

Poetry Series

**Deborah Cromer**  
**- poems -**

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## Deborah Cromer()

I have been writing for 4 decades. When my early work was first acknowledged, word got out that I was writing poetry. Family I didn't know I had, contacted me with history. I discovered there were poets on both sides of the family. The poetry world is outstanding. I live to know more. Books and books, thousands of poems, it is amazing. So many writers, sharing their thoughts and feelings. Bringing them to life to keep poetry alive.

## 3rd Street

So much pain and suffering, for one so young  
Often melodies of sorrow, you silently sung  
Your hands and feet were endlessly so cold  
You told me in closeness, you would never grow old  
A voice so deep, with beautiful words to speak  
Too often, I saw tears run down your cheek  
I saw the sadness through years grow stronger  
Happiness became an act, longer and longer  
Such gentle strength, for one so afraid  
Many nights on your chest, my head I laid  
I could feel your heart beat and hear your breath  
This man I loved dearly, headed for early death  
There was nothing anybody could do, to stop you  
This was a losing battle, and you really knew  
I know you are happy now, and have no fear  
No more worries and depression, year after year  
The cold, the hunger, the loneliness and pain  
Shall all be washed clean, from within the rain

Deborah Cromer

# A Gift

In just one, whole, single day  
What can one possibly say  
Our world in times such as thus  
When we together again can be us  
We must only love one another  
Pray up towards our Holy Mother  
Inside a moment as this one  
Kneel down and bless what God had done  
Go fast past evil and earthly things  
Place your heart where his love sings  
Rise above all that is wrong  
Enter into beauty and glorious song  
Take off, go, please be free  
Let all that is righteous be  
Journey, fly, a trip you must take  
A decision that only you can make  
Discover now all that is good  
Become who you are and be what you should  
You will reach the point then you will know  
How much his love has made me grow

Deborah Cromer

# About You

It is time to tell you what you need to hear  
My survival lives in the thought of having you near  
When you are close to me, I lose all control  
You take my breath away and hold my soul

I believe you are beautifully formed and made  
No price to look upon such fineness can be paid  
I am struck in amazement at your incredible sight  
Surrounding you always is a warm, heavenly, glowing light

Your eyes and your face, they capture my heart  
Your body and movements to begin just the start  
The start of my dream, I wish I could share  
I often think of telling you, but I do not dare

I think of what it might be like to hold you now  
To be looking up into your eyes of magic somehow  
I wish a wish to be laying down close with you  
I live to get lost and escape into your eyes of blue

Sometimes I stop breathing when I imagine your hair  
I close my eyes and I dream of it, on your shoulders bare  
Long and glowing, so soft to see and maybe touch  
I want to keep it close to me, so very much

I want to feel your flowing hair, falling on my bare skin  
Opening my mouth, I feel your tongue moving in  
My heart beats hard, loud and ever so strong  
A pleasure overtakes my body so endlessly long

I cannot catch my breath, I cannot hold back sound  
You in my dreams are the lover I have never found  
A taste of your love and just one kiss  
Why is it I forever wish for and dream of this

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# Afflicted

You are the artist of anger, marking my body with pain  
Deep, inflicted hurt, rising to my skin's surface to stain  
Instantly bruising my body, purple, red, black and blue  
Why turn on me, when all I have done, I have done for you  
I will not fight back, I cower from your abuse  
Whatever you will say later, does not matter, there is no excuse  
Minutes upon minutes, adding together to make a moment  
A moment in time where your anger and hate are well spent  
I see you in my face, loud and angry, you scream and yell  
I cling to the ground, praying to escape the horrible hell  
I have done nothing though, but you blame it all on me  
In this moment, I fear I will never be free  
You just can't take it any longer, no more, no more  
I am frozen with fear, my aches I feel to the core  
You are not hurt you say, you claim you didn't hurt me  
My pain and bruises must be for only for me to see  
You threaten me with violence, and scream so very loud  
This is an action that with love, should not be allowed  
What did I do I wonder, too afraid to speak or to talk  
Frozen with fear, numb with pain, I am afraid to stand and walk  
I only have loved you to my best, loved you so, so strong  
What has happened with our love, what has gone so terribly wrong

Deborah Cromer

# All Of Love

The secrets of ancient history, and astral travel  
Amazing and awesome stories, begin to unravel  
Unveiling the healing of today, in it's different stages  
The time is now, to open books, to all the pages  
Intelligence handed down, from the experience of thought  
Live and tell, speak forth the language, of true art taught  
Magic and powers gifted, through incarnation re-born  
Cover, engulf and surround yourself, let God adorn  
Reach, and you will find the forces comes alive  
Moments and feelings, through thoughts re-born, do survive  
Waiting and building, creating the all of wonder  
The current of meditation, flows strongly from under  
The high energy of life, and goodness lived in God's light  
Opens doors to grace and heaven, quickly with might  
Words protect and strengthen, the channels of the mind  
The glory and meaning of reason, is here to find  
Soar with hope and adoration, for angels teach no fear  
Grab, hold and believe, the faith and promise are here  
Bowing our heads in peace and thankfulness, we pray  
Follow the roads of yesterday, that lead us to today

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# Annihilation

Possessing an unwillingness to forgive  
How can one choose not to live  
Anger and pain need no fuel  
Life and death battling a deadly duel  
Just existing moments that never last  
Becoming lasting effects of the past  
Ending times I thought were real  
Leaving no choice to play or deal  
Time shows no mercy as it hurries by  
The only thing real that will never die  
Changing fragments of a broken dream  
Is the way I thought it would seem  
A mystery that radically evolved  
Helplessly waiting while good is dissolved  
Creating cruelty with every chance  
Destruction by force just to enhance

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# Asking

Without warning  
There came a time  
When all was shattered  
By the righteousness of rhyme

Being careful, by what I ask  
Faces revealed from under the mask  
True pictures of what was lost  
Friendship and trust pays cost

A asked you, I asked you  
Please tell me, answer me true  
I have no pain with her  
You with honesty and truth, not pure

Selfish you are, not nice  
Hurtful and dangerous as black ice  
Your direction towards evil does pull  
Be careful, be careful, be careful

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# Attracted

Like a butterfly to a flower your movement attracts my eyes  
To join you, securing bond and relations for us, silently affection cries  
You give me life, I need you, I hunger for your taste  
Every moment with you my time is no waste  
The growling inside loudens, my hunger needs to eat  
I feast off your body, so manly, sensitive and sweet  
I taste your closeness, licking, sucking and swallowing flavor of skin  
The game of life, two players, a chance for us both to win  
Touch my shoulder and kiss my neck, the moment is yours to please  
Nuzzle your nose to my ear, breathing sounds that playfully tease  
You laugh a little, deep and slow, you know you have the stand  
My body is yours to act and give on your honorable command  
You touch my body and it caresses my soul's cover  
Penetrating through into the center of my being, you become my lover  
Energy expelled with heavy breathing, only to ventilate the fires  
Burning hot, fueled immensely, combustion of passion floods all wires  
A pulsation of throbbing waves, wet breakers of highest, cresting want  
Your skin and scent excite me, as your tongue moves to taunt  
In this moment, I have to feel you now, love me hard and deep  
Licking you slowly, feeling you move, a memory to always keep  
Hurled above rhythm, hearts pound in pattern with thunderous roar  
Thoughts now of the next time we are together are hard to ignore

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# Awake

It takes one thought to begin a dream  
Reality and fantasy together to form a team  
Some of this and some of that, it is clear  
Acting upon each other, with nothing to fear  
One step forward to begin each new day  
All senses alive at once do play  
The mind is awake with too much time to see  
Looking and searching, begging to be set free  
Trapped and holding on, never to let go  
We travel daily from the high to the low

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# Beautiful

What night was given in beautiful trust  
Engulfed with kisses, touching and lust  
Your mouth so strong, and filled with passion  
Devouring my body in pleasing fashion  
My heart so weak, and ready to break  
This night with you was all it could take  
Now you have my heart and soul in your hands  
My mind and body, willing to meet demands  
Thank you, thank you so very, very much  
All loving actions of your body, have the healing touch  
This life I am yours to do as you ask  
Loving you completely, is not a task  
Your words in my ear, your touch on my skin  
Beautiful like Heaven, so far away from sin  
Our bodies together, one love does form  
Your breathing was heavy, so deep and warm  
Places on my body, never kissed so much before  
Each taste so much hungrier for more  
Sounds of strongest pleasure, so living and free  
You give me life, when you make love to me

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# Before The End

I have just found out that I may die  
I cannot help but cry  
Tears of fear, tears of pain  
My life over, with nothing to gain  
Leaving life and leaving you  
Feelings I never knew  
I will not die unjust  
The Lord I can trust  
I have lived my life so free  
I guess this was meant to be  
I am scared and lonely  
If only  
I could see you once more  
Before I pass through death's door  
My dream would come true  
I Love You

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# Believe

How can one handle losing someone close  
Pain and sadness, in a mighty dose  
Through doors of memories, you will travel  
As thoughts of the past, slowly unravel  
So much care, with so much worry  
Eyes full of tears, that fall in a hurry  
Windows of time, open for a little while  
Bringing memories, that make you smile  
Try and be calm, let your mind go free  
Look upon all that dear love can be  
Let your heart capture a moment  
Of when happiness was once spent  
Be happy of the time for which you had  
Remember good times, and be truly glad  
For knowing one, so especially dear  
Give a smile and surrender the tear  
Think about tomorrow, and all it can be  
Your future is happiness, and love the key  
Open doors, and discover there is more  
Than you had ever even imagined before

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# Beyond Recovery

We were still somewhat friends, but then there came the money  
Just a drive to a faraway place, by then I was not your only honey  
I loved you endlessly and faithful, I believed you were my loving man  
You did not set me free though, I could have taken off and ran

Why did you fool me, trick me into thinking we were as one  
Why, why, why does not matter, what is done is done  
I have changed my hours and my route, just to not see you anymore  
The visions of you and her always together were too hard to ignore

Each time I would see you together I would want to somehow die  
Endless was the pain, I suffered daily and would forever cry  
I would see you with her, right by her sickening side  
I lost all control of my feelings, I cried and cried and cried

Day after day it would never end, until I just had to let it go  
I forgot who I was and became someone I did not know  
No more did I remember that we together ever were  
Forgetting about us seemed to be my new found cure

For months I barely survived, so very, very lost  
Freedom of not remembering us, for only a melancholy cost

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# Bitten

I will love you forever, with no end  
Taking your memory to my deathbed, with eternity to spend  
Keeping you alive in my thought, you cannot die  
Together always I will be happy, I will never cry

We can spend eternity together walking as one  
Strong and independent like the moon and the sun  
Our energy has bonded I cannot set you free  
I think about you so much, do you think about me

How are you doing without me now that you are with another  
Your high maintenance glamour queen, so proud of your lifetime lover  
You chose the way, you picked your future and your days  
The longing I have for your touch, in my thought forever stays

I dream of you, you live in my heart, you stay in my mind  
Any sadness, anger or pain, has been dismissed and left behind  
I hold dear feelings for you deep within my soul  
You changed me so deeply, mind and spirit, together as a whole

I live my life now and you are next to me every step I take  
Comforting me while I sleep, helping me to wake

Deborah Cromer



# Blessing

Hail to the long hairs alive  
Through time and hell they survive  
With strength and patience they hold their mind  
The touch and love all, ever so kind  
Secrets and surprises offered fast  
Leaving memories deep, to forever last  
They have known cold, but give warmth by heart  
Living to wait, waiting for a true love to start  
Knowing and believing with patience, in life they trust  
Accepting that which happens, is not always just  
Shit happens and they do their best  
To overcome and conquer any quest  
It is the same ol', same ol' every day  
Surviving and giving in every way  
They touch and breathe in beautiful air  
The long hairs, who have taught me with care  
Bless the long hairs, for they know love  
And love we know, comes from above

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# Breath

Only through existence, and with passing of time  
All thoughts and feelings, join together, to form rhyme  
Forward, going straight, moving up towards light  
Color and grace, peace in life, always so right  
Slipping away, leaving only, to secure yourself tighter  
The will of strength, confirms the survival, of the fighter  
Sunlight awakens each day, to ensure a world of trust  
Wrapping my love, comfortably around, wholeness of divine lust

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# Calling

Onward and forward, into confession  
Looking to answers, for my quiet obsession  
Night always ends with one more page written  
Without teeth or marks, how was I bitten  
Mine is not to question, nor to ask why  
Only to understand, while lifted so high  
The mind may go places, some will never know  
Places of secret, for the special to go  
To journey and travel deep into thought  
Re-living feelings the memory brought  
Memories of time spent too quick and fast  
Actions and energies of a yesterday now past  
Moments empty and nothing to some  
For them the touch of magic is forever numb  
They do not see what is really there  
Poor, foolish souls, who show no care

