



**better
left
unsaid**

a collection of mediocre
poetry & ramblings,
by virginia mary

Dedicated to my Brother,
so Bold and Strong.

May one day
our paths cross again.
For I will be here eternally,
with open arms.

Despite it all,
I truly do not know what it was worth
As I wait for the last leaf to fall
Back into the warm arms of the earth
10.14.18

Let me take away your pain
As I have done many times before
Once again I can be your cane
I wont ask for anything in return
I hope you know
What needs to be done
It is not for me to show
Or maybe it is
In that case
I'm sorry
10.16.18

Words flow through my mind
Throughout the day
But when night falls
And I have time
I find nothing to say
10.21.18

If I could go back
I would
The things I would do
To show my love for you
I wish I was there more
And left an open door
That you could find comfort
Coming through to me
Its hard to let the past just be
When all the things I left unsaid
Constantly replay in my head
10.21.18

I see a piece of you
Reflecting in many eyes
Hidden throughout the cloudy sky

I see you in every word I write
My mouth holds onto them so tight
Never letting them go
They will flutter away like a doe

I see you in my dreams
Dreading to wake up to reality
Where the sun no longer beams
And the air is cold
And the nights are long
And I confuse the days
But never lose track
Days turn to months
Will months turns to years
A life without is one I fear

10.21.18

For what it is worth
Your shadow ripples in every wave
Your eyes flutter to every wind
My heart races to every word
Your beauty is unmeasurable
But you shield it from the world
(undated)

Moving forward
What is done is done
The future is bright
Saturated in color
There is hope
11.27.18

I believe the soul knows what it wants
What it needs to be free,
even if it differs from you to me
I will always stand by you
Because who am I to hold you back
From being who you are,
Beautiful and free...
11.27.18

There is nothing quite like the song of the open road
With no boundaries in sight
Each day blossoming with simple delights,
The sweet steam from my coffee
Rising slowly into the swaying pines
And the echoes of our heavy laughter
Drifting away forever after...

The thought of returning home to my old ways,
Stressful nights and smile-less days,
There, too, are beautiful moments
They just need to be uncovered from the dust
And held high into the light-
The same as our colossal sun does everyday
To the grand mountains that speckle our way

11.27.18

Oh, my love,
The winds are getting tough.
Is it time we sail for smoother tides,
Where ever we go, will it ever be enough?
Looking back towards land
But now it is too far and gone
As we head to the land of the dammed
It cannot be worse from where we came
And if we choose head home,
Things will not be the same.
My love, keep paddling forward
There is nothing behind us
Except a mirage

12.10.18

Is it a test of inner resilience
Or an attempt to build character
Or merely a murder of brilliance
Left on fire and hysterical
Drowning one's light
In the abyss of life

What is the worth
Of the pain that dwindles
The light of life?

Leave me be
Suffering in need
Watching others bleed
It is a tragedy to be born
With love in your heart
Others view with scorn
12.10.18

Now the light is shining
I see it down the hall
But every stride I take
Makes it dim some more
12.13.18

I opened my mind
When I shut my eyes
And that has made
All the difference
12.13.18

The meaning of Being, to me
Is to clear my mind and truly see
The true essence of this world
In its purest form, free from clutter,
Anger, stress, and useless banter

Instead, living simply without hatred
And to fill in that cold void with compassion
I understand you feel overwhelmed or lonely
Or perhaps what you feel I cannot relate
But I will give you what you deem necessary
To grow and learn from what is already done

But what if you have completely lost yourself?
Drifted so far away from who you once were
And forgot you put your dreams away high on a shelf
Following others' steps, living life for them in a blur -
At an age where life is confusing enough already.

I fear I am too lost to find myself now
For all the thoughts of others, that I allow
To dictate who I am, nevermore I vow
To be who I yearn to be, and nothing other
So my constant internal war, is forever no more.

