



D. Hurley

Mind's Musings

Poetizer| Publishing

Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2022

www.poetizer.com

D. Hurley

Mind's Musings

Contents

Make A Choice	4
Lost My way	5
Inside	6
In The Wind	8
A Little Time	9
Spiral	10
Word In My Head	11
I Know	12
Burdened Soul	13
A Friend	14
Howling	16
Forlorn Thoughts	18
Snapping time	19

Wandering	20
Sometimes	21
Im okay	22
Boredom	23
I tried	24
Valkyrie Queen	25
My loves	27
Patiently waiting	28
Enough	29
Slipping	30
For a Ride	31
Okay	33
Alone	34
Losing Your Voice	35

Better	37
Why Care	38
I Chose	39
Should I	40
Never Mattered	41
Heartsmit	43
Pieces	45

Make A Choice

Twisting thoughts

Burning soul

Which way will the decision go?

Up or down

Left or right.

Which path we take is truly right?

Promises made

Sometimes broken

Like a meaningless token.

Yet sometimes kept

A pleasing thought

We smile at the joy that's wrought.

Decisions decisions, which will we make

In the end. They make our fate.

Lost My way

I lost my way
Feeling like none should stay
Darkness creeps on me
It will never let me be.
Shrouded in thoughts straight from hell
Smile and say all is well.
Wrapped In a crimson swell.
Look around for a friend
To calm the hell, ease the din.
None stand here in the end.

Inside

A sinking feeling

Deep in ones chest.

Pushes them towards great duress

Hold them down with monstrous distress.

Feeling something is not as it seems

Feeling the lies told by those you love.

Watching as shadows cover the stars above.

Feeling alone in the darkest of nights.

Searching to escape, no end in sight.

Ask the questions

Watch the answers.

From your eyes you pull the wool

Feeling always a bitter fool.

But really. Who asked you?

Helping others is your cause.

You do it without a single pause.

Yet who helps you?

What can they do?

In the end they use you too.

Leave you down, but not in surprise

For you always really knew

In your blackened heart, deep inside.

No wonder at all... One may wish to die

In The Wind

Bend. Sway. With the wind
As it howls, such a mighty din.

Roots reach deep
No longer are they weak.
Branches swish and creak
No longer meek.

Mighty in size, tower over all.
Everything bows, all held in thrall.

Yet how long will it take, as you tremble and shake, to eventually fall?

A Little Time

Just a little of your time.
I promise all will be fine.
Feeling as if I'm losing my mind.
Darkness my doul does bind.
In an endless haze.
A dreadful daze.
Courage failed.
I ran. I bailed.
Could not stay.
Dark thoughts held sway.
Panic no longer held at bay.
Despair filled my thoughts this day.
Just hold me little one.
Nothing more. Then I'll be done.
All will be fine. All is well.
Is what I say. While living in hell.