

Poetry Series

Alan Michael DeCara
- poems -

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Alan Michael DeCara(09/08/1993)

Hiding From Me

Bring into light what I cannot see,
this service you have brought unto me.

Show me yourself as you are true,
so that I may love you only as you.

Alan Michael DeCara

Jasmine Flower

A flower so appealing to the
senses and eyes.

Fragrance so sweet, beautiful,
upon the air it lies.

This Jasmine flower in
the palm of my hand

Brings me such joy that I cannot, in truth, understand.

Alan Michael DeCara

Music Divine

The sounds in the Highest Place
Sing only of glory and infinite grace.

Listen to these purest of voices,
As every angel in Heaven rejoices.

Gabriel's trumpet leads the greatest chorus,
And I hear lyrics about an eternal home for us.
The music brings joy and hope to my heart.
The Lord, God, created music, so it is a sacred art.

Alan Michael DeCara

This Angel Of Mine

Your beauty, I do behold
My heart hath, then, grown cold.
My eyes hold your light
You are an angel, so bright.
I love who you are, a Lady divine.
From this I ask you: Is there another so fine?

Alan Michael DeCara

Throw Away Your Life

Throw away your life, and walk the path forward;
Try to live it out, and fall paces backward.
Desire nothing more than you can produce on your own
Because reaching higher expectations isn't set in stone.

You can only know that which you accept as true,
So don't set your dreams unless you can follow through.
Live day by day and not life by life,
Existing this way rescues the arrogant from their strife.

Forge your goals low enough to reach,
Calling on your common sense to realize you can't attain each.
Throw away your life, and establish yourself anew,
Make a difference in someone else's life and stop worrying about you.

Alan Michael DeCara

What Are You To Me?

To show you that I love you is to make
a mistake.

To tell you what you mean to me, Girl
is to give you the world.

Where do I hear 'Friend' in your voice
when I want only to rejoice,
In the simple fact that you love me, too
will I ever hear such sincere words
from you?

Alan Michael DeCara