

Poetry Series

Tracy Scheepers
- poems -

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Tracy Scheepers(14 December 1977)

I have always known that I wanted to be a writer, it was something that I could feel right through to the core of my bones. It was all I could think of but I completely underestimated myself thinking that I did not have the ability and therefore NEVER tried it..... until about 3 years ago. My first written 'poem' was 'State of Mind'. Writing has now become a part of who and what I am and when I write I feel whole again.

Once....I sat at my desk and stared out of the window into the empty distance, the emptiness just stared right back at me when I suddenly noticed a tiny speck of dust in the distance. This was a wonderful reminder to me that in a distance which at first seems empty there is, after all, SOMETHING. The poems I write are my specks of dust found every now and again...

A Battle Lost Yet Won

The time has finally arrived
Time to try the hardest part
Time to finally step forward
Time to exhale and finally let go
She surrenders to that losing battle
For it was lost before it had begun

Finally looking up to the beautiful sky
While the sunlight kisses her skin
The time has come for joy and laughter
Time to laugh at all her own foolishness
And at last an unexpected battle won!
That weeping woman shall exist no more!

Tracy Scheepers

A Nation United

As I gaze at the streets of my home town
I see a sad glimpse of what used to be,
But also a joyful glimpse of what can be
Diversity optimistically intertwined

This stormy sea was calmed a long time ago.
But this ship has not made it to shore,
There is an anchor holding it down.
What prevents us from wanting more?

The strengths and abilities exist
Fear the unfortunate obstacle
United as one!
This we should not resist.
A colourful nation!
What a beautiful miracle.

Proud to be a part of this heritage
Sad that we keep struggling on.
Praying for this nation to be united
Knowing....
Our prayers will be answered.

Tracy Scheepers

Beautiful Place

If I just stopped to smell the roses,
I would see that this world,
is still a beautiful place.
The turmoil inside this world,
has placed a mask over my eyes,
And this beautiful place,
is passing me by.

Well, all this is changing.
My mask is finally fading.
I can smell the sweet scent of the roses.
There is no turning back.

I will climb the highest mountain,
Ride the biggest wave.
This mask will dissipate and,
I will finally LIVE in this beautiful place!

Tracy Scheepers

Conquered By Love

While dreams and love dance in the mud
She falls down to earth and hears only a thud
Aspirations remain just a fictional story
Forever taken over by all its glory

Love conquers all, but a lying spell
Conquered by love the story to tell
Adored unconditionally, too good to be true
This heart destined to beat only as one
Which shall forever remain lonely and blue

Tracy Scheepers

Forgotten Dove

This dark day has dawned upon me
My heart's reaction remains a mystery
The secret of this turmoil still untold
During which I become dreary and old

A bird without feather unable to flock
Caught in this chamber, no key to this lock
My world silently shatters, no-one hears a sound
While my heart beats with a deafening pound!

This lonely soul is screaming out for love
It's a useless plight from this forgotten dove
Who forever shall walk this cold earth alone
Adapting to always being unknown

These feelings unwillingly self-imposed
By which this heart is completely engrossed
Acknowledgement needed before I grow cold
To prevent me becoming dreary and old.

Tracy Scheepers

Lone Stars

We are all just a milky way of lonely souls
Surrounded by vultures scavenging what is not theirs,
Trying to cure themselves from their own moulder

Each and every one of us remain so alone
Crawling through this mound of sinking sand
No-one to care that we are always alone
Forever alone, so lonely, alone

Tracy Scheepers

Love Is....

Love is love, as love is love
Love is what? Love simply is love
As the moon does glow so I do love
Ask what I do and my answer is love

Oh how silly of me to love, love, love
Of each and all I think the world of
A trap I have set for myself you say
At first thought I concur and tell all to stay away

Henceforth I begin to ponder and wonder
Why I set myself up for yet another blunder
With these expectations of love in return
I believe my heart cindered and my stomach turns

A thunderous cloud within my mind has burst
A refreshing downpour whereby I feel less cursed
I wonder and ponder and ponder and wonder
A mind enlightened by a flood of answers

These answers are clear, answers so pure
My heart, my soul I believe has found a cure
To those who do not love, I love you so
You feed me knowledge so that I can grow

To all who do not love, to all who judge
I love you! Love you and hold no grudge
You unknowingly teach me to love love love!
Oh how I do love this little mystery called love!

Tracy Scheepers

My Ally

Although I seem so far away
In truth I'm closer than you think

A milky way of dreams each day,
Like shooting stars in my mind do play
These humans cause my heart to sink
And bring these dreams into this bay
A soul which feels caught in a trap
Which yells and shouts run! Run away!

Yet in your arms I'm always wrapped
Your love is my saviour and my grace
It brings me hope so the world I can face
So this soul is able to feel a little less trapped

Dazed and confused am I about life
Blessed and grateful for being your wife
The wife to a man I love and adore
The wife to an ally in this cold war
The wife to the man who is my life
My body, my mind, my soul and my heart
Shared with you from whom it never will part

I love you is all that I want say
Grateful is what I'm feeling today
You make me shine in such a beautiful way
I pray I can do the same for you each day

Tracy Scheepers

Oh Light

Oh light, oh light, you shine so bright tonight
You naively place your rays upon them
You give them shine and oh they shine so bright
But soon it will be them that you condemn
They feed and feed on rays you freely give
Until there's nothing but an empty space
While your light fades and you just want to live
Their ignorance is your true fall from grace
But picking up those pieces is your gift
Oh lost little light don't give up just yet
And off of the floor you yourself shall lift
As your spark of light is not done, it's set
Now go out and be a lovely sunflower
And catch some rays from a life giving shower

Tracy Scheepers

Rain

In the dark of that night
Light and colour was all I could see
Though these eyes remained shut
In my mind, glorious gardens it would be

Soft pitter patters upon my tin roof
Through which a rainbow was revealed to me
But even though it was cold outside
The warmth felt in my soul let me be free

Pitter patter, what a glorious sound
Oh, beautiful rain what a magical scent
Dark turned to light seemed so profound
But so clear was my mind, that off to sleep I went

Tracy Scheepers

State Of Mind

Since I was there
Nothing seems to make sense in my mind
Why do I feel this way
Why has this caused so much confusion

Why must we live in this crazy place
I long for our younger years
Where is the life we used to know?

I need to get out of this crazy place
We are all caught up in this prison
And don't want to break free
Will this ever change?
I pray for this to change

I want to go back and pretend
Pretend this crazy place does not exist
What are we to do?
Let's go back.
Back to that unrealistic state of mind

Tracy Scheepers

Together

Let us start over,
Let us drift away,
To a serene island,
together.
Oh, let us start over

Thank you for giving me wings,
Wings to pursue my dreams.
I've emerged from this shell
That has hidden me all my life.

I don't know how to show,
How thankful I am.
So I give you my heart and soul,
I give you this song.

We were thrown into stormy seas,
But we swam to shore.
It was not easy,
But we did it,
together.

Let us start over,
Let us drift away,
To a serene island,
together.
Oh, let us start over.

I want to take this through,
Through to the end,
Until death does us part.
Let us start over and grow old,
together.

Tracy Scheepers

Untitled

Your wife is crying in the kitchen
Silently so that no sound is heard
As only she herself can strengthen,
Although it may seem a bit absurd,
Leave her be to unravel her mind

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