

Poetry Series

Savio Antonio Vogt
- poems -

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Savio Antonio Vogt(26th dec 1992.)

I'm a project editor, working in Chennai, Tamil Nadu, India. I love writing, nature, religious poems and mini articles on philosophy.

A Christmas Dance

A christmas dance did I go for
the couples dancing around the floor made my eyes phosphurs glow
but no one danced with me,
it was sad see
it was a heart blow, sitting and watching them
I just couldn't take it anymore
but all the things happen for the best
maybe next time,
I would get the taste of dancing wine.
It all happens for the best in life.

Savio Antonio Vogt

A Feeling!

I feel the sky as if I were there,
I look up to the heavens above and quite simply stare!

Not knowing what I look at,
Or where I look,
For the beauty of the heavenly sky,
My heart it took!

The angels of heaven sing all in joy,
Singing songs of happiness to this little boy,

That knows not of hate or of pain,
That knows only of love; in his heart does reign,

For way past death,
He has met,
A beautiful life ahead,
A life of peace foreverness and joys as said!

What more can he want of such ecstasy! ! ,
What more does he want from the graces of eternity! !

Such a feeling I get!
A splendid one!
Such that, it keeps me going forward,
Always on the run!

Run not of fear,
Not from fear,
But! Running towards the forth coming year!

Year of joy and all is well,
Hard works done, in fruits we dwell,

So all I say,
Is nothing but! silence of my word,
Such a beautiful feeling!
Have I felt and of it I have heard! !

A Loaf Of Bread, A Jug Of Wine.

A loaf of bread, a jug of wine,
a little of love, combines, your heart with mine,
this is the tree of love,
forever it will remain, forever in line.
A loaf of bread a jug of wine,
a little of love, combines your heart with mine.

Savio Antonio Vogt

A Pleasant Sight.

A pleasant sight do I see,
a dark blue coloured twilight in front of me,
Its so beautifully made by 'thee',
its better than the great blue sea,
so delightful to me! ,
I thank thee for thy creation.
without that, my heart would never be bright and gay.
It appears at the end of the day,
and after that it shows the blue milky way,
henceforth my heart is still bright and gay,
really! a good pleasant sight to see.

Savio Antonio Vogt

A Question To My Inside! !

Shall I ask thee my heart,
'How to love? ! '
A silly question of this dove! !
An answer that cannot be lent,
Given or joyfully spent! !

Something to feel,
An answer so real!
That makes even the blind man see,
With such strong feelings there are to be! !

Feelings that feel its self,
And never places its wings on the shelf! !

That runs wild through the rivers green,
That sees the 'love' that can never been seen,
Love itself that; see itself from a distance so far,
Locked up in a selfish tower!

Let it out,
And it let freely soar! !
Give yourself to it,
And in return It will love you more and more! !

That of love is truly it,
That of love we could never toss aside or on it spit! !
How much more could I ask? !
This of a question! ! A big task! !
A simple question,
Such power in it!
That when it echoes back,
Love is lit! !

Lit forever eternally! !
This love of such grace and ecstasy! ! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

A Tall Tale!

Far off towards the east,
I see the Northamptonshire beast!

Fearful does it look,
For truly life it took,

Rough was its skin,
Sharp and thick was its legs,
Every single race it would win,

Teeth as big as my thumb,
It mostly fed upon the rich,
And not the people of the slum,

Every night when I sit to write,
With a glass of rum! !
On the hill, when the full moon shines,
Out the beast would come!

I watch in horror,
For there's nothing I could do,
If it was a man! !
In court,
Him I definitely sue!

He patrols the street,
Looking for fresh meat! !

Years passed by,
Everyone lived in fear,
Some prayed to the lord for mercy,
Some shed tears!

Finally! ! A man came to this town,
He slayed the beast,
And earned his manly crown,

For if he hadn't come,
Forever and ever and ever this town in fear would drown! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

A View Of Heaven!

The night Lay calm,
All in thoughts of this heavenly sky,
That lay stuck in a dome of Infinity,
No man could ever reach it!

Yet! In dreams they do,
And even in dreams it lay surprisingly true,

Cold air above!
Not for us to breath,
It is for us to feel the warmth of love,
And In life to succeed,

Is as splendid as what You and I have seen,
All yellow, blue and lovely green!
I feel in heaven's heaven I Have been.

That lay upon my burdened soul,
Relieves my pain on the whole,

I remember,
And Remembered be,

A splendid and joyful memory!
Sealed in the depths of my everlasting..
Everlasting Reality.

Savio Antonio Vogt

About Death!

At times near,
Shall I not shed a tear,
For peace attained,
At last a dream,
I slip into my faithful stream,

Were light's no end,
And love is splend!
Were there is no sleep,
Were tears do not weep,

Such a place! !
Death can be,
Such a deep mystery! !

For those who's hearts,
Lay in good,
The treasures they enjoy,
Must! They should!

For those who's hearts,
Lay in bad,
For them I'd shed a tear,
For I'll feel sad,

I do not know where they'll go,
But! All I know is for them there's life no more,
So I'll kneel to say a prayer,
So that god may forgive and start to care.

Yet! Who am I?
To know of death,
Till my end,
I have not met,

Yet! End's to come,
So I'll wait,
I'll do good,
And have my faith.

