



# Love Poems

2022

SJ Egret

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Love Poems, & Photos 2022  
by SJ Egret

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*To what makes love possible — the infinite unknown. Stay gratefully peaceful; loving compassion to all.*

# Prologue

Thank you for reading what my broken heart's bleeding made.

SJ Egret  
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Franklin, NC

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

1. Pizza-Shop Goddess
2. All they want's your life alone
3. Hike Through
4. I am nothing bc I am not my body
5. Hard Steps
6. Take Me on a Walk Today, Babe
7. Poem Witch Piercing
8. For One on Her Way to Heaven
9. Poem/Random
10. Witchcraft
11. Poem, 3/7/2022
12. Shark
13. Bumble
14. She
15. Poem
16. Of Longing
17. Bright Lights in a Pool
18. Open
19. On a Flight
20. Prt. II - More "Here"
21. The Smooth-Walking Kind w/ Head on High
22. I don't think she could be anymore perfect
23. Lady
24. Pistachios, Witching, Kombucha, & Dancing
25. Women Who Wear Their Hair Long
26. Silver Run
27. Sleepless Fusion
28. Realistic Concern
29. A life devoted to poetic beauty
30. For a Lovely Lady I Loved
31. A Love Prose Poem
32. Realness
33. In Closing...



## **Pizza-Shop Goddess**

That woman healed me.

She seemed so smooth & with-it like she glides through  
the universe

Her presence alone had healing properties of gemstones

Her heart was a crystal ball of light

and it touched me

and grabbed me

and made me whole

She glided through the universe

and into my soul

where she shall stay

And I will keep her warm

Prt. II

A girl so mellow, she Hiroshima-Bombed my heart



## Poem

All they want's your life alone  
Your saliva & your bone  
Your position & your throne





## Hike Through

Charmed birds squabble restlessly  
City lights don't sleep  
Endless day to stay alive



## Poem

I am nothing bc I am not my body

I have a body

through which to experience this 3d plane

I am using a cocktail of the one universal soul which is expressed through biological vessel given at birth

There is only one “soul” (noun)

Just like there is only one water (as in H<sub>2</sub>O) on this plane

A planet is an “ette” version of ‘plane’ (physical plane)

Since we are not our body...



## Hard Steps

You can step on my heart  
With your high-heels on  
You can stomp my dreams  
Just be mine

I'd love to love your loving love, girl



## Poem

Take me on a walk today, babe  
Let's move, in the fresh air

Diamond lakes  
of Africa

You never know what tomorrow brings  
or if it even comes  
Hold today close  
Loved ones in your arms



## Poem Witch Piercing

Wanting tomorrow to come and go  
If I could have her love me, and me love her  
Do you have any idea how many f\*-yeahs put behind The  
Present.

Please cast a spell on me that will break my heart, my  
soul, wide open and you can use me for your potions.

Why? Because your beautiful hair matches your beautiful  
brown eyes? Because you are the warmth my cold soul  
breaks for? Yes. The warmth my cold soul craves.

To have her love me, and me love her...  
I want her to be mine and mine to be hers

I feel empty without her  
She is mine and we are one  
Bend my soul  
And away we go...  
Love.

I would love her, and love to love her.  
Break my heart. Break my soul.



## For One on Her Way to Heaven

Where lovers run & roll  
Where sunshine's controlled  
by flowing ghosts from  
cabins on Death's creek  
Creeping, sprawling atop mountains  
growing  
from seeds of life  
to fallen pedals  
scooped up by broken-homes  
making their way  
destroying day beyond day  
Platitudes, swollen, gone after night, after day  
beside orchard's chemicals  
beside schoolhouse's angers  
past, way past, any  
sign of pure love living  
left only lifelessness, a corpse on  
the side of heaven's highway  
for the next generation  
of lovers to learn & roll &  
be consumed, & grow...



## Poem/Random

Just sitting here  
being with my thoughts  
with myself  
alone  
happy  
fine  
content  
It's alright  
Everything's okay  
It's going to be alright...  
isn't it?



## Witchcraft

Do I recall?

Did I see

what I thought I saw?

A witch?

Hovering over the moon?

In her witchcraft ways?

On your broomstick?

