

Poetry Series

**Jan Alwyn Grajo**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Jan Alwyn Grajo()

# Know

There was this girl nobody knows  
And I remember how her smile would glow  
There was this book that seemed unread  
Of things we did and things we left unsaid  
Oh, some things I don't know

There was this poem she said she knows  
A hallowed piece of broken memories  
My hands remember what I wrote  
About the verses that she loves to note  
Oh, some things she might know

There was this place we used to know  
To say the feelings that has yet to show  
But that's a vision of the past  
A vivid image that never seemed to last  
Oh, some things we don't know

There was this song I made today  
About this girl I knew, to make her stay  
And though the bands refused to play  
The missing meaning in the melody  
If she'd just stay, she'd know

I asked this man who kneeled and prayed  
If he knew this girl who went away  
I saw he turned around and sighed  
The loneliness I felt will not subside  
I know somehow, she knows

Jan Alwyn Grajo

# New Melody

A new melody would slowly fill the airwaves  
Just listen with your heart

So yesterday, I believed  
That life has always left me behind  
Even in my sleep, I have grieved  
The pain of losing everything I had

A new melody would slowly fill the airwaves  
Just open up your mind

But now today I have seen  
The courage I have buried inside  
So I will try to achieve whatever it takes  
to get everything back

A new melody would slowly fill the airwaves  
Just come and hold on tight  
Let the music sound together with your heartbeat  
And hope will be our light

Jan Alwyn Grajo

# Sweet Nothings

Small phrases in a day;  
Hi, How do you do? Take care  
Words as light as feathers  
Phrases that weigh so much more

10 seconds, 20 seconds  
Time moves quickly  
As these phrases are uttered  
Fluttering in the stream of thought

Words, fragments, sentences  
All could say flattery  
But few mean sincerity  
in the flowing river of sweet nothings

Here I am saying:  
Hi, to the one before me  
Here are some sweet nothings for you today  
Which mean everything from the bottom of my being  
From the voice of my soul  
As words gently touch the strands of your hair,  
As it reaches further to the depths of your heart.

Jan Alwyn Grajo