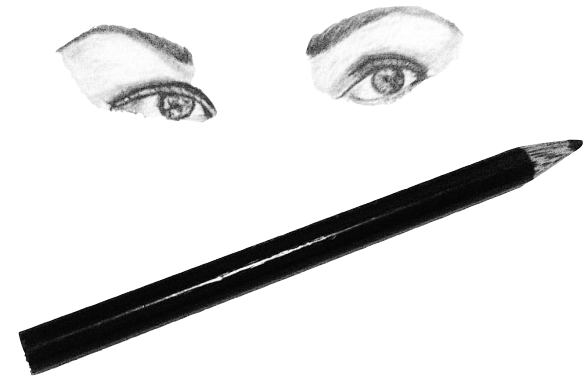


Me, Myself, & Poetry

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*Poetry has always been a mystery to me.
They are simple in meaning yet tricky with words.
Hopeful in its intention but expressed in despair.
The overwhelming emotions it leaves upon you
- nothing but a sense of all sorts of contradictions.*

- MR

Business of Life

Your life, your business.
You don't live it for others,
You live for yourself.

Years in Life

So stiff and cold, just like a stone.
Always unmoved
with nothing to feel,
and connection to even loan.
I can't help but wonder,
how years of life
have thought you nothing?

Beauties of Life

I feel like hiding,
just wanting to run away
from the pettiness of it all.
I am so tired, and exhausted
of this world's constant cries.
Complicating simple matters,
always turning a single moment
into a big theatrical production.

Why couldn't you just sit still?

Chill and enjoy.

Try for once to avoid
the pointless grumbling
to which nothing but
only grief brings you.

Why couldn't you just see
the beauty of it all?

With people simply enjoying,
in the silence of music dancing
with the beat resonating
the melody of joy
in their happy hearts.

What's so hard with that?

Tell me.

Why can't you do just that?

Why can't we?

Entitled

HE who does nothing
Yet expect something.
And when he doesn't get a thing
He decide life treats him unfairly.
So he acts up as if the world owes him

Everything now,
Just never his doing.
Always blaming
and even thinking
It is everybody's fault
always others
but never ever his.

I know some, even met a few.

Are you one?
Oh please, don't.

Trees

They just stood there
Never moving
Seasons change
people come and go
and still, they are there.
Unshaken, unmove.

Midnight Musings

It's full moon
and I was reminded of you.
Those times when you said
too many full moons ago
that we'll always be together.

Now, I wonder where are you?

Unseen

There were five but you only see four
Out in the combat field, you put her first
But when in shelter, you ship her to the last
Trying to be the strong one, you make her feel alone
Assuming space is what she wants
In reality it's causing her feeling unwanted

So while I see five, now may I ask?
Why is it in your eyes, you only see four?

There in the crowd she stood still
awaiting for you with her shield to have.
Hours passed, still she's on her own
Braving the unknown,
fearing for her life, left all alone.

Opinions

Easily we connect,
and so quickly we react.
Then in an instant
we already are divided.

Island Man

A man who believes and stood for nothing,
finds no ally.
He who claims every right that favors only himself,
sees no one.
He who disregard the existence of others
knows no other way but his own

And he who believe of his truth
to be the only one to exist,
treat the rest as lies.
Yes he shows no respect,
but demand the same.
He gives no attention,
but always seek for one.
He displays great power,
yet begs for honor.
And a hero in his eyes,
but to many he's a man
- just not acting like one.

A self-serving he is, and so in his own;
he shall live alone.

Tunnel

Standing somewhere
in between places,
lost in time and spaces.
Staying afloat within the crowd;
full of noises, deaf from the voices aloud
From where I stand
there's nothing I see
but dark narrow tunnel
with no light in sight.

Music

Like a tiny voices inside my head
Your sound awakens the feelings
I never knew existed.
With every beat journeying through spaces
And a melody transcending over time
Your music transport me inside myself.

Open Space

I'm mostly quiet, and rarely present
And probably you won't feel
neither my existence nor absence.
Not very ideal and a common one, I'm sure.
But I have my ways and can only hope.
That here in my little room and in this silence
You know a space for you has been made

Silently Screaming

Approaching what it seems to be an endless pathway
I see you standing, waiting.
Then you turn your gaze on me
In the darkness I can see your eyes.
Saying every words you never dared to say
I tried to respond, but nothing came out
With so many questions I wanted to ask
and so much feelings never knew to express.
Stepping forward, but you started to walk away.
Following your path as I always do
I was screaming, silently screaming
Wanting to scream stop; beg you to slow down
But then again, you heard nothing
You continue walking, never looking back
And just as it always end.....
In an instant, you were gone.
With no single word,
But with a face that says it all
I think to myself,
it's the loudest scream
I've never heard before
but sure one I've ever seen.

Screaming Silently, is what you do best.

Differences

As I close my eyes
And say my goodnight
Suddenly you decide
It's a good time to fight
I listen to your voice
Sensing the noise
With every word, I hear clearly
feeling every bit of emotion
So intense and passionate
convincingly you speak of the words
armed with all the emotions
from the highs and lows.
I watch and amuse cracking a smile.
Then you laugh, and it's gone.