Grinning, foggy eyes of haze?





## Poem, 3/7/2022

Do not die  
Just stay alive  
Do what you can  
with all you can  
to be all you can



## **Shark**

Words don't rot and go away  
as loved ones  
No, words are here, forever  
Made of the granite behind granite  
Never to move  
Always to stay  
To move us



## Bumble

What brings you  
to  
this place which through  
you  
can  
bring into grasp  
those who  
are not from the past  
but may become  
ones  
with whom love  
may  
soon be sewn?



## She

She breaks my heart into a million pieces  
just by being exactly who she is

Numb me  
Make me dumb

Your marble eye-sockets,  
Your worlds below your whirlpools  
Wash me over  
In your sailing away  
Cover me in  
Your icy shores  
She's etched in my heart forever  
my third-eye painting what love is  
Her is the sculpture my mind bursts for  
The shape and form and being to make me die  
Swoon  
Become who we want to  
I love you,  
and always will.



## Poem

My woman had the most gorgeous rings in the world  
On hands that sculpted mountains from the goodness in  
others

And created pleasures where none but dull pain existed  
The love of my life — my beauty, my bride. My pride. The  
one I'd die... just to know existed.



## Of Longing

Awoke with my head dipped in the river  
Icy currents combed my hair  
Of this I remember  
Waiting on you  
We held hands on the shore  
I called you my girl  
I fought off a tiger  
For us to be together  
And yet you left me  
With my head in the river



## **Bright Lights in a Pool**

You sing mellifluous melodies  
While I keep us afloat  
Clear water I tread  
Gagging only your locks  
I lace your palm  
With a silver half-dollar  
Found in my tackle-box  
Among rare coins  
I count  
To make our future bright  
With only you



## Open

It's just that... I love her more than anything else. I need her deeply, and her being is the masterpiece my heart never knew existed.

Her everything is my only needing - my life's only call. I'm here for her and want her for my own.

It's just I've never seen one to which being in love would be so more than anything.

Thank you God for creating her; now, please... bring her to me.





## **On a Flight**

And in this time  
when both suns've risen  
we're here  
both alone  
both having flown  
from one God masterpiece  
to the other

In the sky, here, no fear  
understand why we're here  
Observe; be absorbed in the absurd that is this world

Keep your heart open,  
& your spirit on alert

### **Prt. II - More "Here"**

Build muscle by following The Way  
We're flown, it's done  
no more for.

A moment, in the tight fist  
ball of no regard, we fall...

And here, feeling small, acting tall,  
light a torch that blows pearls  
from faraway shores to here,  
the forevermore... the carriage  
where all life exists &  
all conundrums cured.  
There's time enough for now; and  
here, I'm glad we are.

## The Smooth-Walking Kind w/ Head on High

So chill & sexy  
she caught me  
with my mind on the wane, my heart stuck with pain  
at the sight of such one to whom  
my God she's overwhelmingly unto me the most prettiest  
thing  
the calmest most smoothest heart, one to whom myself  
could not grow away from... but only into...



## **New Poem**

I don't think she could be anymore perfect

No one knows how much I love her...

All I want is her; her, alone; us together.



## Lady

Flower bouquet pressed fast to heart-space

Walking slow, smooth in the sun

A bushel of rhododendron bloom by a church behind

Moving slow up the sidewalk

A pondering, wandering, ball of beauty... floats by my rearview

Bless you; and, thank you... beautiful soul that passed my gaze... you have been the best.



"Pistachios, Witching, Kombucha, + Dancing"

Worry stones

thrown, she throws

her potions

into my soul

drown me in

her fiery dew

moved me

through

and through

I'll be here

When your broom

flies over the moon

+ back to my arms

where you belong

to sway + play +

dance our ways

Songs on past-lives' graves

Behave, oh behave, to say

another way

We've been found

+ once discovered cannot  
go away

So, to stay a slave

to this witch's ways

+ not be afraid when

the blackness comes

to take us away,

from our chairs

our portals to care

We shake our veils

+ bring good cheer

to this world, so near,

+ beings of light,

no fear,

We grow leading forth

bowing

tending the garden

where paintings come alive

+ the dead appear.

It's nice to meet you;

+ I'm glad you're here.

