Sorrow you push me away... sadness you wish to overcome, cramps of life I give to you, but you moan and cry and try and hide...Stopping the flow, catching the blood that is carried and flushed away... never learning to embrace... I am the voice in the shadowy darkness that you fear, but I am not fear itself, that is your own to carry and burden your if I sing a song of death will you truly dance with me? Or will you once again run and try and hide, behind the sunlight of another day? Knowing I will return in the darkness... and call out your name, with the caw of the raven who sings to your soul...It's written in the roots of trees, it's written in the stars above... I have your name placed within my cauldron, of darkness...Neither by your choice nor mine... it just is...Acceptance or virtue...shame or guilt, Sadness or joy... you will

come to know me all the same...Blood that flows from your veins is mine to drink... to nourish, to heal...But you have the choice... to dance with me, or wait until another day....Run my child if that is your wish.... it proves your lack of faith....gives in to the fear....It serves me noneBut when you are ready... you will fill your chalice, and drink your lives last breath... sooner or later... it will come to all...I am the Morrigan, the hooded raven who calls your name, the crow of the farmer's fields by your side, you know me, for you and I are the same, we shadow each other, I am within you.... when you look in the mirror you see my face, tether and worn from trails of time...But I lift the wrinkly veil, and I am beauty to behold to all... glamour of the fae I call my own... queen of the night... of darkness and despair, fear I boil and toil within other's but not you my child...take my hand.. And dance will me and I will teach you now my song of death...Black wings that find silent flight at midnight, casting shadows on the darkness no one else can see... black as night... light is right, your raven eyes see through them all...Red is the hood I wear, so paint me now, with your blood, offer to me in the moonless night, Your gift of life....And answer me now, without knowing... what I ask...Will you dance with me if I sing a song of death?

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# Wind In The Willows

When the wind blows through the willows  
and tear drops touch our pillows  
our spirit shares our sorrows  
knowing there is a better tomorrow  
in deepest depths of love  
the mother still mourns  
underneath it all  
she still hears her son's call  
happy, or sad  
he is there with me through it all  
tears that will never end  
but emotions just blow like the wind  
ebbs and flows  
of life's journeys along the way  
like the pull of the great grandmother moon  
I reach out for magick  
that lives in the wind  
with my energy it now blends  
healing is a process  
that will always begin  
there really is no end  
we just slowly walk around  
another bend  
standing tall like my father the mighty oak  
I calmly hide beneath my cloak  
where I am safe from it all  
and I know I will never fall  
dancing with my bare feet  
firmly planted in the mother earth  
I bring love into my hearth  
I fall in love with the winds of time  
and I still smile every time I find  
your dimes  
you are not gone,  
you are freely blowing in the wind  
I know we will meet again  
just around yet another bend

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