

Poetry Series

Patti Wilburn Haney
- poems -

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Patti Wilburn Haney(06/04/1972)

I am a true romantic who has enjoyed and written poetry as long as I can remember. I look to life, love, and nature for my inspiration. I enjoy doing yoga and spending time with those I love.

‎ 'Like Children'

Can we run through the field like children?

Two adults playing tag.

Can we find a stream like children?

...Skip stones to see how far far is.

Can we climb a tree like children?

Sit on a limb and enjoy the view.

Can we roll in the grass like children?

Tumbling over one another.

Can we forget our cares like children?

Laughing with joy for no reason at all.

Patti Wilburn Haney

‎ 'Moonlight Tan Revisited'

I want a moonlight tan
Silver beams caressing me
Touching exposed skin
...Filling with warmth.
I want a moonlight tan
Strong hands rubbing lotion
To protect from the burning rays
Of your love.
I want a moonlight tan
Night breezes
Blowing long blonde hair
In a silken fan around us.
I want a moonlight tan
Stars bearing witness
To nature's children
At play.
I want a moonlight tan
Laying on a blanket
Of earth
The night is ours.

Patti Wilburn Haney

Blade

We start off unshapen lumps of metal.
God like a skilled smith,
Hones us down.
Smoothing the rough edges.
...To be strong you must be tempered in the fire.
Tested to your limits.
When sharpened by trials,
A weak blade will break.
Quality material will hold up to the test.
Gain a sharpness, a purity of form.
Stand the test of time.
Do you have steel in your spine?
Can you withstand the fire, the stone?

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Cuddling Weather'

A steady rain falls
against the roof
Perfect cuddling weather
Oh how I wish my head was
on your shoulder
Your chest hairs
tickling my cheek
the way they do
Lightning shatters the sky
You snuggle deeper into me
A static charge fills the air
Waves of droplets hitting
Tin and skin
A staccato to match heartbeats
Wind gusts to match breath
Pounding hail to match tempo
The sky opens
a release of elements
Holding tight
One with nature
and each other

Patti Wilburn Haney

Dark Place

Small and confined
she stays a prisoner to her dark place
Try as she may
she always ends up back at her dark place
She looks for relief
but they always take her back to her dark place
She wonders sometimes
is she only her dark place
Don't get her wrong
she loves it when he's in her dark place
It's true she's lonely sometimes
looks to fill a void in her dark place
She still questions sometimes
can love exist in her dark place
Or is she destined to be nothing more
than her dark place

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Do You Think...'

Do you think I'm wrong?
She says as she does what she does...
Do you think I'm bad?
...She says as she gives into love...
Do you think I'm weak?
She says as she fulfills her needs...
Do you think I'm sad?
She says as she feels her heart bleed...
Do you think I'm smart?
She says as she masters the game...
Do you think I'm different?
She says as she feels herself change...
Do you think I'm pretty?
She says as she notices their stares...
Do you think I'm good?
She says as she quits to care...

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Fate'

I've kissed a few frogs
Looking for the prince
I've wished on a star
Trying to make sense
I've rubbed a few lamps
No Genie was bound
I've read a few cards
No fortune was found
I've made my peace
With a lonely life
I've been resigned
To hardship and strife
I've given up hope
Of ever finding you
I've been taken off guard
By a love that is new
I've found my prince
The quest complete
I've had wishes granted
The world at my feet

Patti Wilburn Haney

Have You Ever

Have you ever
felt so small
you felt you had to climb
a thimble to be seen?

Have you ever
felt so silent
you had to scream
for the crickets to hear?

Have you ever
felt so weak
you had to squeeze
to turn the page?

Have you ever
felt so invisible
you had to flash
to catch an eye?

Have you ever
felt so scared
you had to stop
your own flight?

Have you ever
felt so sad
you could drown
in your own tears?

Have you ever
felt so alone
you didn't even
know you were there?

Patti Wilburn Haney

He Doesn'T Know

He doesn't know
how my heart
skipped a beat
when I first saw him
He doesn't know
how my breath caught
in my throat the first time
I looked in his eyes
He doesn't know
how when he talked to me
I felt a connection
of our minds
He doesn't know
all the material
that worries him
means nothing to me.
He doesn't know
that only the opinions
of those I love
matter to me
He doesn't know
that his opinion
matters
He doesn't know
I said I would never
let myself feel again
but here I am
He doesn't know
how I look forward
to every second
together
He doesn't know
how I feel
but here it is

Patti Wilburn Haney

I Dreamt Of You

I dreamt of you
Fuzzy haired angel...so much like me
I dreamt of you
All soft skin...laughing eyes
I dreamt of you
Rosy cheeks...that new smell
I dreamt of you
Giggling...we played in the rain
I dreamt of you
Tag you're it...catch me if you can
I dreamt of you
Awake now...you're gone
I dreamt of you...