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# Caught

No matter what happened, I was always here for you at any time  
I took my chance with words and I created new thoughts to rhyme  
Choosing you to be the one for me, to honor, obey and hugrily kiss  
I spent months thinking why this man I should continually have to miss

Another life, a whole different way of living, a completely separate way  
I took you in and cared for you as one does for a stray  
I was just a break for you, laying low, resting in my protected, little place  
Giving to you all you did not have, I did for you with smiles on my face

Love, only pure love, I unselfishly gave to whom I believed you to be  
Did I refuse to look at to what I could not clearly, easily see  
I was sure you were keeping something to yourself, something I felt  
In your arms was all that mattered, our bodies together would melt

With you, what little time you would grant me, every rare now and then  
I gave unto you with God in my heart, our actions were never sin  
If you would have told me the truth, I do have the ability to understand  
Perhaps things would be different now, you would still have command

You had royal control over my heart, mind, body and soul  
Touching my life, entering my mind, you did have keeps of the whole

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# Cheater

Look at me now, I have no more trust  
You cheated on me horribly, my actions are just  
I believed in you, with all of my heart  
You kept with her and tore me apart  
I waited for you to find out it was wrong  
You just kept seeing her, and being with her all along  
I know now you were lying to me most of the time  
Truth had no answers, not even in rhyme  
You were starting off on your relationship new  
Stupid, ignorant me kept right on believing in you  
Believing in us in every bit that I had  
For my children too, they did call you 'Dad'  
We all loved you with the purest of breath  
Offering you forever with honor, you just gve us death  
Selfish were your actions to only think of you  
Spending special moments with your someone new  
You could have fixed things, but chose not to instead  
Our time, our lives, our future now lays here dead  
No breath, no life, no hearbeat at all  
You went away to kill us and answer cheating's call  
Making your life with her, you will do your best  
What we had and could have had, is now laid to rest  
Dead, done and over, nothing left to save  
Dumped and burried, forgotten within memory's grave

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# Cherished

We will come back, this is a feeling that never dies  
Infinite and majestic, I see a wonderful kingdom in your eyes  
Through time, with distance, love soars the wind and the air  
Offering feelings, moments and experiences, to give and to share  
Touch me, while I feel you, the energy is there to have and to hold  
This power in our bodies, has traveled with time, from history of old  
Passion so ripe, love so deep, while holding you, I am afraid of fire  
The warmth grows stronger, bonding fast, heating up sparks of desire  
Taste my skin, swallow my scent, breathe in the sounds of my love  
Lay with me close, we are being held in cupping hands from above

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# Choice

So sad I have become, witho no more reason to hold on and live  
I have been able to somehow let go, I have learned to forgive  
I miss you, I miss you so much, you are my love so true  
I cannot take this lonliness any longer, I am always and forever blue

Just one sign from you to show me that yes, yes you still care  
In my face always though, showing me you two are still the pair  
One more day of hearing about you both, or having to see you and her  
I will not make it, I have no more strength and fight left to exist or endure

I have tried for so long to keep making it through another lonesome day  
It is time to give up, time to let go, you are hers and I cannot stay  
I need you, I dream of you so much, I imagine we are together again  
I miss your strong, loving hands, touching and feeding my hungry skin

Without you I am dying, I cannot live without your life giving touch  
For too long I have been without you, I have missed you so very much  
No more can I be without you and I understand you do not care or know  
Tortue, pain, and suffering are my company, playing with me so slow

Hurting me with lonliness, only to show me she is still together with you  
Side by side, both of you always, in everything you want to do  
Her and you, you and her, right past me and up into my face  
You have made your choice, you have put her right in my special place

You took her, you have her, you keep her and I am always alone  
No cards, no notes, no nothing, not even a message left on my phone  
You will never be with me in love like before, I have decided to believe  
No more moments, no gifts, no presents to preciously receive

I thought I could do it, thought I could make it through, thought I could try  
My only peace, the only answer, my only way out is to quietly die

Deborah Cromer

# Climax

To live under rays of golden sun  
Where streams of sweet water run  
Plants and trees live, to cover the land  
Smiles are everywhere and love is grand

The air is fresh and the sky is blue  
I took a second look when I first met you  
I now feel colors and breathe in sound  
I want you to know of the magic I have found

I have a new life that is just perfect for me  
I feel so alive, so wonderful and free  
Never has it ever felt as good as now  
God's giving, as only he knows how

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# Conjecture

There was such wonderment and curiosity, wound together in turmoil  
Deep were the feelings that began to heat, expand and boil  
Turning into pain and hurt, reaching out to nothing in return  
Unanswered questions stirred and bubbled, ready to burn

I asked, I asked only unto you, I believed in your voice  
You answered me not, leaving me with no other choice  
Tears came fast, tears drowning my face, rolling down so hot  
I asked you about her and you told me NOT

I believed you, I believed in you, I know not why  
Just not telling me, the silence was the same as a lie  
Passion, kisses, my tongue loved to lick your skin  
I loved you truly and yes, lovingly let you in

Deborah Cromer

# Controlled Temptations

You come near, and I want you so very close  
You have given me life, in a packaged mega-dose  
I want to pull you up close to me hard  
My mind and memory have been blessed, but scarred  
Yes, to feel you right here, and right now  
You touch me in a way, only you know how  
Solid, strong, warm and tender so much  
Out of control, through your magnificent touch  
Find me, come to me, set me free  
Release the power inside, I like what I see  
The need I have for your warmth, is out of control  
Desires overtake my heart, mind, body and soul  
Temptations dwell within a look given fast  
Lingering moments, I take and save, until the very last  
I stood at the doors, looking out into the storm  
I felt your breath on the back of my neck, it was warm  
While holding the doors, I heard your voice gently speak  
Coming up from behind me softly, mildly and meek  
The tone of your voice makes my heart race  
My heartbeat and breathing, together pick up pace  
When I see you walk by, the world is grand  
Temptation to taste you one more time, is more than I can stand

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# Corrode

From the channels of pathways, washed away  
Sometimes, one may often find pieces of a distant day  
To wonder of what may have happened, to one gone astray  
Life in punishment, monitored and controlled, cost of freedom to pay  
No answers, only feelings of regret, haunting is the question of why  
Impact is hard, among so many involved, too many to cry  
Releasing up and out, all the thoughts and feelings to fly  
Topping the peak, of the granting of flight, so righteously high  
Still, there are those of few, the some of so very many, trapped in time  
That will never know of my spelling of lines, and words in rhyme  
Motions and energy, involved and racing, able to stop on a dime  
Silence is the sound, only the motions are heard, it is a dance of mime

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# Crystal Ball

I wish, I wish, that I could know  
The places I have yet to go  
The ways I will change, the things I will do  
The special dreams, I will make come true  
I wish, I wish, that I could see  
The life that lies ahead of me

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# Current

Powerful and flowing, the force of nature runs wild  
Tempted and thirsty, so emerges the wild child  
The sound of moving life, echoes forever inside valuable souls  
Light is stirred awake from the last, glowing spark of essential coals

What wind blew the final ember, hid beneath breath, but still showing  
Just enough heat to grab on and hold, to travel the right direction going  
More heat, more wind, the energy rages and the current speeds faster  
Picking up and racing, in acts of finding company with the Master

So grand is the strength that carries your spirit away into the final bed  
Creation's resting place, where all life has ended and breath is dead  
Take this time while you still live, to reach toward the birth of time  
Find peace, discover law, you will understand the gift within the rhyme

Down, down, with powerful force, only to rise up, back to the beginning  
Increasing time and life, securing the breaths for heaven in the winning  
Starting over again the electricity travels, reaching areas still existing  
Hitting, crashing, pounding weight, showering, spraying and misting

A coolness here that revives the tired, drenching and quenching thirst  
With an incredible explosion of touch, feeling does expand and burst  
Misting and wetting, splashed with existence, only to show you the way  
Swallow the drink that will fill you with love, you will fight to obey

Reach for the feeling of power that is yours, to have and to hold  
Time and strength delivered to you, will start to unfold  
In the calmness of the moment, you may see clearly the reason why  
Knowing so surely, the magic of connection born to bond, does not die

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# Curse

Everything I believed in and wanted  
Worked for and prayed  
Is now all lies and mistakes  
My golden truth, rotted and lays decayed  
Rotten, ugly, the stink will haunt me  
For the rest of my days  
Long, lonely time  
Where the hurt and pain  
Forever stays  
I will never believe anything  
That forms out of your mouth with sound  
Devastation and destruction has conquered my world  
It smothers me all around  
Death, worse than hell  
Is now my only friend, forever by my side  
The love I kept for you, nutured and protected  
Was sick and now has finally died

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# Daydream

What rests in depths, within the art of true belief  
Past forth, above the waves, out beyond the reef  
The edge of sight, behind what is rarely seen  
Bringing up royal behavior, surrounding the Holy Queen  
A dream swept thought, away from the sky  
Fast, like wind-blown clouds, racing and flying by  
The trick of time, is to patiently wait and think  
Connecting through moments of travel, link by link  
Speaking honestly, your voice rings, with the truth of the miles  
Mixed with distant memories, of all guilt and denials  
Heartfelt tears of sadness, and unmistakable joy  
Food for the soul, a manifestation of reality, kinda toy  
Minds know this, hearts feel this, we know  
Attracted and fulfilled, we venture and forward go

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# Decision

You are on my mind always, especially when I close my eyes  
I see the image of a life I cannot erase or disguise  
You are my thoughts automatically when I awake each day  
The imprint of a precious memory that will forever stay

There is no way to erase the picture of your look  
Being yours with just one kiss off your lips was all it took  
You rescued me with honor from the killing grip of my yesterdays  
Magically pulling me free from all that rots and decays

My life was blessed and given such a beautiful, lucky chance  
My soul released from the painful trap of death has learned to dance  
How happy I became with glorious, glowing reason to live  
Broke free from the clutches, I lived truly and only to forgive

The sun came up and the comfortable warmth was welcomed in  
One smile from you and my new life was born to begin  
I gave our relationship everything I had and forever protected you  
Living for you, doing for you, I cared extremely and you knew

Sacrifices made and accepted, only to give you what you needed to be  
Building around you with true given love, we towered for all to see  
All was for you, especially because you were so very, very, real  
With passion showing me truth, you taught me honesty and how to feel

Year after year we struggled and things got harder for us still  
Out of control with life's current of reality, we grew apart against our will  
You eventually went your own way and I had to go mine  
Finding someone else to be with, for you your choice was fine

I stayed alone and lonely and only knew how to grow stronger  
Learning to survive without your help and you by my side any longer  
I hate you both at times, but always especially only her  
She is a mistake for you and your heart, your air is now impure

Breathe it, live in it, you are only sinking and going under  
Slipping away and losing, why did you want this I will forever wonder



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# Dedication

We find that life lifts us up, seeming so unreal  
Almost knocking us to our knees to weep and kneel  
Gifts are given to us so righteously in surprise  
Honest is love that trusts in truth without lies

The trueness of devotion is beautiful and royal  
A blessing of belief so trusting, so giving and loyal  
Prayers answered in dreams by spirits with hearts of gold  
Minute after minute with mysterious touch our wishes unfold

Teach me, show me, do not be unsure to ask  
Connecting and going forward is not ever a task  
Dealing with and acting upon tomorrow will freely show  
I have glimpsed your soul through your heart's light glow

Lighting the way for me to journey down this hall  
I have been traveling with you, almost answering a call  
A sound not available for just anyone to hear  
A feeling encourages me closer with nothing to fear

I know my needs and desires all too solemnly well  
Caught up in you, my heart and soul have joined, fallen under spell  
For two to meet and fast become lovers is so rare  
Two lights in the darkness together glowing with care

Believing in hope, trusting solely in what is meant to be  
I know I can wait for you, the future rests, taking time to see  
Regretting nothing, I will take each breath so deep  
For now, for us, this time is forever special to keep

Time spent with you has healed me in certain ways  
Just enough to now keep me going on, loving all my days  
Friendship and closeness, acting miraculously in healing to cure  
You have given to me more than you consciously knew you ever were

Deborah Cromer

# Dose Of Death

My eyes grow blurry and I cannot see  
Why does death come to take me  
I cannot stop my tears, nor keep from crying  
To think that I may be dying  
How so frightening to be afraid  
God's decision has been made  
I have no choice now, but to die  
All I can think to myself, is WHY  
I am in love, I do not want to go  
But, I just cannot tell death 'No'  
I wish you were here  
I am filled with fear  
Help me to understand  
Hold my trembling hand  
The tears are falling all too fast  
Memories are flashing on and on, of my past

Deborah Cromer

# Dream Angel

Fly away with me, your time here now is done  
The battle between good and bad was finally won  
Exit fast, all of your new found worries  
Listen quick, for sound through time hurries  
I have been to this house many times before  
The same house, but now with a very different door  
I know these rooms all too well, quite well indeed  
I decorated them from a spell, and a love charmed deed  
My hallway goes on forever with miles of thought  
Some doors I question, whether to open or not  
There is a room that will trick you not to leave  
You will stay and learn to hate, lie and deceive  
There is one room that we all do truly look for  
It cannot be found, without first opening the door

