

Poetry Series

Peter Salgado
- poems -

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Peter Salgado()

Through my life, I have been through good and bad, but not were I can complain, I only let my heart express its thoughts through my poetry, its feelings, its happiness, and its sadness. And I am proud that my heart can speak for itself.

Await I Do For The Hopefull Love

A heart shattered from a loves cost
Pain has stricken me, and i have lost
Tried to stand, and not fall down
but all that made me is lost and not found
confused, sad, stricken with grief
seeking one who can form me relief
comfort me, love me, make me whole
Bind together to make a new soul
But shadows of things
Darkness of thought
hunts me even when all has begot
my eyes are blind threw the broken heart
that none can help to peace what was sought
now i lay here saddened n weep
for what i loved
has swept me off my feet
but pushed me when it had the chance
not for love, not for romance
know i lay here broken and sad
for the love that i once upon a time had.

Peter Salgado

Brake Me Of My Chains

O break me of my chains
These that hold all my pains
All I wish is a happy life
But seems I cant find my way
O break me of my chains
The ones who only maintain
For I cannot free my spirit and sore on high
But only so far can I reach for the sky
O break me of my chains
For it dwells me in pain
Makes me regret, think, and cry
For what was once the heart of mine
O break me of my heavy chains
For they weight me down
Scorned, broken, and hate
Has made me loose my crown
O break me of these chains
Is all I ask in life
All is needed of a second chance
To an ever lasting life.

Peter Salgado

Deaths Say

You can feel when there presents leaves
Feel the swift air in the breeze
tho it brings sadness and fro
Silent as night, dark as the crow
Rivers of tears, shadows of grief
Is shown as on a dying leaf
Colors fade to darkened veins
Shows no life, show no pain
Death is a silent game
To whom he chooses
There is no blame
It's in as night, leaves as day
For one to grieve for without say
Only see the empty face
No life, no motion
Just the pale face
But some do realize the goodness in death
A place of peace a place of rest
No pain, no hate
Out of this world
Out of this mess
Can't be bothered, can't be pessed
But they never feel what sadness leaves
Scars, broken hearts, un' woven sheets
But who can choose when death comes
Who can choose who he overcomes?
Only wait n feel the breeze
Knowing some ones life is finally at ease.

Peter Salgado

Drown My Sorrows In Many Empty Bottles

Broken heart
A Lost love
Death in ones life
or all the above
makes all feel lower then life
shattered to peices but glue with strife
seems no way to forget these pains
all has done, but ends up the same
so then we all usualy see
our grieved image in the bottom of the sea
Raise up our glass and smile with friends
forget about love, friendship never ends
but when the glass raises and you take the gulp
you see yourself bitter as salt
Thus we seem to think our way
that liqure and wine can drown our sorrow away
only to forget, at least one night
but to remember in the morning our unfixed life
but back again to the same empty bottle
taking home what we think is a model
just to do the same as before
till we fix it, or die a little more

Peter Salgado

Hard And Struggled Dreams

Dreams are a hidden path with no lost trails
Right before our eyes, but we must prevail
Long, hard, sad, and crushed
Seems the trail of dreams we all trust
Darkness falls on this path we seek
Where courage is needed to reach the highest peak
Long and lonely may it be the road
But many seek warm friendship when all is cold
Further the top seems to take
But look at behind us at the path we forsaked
The path we fought, the path we won
Easy for others, hard for some
But we triumphed through our dreams,
In darkness, fear, impossible things
But all what was far, is near and seen
And is ours to conquer with our dream.