Savio Antonio Vogt

About This Night!

This night is calm,
A joyful bliss,
Oh! my loved one do I miss,

Thoughts that know no meaning to end,
Thoughts that move and gently bend,

To the love of my heart,
That sings your name, when far apart,

That you may hear,
My sweet voice,
That you may feel,
I shed a tear!

Love, is such!
No one can tell,
Sometimes we enjoy heaven,
But! sometimes we taste hell,

Whatever is in store,
Is not for us to know,
That all we do,
Should be simple and true,

Only then can we see,
Love outshines all misery,

Until then we lay in peace,
Not disturbed by slimy grease!

Wait and wait,
Till its time,
When love hears my chime!

Come it shall,
To my aid,
Tis a promise has be made!

To my heart that lays in light,
To my heart that delights tonight!

Savio Antonio Vogt

Across The Mountains

Towards the east and towards the west,
I come looking for you all to admire our friendship,
far across the ocean so wide, so wide that the tide
of sorrow could not combine with our everlasting friendship,
through the green bushes I come; and through the cold river
flowing so slow, yeilds nothing but death to the creatures
great and small.

you put the river to freeze my heart full of friendship and love.
to make it break the friendship bonds,
and my heart cracks because of the frozen river in it,
breakes into shattered glass which can never put the puzzle back
into its original way.

I see the honey has been wasted and a gunney in which to be collected, same
with our friendship, has been wasted and a gunney to collect and to be thrown
away in a land where there is no light,
so tight! , full of fright, in which ones heart of friendship and kindness cannot
exist at all...

Savio Antonio Vogt

Beyond The Grave!

As I lay my body down to rest,
I think about my life and what I did best,

For time has passed and passed to be,
Now I enter the gates of eternity,

Were love has no end,
Were colours are joyful and splend! !

Were birds sing of eternal grace,
Were upon the throne I see the shining face!

Were grasses are forever lustful green,
And all on earth is carefully seen,

What I have done in the past,
Because of that! !
Here I am now at last!

In this heavenly paradise to be,
That showers its grace and glory on me,

Of humbleness do I glow,
A never ending feeling of love below,

Such is beyond the grave! !
For those who eternally crave!

Be good on earth,
Only then its worth,
To see thy dream turn really true! !

For be bad on earth,
And all that's worth,
Is you'll remain in your never ending blue!

But! all in all its nice up here,
There is no pain or sorrow to shed a tear!

So now I tell me and you!
Beyond the grave is not so blue!

Savio Antonio Vogt

Broken Heart..

There were two friends,
friends of gems,
there were no qurrals,
with no type of morals.
friends from grade, never to have split in tie,
even though they fought; which did a magic dead lock,
brought them together again.
pains they took,
while others looked.
sadness they share, while others did not bear.
fruits of labour they shared, while the roots, 'the they' destroy.
two with lifestyle, non with hairstyle.
one hits the other, the other hits one,
from then they are tightened like the two barrels of the gun.
one laughs, the other cries, that's how they share the tree of their lives.
one day, inbetween them a girl came, which split their name and fame.
Oh! fights all the way,
till the crack of the day.
they were never at peace, to see each others prece.
no time to talk to each other, no thime to walk with each other;
oh! how heart breaking it was.
they never ate with each other, they never played with each other,
they never helped each other,
but one fine day,
they said sorry to each others hay.
and they became friends all over again.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Confession Of A Judge!

My voice stings with the sweetness in it,
For on to all troubles does it spit!
Travelling through the spaces of my lip,
With justice and love for humanity does it drip,

Measuring scales I use not,
For when I reach my heavenly home,
With eternal questions I'll be caught,
So all I do is judge you true,
So that you and I; at the end wouldn't be blue,

I keep in mind,
That love is blind,
Told by all,
Used in small,
Yet! In me,
A truth I seek eternally,

A truth long lost,
A truth with no cost,
Yet! A truth so valuable to this world,
I'll do anything to find it!
Even if my ways are positively curled,

The truth of finding love in me,
So that when I judge,
I judge with honesty,

With god on my side,
There is nothing for me to hide,
I speak clear,
I judge with a tear,
For life is most precious to all,
Even to the big thief and the small,

But! ! Justice when given correctly,
Fills my heart with joys blissfully,
The joy of stamping on shame,
The joy of upholding justice's name,

Such I have to confess to thee! !
My fellow mates and all around me,
For what lies within my heart,
If kept, would tear me apart!

Savio Antonio Vogt

Deep Ends Of The Sea

The deep ends of the sea,
are like that of infinity,
if believed, it can be found, not by others, except by you and me.
don't worry about negative people and their talk,
just hear it near them, and release it when, away from them you walk.
for if you are affected by their poison, for your courage will be
lock 'ed'.
believe in yourself, even though you are mocked
you wil conquer, the deep ends of the sea.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Garden Of Eden

The garden of Eden is so beautiful,
the garden of Eden is so wonderful,
love blossoms like the flowers
peace reigns in the land
time to time seasons change,
I question myself, 'Why is nature so strange? ',
by and by my target, close I come in range,
my target is peace; of peace in the world.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Give Me A Morsel Of Bread.