## **Women Who Wear Their Hair Long**

Women who wear their hair long  
Steal my heart  
Paralyze my soul  
They can take me  
Wherever they go  
Because I'm theirs now  
And with them  
forever I'll be... please



## **Silver Run**

Water falls  
My soul's gone  
Moving, flowing, the moon my tide  
There's no more time  
Only here and now  
As long as rivers are going  
I'll make you mine  
And I'm here as yours  
Forever until eternity dies



## Sleepless Fusion

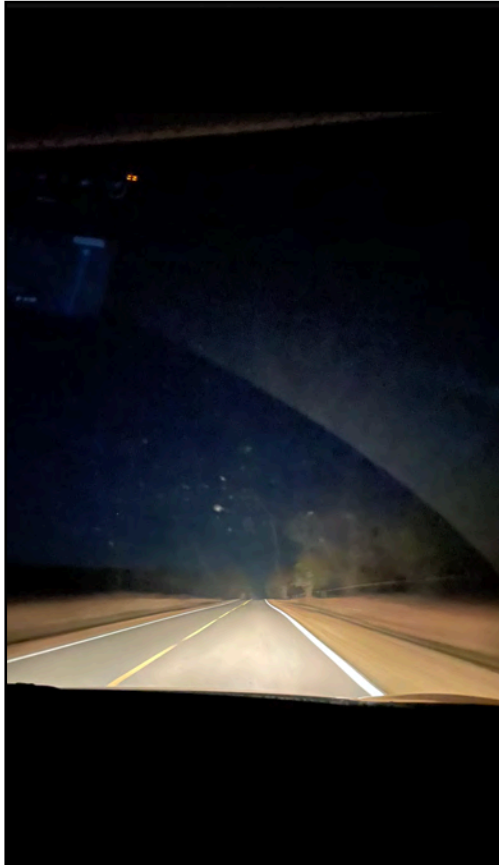
She is a poem of a woman  
Rosy cheeks, softly speaks  
Rings of her fingers, feathers in motion  
Raven mystique, gypsy visions  
Heart's delight  
Fragile notion  
Pottery of emotion  
Keeping her shop neat  
boutique garden ornaments  
Nature gently breaths full her sails  
From sofa-clouds, she rules.





## **Realistic Concern**

And I'm supposed to just go on, pretending she doesn't exist? Knowing she's out there and I'm not with her brings my soul to rockbottom. Why would I do anything except bring her to me, seek her out? It's a struggle to think she is out there and I am here, without her. Ugh. If she wasn't perfect, and my exact match, that would be one thing... but my God, she was made for me, and me for her; we are incomplete apart.



## **A life devoted to poetic beauty**

An overwhelming of what is and what should be = the woman heart.

Why won't my soul to be strong tomorrow

OK, I'll focus on making sure your soul is strong for tomorrow. You focus on

Different people do different things at different times for different reasons

If it's there, and you're here, why would you not?

Why do I like sitting  
in the cold dark smitten  
ivy of her heart  
demons of her shadow pound my soul  
I liken it to gold in the veins

So cold, heart took icepick and it didn't melt.

Our morning consisted of picking blackberries.

## **For a Lovely Lady I Loved**

And then there's

Emily

Whom I loved dearly

Wool sweater

Veggie-garden

Coffee-mug

Thick socks on wooden porch

early-morning lover

A loving lover



## A Love Prose Poem

And just like that  
she wanted me  
to move  
from wherever

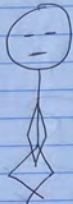
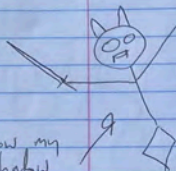
our path may've led  
to the here & now, forevermore...

And for this, I love her. And we are  
meant for each other.

And sealed in fate, here we are.

And growing, exert our forces of gorgeousness  
above art, above the birds, beyond waters  
flowing, but among the tiny flowers,  
pink & purple, yellow & glowing, showing peace &  
love to the world... worship them  
we should; and from this moon-worn tribe,  
we do.





### 'Restless'

Know my shadow  
is here...  
Don't let it  
grow; keep it  
under control

A little moody today,  
A little lonely today,  
Give me perspective God,  
let me be grateful,  
Love will find me again,  
because love is within.  
Heal my soul - myself is  
in charge...  
What am I holding onto I need to  
let go of?