Patti Wilburn Haney

I Worry

I worry about everything
I worry about my family
I worry about the choices I've made
Have I made them stronger or weaker?
I worry about my sons
Was I too controlling or did I give them too much space?
I worry about my ex-daughter-in-law
Does she realize the damage she is doing keeping my grandson from his father?
Does she even care?
I worry about my grandson.
Is he safe? Does he know how much we love and miss him?
I worry about another baby who may or may not be my grandchild. Will the baby be healthy? Will the mother be ok?
I worry about my sister and the kids. Will they come through everything they are facing ok?
I worry about Mom and Dad
Will they be healthy and secure?
I worry about my love
I worry that maybe not everyone can see how truly amazing and good he is.
I worry for me because I worry. I pray to God to lift this worry because I feel myself getting sicker sometimes and I don't want anyone else to have to worry..

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Immersed'

I don't know what's
Wrong with me
I am totally immersed in you
I don't know what's
Wrong with me
This feeling is completely new
I don't know what's
Wrong with me
You dominate my dreams
I don't know what's
Wrong with me
Empty without you it seems
I do know
What's right with me
You bring light to my eyes
I do know
What's right with me
When we're together time flies
I do know
What's right with me
Commonality from the start
I do know
What's right with me
The claim you've placed on my heart

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Kitten'

Love is a purring kitten.

Soft and warm.

to be protected, cherished, ... nurtured.

...Held close..soft fur against your face.

Playful yet serious at times.

Deep, soulful eyes staring into your soul.

A cautionary tale...

Hurt my love...this kitten has claws...

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Lost To You'

Like Cupid's arrow through my heart
Your love has pierced me to the core
Both feet jumped in the rushing torrent
Swept away beyond escape
So used to feeling in control
Reckless abandon the new creed
Heart on my sleeve-no
The palm of your hand
No longer mine to secure
Cradle it gently
Caution to the wind
Wind to the four corners
Lost to you...

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'Moonlight Tan'

I want a moonlight tan...

Silver beams enveloping me so...

I want to feel the night air on my skin...

...Soft breeze caressing me feeling my hair flow...

I want a moonlight tan in a starlight glow...

I want to be embracing nature and letting go...

Patti Wilburn Haney

My Addiction

Addiction is such a cruel thing
It takes over your whole life
Whatever your poison
It cuts to the core like a knife
Agony and ecstasy
Conjoined twins
Sometimes difficult to tell
Where pain stops and pleasure begins
You see my cross
Is the most difficult to bear
My addiction is your love
It's excruciating when you're not here
I count the seconds
Till I can get my fix
Wouldn't be so bad
If time weren't in the mix
You see even when we are apart
You're always on my mind...always in my heart
So until I am in your arms again
Know I am hopelessly addicted to you my friend

Patti Wilburn Haney

'My Guardian Angel'

The little girl so close to the end,
Halfway here, halfway there.
Cries for a mother who does not come,
Because she is busy.
The little girl barely hanging on.
...Halfway here, halfway there.
Cries for a mother who does not come.
She' putting the little girl's daddy in the ground.
The little girl wrought with fever,
Halfway here, halfway there,
Cries for a mother who does not come.
Instead God sends an angel.
The little girl given a choice,
Halfway here, halfway there,
Comes home to a mother who'll not cry,
For a child who does not come.

Patti Wilburn Haney

My Lighthouse

I feel kinda adrift when I am not with you
Like a ship waiting to be back in port
The days like contrary tides
seem to conspire against me
The wind of your billowing adulation
fills the sails of my soul
Keeps me buoyant bouncing on life's waves
The moon with her lunar pull draws me to you
on the incoming tide of my hearts devotion
You anchor me steady from life's storms
Until I am in your arms safe harbor
I will look to the lighthouse of your love

Patti Wilburn Haney

'My Prayer'

Father grant us the ability to put our destiny in your hands.

Watch over those we love and keep them safe from harm.