I am starved,
and my life is already halved,
my stomach aches,
because of the occasional breaks,
I roam around the city,
which to me, I consider pretty,
but I ask of you, oh! royalty to give me a morsel of bread,
because my body is tired
and I am hungry,
Oh! please give me a morsel of bread, Oh! rich man.
oh! I please beg thee not to close thy gate,
if you do so I will have a horrible fate,
oh! please share some bread with me,
and god will give you the entire rich sea,
If you do so, it will benefit both, for you and me.
oh! please give me a morsel of bread.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Going Down

Everyday my legs are going down,
now with the pain I can hardly make it to town,
everyone who looks at me calls me a clown,
but they don't know how my legs suffer, how day by day its
going down.

now that I am wounded, I am rounded, but there are some good friends
to me, in sorrow they never let me drown.
going down.

Savio Antonio Vogt

I Look Through My Childhood

I look through my childhood as if I were there,
but yet remain in this grown up body, which in life is not fair,
I have forgotten the good times in my past,
I can't believe that my childhood moved on very fast,
I thought it would last, and last forever,
but I was wrong, it did not last, it never.
but all happens for the best,
so that I could grow up to be a man and experience life
which comes in hand 'd'.
I look through my childhood.

Savio Antonio Vogt

I Write Unto 'Thee'

I write unto thee, the feelings of my heart,
I write unto thee, how it tore apart,
In my sorrow do I dwell,
I hope and pray its removed by a magic spell.
I roam the road,
within my heart a sword.
I cry everytime
and I fall in the slime.
this is my fate,
oh! how long should I wait,
for my heart to be free,
from bondage and painfull misery
I write unto thee, the feelings of my heart,
I write unto thee, how it tore apart.

Savio Antonio Vogt

In Someone's Heart

In someone's heart
so far and near
my name she thought, she shed's a tear
because I'd far, far away
but our hearts are in joyful cheer
because we understand our thoughts are clear
no more we are full of fear
It has to be like this way
only then can we get along throughout the day
we understand, we surely understand
hearts deep in, hearts deep in.

Savio Antonio Vogt

In The Month Of April

I see pretty flowers in the month of april,
I see the whales of the sea feeding on the Krill,
I see the old people sitting behind their grill,
this is the month I love the most,
lots of poems I'll write, I will.
I see the sun set yellow sky,
I see the pretty butterfly,
I cannot believe god has created so much; suddenly! , I believe,
and exclaim, oh my! .
this is the month of april,
where in every hearts joy will spill,
this is the month I love the most, this is the month, to guests, I
become a host.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Jolly Men!

Can one sing like the butterfly?
A melancholic way,
Were life's hard work pays off in a day,
Were bushes burn bright green,
The hearts of men wander astray!
Into the forests of beauty,
Filling their hearts with sweetness singing like the humming jay.

Their love knows no boundaries in this infinite world,
Even though their ways of wining hearts are twisted and curled,
Yet! Hearts do they win in a joyful way,
And when their gone, forever in people's hearts do they stay.

They turn out to be a butterfly,
That soars deep into the realms of their beautiful sky,
What they see,
Is quite hard to interpret by you and me,
Feeling that they give; can only be felt with plain mystery!

So can one sing like the butterfly?
A set of jolly men!
Who made their mark till now,
What was done years ago by them.

Savio Antonio Vogt

La Beau Poetique! Part-Deux!

As love passes by my withered heart,
That once gave service to this lonely world,
In return for it to tear me apart! !
I feel lost and confused! !
Twisted and curled! !

Were promises are made,
And never be kept,
Were work is promised,
And over it slept! !

So lazy as you and I have become! !
So lazed! ! That we lie in the inward slum! !
That's truth be told so plain!
I know its hard to hear it and cry like rain!

But! Unless and until we change our ways,
We would remain is such miserable days! !

We wouldn't want that to be,
To suffer in such misery,
Caused by such petty things,
Caught and trapped in untoward flings!

So 'what can we do? ',
We question ourselves! !
A question that leads and leads to nothing but! Questions! !
An answer that's hard to find of great extends!

So now I spoke my heart today! !
I hope you like'd the truth this way.

Unless and until we face our fears,
We'd be in jepordy for years! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

La Beau Poetique! Part-Une

Life as said,
Goes by so slow! ,
In the grey fields that glow,

Glow of sounds,
And of not peace!
The living lay decease!

With all of work,
And not of fun!
No time to enjoy music,
Always on the run!

For if fun is there,
Its misused without care! !
How much more can one advice? ! !
For even that, he or she shall pay a price! !

Price of being ignored,
Price of being never spoken to,
That's what people do now a days to you,

You may not know,
But! this is true,
If you have money, they all befriend!
If your lost without no cash in their lives you will not blend,

Life goes by,
And you will not see,
The time you spend,
In your misery! !

That all you can do,
Is think of something new,
And I'm sure to tell!
You will be out of your blue! !
And never again hell!

So this fact be told by me this way,

As now I rest for today! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

Life Beyond Death!

When I die,
I turn to dust,
For life again, I no more lust!

All pain is gone,
Gone away!
I see nothing but! Light beyond the day,

Now my soul,
Roams all the skies,
To let go of its tears,
From this sad demise,

For life again will not I live,
Another chance 'he' will not give,

Awake I come from this lonely stream,
I realize now how important life is!
As I dreamt of death really in just a dream! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

Life!