Deborah Cromer

# Dream Catcher

See, I knew I was no good without you, here I am alone again  
Sitting by the fire lonely, keeping company with paper and pen  
Thinking of you, wanting to enjoy your company and incredible smile  
Endulging in your awesome body, enjoying kisses for the longest while

To have you in my life would be adding so much of the power needed  
My strength from you was grown from love, deeply and carefully seeded  
We planted love and it grew so fast, strong, natural and out of control  
Rooted into the foundation of my self, taking hold of my soul

Who am I now without you, I feel so lost and completely misplaced  
Back to the first day and through it all, our roots have been traced  
I end up back to you, no matter what direction I choose to take  
Back to your touch, into your eyes and heart, the decision I make

You always, everything is always you, as if you were standing right here  
I feel you real close in my soul, holding my heart so lovingly near  
No escaping, I cannot run, I cannot hide, I cannot get over this feeling  
It engulfs my life, surrounding it traps me, all around from floor to ceiling

You live in me and keep growing stronger, reaching so very deep  
Sometimes feelings so alive and real, they wake me from my sleep  
I lay there with my heart pounding, out of air from holding my breath  
In the dark quiet, I lay there wondering if this loneliness is a form of death

Without you again, you are not there, still through tear filled eyes I look  
I remember then I am alone, my heart, my life you left and took  
Darkness again, stillness and only one heart beat, I am the only one  
That our time of being you and I is long, long over and sadly done

To warm myself and continue to breathe, breathing lonely, lifegiving air  
I think of you, of us, remembering our special times, you really did care  
We laughed, we loved, we did things and we as a couple got along  
Holding on to our memories keeps me alive, smiling makes me strong

Staying alive there is a chance, that somehow, maybe there is a way  
That I might again see you, that I would be kissed by your lips someday  
This keeps me and holds me close, all I need to go back into sleep  
Only my mind knows the moments and memories a heart will keep

Deborah Cromer

# Dripping

Doom, despair, exhaustion and terrible dread  
Calling me, pulling me, wanting me dead  
I cannot go on, I cannot take this any longer  
Only do I grow weaker always, never stronger  
No help, no lending hands, hearts or prayers  
Nothing but emptiness, coldness, nobody cares  
My smile is charming, bright, and so full of life  
Hiding thoughts of pills, guns, and the deadly knife  
I want to go, so often I feel it is time  
Time to leave my dark reality and finish the rhyme

Deborah Cromer

# Driven

Remember me? I am the one who loved you to death, I thought  
I destroyed us last year, a battle lost and never fought  
How do I stay alive now, without you day after day after day  
Breathing and living, my heart beats without you in a lonely way

Our lives together, was life lived to the most  
Now only faded dreams, dusty thoughts of a very dead ghost  
Pondering thoughts of a vision of us coming together one more time  
Praying, I talk to God and speak to you through secret rhyme

Are you happy with her, is she now your new life  
Do you live free daily, soaring heights of ecstasy, with her as your wife  
Is she the one who makes you smile and be so very proud  
How do I get my answers without speaking to you aloud

I dream of you, I think of us, it is how I exist, it is how I make it through  
Remembering the passion, love we made in all we would say and do  
Day after day, all day long you are my thoughts, you are my mind  
The death and sadness of our yesterdays, and the final end left behind

I miss you badly, so much so that I think it is killing me  
Only when darkness sets in and I no longer see you, will I be set free

Deborah Cromer



# Embrace

I am alive to show you the way  
I do this only with care  
I journey the gift of time  
With you, I am set to share  
Guided hands, controlled steps  
Preparing me and ruling  
Guarding me, protecting my breath  
Showing me true and not fooling  
In celebration, I praise the worship  
The glory of God's guiding light  
All is answered with patience  
Traveling in time with mighty flight  
Soar the heavens and fly  
Take life into your open, loving heart  
Breathe, live and be alive  
Time is now to make our start  
Time is not yours to waste  
My heart will show you the way

Deborah Cromer

# Emitted Emotion

That hysterical laugh  
And the madness  
Splitting in half  
Forms of sadness  
That gleaming eye  
A shooting spark  
Never to deny  
Within the dark  
That outrageous glow  
A mysterious look  
Wanting to go  
Into a book  
Wishing to read  
The very page  
Only from need  
Hear me age

Deborah Cromer

# Endless

I felt time passing by  
seeing the years made me cry  
Wondering why seconds cannot last  
I remembered days that have passed  
A sumnly price is what I would have to pay  
To make forever live in Eternity, within a day  
If time were mine to do as I please  
I could live my life with wonderful ease  
Living each hour as if it were a year  
A life quite brave and without any fear  
I would live forever and not ever age  
The End would never be written on any page  
I could journey the Earth, passing through every door  
There would be an endless world to explore  
Maybe I would discover every unsolved mystery  
Seeing all that ever was throughout history  
It seems to me, that this would really be great  
A gift to all that no one should hate  
I am sure there would be those who would protest  
But only because, they do not understand the quest  
They are those who believe in anger and pain  
They would strongly feel there would be nothing to gain  
These people would not ever even lift  
A small finger towards receiving such a fine gift  
Instead they will suffer and die like the rest  
Leaving only the happy to live through life's best  
We would gather together with forever to spend  
Living peacefully with Eternity, would have to depend  
On whether or not we would hear our inner voice  
Ever softly questioning our timely choice

Deborah Cromer

# Essence

I live to know you, I find survival in just your very thought  
I think back and remember the magic to my life you brought  
In the beginning each moment we spent was so warm and nice  
To be held by you and wrapped in your arms, I never had to think twice

Next to your heart with your big, strong hands tenderly holding me  
I was alive and free, the way I have always wanted to forever be  
I have thought of you so much, I can't begin to count the times  
Pages and pages, I have been controlled and conquered by my rhymes

So often I miss you, it becomes such a deep seeded and deadly pain  
Hurting, torturing me without mercy, the scars for my lifetime will remain  
Each day I fight for one more breath to somehow live  
I lost you, you left me, for myself I cannot forgive

My fault for not knowing you had stopped loving me  
I had no clue you had no more feelings, blinded I just could not see  
I believed in your words when you would whisper in my ear  
I trusted in your touch when you would pull me near

Loving, precious words that we together were specially meant  
To be as one forever, that our love was heaven sent  
I felt I was yours, yours to have and to hold  
Caring for you always, until we grew so very old

Family, taking each new day together as a unit whole  
I saw only us in life, I felt and believed it from my soul  
There were problems yes, but I knew we would be okay  
That working hard we were making it through each and every day

Difficult and crazy, I only worked longer and harder still  
Holding on trusting in true love, always with all of my will  
Never did I imagine that you were finding someone new  
Never did I think that I would be living and breathing without you

You told me once that I was pushing you away  
I think now that was your reason, only because you did not want to stay  
I know now that our trip to San Diego was not what I thought  
By then your love had stopped, wondering if you could tell me or not

Deborah Cromer

# Exalted Honor

You are truth, glory and all that abounds  
You are love, magic and beautiful sounds  
You created life and gave us reason  
To cherish time with each passing season  
You made the oceans that cover the land  
You did all this with a single hand  
You built the mountains that tower above  
You rule the heavens with endless love  
You are the sun with a warming glow  
We live your reality without a show  
You make rain, lightning, thunder and hail  
You are the power that makes the wind wail  
I have swam in your rivers and walked in your streams  
You have visited me in such pleasant dreams  
The stars shine down from your vast sky  
Why did you make it so we all must die  
Your world is so grand, we would love to stay  
Death is the price we all must pay

Deborah Cromer

# Extent

Unto all Gods of the most highest force  
I am gathering strength, from within their source  
Infinite magic, honesty, might, and true born powers  
Total are mine, in a shower of royal blue flowers  
Way beyond the intense depths, of the all mighty sun  
No one will realize or understand, exactly what has been done  
The highest steps, I am climbing so righteously to reach  
So much care and friendship, to patiently teach  
Thank you my friend, for the life from your gift  
My spirit and beliefs, you diligently lift  
I am whole, and so very much alive with love again  
The correct and glorious way, without any sin  
Into life, and all it should rightfully be  
Why did I not know, and why could I not see  
You have given me the greatest power on Earth to live  
I have so much to offer, and lovingly, unselfishly give

Deborah Cromer

# Faith

Silence is golden, so is the warmth of your touch  
Down from the heavens, ruling over and above so much  
Flashes of instances, and pictures in memory, so fine  
Whom I had touched and sweetly tasted, were not mine  
To have a friend is yes, to be a friend  
Capture the light, you have nothing to defend  
A freedom reached, and contained only through trust  
Through all acts of time, truth and honesty are just  
God's will is done, upon times of disbelief  
To look and see patience, in awaiting true relief  
What happens to this, with all of the minds  
The wonder and pain encircles, tightens and binds  
This pleasant longing to fly again, escapes away  
Existing in thoughts at dark, only to end the day

Deborah Cromer



# Fatal Spirit

How does it happen, that we together can change so fast  
What we thought was forever, now how could it last  
My feelings raped daily, against my very will  
Love and hate, wanting to live or wishing to kill  
At one time we together are the grandest team  
The top of the best, the pure, sweet cream  
Then, another time, I cannot even stand your voice  
Not seeing you ever again, feels like my only choice  
Licking your skin with tasteful, loving delight  
Then only to hate your scent and forever, always fight  
To hold you and love you, blowing you kisses  
Then again to flip you off, with the finger that never misses  
Up, down, up, down, love, hate, love, hate  
Are you my biggest enemy, or my truest mate  
We make each other the happiest souls on earth  
Only to turn again on each other, cussing our birth  
Get out of my life, get, go, don't you ever call  
Don't ever leave me, hold me tight, don't let us fall  
On and off, up and down, will it ever end  
A relationship unpredictable and wild, moving free like the wind

Deborah Cromer

# Finally

We enjoy the colors, we enjoy the sound  
They are a natural gift, we find all around  
We have been blessed with such beautiful things  
A great joy for us average human beings  
We might take it for granted, we might  
Only when we realize, can we make it right  
There is magic in life, for us to find  
We must only leave the pain behind  
To search the mystic, is all but a part  
We need only to live from within the heart  
You must hear it, listen to it's call  
Travel to the edge, and let yourself fall  
It is always there, a feeling not hidden  
Think back to the heights you have ridden  
Seek the time you loved best  
Discover your happiness, and leave the rest  
Hold the thought, think, and hold the thought  
Re-live the feeling of joy it brought  
Deep inside it grows, and will manifest  
Travel within, and give it your best  
You can find the truth, it is really there  
I think I began to live, when I learned to care  
Only when I first wanted to live  
I found it was so easy to give  
It seemed forever waiting for a clue  
I wonder if I got closer when met you  
Rest easy my friend, time would tell  
Time has told, and broken the spell

Deborah Cromer

## First Step

I will live, I will go on one more day  
I have found the light, no more will I pay  
New breath, a new look at my future chance  
Look at me smile, hear me breathe, see me dance  
Alive with the most wonderful, warm feeling  
Passions, desires, many delights to send my heart reeling  
A new walk, across the beautiful new ground  
Witness and realize, it is a new love that I have found

Deborah Cromer

## For Now

A breath, deep and long, giving life for free  
I hold you close, my locked heart is offered a key  
I was not looking for you, but yes I was waiting  
The feeling was felt and I moved in without hesitating

A dream was lost, but not close to ever being dismissed  
Now the vision is alive from the past, once honored and kissed  
Only in the greatest of strengths does one have the touch  
To give and receive in softness, a power needed so much

The freshness is clear, crisp and faithfully clean  
I am holding on to moments, only my mind has ever seen  
You give to me a part of this a little at a time  
Questions, feelings, emotions and wonder, entangle into rhyme

Too much, too fast, would only lapse into something to miss  
Patience, trust and honesty, sealed together with a special kiss  
I can wait for you, for your heart to someday find  
A trust in love for tomorrow, to help leave the sadness behind

Honesty will build the bridge over the past you must travel  
With time the tightly wrapped pain of your course will unravel  
You touch me and kiss my hand with the kindness of a true heart  
I feel you wish to build high without your world getting torn apart

Piece by piece, moment to moment, you go cautiously and slow  
Almost afraid to go forward, not wanting to sink down low  
I sailed with you through great heights of open soul  
I found spark within you from the last light of a glowing coal

The heat is there awaiting flame to catch and ignite  
A great burning fire, rising and reaching for great height  
Only with the passing of hours does my love truly grow  
The clarity of knowing is what gives to us God's glorious glow

Deborah Cromer

# Forgiven

I listened again and heard a call  
Crying out from down by the waterfall  
The cry was loud and I looked around  
Trying to discover the place of the sound

It came from the woods, I tried to see  
Where exactly at, or what it could be  
Taking the path down the mountain  
The trail took me over to a fountain