Give us the wisdom and compassion to look at situations for what they are...not what others believe them to be.

...Give us the ability to hold onto hope when all seems lost.

Teach us to forgive those who have wronged or maligned us no matter how heinous.

Give us the ability to love our fellow man wholeheartedly and without question or reservation.

Give us the faith lord to realize that we are in your hands at all times and no matter how treacherous the road or no matter how deep the despair, your love will shield us.

I love you lord with all my heart and soul.

Your child,

Patti

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Namaste'

Body aligned
Strong breath
Fills me
Twist-turn
...Roots to the sky
Universe's child
One with me
Find focus
Downward dog
Pigeon take flight
Heart's core
Eagle alight
Time-space
Namaste

Patti Wilburn Haney

New Day

Young and free
careless innocence
shadows of me
tumbling freely
riding the waves
in a sea of green
soft embrace
old friend
new day

Patti Wilburn Haney

No Secret Friend

I have a secret friend
No it's not what you think
My friend's not a secret
Nor is the secrets he keeps
You see he keeps his heart
On the table with me
But the rest of the world
It's secrets they see
My no secret friend
wears a joker's mask
But I can see the truth
the real, the past
My no secret friend says
his intentions are true
My no secret friend says
he has feelings for me
Does my no secret friend
have secret desires
Time will tell but till then
this moment is ours

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Pecan'

My hard little shell
hides the tender meat inside
To the world a tough nut to crack
But on the inside, delicate-fragile
Take care when getting to the core
Crack my shell too forcefully
All the goodness will be crushed
Be gentle, peel the outer layer slowly
A treasure you will find

Patti Wilburn Haney

Raspberry Kisses

Dreams of summers gone by
rasberry kisses on a hot night
her long black hair
like ebony wings
sailing on a course
young lovers flight
cherry bomb Chapstick
unlined skin
misspent youth
time fleeting as snowcones
on a sunny day in Cottonwood Park
where are you now
young Aphrodite
are dreams reality
rasberry kisses
summer's over....

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Romance'

Crystal bath of
Rose-scented water.
Languid embrace,
Softly calling.
Feather soft kisses,
...Tickle my skin.
Sweet whispers of love,
Massage my cheek.
Time just stands still,
Nirvana in reach.
Warm velvet oils
Cover my skin.
Caressing me gently,
Without and within.
Light of the candles
Spotlight my frame.
Loud reverberations
Shouting my name.
Nighttime is falling
Nirvana obtained.

Patti Wilburn Haney

Secret Smile

She sits and smiles
A secret smile
Candlelight illuminating
...The gently upturned lips.
She knows he knows
The source.
He sits and smiles
A secret smile
Carefree crinkles
Surround blue pools of love.
He knows she knows
The source.
She sits and smiles
A secret smile
Remnants of bliss
Still coat her tongue.
She knows he knows
The source.
He sits and smiles
A secret smile
Scents of love still fill
His nostrils.
He knows she knows
The source.
They sit and smile
Secret smiles
Memories of passion
Stolen from enemy time.
They know we know
The source.
They sit and smile
Secret smiles
New love with
Eternal aim.
They know we know
The source.

Patti Wilburn Haney

'She'

Somewhere along the way she ceased to be...
She became we & we became three...
He & She tried some more & then three became four...
...Life was rough but still they tried & four almost became five...
Almost five nearly froze her heart & tore her soul apart...
Years have passed & time has flown...
Looking back she knows she's grown...
She's traveled miles & watched them grow...
She's lived & loved but now she knows...
It is not that She ceased to be...
She loved, cried, lived, & tried all to learn what she now sees...
Yes, life us at times hard but she's glad to be me...

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Sing Out In Tribute'

A little girl picked up a book
drawn by a bright cover with bird in flight
little hands opened to take a look
words of wisdom filled her sight.
Some understanding was gained that day
years of life before her taught her more
words of wisdom to guide her way
always searching for an open door.
You see the door is not open
for most of us here
the lock usually guarded by richer men
the portal laden with many a tear.
Of those before us who kicked at the gate
taught us to trill and scream
to spread our wings, not to wait
to soar, to love, to live, and to dream.
Poor white trash, female, queer, or darker of skin
we were told we were less
by "better" men
scream your trill and ignore their mess.
Freedom is a song
sung by a bird in a cage
for freedom do you long
sweet bird fly, turn the page.
Let your song be heard
across this land
knock down the door sweet bird
the hourglass has run out of sand.
Inside out we are all the same
none better than the rest
Trill, fly, soar away from their less game
Sweet bird the time is now to trill your best...