Unresponsive

You may be lost and confused
as uncertainties clouded your face.
Maybe you're here, or maybe not.
Always getting lost or simply hiding.
Not wanting to get along,
and too scared of the unknown.
So I asked, so where do you belong?
But your face was ablaze with my provocation,
Muttering something only you can hear.
As I set my foot forward,
nearing towards your direction.
Abruptly fear flashes from your eyes,
following are tears flowing continuously.
Clearly I was surprised,
not expecting your response.
But I thought to myself,
since when did you respond?

Lost World

You sit alone lost in tranquility.
I watch you settle in your own little world.
Slowly you drifting alone,
becoming deeply absorbed in your thoughts.
Sometimes I wonder,
what's like in there?
All by yourself with nobody else.
So tell me, how one get to where you are?
and how could it be possibly
that one can feel so safe.

Mornings

New day, new beginning.
The sun rises with a hopeful plea,
As I see the rays of light coming,
bringing me such a beautiful peace.
We need story,
one that will make everything make sense.

Sheltered

It was well kept,
hidden for years;
Sheltered and pampered.
Never offended.
Knows no fears.
Never hurting.
And so you put it out,
for everyone and everything;
to accept,
to hold,
and to love.
A heart so delicate like yours,
so bare and so unguarded.
Trusting fate and human kindness,
to guide,
to shield,
and to protect.

Not Knowing

I don't know
I don't know what else to do.
I hope this is just a phase;
and like any other one,
this too shall pass.
But when?
Will it be soon?
Well, I hope so.
I really wish this confusion
will come to its end soon.
As I don't know what else to do.
Tell me, how do I not know?

Past

Across the line, in my mind
I see nothing but everything
I left behind
In the night are the stars
beaming brightly in the sky
While spirits are high
Suddenly you'll realized
What a waste of your time
To even think all will be fine
Now the time has arrived
To face the truth and end a lie
Why be amazed with a face
Who does nothing but to feign
So many things I don't understand

Silence

I appear in the absence of your presence
Searching for that little space where I can hide myself
From this deafening silence only you can give
I try to find consolation to make me feel at ease
But all of sudden a cloud passed over your face
Taking away the slightest peace left inside me
But I hear nothing except a siren
But looking through your eyes, I find something

Right and Wrong

You'll think they're right and you were wrong
Then a moment will pass, yes I was...
What do they know? You'll ask
So I'm wrong, to think they were right
For when I know, I know.
In my mind I know
things will be better.
In my heart I'm sure
we'll find our place.
One day I'll look back
and as I see me with
you; I'll tell to myself,
and so you made it.

Ordinary Night

Just like any ordinary night
I'm lying in bed, deep in my own thoughts.
In this moment of silence, sadness starting to creep in;
I cast my mind back, from times when all was fine.
Memories slowly filling my head,
reflecting on this life, doubting if it's mine.
Realizing everything seems good except me.

Perhaps

Perhaps most of us don't see exactly what others see;
We walk through our lives searching to fill whatever our hearts' desire.
Perhaps many of us spend most of our time traveling - going to places
where we will feel at home; But have we arrived yet?
Have we gone far enough to find what we're looking for?
Perhaps some of us contends ourselves in waiting,
watching things as they just passed by; And as we wait patiently,
we ask.. "Are we really waiting for something?"
What about you? If I ask, what do you want?
Can you tell me? Do you know what you want?
Perhaps we all are the same; Either we know, or we don't.
Perhaps, we all want the same thing...
Maybe..... Or maybe not. Who knows?

Finally Seen

My life used to be simple
I live, I breathe, and I smile
I wake up each day with pure joy
And I felt like I have all the time
Until one day I saw you
*waking up each day with joy
Feeling like a child gifted with a toy
When I felt I have all the time in the world
Suddenly you appear and gave me _____
You made me open myself
Finally giving in to be seen
In this world, I found my place
Just right where I should be

See Me

Open yourself and be seen
For This world has made a place
Just right for you
There are so many words I wish I can say
But they choose to stay somewhere they can rest
So what's the point in letting you know
Of what's inside when they can hide
Sure someday I can say
And maybe it'll eventually find its way
In time when all fears have disappeared
It'll be unfolded at will
I see you and you see me
I feel you and you feel me

Night Wish

At times I do
I watch you from afar
Admiring the life
For the heart I once had
Night wish
For the mind I once had

I Have a Feeling

For some time now
I cannot seem to recognize
I used to despise your presence for popular reasons many know
Dreading your apparent coming
For some time now
I have a feeling I wish to understand
For some time now
I cannot seem to recognize
this person I am seeing
For some time now
I feel like I lost a piece of myself... somewhere
For some time now
I have tried to ponder things on my own;
and the harder I try, the more I got confused
For sometime now
I feel like something inside me
slowly disappearing;
and why I am feeling like this?
I wish I know, I really do
But whatever the reasons may be
I hope to know them - one day.

Nighthawk

You are like a bug that hides from the back of my mind at day
And as I drift to the land of the dreams suddenly you decide to appear
That strong nag of confusion I feel

Petty

I feel like hiding, wanting to run away.
Go far from the pettiness of it all.
I am so tired, and exhausted.
Of this world's constant cries,
complicating simple matters.
Always turning a single moment
into a big theatrical production.
Why couldn't you just sit still?
Chill and enjoy the everyday miracles.
Why couldn't you see?
Try and watch the beauty of it all?
With people simply enjoying,
dancing in a silent music
in a beats that resonates
the joy of their happy hearts.
What is so hard with that?
Why can't you do that?
Why can't we?

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