Peter Salgado

Hate, Such A Strong Word

Must we all face one day
That something in our life falls astray
No word in our mouths can show angry praise
So we go to small delicate says
Hate Hate such a strong word
Meaning no chance for you in this world
What was left is done for now
Leave my sight all has fallen down
But sadly i grin in a funny way
knowing something you put away
for hate is never the right word
like clipping the wings of a helpless bird
for they always grow back
so will your feelings for what you lacked
till it seems that hate was never there
like a breeze that blew away a small hair
A river that may seem the same
But you never see the same river, it always in change
so before you say i hate
remember that not all will be the same on your plate

Peter Salgado

I Do I Do

I do I do
Thus the commitment starts
Nor sickness nor Death
Can ever break us apart
The rings are placed forever sake
To the happiness that will come to this united place
But what will happen if love falls apart
For love is the foundation that forms the heart
All the love has gone away
Bear to look at there sicken face
Can't stand when they go around
Regret to ever make the sound
I do I do
Know doesn't seem right
Divorce Regret all sounds nice
Forget thy love all for me
To forget this love for eternity
To go our ways for ever more
Thus leaving a scar for our hearts to mourn
Regret regret
Thus it starts
For what was meant for happiness
Broke us apart

Peter Salgado

Life Is A River

Life is a river
It is never the same
What we do know could never be changed
For what we do, we do blind
Not knowing if it would put us in a bind
Learning from our mistakes
Knowing regret
All will come
When we least expect
For a river flows
With such passion and force
We cannot change with our remorse
We will soon see our future unfold
For the good things we did
And the bad will unfold
For life is a river
We cannot change
Only do what we do
And wait for the pain
For soon the river will dry to an end
Unable to fix
Unable to mend
For life is a river
With a passion and force
But soon it will end
And end its course

Peter Salgado

Soar On High, My Treasured Dreams

Sore, sore ever on higher
escape the world and its desire
I set you free my beloved dreams
To flee this world and its cruel things
I may sadden for i feel empty know
but how i saw you werent safe
so i set you free to dream in a better place
For this world trys to cover up
Our dreams from ever reaching up
that makes us forget about this sad despair
And thoughts of happines that was never there
But our dreams may sore on high
fly ever greater in this empty sky
So no one can ever say
dreams are what breaks us today
Face the reality of life and death
But my dreams say life is only the first step
So i smile now and brush it off
For my dreams have made me think of whats not
No one can take my hiden place
brake the code of this secret case
Only i can give it life
For it has given me happines, and taken my strife.

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Sorry

Sorry if what I do isn't what you need
Sorry if I tried but did not succeed
Sorry if when I loved you, you didn't for me
Sorry if my heart was set free
Sorry if I couldn't do as well
Sorry if I had secrets but couldn't tell
Sorry if my love wasn't good enough
Sorry if my heart just wasn't that tough
Sorry if my heart lay broken
Sorry if what ever did wrong was mistaken
Forgive me if I seems to sad
Forgive me if this made you mad
Forgive me if I can't remake the love that you would want us to take
All I ask is that you loved me, but you had a list demanding from me
I did what I could, and thought it all threw
but just seems like all things weren't good enough for you
Im as human as we all are
Mistakes are common, but make us go far
For we learn from our mistakes, and know regret
So we wouldn't be hurt second times guess.
Sorry if this isn't what you meant to hear
But can you forgive yourself for all what you caused, to shed my tears?

Peter Salgado

The Way To Find Love

The way to find love is to be lost
Nor Sight, nor touch could be sought
A feeling in which one can be
Felt within the heart of me
Full of thoughts, questions and so
On how this feeling came to go
To when it leaves, leaves an empty space
In which lust nor hate can't ever replace
A feeling lost within thy will
Can't make it come, can't make it still
It has a feeling of its own
To which it comes and it goes
No one can catch it, see it where it goes
Only feel the sadden flow
To seek love is to seek gods holy plain
No thought, no action, all insane
To find love is not ours to tell
But to be lost like a coin in a well
For it would seek out our hand
Only then can you understand
The true way to love is to be lost
Nor sight, nor touch can be sought.

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You Have Given Me Back Broken Heart

Seemed you didnt care what i felt again
Giving back this broken heart for me to mend
Seems that you only wish that you felt better
but in my heart with this wishing for you to make all better
How can you give me back my wings when it cannot fly
You have givin me life but blinded me of my sadden eyes
You gave me a path in which to go but it has a dead end
you say these sensitive tender words, but its only prettend
but i try to do my best on what i have to spend
Try to fly with these wings, but fall do i again
My heart seems to look and see for better ways
but just seems that you broke it to many ways to mend.

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