The water raced up in every direction  
I knew this was God's wonderous perfection  
The droplets of water fell into a pool  
I stopped to drink, it was sweet and cool

Silence was broke with another loud call  
I knew I must go on and should not stall  
Leaving my tracks by the fountain's edge  
Ending up at what looked like Earth's ledge

Way down below, a small moving sight  
Covered with fur and worried with fright  
What a terrible, tragic fall it must have known  
Poor little animal who was very alone

I yelled down help was coming, so be still  
I know I must save you, it is God's will  
I returned again with all I would need  
To begin my mission of this dangerous deed

I made it down and stayed until the end  
Of the unfair death of my wild, little friend  
To me it all seemed so very wrong  
For him to be stuck on the ledge for so long

I wanted to be mad at God for letting him die  
I screamed up into the air, how could you and why  
What was the reason he was left to suffer in pain  
Throughout the whole time, with the snow and the rain

How long had he been there, I wanted to know  
Why did he have to die a little a day, so slow  
What had been his crime, was he really so bad  
For days and weeks I stayed very sad

Now, I only think of it once in awhile  
And now when I think back to it I smile  
Knowing at least he did not die alone and scared  
I saw it in his eyes, he knew I cared

I spent his last moments with him, by his side  
But only after he passed on is when I cried  
While he was still alive, I told him not to fear  
I looked softly in his eyes and shed no tear

He seemed relieved that someone was there  
The whole time I felt his life was not fair  
That he should live and go on to be free  
Not trapped and dying, it was no way to be

I read him pages out of the book I had brought  
And just for a second, I even thought  
He understood my words and his pain was gone  
Death overtook him, but his memory lives on

My poor little friend, who had gone through hell  
While he starved and suffered after he fell  
He had peace though in his final hour  
Only this was done with God's loving power

Deborah Cromer

## Forum (Hunting Grounds)

Round and round and round it goes  
Take this, take that with obnoxious blows  
Energy spent on getting that last word in  
Open to all who have the time, women and men

What's the deal and what's the use  
Subjecting all to the printed abuse  
For fun or just something to entertain  
No winners, no losers, nothing to gain

Passing the time with messages and games  
Nasty little comments, we know their names  
They keep it up with no end in sight  
Arguing and bickering, back and forth they fight

Out of habit maybe or just an addiction  
Making waves, pushing buttons or just causing friction  
I don't mind, I don't care, the pages just roll on  
Day after day until all responses are historically gone

Deborah Cromer

# Freedom

I aim to the innermost target, of your soul  
Perfect among all, precious and completely whole  
Lost and wondering about you, I am in need of you  
Solitary time and restraints, confines so far, among the few  
Beautifully driven, entwined and complex, lays the manifestation of time  
I do so climb and reach endlessly, forward to magnificent rhyme

Deborah Cromer



# Gamble

Love is like a bird, on wings of trust it flies  
Honesty and truth can soar, rising above all lies  
With you now, I feel grounded, I have no flight  
Like broken wings, suffering in pain, there is no light  
My heart you hold in your dirty hands  
No security now, and that is what my soul demands  
Release me free, do not continue to torture my mind  
Leave me be, all moments need to be left behind  
I am alive and sensitive, with a heart so deep  
Walk away now, leave my sanity for me to keep  
I refuse to go crazy, because you have no heart  
You strengthened me, built me up, only to rip me apart  
I will not fall to pieces, for I have grown strong  
My search continues for a special man, I will get along  
I thought you were for me, I believed you were the one  
Thank you for the time we shared, I really did have fun  
I think you are choosing a habit to use, so unclean  
In the beginning, the end is rarely ever seen

Deborah Cromer

# Glory United

Here in this time lives a much troubled land  
Forward we go together, and United we stand  
Honor and Glory, to this day rings so true  
Indicating a long time freedom, is our Red, White and Blue  
In God we trust, united we stand, peace on earth  
We hear these words forever and always, since birth  
Words of a nation, we know them so well  
Heaven on earth, not the world of terrorism hell  
Red, White and Blue are the colors of choice  
Stars and stripes forever, is our echoing voice  
Freedom not to live in fear of terrorists so near  
The message of a stand against evil, for all to hear  
Freedom, freedom from terrorism and undeserved death  
We live this life, our trust in God for breath  
Our flag is the symbol of what will not be lost  
One nation under God, at any cost  
Look to the windows of houses and cars  
Seeing now everywhere you look, stripes and stars  
The United States is being heard, this is our land  
Threatened by terrorism, our freedom we demand  
Living in fear is not what is meant to be  
This is The Home of The Brave, The Land of The Free

Deborah Cromer

# Going

Winding, climbing, traveling in a dark, tight tunnel  
Not knowing where I am  
Nor where I am going  
Crawling on my hands-  
and knees  
Praying, begging, arrive me-  
Please!  
Going on what feels like,  
Forever and ever, with no answers-  
Ever and Ever...  
Do I stop and die?  
Do I turn around?  
Do I go forward?  
Why am I here?  
Who, or what is doing this?  
Is this to be my life?  
A never ending, endless nightmare?  
Is there reason for this?  
Is is punishment?  
Was I bad?  
Is this to be my reality?  
Why is this happening?  
Exhaustion has kidnapped my senses. It is dark always. I do not know if my eyes  
are open or closed. Only me to talk with. Holding on though, always holding on.  
Why? Is there hope? Righteous belief? Strong, be strong. Find will. I see light!  
Briefly, tiny...Maybe with exhaustion, my mind is playing tricks on me again? ! !  
Please God, my only chance! My Lord and my Saviour, divine and glorious! Do  
not deny me gift of life.  
I live in your light! Guide me through the dark now. Pull me, lift me, find me,  
FREE ME.

Deborah Cromer

# Grandma's House

They all came to stay  
One bright and early day  
Departure seems quite sad  
Good-bye can feel so very bad

But soon, all the pain is gone  
And the happiness is brought on  
The toy box starts it off with play  
Cars and blocks are the only way

The T.V. comes on and begins to show  
A program that everyone must know  
Next, comes the time we all call lunch  
To sit, talk, laugh and munch

After eating, naps are used to rest  
Quiet, little angels at their best  
Opening tired eyes, deciding to see around  
Waking up and moving, giggling magic sound

Standing, stretching, yawning and more  
Moving slowly into the backyard, through the door  
To the swingset, to sing and fly  
Some get owies sometimes and insist they must cry

Baseball and swimming are such great fun  
Running and playing beneath God's golden sun  
Talking to a tortoise, with a parrot on your hand  
Laughing at a rabbit, as it tries so hard to stand

Apple juice and cookies, fruit roll-ups too  
Lots to learn and say, watch and carefully do  
You have made it all so special to them  
For this is what is pure, given love, Amen

Deborah Cromer

# Grandma's Robins

When snows have gone and grass comes creeping through,  
And sunlight glints on hedges wet with dew,  
I watch and listen through my kitchen door,  
Until I see the robins winging back once more.

Thus, as the years have passed me one by one,  
I wait through each cold month until the sun  
Warms through my window, and I wait to see  
The springtime bring the robins singing back to me.

The years have fled, I cannot linger long,  
But let me hear one note of robin's song;  
That I may know the warmth of spring, and then  
Just once more see the robins coming back again.

Written by my Grandma, 2/12/1956  
Ada Briese Cromer

Deborah Cromer

# Handed Down

One more page, to end this session  
I have made this spell, my temporary profession  
This talent is a gift, mixed with genuine feelings  
Writing about all my lifetime dealings  
Coming to the end of this certain mood  
Leaving and stopping, is never rude  
I must, it shall be done  
I do it for kicks, I do it for fun  
Thoughts and actions, down on paper  
A writing experience, adventure-type caper  
I know this does not happen often  
Emotions coming out, make my feelings soften  
I have got to let them out of my brain  
To release the love, and erase the pain  
Life is too full, to keep it all locked inside  
Catch the dream, and take a ride  
Travel to the stop, as far as you can go  
Experience life as you would never know  
Go be brave, it is goodness you can trust  
Taste the eternal pleasure, enjoy the glorious lust  
Awaken the treasure, of all hope can be  
Open your heart, or your eyes may never see

Deborah Cromer

# Her

While you are holding her, do you ever think of me  
When you kiss her, do you remember of how it used to be  
When we were together and you loved me so  
Then you met her and let me go

Do you remember anything of our yesterdays  
The memory of love that forever stays  
Do you miss me, do you miss my eyes  
Do you ever regret feeding me your lies

Lies of deception so you could be with her  
Making me believe you loved me, I was so sure  
What a shattering shock when I found out I was wrong  
I thought only the saddest love tales lived in a song

It's not the first time I have been fooled, but it is surely the last  
Too many broken dreams and unforgivable times fill my past  
You are still with her, are you as happy as you wanted  
My quiet times and memories are forever haunted

Are you sorry for hurting me in such a bad ending deal  
Do you ever regret the pain that you gave me to feel  
What happens now, you stay happy and I remain sad  
Am I forced to let go of all the hopes and dreams I had

Nothing could ever answer my empty question of why  
It is hard to live and be happy when you just want to die  
I have gone on and lived strong daily, hiding all of my pain  
Drying up my tears, tears that from my eyes pour like rain

I think it is time to end this losing game of chance  
Time to end and finish this lonesome and sad dance  
No more loneliness and times of just sitting alone  
Feelings of devastation and darkness like I have never known

I need to find some light, I need to feel my heart beat  
I miss being held by someone who tells me I am sweet

Deborah Cromer



# Here

Nowhere I can go, not any place I can hide  
This loneliness surrounds me and grows from inside  
Silence screams out at me, I am so alone  
Releasing deep pain that hurts me to the bone  
I look around and wonder why you are not here  
Holding you close to my heart, keeping you so very near  
Gone and away, I can only miss you, miss you so much  
The rest of my life lived without your loving touch  
I miss you, so much so, my heart is dying  
Holding my breath, I try to stop myself from crying  
My brain and my mind, they work together as one  
Remembering all and playing pictures of what we have done  
Our time together was magic, such a glorious gift  
One kiss from you always gave my spirit a lift  
Now that you are gone, what will I do?  
Can I go on, is there happiness for me without you?  
The sun will still rise and the stars will still shine  
Life goes on, although it walks a very fine line

Deborah Cromer

# Hidden

We lived together, only so we could end apart  
Not knowing this would happen from our very start  
I believed we would be together as man and wife  
Forever sharing our awesome, passionate life

We spoke our hearts and spoke our mind  
Forever together our steps toward heaven would wind  
Forward and up to the top of our flight  
We journeyed through the day and found the night

Always at the end of every day we would together lay  
Side by side, close to each other we would warmly stay  
I loved you so much and I thought we would never end  
That our life as one we would forever spend

I loved your voice and I lived for your sound  
You were the anchor that kept my feet on the ground  
My gift, my package of everything so sexy and true  
No room then for believing anything sad or blue

Only us that is all I ever would know or want  
We had only each other, those words will forever haunt  
I lived to be yours and to be what you needed  
I would've listened to warnings, I would've heeded

No clues that we were falling apart  
No hints that you would soon be breaking my heart  
Only when it became too late did I feel the pain  
Losing you and missing you has made me go insane

I am crazy now, only because I miss you so deep  
Sadness overtakes me, out of control my soul does weep  
I hide it from all who know me, nobody knows  
Sunk into the darkness my happiness quietly goes

Sinking down into the depths of lonely dark  
Insanity conquers and tortures, imprinting it's mark  
I have a secret of a love, true and gone  
My hidden memory of a dream that still lives on

Deborah Cromer

# Himself

My home is Heaven, resting high above  
I am truth, honesty, and pure love  
I am spirit, life, and soul  
Your understanding of happiness, is my goal  
Understand and accept my whole being  
Feel my presence, without ever seeing  
Realize fully, the help of my Holy Hand  
When you gaze out, at the beauty of the land  
I am not evil, so release your fears  
I am time and water, I made the years  
I can make rain, or even thunder  
I am magic, color, and all the wonder  
I am music within the loving heart  
Playing songs of Grace for you

Deborah Cromer

# Home

A world of love and freedom to explore  
All is ours, through an open door  
The word is belief, and truth is alive  
For a righteous and pure life, we all do strive  
Talk is of grace, and love that is good  
In the name of the spirit, we will do what we should  
The vision of peace, is not so far away  
It comes to us closer, when we all faithfully pray  
Worship involves thought from the soul  
Through the spirit of love, God reaches his goal

Deborah Cromer

# I Love

I will show you through the things I do-  
That yes, I love.  
You will see, you will learn,  
and yes, you will know-  
That yes, I do love!  
Into music, you will hear,  
and yes, you will listen-  
For yes, I love always.  
From beautiful colors, you will see,  
and yes, you will have vision-  
This, yes, I love!  
From all love, faithfully given-  
You will touch love.  
You will scent love.  
You will see love.  
You will hear love,  
and yes, you will taste love!  
Yes, you will understand love-and when I forever say:  
I Love You-  
You may believe always-  
That yes, I love!