What is life?
I question thee,
For to its fullest I cannot see,

How long shall I live?
A question to which an answer I cannot give,

Yet! All I know in my life I live it so,
That all I do may silently glow,

In the dark,
For years to come,
That I may help thee from thy slum,

In return, I do not want,
For if I take, my guilt would haunt,

So what I did,
I silently do,
For what I do is simply true.

Not only me,
But! In this world there are to be,

Be of equal,
Be of worse!
Be of better,
Classifying them is such a curse!

All in all,
We all are good,
And continue forth,
Must! We should!

The last day would come,
Like the dying sun,
So when that day comes,
There is no need to look back,
For your's and my life's race we'd won.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Lost Love

I play my violin down the clouded cold street,
I know its tough, too hard to beat.
Some say I'm mad and some say medicine I've had.
But to me, my heart is wounded,
So wounded, that in society I'm black rounded.
I lost my love, she's so soft as a dove that my hand slipped
Never to grasp again, so soft, so soft she is.
I roam and roam and never go home,
The people closed their doors,
They all think, what's going to happen next, who knows? ,
But all that matters to me is my heart was torn apart.
I wonder if it could be fixed.
I really wonder how it would be fixed.
I'd pray for someone to come, one day.
I'd pray for someone to fix it.
I'd really pray.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Love And Happiness.

Everyone around me, envys me, but I, show 'thy', how I love
them very much,
I'd show them happiness, now for the days to come;
but for now my love is understood by some and the ones
who can't understand it think, 'why does he act dumb? ',
but all I know, in an around me the seeds of happiness do I sow,
and to others, my love, I show more and more.
love and happiness do I give,
in return, in sorrow I live,
but for now I am happy to see others smile, so that when I see them,
my sorrow is gone away for a while.
love and happiness.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Love, Now-A-Days Commercial

Not like the past
which love was understood deeply and vast,
now-a-days, peoples ways are changed,
their minds are deranged
now-a-days everyone uses the name of love
which was once upon a time a free dove,
It is become very commercial,
that they take it in vain
so love's image is down the drain,
it is not love that's 'BAD',
it is we who are mad,
we are blind,
so love, we cannot find,
but still in the name of love is the blame,
love, now-a-days commercial.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Love, The Song Of The Heart

love, the song of the heart, it is.
love, is the rythem of the heart.
love is so deep, that no one can underneath peep
love is like honey, when entered every mans mouth
he bcomes funney
love confuses a person
so as the words from his mouth are worsen
but love is the key to a person's heart
once expressed sincerely can keep its promise for ever

Savio Antonio Vogt

Magic!

Clean is thy mind,
For your eyes will not go blind,

Things you will see,
Joy shall it bring to thee,

Don't trust they neighbour's word!
For into doubts your mind would be lured,

Free your mind,
Let it wilfully run wild! !

For none can stop your imagination,
There's a mystery behind every creation,

Magic is in the air!
You got to look carefully for it each and everywhere,

So don't be foolish and ignore the fact!
Remember everyone on this earth has made a pact,

Go out,
Be free,
Make merry and sing together like one family! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

Ode To My Janelle!

In my heart shall you always be,
My beautiful girl of such ecstasy!

Nothing so sweet!
Can I find!
For I'm in love with you,
And gone blind.

Now a days I'm lost without your voice,
Lost in a void where there is no space or time,
Lost like a poem who's lost rhythm in its rhyme! !

You gave me life when I lived it dead,
'I love you my sweet teddy bear', Is what you said,

That spiked my heart with full of joy,
To have you my angel,
I'm such a lucky boy!

Can one ask for more? !
What else is there? ?
There is nothing more valuable than your love and care!

That's all I need more than I want,
For if I'd hurt you, My guilt would haunt! !

Day by day shall I think of thee,
And each and every day I shall lend all my love to you eternally,

This is all that simple love would say,
For I have not the right words today,

I hope you liked it on the whole,
For you are my only! !
And only heart and soul! !
My Janelle!

Savio Antonio Vogt

Someone For Everyone.

There is someone for everyone,
so keep a smile on your face,
smile bright like the sun,
just remain patient, remember you, me, and others are not
the 'lone one',
because there is someone for everyone.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Someone To Trust.

Far towards the conors of this world do I ride my horse,
looking for a person to trust,
nevertheless do I know that there is no one on this earth,
I look now to god and I know that he's the only one I could trust,
that is the person one should trust,
he keeps your faith up,
while others let you down,
he is full of mercy,
but never take advantage,
he is full of love, that non has the time to experience it,
apart from all these I love him and trust him.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Something About You.

There is something about you which sparks attraction in
my heart,
there is something about you that makes me change my ways and
be true,
there is something about you, that when you look at me,
I imagine the beautiful sea.
there is something about you that makes me feel blue.
finally! ! there is something about you, that when you speak of
fullfilling your dreams, mine is already come true.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Sour And Bitter

Sour and bitter,
both are the same,
the poison it creates,
makes one lame,
the infected people are hard to tame,
when we deal with them, we should play a witty game,
or else they'll remain the same,
sour and bitter both are the same,
makes a man weak;
his weakness in the form of a dame.
sour and bitter when injected more,
makes a man's heart even more sore.
sour and bitter.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Battle

A battle took place deep down in my heart,
The right choice to make! It tore me apart.