12.24.18

Holding a candle
In a blackened room
To see what others
Do not
12.29.18

In my head
Lay my thoughts
And things once said-
Whether meant or not-
Still they lay
With my mind to play
A broken record caught
On one bumpy song.
Against the tune I fought
A melody played for too long...
1.31.19

Thank you for forgiving me
When I left you.
I know that it hurt,
Because I hurt too.
With the past was through,
You still returned.
If I was in your shoes
I do not know
what would have become.
2.6.19

Come to me,
Tell me it is all okay.
Without you I cannot see
The world as it is meant to be.
Instead my mind is darkened
By the world as it is
Show me what it could be,
As the world should be.

Uncloaking the beauty in the darkness
Although it was there long before,
You slowed time to show me
The world is truly something more
Than merely enjoying momentary bliss
2.7.19

Coming to my senses
I realize I spent my time
Busily building fences
Until over them you climbed
Unaware of the consequences
2.11.19

Underneath the moonlight
The truth begins to shine
Repressed with all my might
It will surface in due time
Only to spread in the night
2.21.19

In time,
Life will change
But the love will last
2.21.19

I once remembered how it felt
Before the world came to an end
But those memories melted
And blended with the bad
2.21.19

Between the good and the bad
I wish to have neither
Because none of it feels worth
2.23.19

If I could erase it all
And be nothing
But coated in blackness
Floating through time
I would give it all
2.23.19

What once brought me relief
Quickly fled
Leaving me in disbelief
The good receded
As always it is brief
And shortly impeded
2.23.19

Marching the army he led
His troops to an oasis deeply hid
Laying in a valley between waterfalls
A perfect place to spend the night
With water flowing and no enemies in sight
Tonight, he says, they will celebrate life
Deep into dawn, the sharing of wine
Before they march into the evening
In search of more of their kind
Forever on a quest to add more to their tribe.

Drunken songs turned to sullen ones
Reminiscing of the old way of the world
Before life melted under the heat of a thousand suns
And deep into the desert the survivors were hurled
Once there was permanence and comfort
Warm safe places where time passed with loved ones
Now life is too desperate to sit and suffer
And with no reason at all when they finally wake
To continue onto their march from their short little break.
2.26.19

Deeply remorseful
For sour words spilt
Leaving my virtue null
Sometimes things are said
With hateful intent
2.26.19

Even in times
When the sunlight fades
The moon will still shine
(undated)

It is the lone voice that calls to me at night
Though I cannot always decipher exactly what it cries
It still leaves me laying stiff and tight
Until the morning light, when it begins to slowly die
For too long I crushed and covered it
Suffocating its words and yearns
Wrapped around my heart so tightly knit
Perhaps one day, ill let it go, and finally be free of concern
And rekindle my flame that once was lit
9.9.19

Dancing and dreaming up in the clouds
Even in nothing, my mind is too loud
Outside of me, there is nothing but blank sound
Trapped in my thoughts, I am bound
(undated)

Look at how much has changed
In such little time
Sweet love once exchanged
A memory of a mountain we once climbed
It fades away, as the earth makes its rounds
While the sun slowly disappears behind the ground

Around the warm fire we reminisce
Of all those moments spent in bliss
& even of those opportunities
We unfortunately missed
10.28.19

Deep in the night
The lone wolf cries
He strayed far from home
& his pack remains out of sight

With each step away
His mind becomes more clear
And comfort replaces the fear
Further into the darkness he strays

No matter where he goes
His heart knows but one thing for sure
The wilderness is his only cure
To save him from his one true foe
10.23.19

Piece by piece
My puzzle brings me to be
Pieces either click into place
Or awkwardly fumble in haze
But it is okay.
I know my puzzle pieces will find their places one day
And then my mind will be at ease
And I will be at peace
(undated)

She picked up her bags
And went out the door
Knowing her life
Was worth so much more

Nowhere to go
Which made it all the better
She promised her loved ones
She would send them letters
All to lose, but all to gain
Looking out the window
Of the speeding train
She could already smell
Fresh pine in crisp air