Deborah Cromer

# Inside

Could you imagine if I wrote everyday  
My words on paper, would dance and play  
Many thoughts drift around endlessly it seems  
Awake and conscious, living in daydreams  
The only place that I want to be  
Is the place I am truly needed, you see  
My words are feelings, that I cannot explain  
Only love, warmth and kisses, never the pain  
You stir emotions in my heart, and in my mind  
I catch myself wondering who I might find  
My imagination goes wild, when I look your way  
I find you magical and pleasing, inside the day  
In the silence my heart screams for you to hear  
I find a calmness whenever you are near  
Could you guess this would ever come to age  
Thoughts and emotions, drowning within the page  
There are not enough words to ever say  
What it is you do to me, in a special way  
It is power and control, out of my reach  
Patience is mine now, to master and teach  
Is it just the paper, with a mind of it's own  
To bring thoughts to life, I have never known  
It could be the pen, with a life to be heard  
Scribbling out breaths, with every word  
I am in a space that I have never been  
This is more than just paper and pen

Deborah Cromer

# Inspiration

What inspires one to act upon a thought  
To bring forth creativity a moment once brought  
Is it a scent, flavor, color or an emotion  
Can the touch of a loved one tap into devotion

Does the heart play a role in remembering sound  
Can the mind recall pictures of memories found  
The past, the future and even today  
All have parts to inspire in their own little way

What you see, what you want and hear  
The smiles and laughter, even the fallen tear  
All can create feelings to write down and share  
Inherited from history, my rhyming is rare

Deborah Cromer



# Instance

I thought I saw you there, I really thought I did  
My vision quenched, and blessed by the highest bid  
I saw glances, of an old someone, I dearly miss  
My eyes were happy, and drenched with heavenly bliss  
Only for moments, I kept seeing you there  
Not to know for always, was not fair  
Yes, pages still go on, and pages are written  
With words and ink, I am helplessly smitten  
Thoughts and feelings, fill up too fast  
Only drifting around so free, with no intention to last  
Putting them to paper, to last in time  
Keeps alive the love, keeps alive the rhyme

Deborah Cromer

# Intentional

I learned from life that all is not true  
I found out about lies by being with you  
Discovering about cheating and just being used  
Emotionally and physically I began getting abused

You turned on me becoming violent and strong  
Yelling and screaming, what you did was wrong  
You hurt me and in total confusion, I tore us apart  
Leaving me for another was too painful for my heart

Years of loving you, devoted to your every breath  
I gave you everything I had and you in the end just gave me death  
Your choice to leave me, to leave me forever alone  
My relationship with you was like none I have ever known

You taught me about life and how people could be  
Showing me up closely what I found so hard to see  
Thinking I knew you and trusted you with my being  
I walked safely in the dark without really seeing

Blinded I loved you and followed you so much  
Trusting in your voice, believing in your touch  
Believing you would be with me forever, I had my man  
If I would have known my future, I would have ran

Away from our lives, far away from your touch  
How could you have deliberately turned and hurt me so much  
Is your life now what you thought it would be  
Are you much happier and more yourself without me

Did you make the right choice, is she really the one  
Are your lives fantasy and filled with glorious fun  
I never would have thought that you would turn  
That our memories and moments from yesterday would burn

Forgotten secrets of what we totally wanted  
Seeing you with her so much, I am forever haunted



# Interlocked

Fragments and pieces make up my soul  
Why won't they mend, and become whole  
I look out the window, to see lover's at play  
This window will not open, so in I must stay  
I ponder all paths, down which I was led  
Places of no access, where temptation is dead  
The pain went so deep, when love was a lie  
Do I keep searching, or not even try  
Yet, I know I am half of God's great plan  
Where man needs woman, and woman needs man  
So, should I settle for less, than what are my needs  
My loving garden, turning to weeds  
I will not be a sex, but only a soul  
Not fragments and pieces, falling into a black hole  
Good love is beautiful, so I will stay strong  
Believing I will know it, when my love comes along

Deborah Cromer

# Last Rite

Bleeding from the heart, I come to you one last time  
Beyond all feelings and emotions, deeper than my truest rhyme  
With candle burning I sit here in the dark, waiting  
My shirt, blood-red and wet, there is no time for hesitating  
Look through your window please, see me sitting here  
I am here to tell you, my last plead to bring you near  
I have missed you so much, I am beginning to die  
I need you with me, my heart cries until wet blood is dry  
I miss your voice, I want to hear your sound  
I am so tired of silence and loneliness all around  
I want to feel the vibrations of your words against my skin  
I haven't heard you speak, since I can't remember when  
Your eyes looking back into mine, I miss so much  
Your strong, giving hands that have that special touch  
I am dying without you, I am here to tell you this  
If you don't want me, end it now with one last kiss

Deborah Cromer

# Living Memory

You are here  
So close  
I can feel you  
Dancing with me  
And you dance  
Dance with me  
Forever  
I feel you all around  
You are in my heart  
Surrounded  
I surrender  
Hundreds of letters, notes and  
Pieces of correspondence  
Together here  
Waiting for you  
Thanks for the smiles  
And the new day  
Sunshine

Deborah Cromer

# Look To The Sky

July the fourth, the day of independence and a dream come true  
Surrounded by people having fun, I terribly missed you  
I saw in the sky just how it is that you make me feel  
Meeting you and seeing you has begun my heart to heal

This night I was among hundreds all along the sand  
I searched for you endlessly, my soul was in demand  
Never before have I been with so many, yet felt so alone  
Into faith, into high belief, all my hopes for you are thrown

There is a first time for everything, you have been secretly told  
My new feelings found for you are priceless and will not be sold

Deborah Cromer

# Mid Center

A feeling so warm, on a day so cold  
New love born within a heart so old  
The sun so bright, from a sky so blue  
At daybreak arising with such magnificent hue

The air is crisp, so clean and pure  
My soul was wounded, now life the cure  
All senses awake, so very alive and new  
Awaiting powerful magic shared only by two

What gift was given to offer in prayer  
To look beyond the answer is always a dare  
Laughter, smiles and dancing eyes  
True love born of honesty never dies

We wait and wonder with patient steps so steady  
Tomorrow is near and coming, for all who are ready  
Take heed, go unto the night with blessing  
Life is the answer, you need no more guessing

To dream and think of an inviting heart  
Is color, sound, creativity and art  
A soul does not rest, a heart does not sleep  
Emotions and feelings touch the spirit so deep

Breathe and live, manifest all peace and grace  
Let your heart beat and keep in the pace  
Enjoy the touch of what is possibly real  
Allow your body, soul, and heart to finally feel

Be free, let the spirit soar high and fast  
Grab on and hold, this memory will forever last  
Drift away without ever leaving  
A web through to thought and silence, you are weaving

You can rest, you are there, you never left  
Everything is gone without loss or theft  
You are whole and strong, with tender touch  
Having nothing, but possessing so much



Deborah Cromer

# Miss You

Up into the light, from the deepest of dark  
I have emerged above with a single spark  
Glowing I grow and continue to shine  
Stronger I live, wishing you were still mine

Venturing everyday along reality's twisted path  
Harsh and painful is loneliness's wrath  
I have survived without you for the longest time  
Held together in pieces, by fragments of rhyme

I search in all places for a glimpse of your face  
I feel I am losing in this 'finding you' race  
Daily I pray in different, honoring and loyal ways  
Looking, searching and traveling in this 'without you' maze

How can I survive one more second of truly missing you  
Outside I present myself as colorful, but inside I am so blue  
Strong and courageous I go on, always reaching for the light  
With demons and monsters I continuously have to fight

I battle emotions and I am at war with my thoughts  
How can I ever forget or ignore: little-bit, little-bit, lots...

Deborah Cromer

## Next Time

To be in your vision, right in your scope  
I saw warmth, felt candle light, had hope  
Once long ago, I had tasted devotion, with grace  
I was captured, and captivated, by leather and lace  
Awake now with first breath, my life is anew  
Secret thoughts stolen away, thinking only of you  
I have passed the point of ultimate distraction  
A pleasantly warm and passionate attraction  
Calm and sure is your mind, you always think  
The chain of possibilities strengthens, link by link  
The sharpest of the finest cut, never to dull  
To the edge of sound, vibrating out a lull  
Peacefully drifting to and fro, endlessly pleased  
Remembering once upon a moment, we heavily teased  
Playfull with care, we smiled inside  
We journied the senses and needed no guide

Deborah Cromer

# No Smoking Page 1

I was told absence makes the heart grow fonder  
You disappeared far beyond and wandered away down yonder  
To where I know not, but my spirit is with you, close with yours  
Into life, love, peace and in saying thanks, you have opened all doors  
When you take a breath, the air in and out is life for you  
In giving everything complete to all you say and do  
I want time with you, I know time here is lived so short  
Through necessities, responsibilities and actions, I must now sort  
All things are important, we must live in beautiful grace and light  
For our time together, touched with the highest quality, we must fight  
Do not take your body away from me now, here on this earth  
Our closeness and connection began and journeyed since our birth  
So much time awaited, many years upon years my spirit ages  
Holding memories and thoughts inside, I release out to endless pages  
Your body houses your soul, your spirit enclosed inside a shell  
An enclosure of a body, you need to take care of honestly and well  
Be for me, live, live to the fullest of your level and space  
Do not become a statistic, a number, casualty or a case  
Your lungs are living, breathing, beautiful working parts  
Next to and keeping company inside the chest, neighboring all hearts  
Hearts that beat and pump life to bodies, housing precious souls  
Bodies made to carry out the will of God, reaching all goals  
Take heed of my words, for you have witnessed the warning  
Believe in yourself and be strong when you awake each morning

Deborah Cromer

## No Smoking Page 2

You must know and accept in your heart, that there is reason to live  
I want time with you, quality time, for this life has so much to give  
No tubes attached to oxygen tanks, into your nose to carry around  
Pumping and hissing, making a loud, unnatural sound  
No coughing, hacking, chest pains or thick lung cells spitting up dead  
No hospital, pain or regrets, no lung cancer winning on your death bed  
Quality time, fresh air, clean breathing, and yes long, warm, kisses  
The long, difficult aim that fires, shoots and never misses  
A body alive is a beautiful thing, it is a gift from God above  
Take care of yourself, your body is a temple living for love  
Cigarettes kill, the smoke you inhale kills cells, turning lungs black  
Shortening your beautiful time, suicide administered pack by pack  
Smoking damages the inner lining of your lungs, breathing for life  
As sharp and deadly as the stabbing and ripping of the murderous knife  
The body is a unit whole, working for your spirit to live and thrive  
I am sorry to say all this, but I do want you and I need you alive  
It is your battle now, you make the decision, you rule the laws  
I do not want your days numbered by the drawing of straws  
Truly born selfish, I want you and need you in my days  
Greedy and spoiled, always and forever, this is not just a phase  
Come to me, join with me, be my future, be mine  
You tempt death by smoking, to cigarettes you offer your life-line  
I do not see myself watching you kill yourself, or seeing you die  
I cannot visit your grave or watch your ashes fly

Deborah Cromer

## No Smoking Page 3

Every time you light up and inhale the smoke of a cigarette  
I want you to remember exactly how much I care, do not forget  
Do not take away from me this happiness I feel while with you  
Every beat of my heart, feelings are born strong, powerful and new  
Spend the time with me free and simple, easy and so pure  
Your smoking is a habit you can break, all you need is the cure  
I am here for you, can you be here giving your time to me  
Spending and creating moments from which the negative will flee  
Be healthy, take care, you control the life you lead  
I only say these things to you by direction of desire and need  
Live, live for me, do not kill yourself slowly anymore  
This relationship offers mighty love, I was born to explore  
Stay with me by my side, in front and stand behind  
Surround me, become me, I am for you, do not be blind  
Do you understand how important you are to me, I want you to know  
I am ready to fight for you to stay, to help you not to go  
I care endlessly about you, I want your cigarette smoking to quit  
Putting an end to the coughing and dead lung cells you spit  
You will have inner struggle, confronted with weaknesses you must fight  
Go slow, have faith, true love will guide you, shedding the light  
You will beat the darkness, you can make it, you really can  
Do it, live, be here for me, with me, be my loving man  
You have smoked for so long, your body knows no other way  
Your lungs by now, may be rotting and dying, suffering from decay  
Stop, stop right now, it is your hope and only chance  
My heart needs you, it takes two to righteously dance

