

Poetry Series

YYY YYY
- poems -

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She just wanted to get the words out of her head and her emotions out of her heart. Then came an avalanche of poetry.

Always In Search

Always in search for you
But am I fooling myself?
When it's clear my eyes could never find
a soul that intentionally hides

Always in search for my broken heart
Which i gave to the one I love
Always in search for reasons
Why did you leave me?
Why did you hurt me?
Why can't you tell me?

Always in search for the same old glance
Always in search for another chance
Always in search for you who made me happy
Always in search for another impossibility

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Dead Soul

I died long ago
When i had my first cry
Just after you said goodbye
So I wonder why
Can't a dead soul let you go

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Finding Where To Start

We're three spaces apart
And we'll never reach the end
'Cause we don't know where to start

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He

There he goes walking across the room
The best and the worst creature I ever met
My irony and my oxymoron
But never mine, never my possession

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Hide And Seek

This heart is fond of hide and seek
Counting its ways 'til number ten
'Are you ready? ', this i speak
But this question's for me to answer
Am I ready for this game to start and be over?

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I Love You

Not gonna lie in bed
Not until you stop lying to me
Not gonna close my eyes
Not until these wounds close themselves
Not gonna fall asleep
Not until things stop falling apart
Not gonna be okay
Not until you say those words today

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I Miss My Childhood Days

I miss my childhood days when
grades are nothing but numbers of different quantities
Not like today when
grades are the greatest measurement of my capacity

I miss my childhood days when
I see the stars and thought of them as angels
Not like today that
I see them as people who left me

I miss my childhood days when
the ticking of the clock excites me to see tomorrow
Not like today that
the clock itself gives me worries of the future

I miss my childhood days when
nothing makes my eyes wet but wounds on my knees
Not like today that
just a thought of a heartache makes me cry

I miss my childhood days when
my innocence protects me from tragedies of reality
Not like today when
I knew much enough to see the fault in every fairytale

I miss being a child-
so happy and so light
But i guess I just have to unfold
the beauty of this stage of my life.

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I Paused

I paused,
it was your smile, I think.

I paused,
It was your scent, I suppose.

I paused,
they were your eyes, I guess.

I paused,
and now I know.

It was your soul I fell for.

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Iniisip Ko Pa Rin

Iniisip ko pa rin
Kung paano tayo nag-umpisa
Kung paano tayo natapos
At lahat ng nasa gitna.

Iniisip ko pa rin
Kung paanong minsan ang pag-ibig
Ako'y lubusang napaligaya
Ngunit sa huli'y masasaktan din pala

Iniisip ko pa rin
Lahat ng dahilan
Kung bakit ako'y iyong iniwan
At wala nang plano pang balikan

Iniisip ko pa rin
Kung masaya ka na ba
Masaya ka na nga ba,
Sa piling ng iba?

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Midnight Thoughts

You contaminate my head
just after the clock
strikes twelve
in the morning.

And I'm stuck
lying in my bed
in shock
of everything.

I close my eyes
and from these thoughts I hide
until to you
I keep coming.

I wanted you then
I still want you now
and in these silence
I'm still longing.

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Muling Maglakbay

Pumalaot ka sa karagatan ng mga posibilidad
Iwan mo ang takot sa pantalan
Diretsong tingin lang
Huwag kang magkakamaling magbalik-tanaw
Sa bagyo ng kahapon
Sa kung paanong lamunin ng dagat
Ang lahat-lahat
Panibagong araw ang ngayon
At sa pagkakataong ito
Siguraduhin mong ikaw ang magtatagumpay
At tandaan na kung gaano katibay
Ang iyong barko
Ay mas matibay pa
Ang beterano mong puso
Dahil ang dagat ay pag-ibig
At ikaw ay matapang na manlalakbay
Sa hampas ng alon
Muli kang sasabay
At mahal
Ako ay patuloy na maghihintay
Sa iyong pagdating
Huwag ka na ulit maliligaw
Diretso lang ang layag
Tungo sa aking piling

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Museum

I want to have a tour
In a museum of broken hearts
Of shattered promises
Of crumbled hopes
Of indelible scars

I want to remind myself
That vulnerability is inevitable
And human fragility is incurable
And that people
No matter how strong
No matter how tall
Had gone from calamities
From anomalies
From insecurities

I want to believe
That every masterpiece I'd see
Depicts these feelings I carry
And these thoughts
That have been contaminating me lately
Akin to them
Even how heavy this load may seem
Even how painful things turn out to be
All of these
Will just be a part of history

And maybe someday
A part of me
Might be displayed in that museum
Reminding people
That broken pieces are beyond beautiful
Only when left for the eyes to see
Only when left as pages of a memory
Especially when left to inspire the weary

Someday
I want to be beautiful
Without even trying

To be whole

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My Promise Every Night

Gonna hold you tight
Tell you that it is alright
And kiss you goodnight

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Not Anymore

I saw you like I did years ago
You looked a lot better than before
but your eyes carry the same glow
only, you do not look at me anymore.

you smiled, i skipped a beat
i found familiarity though i haven't seen you for so long
you smiled, i was encapsulated by raging heat
you smiled, i was lost in my favorite song
your smiles- they are all the same before
only, they are not for me anymore.