The choice of love and love to be,
Oh! Which Should I choose, so that I could live happily.

Love! A most simple form in all its ways,
Oh! How I would rejoice in its days!

Yet! Forever it would stay,
Not like the love which would be on its way.

I, as a young man,
So confused right now!

Oh! Please Oh! Please, tell me to which do I bow?
For if I make a mistake today,
I would carry it in my life all the way.

And for if I make the right decisions today,
I would regret letting it go all throughout the way.

Both ways have its blunt!
I'm the prey and their on the hunt.

Yet! All in all the right thing to do,
I know I just have to be true!

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Beautiful Fairy

Beautiful or more beautiful do I see her,
so soft, so tender,
that makes me often, 'why? ', wonder.
so soft, as white fur,
her rose of lips smiles, and in love my heart dips for miles.
her wings makes my eyes like round rings,
the gloss of her wings,
makes my heart's flower blossom and side to side it swings.
she flies like the wind,
she spreads her sweet smell
nevertheless when I take it in I feel; 'gone is hell'
her touch softens me, and I become like a, 'love' wide open sea.
her magic wand, removes the inner hatered pond; in my heart.
the magic kiss she gives,
the more my life lives.
she's beautiful,
she's very beautiful.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Beautiful Hills.

Oh! my beautiful hills,
Oh! my beautiful hills,
how wonderful you are! ,
so tall, so steep, if only I just could peep on the top of your peek,
you are brown skinned with the colour of your hair so green
so clean that I just can't wait to taste,
you are so mighty,
you support life of all the creatures great and small,
just like a huge dinning hall.
oh! my beautiful hills,
oh! my beautiful hills.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Beautiful Rose

I long for you my rose,
you rose reder than red,
you fill my heart with your fire of red,
you took me out of the blue,
to show how you love me true,
I creeped into the scarlet night, to take it so bright,
to taste the lips of yours, so pink,
It tastes like wine, so sweet in spanish flavour.
you set me right into the track, and never again I broke my back,
you drive me wild, till my mind becomes miled,
I rejoyce deep down in my heart, your wine was like good poison,
which toilled me into the dozen, which killed my stone heart away.
and exposed my tender heart, so warm,
so warm enough that even the sun could not comfort love.
my beautiful rose, my beautiful rose, how wonderful you are!
to be the most trust worthy guiding star of mine..

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Closed Eyes.

I see your eyes, oh! blind beggar.
I wonder how you could be so happy,
just like the stream of warm water, which brings comfort to all
creatures great and small.
You shed a tear of joy and I shed a tear of sorrow,
full of horror, which will never leave tommorrow.
you shine so bright and you are always right, with full of might
but still no fright, of the word 'death'.
to you 'death' is beautiful,
just like a rose, because you know where you will go when you die,
just like a innocent fly,
you cry when you are hurt,
because you know you are just dirt, by birth.
but to me, you are like an angel, whom inside the soul is very white and
so bright.
you fill the sky with star light and you shine all throughout the night
even though, you are blind, oh! beggar.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Composer

He was humble,
but in the hearts of many, his music used to rumble,
he sat up whole night,
to make or compose a song,
till it shined bright.
he took pains, sometimes he would compose the beautiful sounds of the rains,
he sacrificed many things, today for his country, happiness and fame
he brings.
he is the composer.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Countryside.

The countryside, the countryside,
sure do my feelings I hide.
I never want them to open wide, in fear of everyone's laughter.
time to time on the green grass I slide,
near by the countryside.
it gives me peace and pleasure,
to hide my feelings like treasure.
I will not give anyone the key;
for if I do,
they might ignore my feelings, they might laugh at me,
and call me a mad open sea.
so the countryside, do my feelings I hide.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Differences

Oh! why so many differences,
Oh! why so many differences,
some for colour,
some for skin,
they do not know that they are destroying themselves,
they do not know much,
but they know too such,
they keep argunig,
but don't reach a point,
where there lies the actual dead lock joint,
they only add paint to makr their hearts faint,
Oh! why so many differences,
Oh! why so many differences.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Four Ways

The four ways, when put into use,
will amaze; us.
our hearts shall once again blaze,
and our bodies no more to laze.
these are the four ways, they will be useful at the end of our days
we are different, we are not like the silent cattle,
whom in the meadows graze.
the four ways;
to us are they only important, the four ways of our life, they are
smile every single day,
laugh all throughout the way,
forgive the others for whatever they might say
live a life which others can't live, no way.
the four ways.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Girl Child!

She lay silent with no despair!
In her mother's womb with such care,

No sin to commit,
No words to speak,
Filled with silence to the beak,

Her beauty grows within her age!
That burns the foolish with such rage! !

How can one kill such of nature's fruit? !
I speak not of lies but! plain truth,

That it goes on now,
This sick 'nature',
Man is just a jealous creature!

His thoughts are only to him,
His mind is twisted with imaginary whim!

But! all in all I'll be a man,
I'll stand up against girl abortion!
As much as I can!

Well I'm only human,
Who am I to decide? !
Who lives or dies is not to me,
But! only the 'one' who lives eternally,

Even he would feel sad!
About this news! ! even he'd go mad!

