

Kathleen Harryman



LIFE'S ECHOES

Poems on Friendship and Family



Enter

Come, come, enter this new world,
Let us go on a journey together,
The ups, the downs,
Emotions felt,
Drifting, swirling all around.

Enter, enter, take a chance,
Let us explore this world together,
Hand in hand, side by side,
There's so much to feel here.

I've smiled, I've laughed, I've even released a tear,
What is poetry, without a heart, a beating pulse,
There's no room for superficial,
No, not here.

Come, come, let us become friends,
We're all the same here,
Emotions we feel,
The memories life imprints upon us,
Let us share them,
Together.

Dreamy Me

I run to my bed,
There's a dream running around my head,
If I close my eyes,
The dream will take on a life of its own,
I do not tell the story,
The dream is the master here,
A place so precious,
A place where anything is possible,
Dreamy little me.

You shake your head,
I see you wondering, where is my head?
It's not here, that's for sure,
It's high, high, far, far away from here,
I see things you find hard to contemplate,
A story running around my head,
Who am I if not a dreamer,
Silly, little dreamy me.

No words can penetrate this dream I have,
It's my little bubble of wonder,
A swirl of colour, a dash of magic,
Wonderful little dreamy me.

To never dream, to keep your head on this earth,
Seems rather sad to me,
Never to create new worlds,
Make friends with the people in your dreams,
How strange my friend,
How very odd,
To only talk to those that you can see,
Oh, I'd rather be little dreamy me.

The Perfect Part of Me

She is the perfect part of me,
Her strength is my courage,
Her smile so sweet and loving,
She is my gift, that special part of me.

Life will not bring her down,
She is strong beyond my understanding,
She keeps me standing when I fall,
She is that perfect part of me,
I could never live without.

Her eyes meet mine, I know I am loved,
Her words so tender, make me smile,
She is perfect in every way,
I know I am lucky to have her,
That she belongs to me.

She is the perfect part of me,
I am blessed to know her,
To speak her name,
For her to answer my call,
Without hesitation, she stands at my side.

She is the perfect part of me,
A wondrous gift I shall not let go,
She is my Mum,
The dearest and sweetest,
Of all that I have known.

News

I sat there and listened while the doctor told me your news,
All I could think, was how do I mend this,
But the doctor shook his head,
There was no mending to be had this time,
The angels were calling, and they must be heard,
Together we must stand, to understand,
That when the angels call from heaven above,
Their call must be answered,
Despite our pain.

I rang my sister to tell her your news,
How do I say I failed you this time?
Instead I left her crying into the phone,
No words can be spoken, when a heart is breaking,
So, I ended the call, and tried to be strong,
Despite the pain, your news brought.

I've had bad news before, but never like this,
There's always been a way to fight back and win,
But when the angels are calling, nobody wins,
When a body is tired, and cannot mend,
So, I cry my tears when there's no one to see,
This heart is breaking, because you are leaving,
No matter how much I want you stay.

Your news has cut deep, pierced my heart like a knife,
The cut keeps on bleeding, it won't knit together,
It needs you, you see, to hold it in place,
But strong I must be, for those you're leaving behind,
I'll not let you down this time.

If I could have but one little wish,
I'd wish for the angels to give you more time,
So, that maybe we could find a cure, for a body so tired,
That we could keep you with us, for a lot more years,
That the doctor never delivered this sad news,
That somehow there was a way I could mend you,
How did it come to this?

From sad news, I will walk, right by your side,
I'll be your strength, I won't let you down,
I'll look after those you leave behind,
I'll cherish you always,
I'll love you until the angels whisper my name,
And Dad, we'll be together again.

Tiger

Confidently I stroll this land,
Earth beneath my feet, sun warming my fur,
Tail twitching, eyes watching, ears listening, there's no escape,
Pink tongue sneaks out, I lick my lips,
I feel your fear, and so you should.

Teeth on show, I roar,
Just a warning, nothing more,
Still, you'd be wise to hear me, and know your place,
Legs bent, body crouching, you've got my attention,
Your fear is growing.

Brown eyes alight, my interest rekindled,
You try to back away, but it's too late,
You should have listened,
To my warning.

I pounce, leaping high,
I see you cower, try to hide,
There's no escape,
I'll soon have you in my grasp.

You should have done as you were told,
You should have listened, now it's too late,
My wrath you'll feel for straying away,
Little cub, learn from this mistake.

My tongue sneaks out, I give you a lick,
Your head is bent, I know you're sorry,
My paws wrap around you,
Mine to protect,
My cub, my baby.

Your fear evaporates, as my temper dies,
Now you curl at my side,
A lesson learnt,
My job is done,
For every mother wishes to protect their child.

Words

Just words, no more,
Yet they touched this heart of mine,
Little words strung together,
That's all they were,
Yet, tears swelled within my eyes,
They touched me deep inside.

Words written for me to see,
Made me smile deep within,
Did you guess when you wrote them,
How happy your words would make me feel?

The words you wrote,
So, beautiful, meant so much,
They became more than just words,
They grew deep inside,
They brought my fingers to the keyboard,
They made me want to write.

Words, so important,
They came at just the right time,
How did you know I needed them?
Your words, so kind, so precious.

Of all the gifts that there are,
Words are the power,
That can change the way we think,
Create possibilities we never saw before,
Words are magic,
Words are kindness,
Words born to be beautiful.

The words you wrote me,
Made me feel truly blessed,
Reminded me that kindness lives,
Yours words, not many, just enough,
Touched my heart,
Made it beat with happiness,
Ever humbled,
Ever grateful,
For the words, you cared enough to write me,
Thank you, my dears...

Red Sun

The mist hung heavy in the air, the day my world came crashing down,
It hid your presence from me, so I never saw your warning,
Red sun, you came too late, the pain had already come,
Red sun, shining low within the sky for all to see,
Delivering your warning, bringing your heartbreak.

With heavy steps I walk a path, lost in my thoughts, in memory,
It's then that I first see you, with eyes full of tears,
Red sun, why did you come, to rip my world apart,
Red sun, you should have remained hidden,
I didn't want your warning, that came too late.

My footsteps falter, I stop and stare, as people stop and stare at me,
Do they see this pain I hold inside, or do they think me odd?
Transfixed on the red sun, that burns so bright, in a sky so dark,
Do they care my heart is breaking?
Red sun, please leave me to my pain.

Red sun you keep on burning, keep on warning,
Don't you know that your hours too late?
Red sun, I wish and pray, that I never see you again,
You hurt me, cut me deep, I won't heal from this,
Red sun, next time stay hidden, don't ever show your face,
Red sun, you've left your mark within this heart,
Red sun, I don't think I'll ever be the same again.