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FOREVER LOVE

author

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Chapter 1

Thwarted of Love!

Excommunicated by you

Your promise a deception

My needs and necessities irrelevant

All for your own protection

A warning for the future

That's what you were

Thwarted of your love

How could this occur?

I trusted you implicitly

Loved you unconditionally

Protected you totally; but

Lost you mercilessly

To know that we could

Be so happy together

That's the sad truth

However!

Nothing you could say

Could yourself be redeemed
Nor will it take away
The times that I've screamed

So I have to believe
That what I desire
Can happen for me
So I never lose the fire

Footprints Upon My Heart

Your footprints
Have left their imprint
Throughout my heart
At a dawdle; not a sprint

Your broken word
It scorched my soul
Left it burnt and black
Abandoned upon a knoll

Your fingerprints
Adorn my body
Although not visible
To anybody

Your kisses
As sweet as nectar

Left their taste
Upon every oral sector

Your voice
A continual echo
That sings to me
Constantly and low

Yet the warmth
I felt whilst next to you
Is slowly fading
Will the others too?

My Armageddon!

You are the beautiful oasis
Within my own personal desert
Where abundant blessing I found
Which should have raised an alert

You epitomised tranquility
And took me on a journey
A personal pilgrimage
Akin to an arduous tourney

Seeking after light (understanding)
Searching for truth and love
Requires enormous resilience

And help from up above

I've accepted I must learn

From my experience with you

So I can better understand

The sensitivity of my heart too

My love and adoration for you

Was my Armageddon

My battle of right and wrong

But my love; it will never deaden

Not free of error

Or innocent of sin

This love battle I lost

Before it could even begin

My Legacy!

There is only one man

I want knocking at my door

But he doesn't have the courage

And this; I implore

I thought he was strong

And courageous to boot

But he just used me

And he had a hoot

How pathetic am I?

It's three in the morning

And he is all I can think of

And my poems to him; adorning

I get so damn mad

He's still in my head

He is all I can think of

Nothing else instead

It just goes to prove

It's him that I love

Although I can't have him

Despite begging help from above

He's obviously a legacy

I must now live with

But the sincerity of my love

I will never misgive

.

A Woman's Hand

I've scaled a mountain

That others could not see

I scaled it alone

I scaled it for thee

I endured depression
Caused from losing you
Spent years in darkness
And conquered that too

The strangest thing
That came from all this
There was nigh a man around
When I needed any assist

Each and every time
I was about to plummet
It was a woman's hand
With which I was met

Each and every time
Tapping on my shoulder
Was a woman's hand; and
An offer to bolster

Are men so blind?
They really can't see
The plight of others'
And just leave them be

Is it really?
All about them
Unlike women who are there

Time and time again

Poetry; My Gift

God graced me with a gift

My gift; undiscovered for 50 years

Loving you; excavated the gift

Then you ran; leaving me in tears

Now I've found my gift

I've accepted what I've been given

And through my poetry and words

I've never been so driven

My poetry; now published

Can reach around the world

Adorned with an Australian flag

Flying proud and unfurled

You were the single source

Of my greatest pleasure

And also my greatest pain

Yet you remain my only treasure

I walked away from my former

And never shed a tear

With you for fourteen months; and

I cried for more than a year

I would have traded everything
Everything for you; you see
And I'd do it all in a split second
But you wouldn't let 'us' be

...excerpt....

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