Deborah Cromer

## No Smoking Page 4

With purpose, with reason, the music has begun to play  
Together moving into heavenly rhythm, I need you here to stay  
Your habit is bad, so addicting and powerfully hard to end  
Throw your weaknesses away, live for me, we can soar the wind  
We will fly free, beyond what you have ever come to know  
Stand with me in God's light, happiness shines and your love will glow  
Give it up, give up your bad habit of cigarettes and smoking  
It is killing you, taking your life, lungs dying, you are choking  
How can your life and body mean more to me, each day given  
Today starts tomorrow, with God's love, your yesterdays are forgiven  
Maybe by telling you of my care for you, it will make you stronger  
Lengthening your days, your time, ensuring your time with me longer  
Care about yourself, your body, as much as I do this very day  
You will quit smoking, it will be your gift, we can laugh and play  
I hold you as close as I can, without smothering out your air  
Giving me life and then tormenting me with death, is not fair  
If you choose death, the choice is yours, your very own  
Your chances to have me and keep me, are easily blown  
Have me, surround yourself with my magic, I will keep you alive  
For love and tomorrow, for us to be together, you must survive  
You can be a non-smoker, becoming one of the few  
Non-smokers are a minority, we live in life, reaching for the blue  
For heaven is now on earth, each second of our daily time spent  
We begin our journey of time and our trecherous descent  
Life is heaven, we are blessed to live, God is our breath  
Put out that cigarette, win the war against it's horrible death

Deborah Cromer

## No Smoking Page 5

Cigarettes kill, you know this, but yet each day you die  
You matter more to me than you do to yourself, I don't know why  
Reason to live is yours, I give you the power, I give you the gift  
Your spirit will rise, with life your soul begins to lift  
The vibrant, dark, red of life's blood, flowing deep and wet  
Can lose color and stop flowing, drying up to pay smoking's debt  
The wetness so sweet with life, shall dry and become deadly and dark  
The color of death will paint itself inside, leaving it's mark  
The rich breathing of air, giving you a natural high  
Will succumb and surrender to sickness and eventually die  
No chance given or offered in the choice to choose and live  
No opportunity to be alive and fulfilled, no freshness to give  
Rotten, dead, black cells that once lived, now stink  
Cigarettes hung around your neck, into death you will sink  
The freshness of breath, taken clean and pure from inside  
Will deteriorate and take over, picking up that cigarette, you decide  
Your decision to live or die is in your controlling hands  
Marlboros, camels, and lights, are all murderous brands  
Why light up, why make the choice to kill yourself slow  
It is not the pleasure of life that makes the burning butt glow  
Tobacco, nicotine, rolled up into a stick of suicide so true  
Wounding you everytime you suck in the smoke on cue  
Do not let it rule, control and conquer your beautiful breath  
Avoid the addiction, you can I know, flee from this death  
Your heart, your lungs, and your bodily organs so strong  
Are gifts for life to glorify temples of God in praising song

Deborah Cromer



## No Smoking Page 6

Songs of life, songs of God, set to music of heavenly beat  
Smoking is a lie, you are made to want it, but it is the devil's deceit  
Evil never wins, sometimes you need help to strengthen your choice  
A hand and offering of help, to let you know you have voice  
Take control of the addiction to conquer and win  
Say hello to your tomorrow, wave and say good-bye to sin  
I am with you, I have been there also, you are not alone  
My prayers are the 911 call, without picking up the phone  
Take comfort, I am holding you close to me indeed  
I offer my soul to your addiction, off of which you may feed  
Use me to replace the need you feel your body has to smoke  
Absorb my life, rest, let your mind and body soak  
Drenching yourself with new life and breath, so bold  
Be brave, have courage, the Surgeon General's warning has been told  
Listen to all, everything bad you always hear is real  
Go with your instinct, stop smoking, let your body heal  
This is not a game invented for people to play for fun  
Once you choose to light up, your beginning is sadly done  
Over and no chance to take life's next wonderous step into tomorrow  
Without you to be with, my mind quotes from books of pain and sorrow  
Stopping will be forever, it is a daily battle you need to win  
With every breath and every heartbeat, go with God, Amen

Deborah Cromer

# Now

My heart kisses the sun  
Feel the warmth and all is done  
The wind caresses my skin, and brushes my hair  
I am in love with life without a care  
The most beautiful music is heard in silence  
I crossed to this side, there is no fence  
I lay here and dream of passion and lust  
I cry for love that has turned to dust  
It is a shame for all that has been lost  
The search for peace pays a pricely cost  
My soul is awakening, smiling like never before  
With it my mind, body and heart shall explore  
This life that offers me happiness and wonder  
The peace and clearness as mighty as thunder  
At last I am free and I do honestly care  
Every breath I take without a dare  
There is a new set of doors to go through  
Out of the darkness and into the blue

Deborah Cromer

# Nowhere

I had a dream in which I could fly  
Taking off into flight, without wondering why  
I sailed through stars, until I reached heaven  
Then my alarm went off and it read seven

Waking up, I thought of my dream  
And just how real, it did really seem  
I went through the day with thoughts of flying  
Remembering how I soared, without even trying

I thought then, that maybe I could really fly  
So I climbed the tallest tree, in order to try  
At the top of the tree, I stopped to see  
All the living leaves that surrounded me

Out on a branch, I saw a perfect nest  
Inside was a little bird who was getting his rest  
I must have scared him, because he flew away  
A wind came up and the tree started to sway

Now was my chance to take off and glide  
Instead, I fell out of the tree and died  
Exactly after I died, I felt myself rising  
The lifting of the self is wonderfully surprising

Yes, I did sail through the stars and sky  
And heaven is heaven, I would not lie  
I found a dream that I once had  
Now knowing mixing dreams and reality is bad

I will watch for another dream tonight  
One that will break darkness with light  
A dream so real, a precious goal  
The only dream that reaches my soul

I will learn new experiences to feel  
With making the right choices, I will deal  
Real life will awaken the new day  
Sleep for dreams is not such a high price to pay

Deborah Cromer

# Numb

Praise me, love me for I have lived through hell  
Now with rhymes my dealings I can finally tell  
Beware of the drinker, watch out for their ways  
They will take you down and tear you apart for all days  
Never being able to relax or even function to live  
Drunk and mean are cruel and awful, so hard to forgive  
Love, patience, understanding and more are just not enough  
Diseased and addicted, the alcohol wins and you stay tuff  
I find it impossible to do regular, small, everyday chores  
You shut me down with your behaviors, everyone ignores  
Knowing things can get broke and damage can be done  
I have succumbed to this new life where I must have no fun  
I sleep in my clothes and go hours and hours without a meal  
Empty and numb, lost and forever sad, my soul needs to heal  
Elevating and escalating you fire up and turn more extreme  
I cringe and tremble as you bust my things and scream  
Slamming me down hard emotionally, every time at every turn  
My inner safety at stake, you have answers but still do not learn  
I am innocent and God loves me, with his truth I will always win  
So go ahead, hurt me, tell me of your threats to go out and sin  
Fighting back faithfully, protecting my life and all of my will  
Becoming stronger with trust I grow, my faith you will not kill  
You see nothing that matters, that is right in your face  
In your alcoholic, drunken state, you zombie-walk a drinking pace  
Stinking, you drip scent of stale, strong booze  
Out of your pores, skin cells reeking of poison, naturally ooze  
Your breath is putrid, making me sick and feeling so ill  
I kiss your lips to love you, but only against my will  
I get your angry side, the fires of your hell, you burn me  
Dark and charred, I try so hard to show you what you will not see  
You are a pro at what to tell and say to your family and friends  
Long tales you tell that are twisted and your innocence never ends  
I get threats, one after the other, with your face wrenched and tight  
Yelling at me randomly, throughout each, wasted, violent night

Deborah Cromer

## Obstructed Path

Oh stranger, I have known you for years  
Heartbreak always ends in warm, wet tears  
A feeling born, with no room to grow  
Time spent without you, shall go so slow  
There was great magic to be shared  
I have visited a place, no one else dared  
I reached out for your heart, with power  
I am left with such sadness in this final hour  
Alas, I am dealing with the almighty fate  
The stars in heaven, will just have to wait

Deborah Cromer

# Once Upon A Time

I remember happier times from the past and after  
Re-living the warmth, the magic and the wonderful laughter  
Thinking of how perfect it all used to be, so long ago  
When everyday offered so much love and goodness to know

We loved, we ventured, together we sailed the sky  
So often my heart would be so full, so happy, I would cry  
By the grace of God we met and as two we spent our hours  
Sharing days filled with passion, our feelings joined by powers

You would hold me, touch me, kiss me and take my hand  
What a life we lived as the world turned and grew so grand  
I miss your touch, I miss your voice and even your scent  
Now I look for miracles, not knowing where anything went

You once told me it would never end, we would always be  
Only us forever, only us was all I could see  
I miss you now and only wish I knew where you were  
Through memories and thoughts I mix and stir

The music still plays the same songs, especially in my heart  
Why did it end, how did we not stay together, why did we part  
Was it you, was it me, or was it just our destiny  
I would cherish all answers forever, if there were any

Deborah Cromer

# One Existence

If I were an artist, I would paint you one sky  
I would tell you my truth and never lie  
If I were a dancer, I would dance one dance for your eyes  
Performing beneath the most beautiful blue of skies  
If I were a cook, I would bake you one treat  
Irresistibly warm, delicious and lightly sweet  
If I were a musician, I would play you one song  
To carry out the sound of peace is never wrong  
If I were a writer, I would write you one poem  
For you to stick inside your pocket and carry home  
For today I am just one person on this earth  
One life destined to be all for you, since birth

Deborah Cromer



# Open

A question arose on what it would take  
Revealing strength to new friends we make  
New friends, old friends and of course family too  
Actions and demeanor in what we say and do

Treating others without judgement day after day  
Integrity and honesty have their own way  
Playing part in communication, offering levels of trust  
We can create relationships and do what we must

When in person, eye to eye contact plays a part  
Giving others a look into our souls and heart  
If we present ourselves with confidence and pride  
It will attract and bring forth, those who might hide

Come forward, strong and ready, you are so alive  
Take steps toward chances took to survive  
Trust the one who is honest and will show you the way  
Commit to tomorrow, your future can begin today

Deborah Cromer

# Pretend

Overtaken by the power of destiny  
Letting loose all sadness, if any  
Moving forward, back toward the middle we go  
Only to await the magic of the whole entire show  
Hear it? Do you hear it? The sound is making out the call  
Find the harmony and the peace within it all  
Listen, please listen, only the heart can hear the pace  
Can you see it? Look closely, the answer is on my face  
Breathe the life, that I glance your way  
Inhale the climax of the peaking of this day  
Motivate life, feel the struggle of the fight  
Only between two worlds, is there breath of light

Deborah Cromer

# Rainbows

Look into the beautiful sky up above  
The colors, the magic, painted with love  
Across the sky creating magnificent hue  
A brilliant masterpiece from God to you

When you see this glowing arch across the sky  
Remember always you must never question why  
This is a message for you to see  
A reminder to you that will set you free

Freedom of choice to choose your own way  
Have patience, waiting is such a small price to pay  
When the time has come for you to create  
You will do so, all in time, it's called fate

Whatever you do, where ever you go, just give it time  
Poetry doesn't have to always end in rhyme

Deborah Cromer

# Reflect

I am thinking of how you left me and threw our time away  
We had built our lives together with honor and trust, day after day  
Our moments we cherished richly and a hug would always do us right  
We had misunderstandings and arguments, never did we actually fight

Young and tired, we worked hard everyday with more reason than most  
We only had each other that we could celebrate and happily toast  
Nothing fancy, but we adored and respected all that we together had  
My boys loved you dearly and special, they did lovingly call you dad

Without you now I am learning how to live my life and how to be fair  
I struggle each second, trying hard to do my best to somehow care  
It is hard now, for so many years I believed in you one hundred percent  
Then you got together with the most trashy, tramp and away you went

Shocking to me that I could be so wrong, I really believed in you  
For you I had done it all, given you my all, what else could I do  
I let you go, I let you go peacefully so you could go with her  
You wanted her for yourself and of this you were so sure

Sure enough to hurt me, sure enough to kill what we had made  
You chose her to brighten your future and to help our memories fade  
I sure hope you are very happy and this is how you wanted to live  
You did kill my spirit in a selfish way, hurtful and evil I cannot forgive

I have become a new person, grown strong from the bad memories  
You must never try to talk to me about our past together please  
I have gone on, went forward into my new day and life  
You may keep and have the drunk, stupid, trash you call a wife

It is not for me, I do have love and strength, magic for me is waiting  
Have her for yourself, you may remain and live to be forever hating

Deborah Cromer

# Robbed

Ssssstill within the womb of this relationship  
Drunk with energy, by only just one, tasteful sip  
The newborn life of togetherness, is our company  
Our souls together, bonding through touch, always free  
The love of yesterday, deeply embedded, in my every breath  
A new world created and adored, only through one's death  
Silence so loud, piercing warm thoughts, that chill me to the bone  
Only while realizing, my thinking leaves me, very alone

Deborah Cromer

# Saint

Now you have done it, you have stirred the coals  
Adding spark to all dreams, hopes and goals  
Sweetness inside a heart to give  
Only in deep, sweet, thoughts, do kisses live  
Such strength and power within your gentle touch  
You need so very little, but offer so very much  
You opened the door, and I instantly knew  
The skies in life will be forever blue  
There is fire in your eyes, to warm the heart  
The heat of a lifetime, just waiting to start  
Laughter and smiles, to brighten the day  
Your beliefs and feelings are strong, never to sway  
Your hand has the touch of pure kindness  
Bringing glorious light, to all mistaken blindness