He made her for a reason! !
He made her so!
To take all the worlds troubles,
Yet! smile some more,

So we as men should respect what 'he' gives,
As long as 'I' live,

I'll make sure that the girl child lives! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Good Friends

When I was in pain,
my cries were never in vain,
even though I was way heavy,
they carried me all throughout the pain,
they are my true friends,
their long lasting brotherly love never ends.
they helped me because I was kind to them,
they helped me because they knew what a good friend I would make,
they will never let me suffer, the dangerous chances they would take.
I thank you with all my heart, I thank you for not tearing it apart.
my true friends

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Heart's Hole

On the road do I walk,
chit-chat, chit-chat do I hear people talk,
carefully when I listen,
of me do they mock.
when I come to them, their doors do they lock,
but, I show them love
sometimes never returned after they take
and some may return through other ways.
but still my heart remains a hole,
but all I know its beautiful like a holy soul.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Little Boy

There he stood, with torn rags and a small hood,
looking sad, because his life had been bad.
he walked about here and there,
searching for a place, but non responded,
they they didn't even share their houses base.
but still with courage,
he stood in the sun and rain,
he smiled like no one else,
all thought of him to be mad,
but non knew what purpose on this earth he had,
some say he's a saint
others take no notice, they call him just a faint,
but all I know, he has a purpose,
a purpose only known to him.
the little boy.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Lonely Woods

In the lonely woods do I roam,
I get a good glimpse of everything,
when I walk through the lonely woods, and a sad song I sing.
I see a pretty bird's wing,
so beautiful, so shiny, like that of a silver ring.
I walk near a small stream,
and when I am tired, I stop near it, sleep and dream.
All around me is silence, there is no hatred and there is no violence.
this is what I like in the woods, the lonely woods,
so silent, so calm,
to me, the trees, and the animals, there is no harm,
this is the lonely woods.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Long Tail Bird

The lovely long tail bird I see,
so beautiful! , better than a bee,
flying through a tree
and across the lovely sea,
to hear me say, 'how beautiful my little bird, you look today',
It makes a sound of happiness
which washes my drain of sadness,
and brings out in me gladness, and not madness.
It is like honey to hear it, just a little bit.
but it chirrup forever
saying, 'Oh! how kind of you to say so, oh! how kind of you to say so'.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Love Of God!

Can one seek the powers of love?
Can one find the eternal dove?
Not of now! ! When heart's of filth,
Never of now! ! When in guilt,

Clean your heart,
And you will 'see',
The feelings of love and mystery!

Were pain is gone,
And all that's left,
Is love so long,
Long, of endlessness to be,
We will all be blessed by eternity,

Blessed by love,
That never ends,
That one can't get below its bends,
Such is the love of god!
We are blessed to feel our lord,

Even if we move away,
This love would guide us everyday,
Such! That at the end of time,
We would realize our slime,

Finally! We'd turn back to it,
At the end of the day,
Forever and ever with it we would stay.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Magical Water Rainbow

Far, deep in the jungle, do I travell,
the mystery of the water rainbow I unravell,
It looks beautiful; between the sunset orange and the dark red
lies shiny brown lead;
not of ordinary, but something different,
when looked at,
sooths the hearts,
of the torn aparts,
its like heaven, going there you will find unlimited peace,
which in the cities you will find lease.
the magical water rainbow.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Milk Boy

Early in the morning do i see him riding
going from door to door delivering milk for someone's morning tea
even though it rains
in the shade he never remains
moves and moves till the earth's grooves
to earn his daily bread.
he comes on his simple cycle
and calls everyone aunty and uncle;
'do you want some milk? '
I pity his state
an hard working milk boy.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Natural Rejections

The wind blew,
all the trees recieved it through and through.
but except one,
the one which was full of blossom,
so awesome! ,
but sad, it was to know, the wind said 'no',
the tree, from then onwards was never free.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The 'No Where' Road

I was walking in the woods,
when I came across a broken road,
my mind said, 'go; see and explore',
but my flesh didn't want to risk.
but I followed my mind
on the road I walked blind,
I noticed it was less used.
but in front of it laid; I was greatly mused.
it was full of joy,
sufficient for a girl and a boy
I walked more and more,
I felt comfortable, nothing of my body tore.
for it just had to be understood,
but people wore the dark hood, that was the problem, that was
not good,
I was right, I followed my mind and not my flesh.
the no where road.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Parasite.

Oh! parasite you develop so fast,
Oh! trees on the hills you develop so fast,
you cover the entire organism, oh parasite,
you are yellow in colour,
you are green in colour,
you are like the entire forest, you are like the entire hair covering the hills.
Oh! parasite you develop so fast,
Oh! parasite on the hills you are so vast.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Poem Of Poems

I sing unto thee,
I sing of that, like a honey bee.
I sing unto the vast sea,
I sing to thy, what I see
I listen to ones which where never heard, I speak to those whom have not heard
a word
I feed to those who never ate sweet curd
I loved those who never liked love
I make them like a free dove
I make them remove the hatred glove
I write unto them a poem; with low'em'
this is the way I express, I never, to anyone, depress
I write a poem of a poem, which would be sown on 'em'
I write to them, to convey my heart, so that it would fill up the torn aparts
the poem of poems, I call it thee.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Poet Inside Me

when I was small
I never knew what was poetry at all
when it never sounded rhyme,
nonsense I'd call,
but to my thinking
there was a huge wall,
which when I came to know the truth, it got broken by a big iron ball,
that's where I began to understand there is a poet in me,
I produced poems from my vast mind-sea,
some of nonsense, some sad and some un rhyme;
but all that matters is that there's a poet inside me.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Poles Of Nature