It was enough to lessen the pain
Of leaving those who she left behind
11.13.2019

Sometimes I think of how
I wish it was as easy to say
We found you

All we found
Were bits and pieces
Scattered around
Then swept up
Into a messy pile
We called it "you"

But that is not the you I remember

When I was young and unable
To live on my own
Reliant on my family
To show me where to go

My big brother
So bold and strong
Fierce as the flames that bounced in his eyes
Where did you go

Then I see
The spark in your eye when you think of an idea
Your radiance when you tell me your theories
It glows and bursts around you
Just as it did when we were younger

My big brother
So warming and charming
Stay with me
Because I need you now
Just as did when I was a kid
11.16.2016

Somewhere in between
Where I am now
And where I need to be
The rain may pour down
But I will not allow
It to flood me.
11.29.2019

Once again we meet
My old friend
Not one who I look forward to greet
Where most of my nights I spend

I wish our goodbye was final
But it repeats as a vinyl
Around in circles we go
Never truly finished
(undated)

Deep into the night
As the fire slowly begins to die
& soft murmurs fade into the morning light

Laying awake to watch the clear sky
The cool breeze sifts into the trees
And through my hair
12.2.2019

Stay here forever,
I would.
Stay here forever,
I should.
12.2.2019

As the soft morning rays drift through the room
He sweeps her soft tangled hair off her face
In this moment, the world ceases to exist
It is just him & his love for her in bliss
With her soft breaths filling the silence
Not even the morning birds dare to sing

The nest of blankets shield them from the outside world
He dreams of staying there forever more

12.5.2019

To live like a bird
Free from concern
(undated)

I wanted a love
A whirlwind of passion
Fluttering recklessly
A delicate dove

Instead my love
Waits calmly in a tree
Balancing on a branch
Calm as can be

I hope for a mighty wind
To shake the branches
The thought feels of a sin
But even if it does
He only latches
2.16.20

When I think of it
My heart breaks to pieces
A rock thrown into the ocean
A hundred meters deep
2.18.20

I loved you from the moment I met you
& I continued to do so through the moment I left you.

In another life we were two dancing blue jays,
Swirling in the sky singing songs of love.

In the next, we were an indestructible diamond
That was taken and polished.

Now we are two pure souls
In deep love, but lost in our own minds.
When the time comes for our next life,
I hope yours will still be with mine.
3.19.20

My body warm with Bliss
My mind focused on Peace...
Here the Truth feels so clear,
A deep lake with a visible bottom.
But the further we stray
From what is right and natural,
The muddier the lake becomes.
A once so pure body of water
Now nothing more than a sore sight.
10.1.20

A lion sits in a field,
Not consumed by thought-
No meaningless worries.
A lion focuses on the now,
Only what it will take
To not perish in the night...

Humans assume superiority,
Yet dark thoughts plague us, day and night.
We worry of things we cannot control,
Wasting our precious energy,
Our hair turning gray...

We overcomplicate life,
We must do this and that...
Each task more meaningless than the last.

A golden sun sets in the sky,
Leaving trails of pink and orange
Speckled with soft white clouds before our eyes.
Yet we turn away, blinded by distractions-
Those of which mean nothing in the grand scheme.
Nevertheless, we allow these thoughts to consume us.

And for what?

We assume roles and complete tasks
That only further us from the Truth,
Never leaving us fulfilled.

Off we go,
Running in circles
While a lion sits
And stretches in a field...

If this way was right,
Would we not feel more complete?
Will it ever be enough?
We must build more, conquer more...
And for what is it all for?

The open road danced and twirled before us,
Each day bringing us to a more
Beautiful destination than the last.
Often I excitedly planned for the future,
But never did I wish to be where I was not.

For every moment consumed my soul in waves of Bliss,
Leaving me unbothered by the chaos
Plaguing the worlds around me.

10.1.20

I leave a piece of me
Everywhere I go-
Whether I intend to or not.
Each day becoming closer
To the world around me,
Slowly returning home...
An endless cycle continue.