Deborah Cromer

# Searching

Do you know how many times, over and over I say your name  
How many times I have spent here just watching the flame  
Sitting here looking into the fire and feeling the heat  
Warming my soul, I am wishing we could sometime meet

I miss you, you told me I would miss you when you were gone  
Now days slowly go by, they roll away fading on and on  
Time is lost, I am losing hours by not being with you  
How can I find you, will I ever see you again, what can I do

The only man I would ever give my life to for love  
Thanking God always for giving me the chance to rise above  
Now I am high, soaring the heights, as alone as one could be  
What can I do to reach you, how do I turn the key

I wish to open the door that keeps us apart  
I am dying inside, I am bleeding within my heart  
One more day without you and I will fade away  
Without hearing your voice and feeling your touch, I cannot stay

No reason to be here alone when I need you so much  
No reason to breathe anymore without your magic touch  
The light is going out, I am down to the last burning coal  
Darkness awaits, the journey over, my lost and lonely soul

Glowing embers of the last piece of burning wood  
I would restart the fire living if only I could  
The fire of life, the heat of true love I wish to restart  
Impossible though, if you do not feel as I, within your heart

I need you to give me breath, but maybe you are happy with her  
You have stayed together, by her side, maybe your love is pure  
I cannot break you two apart by only my own selfish greed  
If you two are meant for each other, I will go without what I need

I need you, I am so unsure if you even need me too  
If you love her dearly and truly, I will have to be without you  
Sacrificing my soul to loneliness, my dying heart will bleed  
My life will die, my love will starve with off of nothing to feed

Your love was my food and without it I will surely die  
We might be okay, but I have no answers, I don't even know why

Deborah Cromer



# Set Free

At last I feel like myself and I can think  
The dark, bloody, red, has turned to soft, rosey pink  
Dark, gloomy clouds have lifted and now are rainbows  
The blackness of pain, now with friendship, colorfully glows

No matter what happens now, I will be okay  
Thank you for truth and reality, I can honestly say  
Only a man with a true, beautiful, heart of gold  
Has a love to offer, that can never be sold

You have done the greatest of all for me  
After years and years, I am finally set free  
I will take each day, with God's given grace  
Allowing me to live and giving me heavenly space

Deborah Cromer

# Shores

I love to hear the ocean's wave  
It is a sound I often crave  
The cry of a lonely seagull, above the shore  
It is a sound I need even more  
Feeling the sand between my toes  
A sensation almost everyone knows  
The lull of the ocean's motion  
A restful peace, a relaxing notion  
Drifting back and forth, to and fro  
This is a great sound to know  
Sometimes, I could easily fall asleep  
Holding this close, for me to always keep  
I could stay here a long time, even forever  
Living this way, and leaving never  
The shells, that line themselves along the beach  
They can be held, they are within reach  
Shells that seem to wait for a new place to go  
Their next destination, they never know  
These shells, that tides shift endlessly around  
Without care, they travel to distant ground

Deborah Cromer

# Sir Connelly

My beautiful, magical fairies have been staying out late and come home with smiles

Seems they've been visiting this special man and fly the nights for endless miles

They dance on his pillow and wait for him to go to bed and fall asleep

They whisper to each other moments and memories they won't share and privately keep

They do say he is beautiful and that I should at least once gaze into his eyes

I have no reason to doubt these ladies, they are gifted and honest and have become very wise

Deborah Cromer

# Sir Lorin

The first time we saw each other, face to face  
You asked for a hug, and in your arms I found my place  
Just in the first 10 minutes of being together with you  
I knew that you were special, rare and one of the few

Your smile warmed my heart, and I loved your voice  
Instant attraction and strong connection, I had no choice  
Looking at me in a certain way, your eyebrow cocked to one side  
I immediately trusted you, and had no reason to ever hide

I remember you came closer, I saw you beautiful and fine  
Placing yourself closer still, your mouth and lips right next to mine  
For a moment my heart held its breath, and missed a beat  
In silent prayer I thanked God for that moment so sweet

You kissed me, soft and slow, our lips barely feeling  
1 kiss,2 kiss,3 little kisses to send my world reeling  
Your smile melted my heart as you looked into my eyes  
I felt desire that grows strong forever and never dies

Blessed with your touch, I welcomed your perfect hugs  
I learned a passion that on the mind pulls and tugs  
Was I dreaming or was this a dream come true  
I knew in our first meeting, I could spend forever with you

After you left, my world completely changed form  
Colors were brighter, I felt comfortable, soft and warm  
I found new meaning for everything, life had magical touch  
Thank you Sir Lorin for setting me free, I needed this so much

Deborah Cromer

# Smokey Day

Within seconds the wind began to stir  
Swirling everything around into a thickening blur  
The trees shook and things fell from the sky  
I found the feeling that make some cry  
Lapping loudly against the open shore  
The water reaching the edge, to explore  
Dark clouds grew and came rolling in  
That is when I knew things were about to begin  
The rain fell and the thunder broke free  
Leaving only great streaks of lightning to see  
The rain all got together, forming little streams  
The sun shone through the clouds, down in single beams  
The air grew cold and formed with the mist  
Only silence was left to exist

Deborah Cromer

# Special

A lover you are with an amazing style to care  
Your skin is magic, a dream come true, so sexy when bare  
I loved your heartbeat in ecstasy, pounding with pleasure  
Making love with you was an endless, complete giving treasure

Bodies wet with sweat, you would just give me more  
Lil' bit, lil' bit, lots-was always impossible to ignore  
Giving to me all you had and then having even more to give  
Filling me with your passion, giving me more reason to live

Together our lives were special and we were only as one  
We spent all we had on being with each other and getting things done  
You joined me in my world to make it a better place  
You and I we fit together, you the leather and me the lace

So different from each other, it was easier for us to get along  
You were the music fitting with me perfectly and I was the song  
You became the piece of paper, I had life of pen and ink  
I became the kiss and you baby, the welcoming, sexy wink

You and I, me and you, us together were so good  
We needed each other, you the fire and me the wood  
One without the other of so many things, make them not go  
It takes two to tango, something everyone must know

Me without you is not working out, I am not complete  
I am playing the music, but now missing the beat  
Life is not normal without you, I miss you too damn much  
I need your love in my life, I need your magic touch

Without you, my days are just a waste of everyone's time  
If I do not see you soon, I will have the words, but without the rhyme

Deborah Cromer

## Still Wonder

Dear love, oh love, my only love  
Why does each day pass  
And still I do not hold you  
My dreams, my love, my only dreams  
Why does each hour pass  
And still I do not see you  
My feelings, my sweet and only feelings  
Why does each minute pass  
And still I do not kiss you  
My thoughts, my deep and only thoughts  
Why does each second pass  
And still I do not touch you  
Dear spirit, dear free and only spirit  
Why does each moment pass  
And still I do not hear you  
Dear soul, dear full and only soul  
why does each thought pass  
And still I do not reach you  
Why?

Deborah Cromer

# Strong Will

I say wild things just in joke  
In a good mood I jab and poke  
Trying to reach your funny bone  
To let you know you are not alone  
I play and I tease just for smiles  
To make laughter only in many different styles  
You are sensitive and serious, but like to have fun  
I forgot the fact that you are a loaded gun  
Don't get the wrong idea of my live wire ways  
My anger goes away, but my humor stays  
When mad, I come alive with crazy talk  
Sometimes though, my words should probably walk  
Walk away and take a break, never to speak  
If you are offended, I am sorry for being stupid and weak  
I was just trying to be funny you see  
Please don't be mad or confused, just forgive me  
No excuse, I do walk the fine line  
Truly, I just need you to be a friend of mine  
Someone to talk to who understands and listens  
Friendship does glow, it shines and glistens

Deborah Cromer



# Take Me

In the moonlit night, darkness caresses and quiches my thirsty skin  
Moonbeams shine down, forming open doorways to welcome me in  
Faithfully I follow the light, bathing myself voraciously in it's magic glow  
I find myself lonely without you and have no other place I want to go  
I play in the deep, dark, silent emptiness of the morning's hours  
Extracting and filling my pockets with powder and star dust's powers  
A magic land awaits for me, while other's quietly and peacefully sleep  
I gather bags and bags of secret skipping stones that I will safely keep  
Knowing a man once, who made rocks fly and on top of water dance  
He had beautiful, strong legs holding true to form, in amazing stance  
His fingers connected to the most warm and workable, loving hands  
Making gifts for me out of love with meaning that truly, always stands  
With reason we joined together our souls, forming to become as one  
But now our journey is over, we are finished and we are done  
The moon now calls me louder, 'come here, come here, be with me'  
I must go, I suffer endlessly and send wishes to angels to set me free  
Butterfly ladies gather, forming a circle, holding hands all around  
They hum and flutter, creating energy, easily lifting me up off the ground  
Beauty and peace, not far from reach, memories of priceless dreams  
I have been without you and your touch forever, I am dying as it seems  
To have life back, I feel it is soon to be my time to somehow fly  
Up, up and away we go, to a place where I will never again have to cry  
I miss you, I have missed you and you do not even have to care  
Leaving time grows near, my friends with wings will take me into the air

Deborah Cromer

# The Kite-Part 1

I once was the kite, a beautiful, flying kite  
I soared the sky, I dipped and swooped with all of my might  
You were the tree, my tree, growing tall inside my yard  
Growing tall and healthy, your strength mighty and hard  
One day, unknown to all as to why, I got stuck  
Stuck on your highest branch, freedom was no luck  
The longer I was there, the more entangled I became  
Tighter and tighter, knotted in my prison-like game  
With every sharp wind, from every sharp word from you  
I wrapped around more and more, as your ugly words blew  
A tangled mess so bad, I was left atop this tree  
This relationship tree I once depended upon, now traps and keeps me  
Through storms of bad fights, your emotional wind blows  
I get whipped and battered, around in knots my life goes  
During angry weather, my body gets ripped and beat  
Thrashed against this tree, where branches were my treat  
The shade the leaves offered me, when the days were bright  
Now is dark with mystery, keeping in secret the life of my kite  
I am still there, for all to everyday see, although my color is gone  
Faded and weathered, ripped and torn, endlessly trapped, I hang on  
Oh how I want to be that flying kite again  
Guided and held by trusting hands of way back when  
To fly high and be free, through the sky I would go  
How and why my flights changed, I might never know

Deborah Cromer

## The Kite-Part 2

Tattered and torn, faded and limp, I fly no more  
I cannot free myself from the branches I used to explore  
The tree that was my glory, standing tall to protect me  
Now keeps me tied up tight and tangled for all to see  
At the very top where no one can reach  
Above the houses so high, down below me the beach  
I used to fly above the waves as you pulled me over the sand  
My string of life to my body held securely in your controlling hand  
So often I wish for someone to come along with a ladder  
To climb up with careful hands, with loving fingers, untangle the matter  
With knife or scissors, cut my tangled, knotted string  
Release me from the tree, give me hope, let me sing  
Carefully lift my broken body down, carry me with your heart  
Piece by piece, mend me, strengthen my every part  
Put me back together, give me new string so strong  
Hold me tight and release me to the wind where I belong  
Fly me high, guide me, hold me true  
I will soar again, free and beautiful, always for you

Deborah Cromer

## The Kite-Part 3

Often in days of calm, I look up into that tree  
The area overgrown with more trees and branches so free  
I look, I have to look long and hard to try and find  
The kite still trapped and tangled that haunts my mind  
Finally I see it, colorless, motionless it still hangs on  
All of it's freedom and flight are forever gone  
Trapped and kept, it remains unavailable to the air  
Dead, lonely and hidden, nobody knows it's still there  
Only me, for I do remember always what it painfully stands for  
A memory of loss and disaster that hurts me to my heart's core  
Someday it will rot and deteriorate, falling pieces to the ground  
Releasing the torture of my history, without a crashing sound  
No one will know on that day of freedom and love  
Only God who has watched my life from above  
Today the kite still hanging as a symbol of yesterday's time  
Hangs there trapped and secret, encouraging my words to rhyme  
Reminding me of days of different, when I deeply believed in you  
Thinking our love was forever and you would always be true  
How things changed and we just totally fell apart  
I carry around daily wounded pieces of my broken heart

Deborah Cromer

## The Kite-Part 4

Looking at it now, I see something of it in a different way  
A new look at an old feeling, I am still holding on today  
One last look up into the tree that caught and trapped the kite  
Winter is here, no more leaves to hide it, it hangs there in plain sight  
Tied up and wrapped around the top branch of the tree  
Years ago it flew high, lively and colorful, it was so free  
Now it is ugly, it's colors have been washed away  
Lifeless and boring, it cannot and will not ever be able to play  
So maybe it's life was better before, even with things not perfect or right  
At least it could fly high, soaring with freedom and such a beautiful sight  
Given the chance back then, it had more of a choice to be alive  
Who knows, even though a bad time, it might have been able to survive  
What it has been reduced to now, is such a terminating fate  
There is nothing left to save, too much time gone by, it is too late  
Poor kite, never had a chance of deciding to live or die  
Seeing it now, just makes me give a heavy breath and a long, sad sigh