To the east and west,
there lay an imaginary quest,
the quest to find which answer is the best,
that is, there is or is not a pole existing at the either ends,
where all the things bends,
this we can't go deep,
for it is not for thy humble feet.
Its supernatural to us
only the 'one' knows,
the one who is great,
he know wheather it exists.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Pretty Eyes

Oh! how wonderful your are your eyes,
oh! beautiful woman, I keep wondering and always plundering,
when I look at your shinning eyes,
I keep thinking wheather you bought those sparkling eyes,
so bright, no fright, but just a mustard seed of might,
oh! only waiting for a good comment, which will stay as stornq as cement,
your eyes are kind, but never blind,
yours eyes tell me that you know what is sorrow,
your tears which come out from them are like shinny drops of
silver honey,
in which I spend all my money to buy your tears, in the wonderful
years, to come,
in between that time which makes my heart so numb,
to wait for your wonderful beautiful eyes to look at me.
the pretty eyes.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Pretty Winter Bird

Her wings are covered with thick feathers,
god gave her that protection,
for the forth coming winter weathers,
her head is a pretty imperial red,
always the truth she said,
her eyes are like the sky, aglow,
every morning with joy in her heart she soars higher and high,
her legs are strong and mighty,
that is the way god made it to be.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Rains

One evening,
I saw the rains coming,
I saw the dark clouds,
It was scary to me,
oh! the tunder roared,
it was a pleasent chill evening,
the trees hishing away to their glory,
then suddenly! the rain poured gushing down on its target,
oh! what a wonderful sight it was to see! .

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Slight Difference

I put the cup of wine to my lips,
my mind, in thoughts it dips,
I think of the past,
I always wonder, why eternally does it last.
also my outlook is vast,
I notice the slight difference between the past and the present.
I find my mistake atlast,
that's what made a slight difference between my past and my present and future
to be.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Sounds Of The Beautiful Mouthorgan

when I put it to my lips
to infinity my mind slips
infinity, drown in music.
when I blow it
the candle of joy is lit
so peaceful and calm
to my ears they cause no harm
It is like I am almost lost in the stars
when I play my mouthorgan for hours
and when I play in the day
I see beautiful rare flowers
this is the sounds of the beautiful mouthorgan.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Unworthy Poet

Oh! unworthy poet,
Oh! unworthy poet,
how priceless you could be,
just like an unworthy poet so as like me,
you write so well, that all thinks that they are facing hell,
but these thoughts of others breaks your heart,
ripes it apart so badly,
Your aim is to reach your goal,
before your life ends in a black hole,
where in that place you loose your beautiful soul.
this is the type of pain you get, oh mighty poet, this is the pain
people cause you,
forever it will remain in your heart, stuck with glue,
you keep moving on,
you keep moving so,
you keep moving forth,
till you reach the ends of this earth.
the unworthy poet

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Voice Of A Beautiful Woman

She says words full of of gold,
on listening, a man can never grow old.
his confidence will light up, and because of her sweet voice
he will become bold,
her voice is like that of honey,
her words are his backbone,
by listening to it one can never be alone,
and forever it will remain in his heart, her words, her beautiful voice.

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Winter Winds

Oh! so cold,
Oh! you winter winds,
I wonder how you are? ,
moving fast through the trees, and spending and sending shivers
up it,
you move through the Himalayas and in the extreme north,
through the seberian trees and form the cold jungle breeze,
Oh! so cold,
Oh! you winter wind.
I wonder how you are? .

Savio Antonio Vogt

The Yellow Sky

The yellow sky do I see
just like the golden yellow sands of dee,
riffeles and raffels do I see,
all bodering the golden yellow upper sea,
yellow in the center and pink all around;
I just wonder how nature could be beautifully bound,
as the sun sets, the yellow 'get wets'.
It turns itself into dark red, I trap this beauty in my head.
when I do that it becomes a memory,
it always will be recorded in nature's history; in my mind.
but as it sets, everyting goes,
don't worry, the stars come in more's'

Savio Antonio Vogt

To Man!

When one looks across the heavenly dome,
And gazes with thoughts that freely roam,
Into the mist of mystery,
Such joy! Is felt from this ecstasy!

Let peace be known,
For seeds of joy and bliss be sown,
In the hearts of men unknown,
Who's heads are laid on hardened stone.

That winds blow at its most,
And man learns to seek his host,
Host!
Of life that he will give,
so that man could happily live.

With no troubles to burden his heart,
With no thorns to tear him apart,
All in all he seeks for life,
Seeks and seeks until its found,
And finally! ! To it he's bound.

Savio Antonio Vogt

To Nature!

What of nature is of worth?
When Destroyed by inhuman dearth,
Such inglorious butchers they could be!
Of thy beauty they cannot see,

Not only of beauty, but! Of worth,
That your body is precious, Oh! Mother earth,

The conservation of you,
Is the preservation of me!
Yet! Sadly that fact people cannot see,

In their worlds their souls be lost,
Forgetting you at any cost,
Failing to see,
How important you are!
Please, oh! Please show them your power,

Power of love and not of hate,
Please show then soon,
I cannot wait!

