

Poetry Series

**Sharon Mountz**  
**- poems -**

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# Sharon Mountz(September 18)

# Cookbook

Today, I opened the cookbook you gave me.  
I didn't find the recipe for tears  
so I didn't cry.  
Instead,  
I smiled and laughed  
at the anecdotes, only you could write.  
and wished that you were here.

Sharon Mountz

# Cut

I would have rather...  
you'd cut my throat.  
Instead, you cut me  
with your words.  
Deeper than the sharpest  
knife ever could.  
Right to the bone,  
to the core.  
My eyes bleed with tears.  
Will you make them stop,  
before my heart dies?

Sharon Mountz

# Love Lies Sleeping

Sleep peacefully,  
as I hold you in my arms,  
bringing comfort and love  
to your sleeping spirit.

Rest comfortably,  
in dreams  
meant to carry you forward  
to me.

Repose in splendor,  
my love,  
as I wrap my body about you  
to warm you from the cold.

Slumber,  
with the knowledge  
you will never know  
another day of emptiness.

No thoughts or words  
lie dormant within me  
as you sleep  
Sweet Prince.

Awake  
to your life  
and to  
the Woman who loves you.

Sharon Mountz

# Strained

Strain of separation  
is a foul business  
its tension  
felt  
What is our intension?  
stand strong  
before its ugly design  
or shall we fall  
at its feet  
in deafening  
defeat?  
It will not  
break us  
Let us not allow  
its schemeing nature  
to destroy  
what we have managed  
to acheive

Sharon Mountz  
9.1.12

Sharon Mountz

# Suicide

He took his own life.  
She killed herself.  
He committed suicide.  
No way of softening the word;  
or the act.  
Little comfort,  
to those left behind;  
with...  
grief, anger.  
It circulates, inundates, consumes.

Stinging tears that design my face  
...with ' ? ' marks.

Over think...  
the images....  
...mind screaming!

How?  
Why?

.....Suicide.

Sharon Mountz

# Time Will Not Stop

I will love you  
with the dust  
I will become  
one day.

I will love you  
with the skin  
that time  
wrinkles and scars.

I will love you  
with bones  
which bend  
become brittle  
and may break.

I will love you  
with ears that  
are deafened;  
eyes that are blind;  
and a heart  
that will never stop  
beating  
with yours.

Sharon Mountz

# Touched

I think of you  
often...  
the possibilities  
endless...  
the excitement of getting a new email.  
with funny cartoons...  
to make me smile.  
you thought of me...  
too.  
If I touch the screen,  
will you feel my intention?  
will you return that touch  
that reaches for you?

to trust...  
when it is difficult.  
to share...  
when you think you have nothing to give.  
to find the courage...  
to try...  
one last time.  
to be loved.  
two...  
be one.  
September 29,2011

Sharon Mountz

# Unknown.....Questions?

How I long to lay my head on your chest  
and feel your heartbeat against my hand,  
feel you breathing against my ear,  
and feel your arms wrapped around me  
in quite thought.

Is there time enough....  
To tell you all my secrets  
all my desires  
all of my fears  
and still have you embrace me  
with pleasure, joy, and lust?

Will we ever come together?  
Or is our fate  
only to expect  
but never receive our human touch  
against one another.

Why the wait?  
As time passes  
nothing separates me from you in thought  
only the physical distance  
hinders my reach for you  
and torments me with questions.

And yet, everything;  
every thought  
every sigh  
every dream  
brings me back to you.

Sharon Mountz  
9.4.11

Sharon Mountz