Deborah Cromer

## The Kite-Part 5

Killed without mercy, no hope, who knows for what reason  
Just left as a reminder to me always, throughout season after season  
Maybe that is why, for me, for me to wonder and think  
Creating thoughts and feelings down on paper with pen and ink  
For a message to let you know that I was wrong  
I do understand now, I do not know why it had to take so long  
I know now that beauty, life and love takes it's own time  
A simple kite, living trees and heartfelt feelings to create this rhyme  
Telling me for sure that all things are not as they seem  
I did not know it back then, you were real and not a dream  
The kite could still be whole, it could be flying  
Not hanging from the branch and day to day just dying  
Ups and downs do come our way, but there is always tomorrow  
There is always room for change, forgetting yesterday's sorrow  
Freedom is good, no matter if it is in a storm or sunshine  
If I knew all of this then, now you might still be mine  
I lost you, you flew away, but you are still very much alive  
Loving and soaring, with colors you continue to freely thrive

Deborah Cromer

# The Turn

My mind took time and patience to finally clear  
I can now breathe easy when you are so very near  
I put you away into the thought of something past  
Away and out to nothing, all feelings are cast  
Gone and over without a chance to ever return  
The emotions left in dark silence, only to burn  
Burning without conscience, instantly turning to dust  
Dust and ashes of a long time thirst, quenched only by lust  
Forever touched with a taste of solitary desire  
Forgotten and freely given into the hunger of the fire  
The flames burn hot, powerful and ever so high  
This would all be a blessing, if not for a lie

Deborah Cromer

# Them

They are great  
They are grand  
Beautiful little creatures  
Born to stand  
Awaiting eyes  
No concept of lies  
Innocent mind  
So kind  
Loving laughter  
Smiling ever after  
Learning all  
Not to fall  
Sometimes sad  
Sometimes bad  
Always good  
sometimes afraid  
They question  
Only curious  
Wanting answers, waiting patience  
They grow, they live, they learn, they die

Deborah Cromer



# Thunder

Another storm, and again we are without power  
Cold, dark and quiet conquer time, hour after hour  
The fire glows bright, warming my heart  
Snapping and popping, it plays and dances in art  
The poor trees, I wonder if they tire in the wind  
Bending and swaying, back and forth violently without end  
The ground so wet from the pouring down rain  
Caught up in this moment, I have forgotten my pain  
Only for a moment though, as my hurt begins to rise  
Coming back with feelings, remembering the abuse and lies  
Deep, intense pain from memories, still in my mind  
I cannot forget or hide reality, or leave it behind

Deborah Cromer

# Time Flight

It is almost time now to begin  
The lights go out, nobody says when  
The silence is stopped, with just one word  
Soon the sound soars, like the flight of one bird  
To feel energy of truth, from the soul  
Is warmth and life, so complete and whole  
In darkness, you see no smiles, or dancing eyes  
You can only feel the beauty, there are no lies  
Often in the light, one sees only the outside  
Close your eyes and look, with your mind confide  
Moving objects, are hard to catch and hold  
Stop for once, and let time breathe and unfold  
What will you do, what will you say to this  
Be still for a spell, if only for a kiss  
The heart pounds fast, with quickened race  
You must know, only time can set the pace  
Did you ever think thoughts of heartfelt care  
Do you wonder, or even imagine, do you dare  
What happens if you open the door to flight  
To fly high above all else, with passion and might  
If for once I was caught, without a chance  
Only my memories and yesterdays, would dance  
How would I ever know, without a knock  
If through the door, I could travel and walk  
I wish to find the stars, to see and touch  
I need to taste their magic, so very much  
This is all not so far away, not a dream  
Vision and presence, together form a team  
I see you, I talk to you, you are very real  
And yet, you have no idea, how I really feel

Deborah Cromer

# Trapped By Self Destruction

Building around ourselves a world without love  
Never even thinking to look above  
Pain, hurt and ageless tears  
Past the time and beyond the years  
Into a future with lots in store  
Offering love, life, and so much more  
Peace and freedom are what some may need  
Seeking a powerful person to lead  
Hoping for one to show the way  
To guide us through each and every day

Deborah Cromer

# Traveler

Runaway,  
you will never escape me  
I am everywhere,  
forever free  
Here and there,  
is where I wait  
My ticket is peace,  
I can feel no hate  
Time and patience,  
show me where to go  
I love forever,  
my days are slow  
Open your eyes,  
I am there  
I hold your friendship,  
so true and rare  
Slow down and look,  
you will find  
A warmth,  
of the most Special kind

Deborah Cromer

# Treasures

I heard a flock of seagulls in my car today  
They sang you can run, but you cannot get away  
I need more material in which to write  
Creativity drawn from within my sight  
I need your eyes, so much I need your eyes  
They show freedom and blue from the wildest of skies  
You must look into my eyes by your own choice  
Often I want to ask for this, but have no voice  
I could look inside your vision, and take what I need  
But this would be stealing, and show only greed  
On your own will, by only your wish and mind  
By this I may see and gather all magic I find  
Yes I do say magic, I feel souls so deep  
I write my treasures on paper to always keep  
To me this is special, but I need more to live  
One look from the heart, has so much to give

Deborah Cromer

# Vindictive

If one time I wrote of horror and dread  
Words of pain and sorrow, wishing to be dead  
Believe always I write only of pages  
A bizarre twist of darkness, passed down from the ages

Scorned, it was easy to write the worst  
Of all damned to hell, to be forever cursed  
Easy to turn a broken fingernail into a sawed off arm  
Easy to make up things full of terror and harm

A talent to muse and keep the reader awake  
To grip the reader, to grab, hold and shake  
Reaching the point of reality so close and so real  
Overpowering a reading moment, seconds to feel

Exaggeration of what I know for some to be so true  
I only invented ugly stories involving you  
Your anger was there, but not used and out of control  
I am so sorry for my words, they took their toll

I was hurt and wrote very dangerous, bad things  
My heart soared high, then you busted up my wings  
I would condemn you to hell with what I would write  
You killed me hard and fast and we had been so tight

My writing is not to be used to hurt anyone  
It is really over, I am not with you, what is done is done

Deborah Cromer

# Visit

I have heard some tell of the shining light  
One that produced magic at night  
They say it shined and made everyone stare  
Resting in the heavens, way up in the air  
It glowed for so long, right into the day  
Glistening and floating in a circular way  
The great light just stayed in one place  
Bringing a look of awe and mystery to every face  
It lasted there for days, but only a few  
When it left nobody was watching, but they all knew  
The giant star was on it's way back from where it came  
Leaving behind great things and all of it's fame

Deborah Cromer

# Wandering Child

Drifting thoughts, continuing to wind  
Up the future, beyond the past  
Leaving everything behind  
She journeys through time off ground  
Leaving no trace, and making  
No sound  
Into that place she can call only 'there'  
Returning with secrets  
She will never share  
Constantly wandering off as a child  
She dreams of thoughts  
Daring and wild  
Instantly, she begins to realize  
Creating that familiar look  
Of constant surprise

Deborah Cromer



# What About Me

I used to matter, before I grew old  
With age, my sanity and trust have been sold  
I have been stripped and raped of my life  
Stabbed, ripped open and shredded by reality's knife  
Laying unconscious, my brain and lungs try to live  
My thoughts, my time, my patience, have nothing to give  
I cannot see, although in darkness I have been  
I look for any light, shining answers to be let in  
Living righteously, I have tried to do the right thing  
Through the screaming terror, I have tried to sing  
Never having a piece of peace, I still hold on  
Until all hope and belief are taken and gone  
What evil force has a hold on me, not letting go  
Why do I suffer and die daily, feeling so low  
No answers, no answers, I must be bad  
My soul is lost, my heart is heavy and sad  
I try to go on, to become stronger  
Until I cannot stand to breathe any longer  
This morbid path that leads beneath my feet  
Tempts me forever, tells me death is sweet

Deborah Cromer

# Who's Naughty, Who's Nice?

Who is she and what's her game  
Rude and nasty, her claim to fame  
Attacking at times with no apparent reason  
Give it a break, it is the magical season

This time of year, the weather gets cold  
Warmth from within and giving start to unfold  
Unfolding into cheer, we wish others the best  
Good times and happiness stand true, forget the rest

Holiday spirits, decorations and many colored lights  
All to remind us and lift us to glorious heights  
Nasty comments and messages have no place  
It's the nice words that add smiles to the face

Maybe it's necessary to be cruel on site  
Adding insult to injury to keep alive the fight  
Oh just put it away and give it a break  
Don't you have chocolate cookies to go bake

Try being nice, spread some cheer  
Become more happy, welcome in the new year  
I don't think you're happy, you're not very nice  
You come across mean and hateful with blood like ice

Deborah Cromer

# Willing

A journey, a trip, a destination  
An anxious path, a fulfilling sensation  
Go forth with trust, take this road  
Your hopes and needs are a heavy load  
Prayers are yours to pack and to carry  
The unknown and unforeseen may seem scary  
Do not worry, you live your life now  
You can go forward, you do know how  
This venture is destiny to be taken  
Dream of light, let your soul awaken  
I love your will, your strength, and your smile  
Hold true these steps without doubt or denial  
You are safe, you are free, fly away  
Time is yours, your future begins today

Deborah Cromer

# Wolf Love

Here in the mountains, there is much to see  
So much different than down by the sea  
Sometimes many leaves are blown by the wind's motion  
Causing a stir, creating sounds of the ocean

Here I can find peace upon this giant hill  
I come here alone, on my own free will  
My favorite place here, with many wildflowers  
I come to wonder of forces, magic and powers

The few little animals here know me  
They live here and see me often, I let them be  
Always I have brought them treats and care for all  
Again my senses detect a painful call

The sound brought me to a nearby place  
I saw the reason and tears wet my face  
The cry was of pain, loneliness and fear  
The young wolf mourned, his love lay near

I moved closer, trying to decide  
The young wolf startled, moved off aside  
He growled protectively, eyes watching around  
He accepted me and whined as I dug the ground

After gathering rocks for along the grave's edge  
I rested, seeing the sad wolf over by the ledge  
I was afraid he wished for death to end his pain  
After the death of his love, what was there to gain

I placed the rocks with flowers and a stake  
A Northern wind blew and I began to shake  
My concern turned to the dog and where he would go  
He had left so quietly, I did not know

The wind blew stronger, giving me a chill  
I walked away wondering why man has to kill  
On my way back to the place where I live  
I prayed aloud that God would forgive

Nearing my house, the sun was sinking down  
Clouds blew together and just hung around  
Gazing out my window, I stared out so far  
Through the darkened clouds I saw a star

The moon was full and shining through  
It broke the clouds when I thought of you  
It shone so bright, I had to really smile  
I stayed that way for the longest while

A black massive cloud covered the moon's light  
Blocking all the twinkling stars from my sight  
I thought of the dog and where he had went  
Thinking of our time together and how it was spent

He seemed to trust me while I buried his mate  
I stayed up that night, until it was very late  
The morning came early, I opened my eyes  
My mind played the memory of the lone wolf's cries

The sun rose fast, lighting up the whole sky  
My mind would not stop playing that lonely cry  
The wind picked up and brushed my face  
Releasing a desire to return to that place

The trail this time seemed different to me  
Somehow it had changed from how it used to be  
I do not know what I expected to see from the grave  
Now, I hold it a memory I will always save

There were many more rocks, placed around it with care  
Flowers, pinecones and gifts were there  
With great wonder, I found a place to go  
To wait and watch, where nobody would know

It was not long before I found out  
What this mystery was all about  
The young wolf returned, tired without rest  
Placing the rock and doing his best

I watched him for hours cover the mound

He gathered every rock to be found  
I realized he was finished as he began to lay  
He had worked so hard throughout the day

For the longest time so still he layed  
I moved closer, feeling very afraid  
Reaching his body, I knew he was dead  
I burried him also, with words to be said

Deborah Cromer

# Worth

I have no money, but only a heart  
Not having luxury, tears me apart  
I do have kindness that I forever share  
In giving and loving, it is easy to care

Lending a helping hand, or giving a happy thought  
I offer gifts to others that cannot be bought  
Thinking and writing with ingredients from above  
I pen and deliver treats and give away with love

Offering a smile to all, I open my eyes  
I live with truth and honesty, defeating all lies  
You may trust and believe in me, that's easy to see  
Look into my eyes and let your soul fly free

I stand for love and all that is good  
See and feel my smile, it will be understood  
My riches and wealth are treasures so grand  
I have no money, but magic flows from pen to hand

Deborah Cromer