

Poetry Series

**Rosemary (ruth) Daguio**  
**- poems -**

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# Rosemary (ruth) Daguio(November 30,1992)

- Date and place of birth

=November 30,1992

- Family

=youngest, and sweetest :)

- Lifetime accomplishments

=finished BS Computer Science and now working as an IT Helpdesk

- Major events of life

=have my work

Just a simple person, shy, silent type but friendly..ironical? ? hehe..had my own way to please others..

# Die And Be Loved

There was this butterfly  
Who had loved a white rose  
But the rose doesn't love him  
' When will you learn to love me? ', the butterfly asked  
' My heart has a mind of it's own. I can't answer that.', white rose said  
' Then when will you love me? '....  
' When I became a red rose'  
So one day, the butterfly has decided to put a knife directly on his heart  
Then he died with his blood streaming through the white rose  
And then the white rose turned to red  
And fell in love with the butterfly

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# Empty

Everyday I woke up  
You used to pour a coffee on my cup  
Kisses in the morning  
Then you and me hugging

It used to be

It used to be  
But now I couldn't see  
So I just slip back on my sheets  
Like playing hide and seek

With someone I wish to be here  
And whispering on my ear  
Saying I love you  
And proving it's true

Since you walked away  
I've been crying everyday  
I was always in blue  
And all because of you

Why oh why  
Do I have to cry  
You left me alone  
With all the love you've shown

You broke my heart  
And I missed you a lot  
But I have to let you go now  
I just don't know how

But I gotta try  
Until I can Hi  
That you're nothing  
No more liking

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# Let It Be Love

Friendship may it be  
But couldn't you see  
It shouldn't be still  
Love is what I want to feel  
Hold me close  
And let it be paused  
I want it to last longer  
And you as my lover  
Why can't you realize  
You're always nice  
But to being friendly  
And not to liking me

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# My Amnesia Girl

the past...the memories..all gone  
with the blink of her eyes..i can see nothing but darkness...  
darkness..it's all there..  
why..how could it be..  
everything that has been built..  
framed with laughter and tears..  
they.. all disappeared..  
too hard...too hard to bear..  
so many days..years that's been together..  
warmth on my arms..  
it's gone..  
now...just an innocent love whose trying to put things together..  
hoping for any strings..  
images of the past...  
that has been blurred..faded..and buried itself..deeper than the deepest ocean..  
and I...nothing but an old friend..that's what it should be..  
don't try to meddle..  
just past through the hurdle..  
and see what's next..  
I have no choice but to let it be..  
time should come..it will..  
on any other way..these would be all right...

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