

Poetry Series

GloriaC Gonzales
- poems -

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GloriaC Gonzales()

'Never Easy'

Searching for the answers.
Still some I just cant find.
If life was meant to go bye easy.
We may be in our right minds.
No struggles, no worries, no thinking over things twice.
As hard as it is to make it through.
'How would you expect to discover life? '
So much I've imagined, so much I'm worth.
No longer will I except all it offers.
This is such an evil earth.

GloriaC Gonzales

'Nor Did I'

Nor did I, ever imagine a different life.
Put the most important things to the side.
I mightest well say that I.
Gave up in a certain time.
Nor did I, feel myself fall from the sky.
Did not feel drenched from the tears that I cried.
Nor did I, die.....

GloriaC Gonzales

Rain, Rain Please Dont Go Away

Even though there has been rainy sun still rises high.
Not letting any dark clouds sneak it's way threw.
It has been the brightest, I've ever seen it shine.
No need to sing, 'Rain, Rain, Go away.' I enjoy every single drop.
Only this time. It seems. So calm, so fresh, not cold at all, nor is it hot.
The sound motivates me to stay inside, as I sit and watch.
Only because, today is ok to finally open up my front door.
Something I do not do alot.

GloriaC Gonzales

'Respect'

How do you suppose to make me see.
All you wanted was for me to be.
All you wanted me to speak.
The respect..
What respect? I never recieved.
The secrets you kepted from from me.
The bruises and pain that weekend my knees.
Until I respected myself to finally leave.
You were right all along.I knew I was weak.
Respect, is what I have achieved.
All on my own!

GloriaC Gonzales

'Same Mistake'

For, you are my sister.

At this time you may think, I am not here for you.

Still no excuse to be walking out on those crazy streets.

No need to warn you. You seen.

All of my mistakes.

Obvious, I was not happy

Used and abused, I was beat!

Please forgive me, for not being there for those couple
of years.

No one new,

where I had gone..

I cried, I wished, I wounded for too long.

I was stuck in a life of my own.

Also had I, been up for a couple of days.

No water, No hunger for food.

With love I could not say a thing.

To be the sister that you look up too.

I had to make a change...

Open your eyes,

As wide as they already are.

How can you make me feel guilty.

I never wanted you to see...

The bruises that left scars.

I would never want this for you.

Instead you took it upon yourself

GloriaC Gonzales