10.20.20

When I close my eyes
I can still feel the soft wind,
The scent of fallen pine,
The sun's warming rays,
Against my cheek.

With this, I find Peace.
Knowing this safe space
I always within reach.

11.4.20

I suppose if I had to choose,
I would much rather
Feel too much
Than too little.

I would much rather be
Warm than cold

And overfull
Than empty.
11.8.20

Every morning
I put a colorful mask
On my face.

It is painted
With a smile,
Beautiful and bright.

By nightfall
The colors wear off
Leaving my true face
Naked.

But when I am all alone,
I don't have to pretend.
I am hidden from all,
Free to be myself.

11.13.20

I hope that when a song
Makes you reminisce of me,
That it doesn't make you angry.
It is okay to feel sad
Or lonely or cry
But those tears come
From what was once love-
A very beautiful thing.

Because what we have
Is real and true
And if a song makes you sad,
Remember it's because you have felt
The love that exists,
Intimately and pure.
Perhaps its form has since changed,
But it has never left you.
It beats strong as ever.

11.16.20

The sun sets a thousand times,
Never less divine than the last.
Each time its golden rays
Melt against the darkening blue sky,
A gentle yet overwhelming reminder
Erupts of the peace that exists.

Even when it is hidden
In the darkest of crevasses,
We are welcomed with a brief moment of clarity.

There is so much more to all of this
Than what meets the fluttering eye.
Look closer and feel the warmth
As it radiates its pulsing energy.
This is life.

12.14.20

Live free-
A soaring bird,
Bound by no-thing.
For you are the one
Clipping your wings.
12.24.20

Sometimes the air feels suffocating,
So I mean it when I say
I want to pack my bags and run.
Get the fuck out of here
And drive until I meet the sun.

I don't know when I will come back
And even if I do,
I don't know how long I will stay.
So I don't expect you to wait for me,
But you never left my mind for a single day.
1.4.20

My heart knows no home
But the hum of the open road
Where I am truly free to roam.
1.12.21

How long will it take
Until we are finally honest?
For each other's sake,
I hope it is soon.
1.12.21

There are moments when you are so close to me,
That I begin to think you are finally mine.
But as soon as I reach to touch you,
You recede like a wave, drifting away from me.
Leaving me to think, were you ever there to begin with?
1.12.21

“Is It?”
Something about your smile
Or maybe your infectious laughter...
It could even be the way
Your eyes squint at me
When I say something
That only I would.
Perhaps it is the gentle hum of your voice,
That soothes my restless soul
And how you turn even the most
Stressful situations to moments
I look fondly at...
But regardless of why,
The feeling you give me is unique to us-
Irreplaceable and unmimickable
Always leaving me wanting more.
1.12.21

The snow falls into the welcoming arms of the mountain,
Tenderly kissing her tough skin.
The wind gingerly gusts by,
Combing itself through the thick pine trees,
Causing them to sway side to side in a beautiful dance.
1.14.21

The snow is so pure,
A gentle blanket
Tucking the mountain in
For a long winter's slumber.
1.14.21

There's nowhere that feels like home
As much as the high alpine does.
Her arms are always open,
Waiting to welcome me home.
She accepts me for who I am,
Never questioning my intentions.
She never hurries me,
But guides my feet along her trail.
1.14.21

Who am I? I don't know...
Well, I suppose it depends.
But I know my heart is good
And my mind is at ease
When I stumble back into
The arms of the Earth.
1.14.21

All of our purpose
Is to live with love
And protect our Earth.
1.14.21

You boil a pot of tea
Serving everyone a hot glass-
But when it is your turn to drink,
The pot is empty
Or the tea is cold.
I see no difference
Either way, because
They drank their share
And you sit there
Without.
1.24.21

I climb the mountains into the sky,
Until my soul can finally fly

I feel the wind blow in my face
And the ground begin to shake

For I know my only home
Is on the road that meets the sun
And I'll drive it into the night
Until the moon's light guides my path.

And I know I am finally home
When I feel the freedom in the air
Away from loss and all despair.
2.28.21