

I AM NOT A POET

TO MY PEARL OF HERBALS

A BOOK OF POETRY

TO SPEAK IN WORDS

POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

LOEWO R.3 FTINDOU.3 MTHOLEKUKAK

A Poem: First Time
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*Why did life tear us apart –
Bringing us here.
I don't want to go inside –
There is so much lost time –
How do we go through the years?
When I find the strength to enter your room –
You're barely still here.
I look deep into your breaking eyes –
Our hearts rip in two.
I must comfort your soul –*

What shall I do?

*I open my eyes –
Where have you gone?
Summer is lost, inside my breaking heart.
Darkness arrived; I'm left all alone –
To figure this out.
Who is this for –
If not one of us?
I need us to calm –*

To forgive what once was.

*Mother, I hold you in my arms for the first time tonight; our hearts beat as one.
I will look into your eyes until they shimmer with love.
We must find the strength; we must carry on.
I will gently kiss your cheek and whisper, I love you, be strong.
Tomorrow, the heavens will take you away from me; let's cherish our last time together as one.
Mother, wrap your breaking heart around me tonight, and kiss me, for the first time –
Mother wrap your arms around me tightly tonight, and kiss me, for the last time –*

*I don't understand –
What brought us here?
Things are so fractured –*

A Poem: First Time

How can it be?

*I need to find hello –
I've misplaced the word.
You are my mother –
There is a pain in your eyes.
When I finally say my hello –*

You're already gone.

*I need you to love me.
I need you to hold me.
When I open my eyes –
You're no longer here.
I must find the strength –
I must carry on.
Let's dance through the years –
until it's time to move on.
You are my mother –
I can't help but love you.
When I arrived on that day –
I wish you'd have stayed.
But instead of solid love –*

The world didn't see it that way.

*I say my hello –
As I fear our goodbyes
I need to leave soon –
I've finally come home.
I bend down to kiss you –
Tears drop from your eyes.
I tell you I love you –
I'm lost in your mind.
I need to find strength –*

To carry us on.

A Poem: First Time

*Mother, I love you –
I now must move on.
I glance back at you –
Our hearts shatter apart.
I now must move on.
What did we do?*

I've come home to you.

*Mother, I hold you in my arms for the first time tonight; our hearts beat as one.
I will look into your eyes until they shimmer with love.
We must find the strength; we must carry on.
I will gently kiss your cheek and whisper, I love you, be strong.
Tomorrow, the heavens will take you away from me; let's cherish our last time together as one.
Mother, wrap your breaking heart around me tonight, and kiss me, for the first time –
Mother wrap your arms around me tightly tonight, and kiss me, for the last time –*

*I turn and look back at you, for the last time –
Our hearts shatter in two.
Mother, I love you –
It's time to move on.
It's now time to go –
To finish this song.
Mother, I love you –
It's now time to go –*

*I've made it home to you –
For the last time.*

*I've finally come home to you –
For the first time.*