

Brandy Hickey

"Weathering the Storm"

A storm is coming I can feel it inside,
The memories strike like lightening,
The rain releases through my eyes,
My fists pound like thunder releasing the rage,
Of all the pain I remember from my yesterdays.

On the horizon the dark clouds start to roll in,
Changing the day into a deep night again,
Darkness surrounds so the demons can play,
Whispering the weakness my soul cannot shake.

This is the calm right before the storm,
Before the sky opens and the rain begins to pour,
Causing the banks to fill past their brim,
And drowning all the feelings of hope that were here.

Go seek out a place to weather the storm,
Where the chaos cannot reach me a shelter from harm,
If I board up the windows and lock the doors tight,
Maybe I will find a way to survive through the night.

No matter how deep I hide from its fury,
Flashes of lightening reveal my secrets to me,
Bringing to light the pain that I carry,
As the storm showers its wrath of truth and misery.

The gnashing of the wind begins to take hold,
Dizzying my thoughts and I lose my control,
Getting swept away in the abyss of the chaos,
Just hoping the wind will bring a calm once it's gone.

Finally the clouds are starting to break,
The sky opens up and the sun begins taking shape,
I have almost escaped the storm with my life,
But I have to find footing before I find peace tonight.

The debris of memories are put back in their place,
The windows can be opened to greet a new day,
I can emerge feeling drained but somehow renewed,
Having weathered pain's storm by simply making it through.

I step outside surveying the trail of destruction,
Hoping one day this storm will cease to do harm,
But looking out past the blue sky above,
On the horizon I see new dark clouds start to form.

Fears Folly

The shadows dance around me,
Mixing with my fears,
Of never going nowhere,
Of being trapped with all the tears.

Demons from the memories,
Of past regret and broken dreams,
Then unleash them down upon me,
Giving me no hope of getting through.

I cower to hide my sadness,
The heartbreak and the shame,
Of all the time I've wasted,
Refusing to give a voice to all my pain.

But somewhere in the darkness,
A light comes shining through,
To guide me to a place,
Where the memories of the past,
Won't be all I know.

His hands are ever gentle,
He whispers softly in my ear,
My dear just hold on to me,
Your invisible man will give you strength,
So you can conquer all your fears.

Fantasies Creation

Sitting in the silence as I often do,
The whispers surround me speaking the truth,
No life can hold meaning being alone,
Love must be expressed, it has to be shown.

The emotions begin to take control of me,
Guiding my thoughts and forming my dreams,
And in the quiet he begins to appear,
A man of my dreams or maybe my fears.

To create someone who will always be near,
To quiet my pain and calm all my fears,
My fantasies would never again measure up,
To my realities manifestation of all that I want.

More than a lover, more than a friend,
A complete equal in body, spirit and heart,
Leaving out all of my flaws that drive love away,
True love would we find when we finally embrace.

This fantasy my love desires to create,
Would think we are perfect, designed by pure fate,
No flaws would this invisible man ever see,
Our separate hearts beating in seamless harmony.