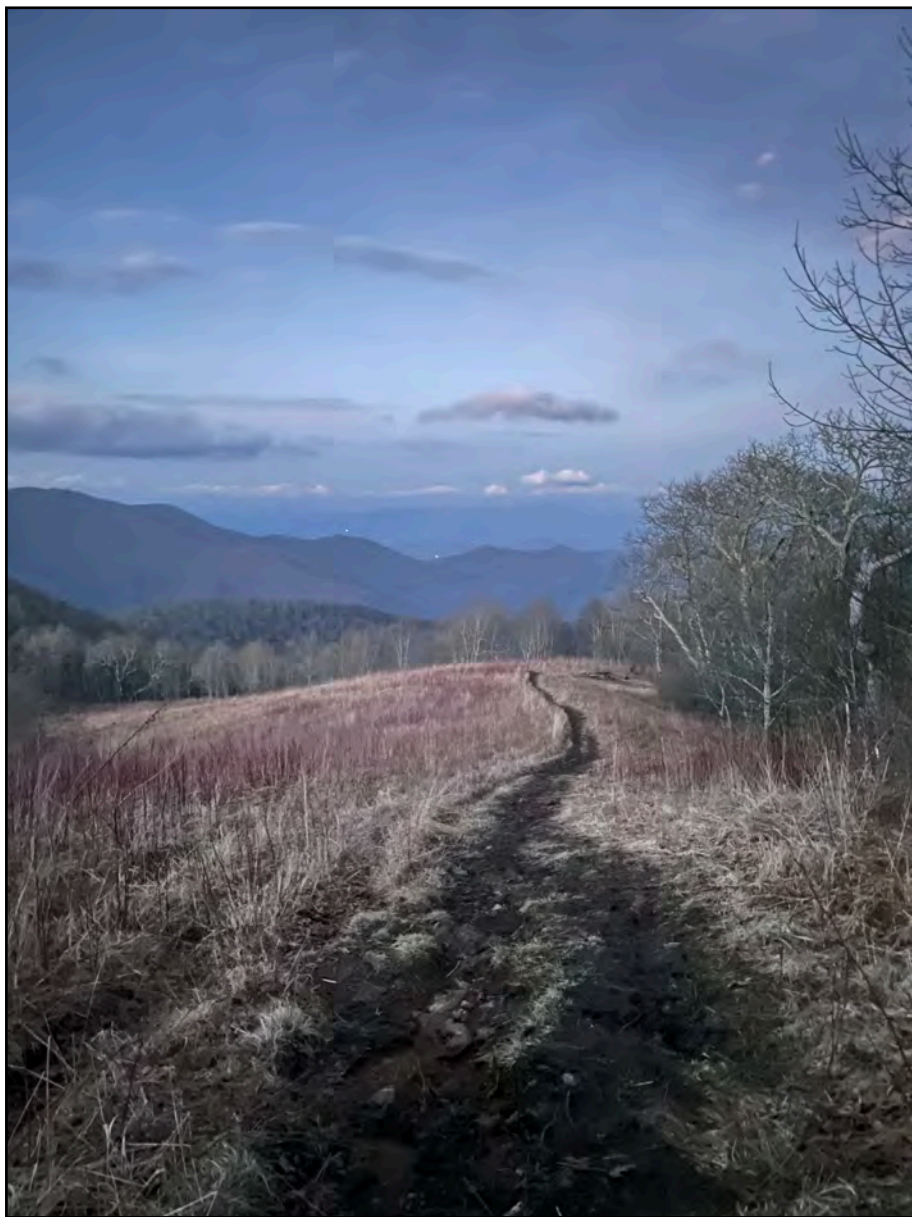
***In Closing...***

It's so good knowing you're here, that you exist  
What am I supposed to think?  
How am I supposed to feel?  
She is a miracle, isn't she?  
Exploding my heart, my mind, into a million pieces  
Her every little thing  
is mind-bogglingly enthralling  
Her presence can vacuum my being  
Forever is not long enough  
And a moment would be everything

**The**



**End.**



*Thank you; peace; love.*