Yet! In your time,
You will open the way,
So that they all would see as bright as day,

Hope then! They realize what they have done,
When that day comes,
At peace will I be,
For the long waged battle you had won.

But! Until then my duty I'll do,
To keep you safe,
I swear to you!

Savio Antonio Vogt

To The Dead!

To the dead this poem I write,
I know now your'll at peace,
Your'll fought a good fight,

Some of your'll came for a purpose!
Some came just for the night,
But! all is gone,
Now your'll in the eternal light.

On this wicked earth your'll led a beautiful life,
No poison could penetrate you not even the enemy's knife!

For god protected all of your'll throughout the way,
Filled your lives with surprises each and every day,

On your death beds when did lay,
Prayers of forgiveness did your'll say,

For now your'll know that life was worth,
Live'th full! ! Cared not of this dearth,

Your'll went in peace,
Your bodies rot! !

But! Wait; Forever your'll be in thought!
At last! ! Peace attained,
A good fight fought!

Deeds your'll have done
Your'll live,
Your'll live...
Your'll are not the setting sun! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

To The Frost!

White Crystals! That pour down the air,
Chillness in my bones, I feel nothing else! !
Joy and happiness long gone.
For now,
Silence fills the air.

My view is blocked! !
With frozen thoughts,
That fall on the ground like little ice cubes,
Frozen in time! ! And nothingness,
As if...,
There isn't any way forward,
Ney backward! !

I am stuck now in the chilling winds of the worlds,
In between, I lay frozen! !
This is what the frost has done to my body! !
Frozen and frozen.....so on and on and so forth! ! !
Such a cruel and mournful frost! !
That thrives upon memories tangles and tossed! !
And nothing else..

Who can save me? ?
I say, who..? ?
For all are gone!
Gone away.
And there is no one left except me!
Me in my miserable self!
Were even the candle's can't hold their flames still,
Were they can't light the way!
For I blame this cruel frost.
That knows no night or day! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

To The Orphans Around The World!

As I lay my innocent head,
Upon a stone for bed,

I think of you night and day,
For I miss my motherly love in every way,

Can I cry?
I ask of me! !
But! there is no more tears to be! !

All dried up,
Of waiting long! !
Longing of love! ! I sing this song,

As I watch the alleys at night,
I see a mother hugging her children good night! !

Of that I truly miss,
Of mother's love and kiss! !

What sin have done in such a sinless age! !
My heart is all wound and filled with rage! !

I feel god looks upon me as a scum! !
All words are lost now I'm done! !

Like a gypsy I move from place to place,
I take in all the abuse and spittle to my face,

'Is that all you want? ', I ask of he!
Can't thy see the suffering of this little me! !

Yet! years to come I know not of my fate,
To be free from this bondage,
I patiently wait! !

Please oh! Please someone come,
Wipe my tears and rescue me! !
From this painful slum!

This I pray,
And pray and pray,
Hoping and hoping of some hope to come one fine day! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

What Reason Is There For War?

What reason is there for war? !
I see no joy in it,
For brutally my heart it would split! !

War is nothing, but! Hatred you know! !
It makes at first the heart a-full,
And later miserably sore!

War can make a man feel full,
But! What he doesn't know,
Is that he's been terribly wounded in his soul,
To its eternal core! !

Truth be told, I dislike war! !
Why should I hurt my fellow beings,
What for? ? ! !

Love is greater than that of war is,
Love brings life and hope,
But! War brings death's kiss,

So why make war?
When we can take it all away,
If we do so,
In our heart forever peace would stay! !

Savio Antonio Vogt

With All My Words, With All My Deeds

With all my words, with all my deeds,
I never fulfilled all my needs.

the sea of wisdom was left with dry corals and dead weeds,
no more thoughts came to my mind, partially did I think,
and is what I did, so there was, it went in vain,
all my good deeds flushed down the drain.

I learnt a lesson; without a good thought, a deed done, just all for
pleasurely fun, is no use of doing a deed, a thought is more important;
first comes willingly thoughts, then comes the deeds;
and completed with satisfaction.

With all my words, with all my deeds
I never fulfilled all my needs.

Savio Antonio Vogt

Wonders Of Nature.

The breeze passed by and by,
it wiped the little girl's face and said,
' My precious dear, please don't cry,
if you do so I will die, if you smile, I will live forever,
even more than a while, oh! please don't cry.'
In the night, the moon and stars lit the sky.
this gave joy to the little girl below,
whose heart was sore,
she smiled again and again,
silently watching her, even took away my pain.
then the moon said, ' oh! my dear thank you for your laughter,
now I can shine even a hundred years after'.
this is the wonders of nature
it speaks to the ones who carefully listen, to the wonder of nature.

Savio Antonio Vogt

You Are Special To Me

You are special to me,
you really open my eyes, for the world to see,
you show me love,
you un-bondage me and make me like a free dove,
you show me happiness in a different form,
in sorrow you comfort me you make me feel warm,
that is why you are special to me,
you and me make the perfect 'love- family tree',
you are special to me.

Savio Antonio Vogt