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Snow Angel'

Pure crystalline waves,
Your chill reminds me of carefree youth.
Lay with me in the vast expanse,
My snow angel.
Frosted breath surrounds my lips,
...Sharp tingles somewhere between pleasure and pain,
Exhilaration at childish games.
My snow angel.
Time is meaningless,
Aching chest heaving.
I am ageless,
My snow angel.
Running, falling, laying back,
Limbs askew.
Spirits soaring,
My snow angel.
O but to bottle this moment in time,
Never let it go.
Hold on tight,
My snow angel.
When I am done,
The frosted breath gone from my lips,
Will you still remain,
My snow angel?

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Spring'

Spring wind upon her skin,
Sunlight on her face,
Warmed by glowing rays,
Rolling through fields of senses,
Smells of new flowers and green,
...Tickle of blades on her back,
Feathery touches of breezy caresses,
Rising like a billowy cloud,
She absorbs it all,
Alive in the moment,
Taking it all into her,
Cataclysmic, orgasmic, onslaught of senses,
She is Spring's.

Patti Wilburn Haney

Stolen Kiss

An open field,
Breeze fluttered my hair,
Golden halo surrounds me.
...Tall grass,
Surrounded by trees,
In the middle a clearing.
I run through the flowers,
My destination,
In sight.
Tall friend,
Childhood playmate,
Stolen kiss.
I fall,
Caught by strong hands,
Safely I reach the grass.
Sun bathed my skin,
Warm caresses,
Free from restraint.
Full lips,
Familiar,
Echoes of another time.
Young and free,
Careless innocence,
Shadows of me.
Tumbling freely,
Riding the waves,
In a sea of green.
Soft embrace,
Old friend,
New day.....

Patti Wilburn Haney

The Joker

To look at him
you wouldn't guess
the true face
behind the mask
He tries to play hard
so you can't see
the true face
he shows to me
The world's been unkind
but eventually he'll know
the person he is
into whom he'll grow

Patti Wilburn Haney

'The Lightning Rod'

Jupiter throw your
Mighty bolt in my direction
Venus your lady
Wants some affection
Fill my needs
With thunderous electricity
A cosmic connection
In its simplicity
I marvel at your strength
And your agility
Possessing me totally
Is within your ability
Cloud to ground
Wave after wave
Electric, orgasmic
Venus is love's slave
Impossible length in its duration
When the storm's passed Venus will need a vacation
What am I saying
Is that thunder I hear
Venus ever ready for the storm
When her Jupiter's near
Jupiter fill me with your electricity
A cosmic connection in its simplicity

Patti Wilburn Haney

The Maiden Fair

Transported in time
I am the maiden fair
my castle, my world
at my Lord's command
at his pleasure
his desires are mine
my womanly needs
held fast in the tower keep...

Patti Wilburn Haney

'The Road'

The road we travel
Can be full of pain.
Heartaches can be waiting
At the turn of the bend.
The question we face
...Is whether to stop?
Or travel on,
Try to mend.
God only knows
What's around the turn.
A magnificent sunrise,
A love that is earned?
As for me,
I have on my shoes.
This walk will not end,
That's what I choose.
You see,
I have hope!
The sunrise is there!
My love awaits.
That is my prayer.
So my friend,
When the decision is at hand,
Lace up your boots!
Go as far as you can!

Patti Wilburn Haney

'Verses'

Words roll through my mind,
Bubble through my lips,
Find their way to paper.
...Physical manifestations of subconscious.
Frost, Browning, Shakespeare...
Be my muses.
Give light to my thoughts,
Give clarity to my emotions,
Give voice to my soul.

Patti Wilburn Haney

'You Don'T Have To Thank Me....'

You don't have to thank me
For loving you
You make it easy
The open heart you show
You don't have to thank me
For needing you
You show me every day
The caring words you let flow
You don't have to thank me
For wanting you
The passionate tide
On which we both ride
You don't have to thank me
For protecting you
Your gentle heart bruised
Has been tossed to the side
You don't have to thank me
For spoiling you
The way you treat me
Feels like fine wine
You don't have to thank me
For loving you
In all that you are
The pleasure is all mine

Patti Wilburn Haney