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Pasensiya

Pasensiya ka na kung medyo hindi ako Maria Clara

Medyo mainit kasi dito sa Pinas

Kaya medyo napapatipid ako sa tela

Ngunit huwag kang mag-alala

Dahil nangangako akong sasayad sa sahig

Ang trahe-de-bodang isusuot ko

Sa kasal nating dalawa

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Play Me

Come on let's play a game
Pretend this as the sweetest sin
I'll give you cards and a dice
You've got to play them nice

Keep it moving, let's keep going
Be blinded `til we reach the ending
Come on let's play a game
Where both of us could win.

Let's name this game 'love'
The mechanics depends on our hearts
But once you started to play
There's no going back, I must say

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Rejection

You're too good to be mine
Too early to dive below the line
But maybe someone better for you awaits
And maybe there's a myriad of open gates
And maybe fate has fooled you once
For you to think I might spare you a chance
just give up now I'm not worth a try
At least not for you so just bid goodbye

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Second Chance

I was beyond happy
but it all turned down
I hoped
but it's all in vain
I was hurt
and I'm beyond repair
I fought
but the battle's unfair

but if I have the chance
I'll do it all over again
Be broken for the second time
Just to visit what was once mine
just to bring back
All those sweet old times
Where only you and I
No more spaces between the lines

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She

I digged into her like a well
And found out she's deeper than hell
She's something I couldn't really define
Couldn't even draw her as a symbol nor as a sign

Her poker face turns out to be really clueless
Though her actions are beginning to protest
There's something unnatural that's hard to guess
My clues are jumbled, everything's a mess

What is it that seems so odd?
Whats in her smile that seems so sad?
When she laugh there's a glint of cry
When she breath there's a sound of sigh

She's good in covering other parts
But her eyes betray her acts
Does she say what she really means?
Why is there a barricade in her smiles I've seen?

If im right then those are for what,
Especially from a girl who has everything in her hat?
By just a clap she gets what she wants
I wish she'd tell me what is it that she can't

There's something in her I really want to see
But it seems like she's hiding it from me
She's sending me codes I can't decipher
She's telling me riddles I can't answer

What is she trying to say?
Why does she want to do it the hardest way?
The closer I get the more questions I get
The more I ask the more she wants me to forget

Could it be possible to never undrstand the why's
But still giving her my endless tries
It's like a wicked plan of the master gravity
To pull her as a fatal puzzle piece to me

It's like a case that will never be closed
But I'll find the right verdict for something to hold
I'll never stop until this will be solved
Not even when the days are over and I get old

There is just one thing clear to me
Just one best thing for now to see
From the start it turns out to be
That she's a mystery to me

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Someday Someone

Someday, someone
Will hold your hands
And kiss your lips
Like he never even cared
For your more-than-tattered past
And your more-than-broken soul
He will never care
Except for the fact
That you are more than enough
Even with your countless flaws

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Suicide Note

Tired of writing and rewriting
On this piece of paper I'm holding
Through these scribbles I'm shouting
Trying to relieve this aching
Tired of unheard words
Unfelt feelings and unappreciated works
Tired of saying these to paper
Tired of using a pen or a marker
Tired of life
And all its package
I guess all the wounds I got
Is now tired of any bandage

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The End

Smoke and fog clouded up my mind
Thinking of our own denouement
Counting scars behind
Trying to absorb an endless dilemma
But these didn't matter now
No more mending of the broken vows
Lousy lines then the final bow
never to change 'cause it's over now
And like a perfect tragedy
This story ended in a catastrophe

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Things

My mind is clouded
With all the things we might be
Things we couldn't be

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When I Grow Old And Then Forget

When I grow old and then forget
When I grow old and then forget,
Fear not, for a heart remembers.
When I grow old and then forget,
Worry nothing, for love will always be the strongest thing.
When I grow old and then forget,
Be patient, for in another place
Where there will be eternal days
I'm sure we'll see each other again

YYY YYY

You, Brave Girl

There are always doubts
But honey
You are always brave
It's the same thing
As diving to an unknown ocean
At least fifty feet below you
But you,
A beautiful risktaker,
A reckless adventurer,
Chose to jump head first

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