

Poetry Series

**Agnes Quirante**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

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

## Agnes Quirante(July 21,1991)

It just happen that I love to penned my thoughts for poetry. I don't know much about what poem should be? but I write what should I want my poem be, coined with simple words I know. My poems are just an expression of my heart and mind, It is almost lyrical and I wanted to do songwriting.

## &quot;One Day Makes Me See&quot;

Am I cursed to have eyes that see?  
Where the world deceived me that I'm not blind.  
One day had poked me that I cannot see  
Worse than a blind man who has light of direction.

One day makes me see  
What is truth to fallible lies  
And curse is broken since I see the light living in my heart.

To see the world is pure judging  
Sorting beauty and the Beast  
But what is behind,  
We neglect to look  
As we are impartial creatures craving for muse.

I'm grateful that one day made me see my direction clearer.  
To see his greatness and wonders.  
To see my dreams I prayed before.  
I see his glory  
To see with the world with colors  
To see that there is a better tomorrow  
And to see that this day is great for we have still breath to look upon.

Agnes Quirante

# A Gem On The Shore

A Gem on the shore

Where thou find gem on the shore?  
A smile so pure like gold  
A talk so sweet like honey  
And a heart likes crystal to see your character.

I find the shore  
A friendship that will might not come back  
Though waves may return you to me  
But hence my heart won't like you like a gem on the shore.

You hurt my feelings...I swallowed the pain of mistrust  
I once knew you and twice am hardest to bear that am I am a fool  
To pretend that nothing was happened.  
But you are just like a pebble like many people  
Who just someone I used to know.  
Tomorrow, I might not notice you the same precious thing I have before  
And I finally convinced you are not the gem on the shore.

Agnes Quirante

# Do You Think Of Me?

Do you think of me when you leaved?  
When you packed all the joy I had with you for a little time.  
Do you think of me?  
When you moved away that early morning.

Do you think of me?  
The way I smiled back when you talk to me for the first time  
And it was an ordinary day, I thought.  
But it triumphs to catch my eyes.

Do you think of me?  
If I like you?  
Only you could guess the way I look to you  
Does my eyes too clear and shallow  
To catch my words?

Do you think of me? , the way I asked myself many times.  
Do you still remember me? Or my name you uttered the  
First day.

Let the wind carries it to you..  
But forget me, if it hurts you too  
More than I felt today.

Agnes Quirante

# How You See The World

Baby when you were young  
The world seems so young and wild wild free  
You see a paradise of sky; you believe we could easily reach to  
You see so much beauty about life  
You know that rains would stop  
You know the Sun will still be there to shine  
That those mountains is a little hill you could climb.

Baby when you were 15, you dream so high  
You spell DREAM as BIG  
You believe your future would be merry lived happily.  
You were bold that problems are easily solved.

Baby as I see you now, after 19 years  
You felt life so miserable  
You think there's no way out.  
Like life is hopeless living with no purpose  
You don't feel love  
You don't feel good all this time  
As I watch you, I missed the girl inside of you  
The girl who dream high, who believe she could be a pop star.

What happened Dear, to make you grew so weary?  
Why you easily give up and believe we can't climb unto the rainbows.  
Why don't hold my hand and lets both walk  
We walk together this time again.

Agnes Quirante

# I Will Be Your Sky

I will be your sky

I will hold your day and let the sun kiss your cheeks and blonde hair

I will hold your night and let the moon lighten up your darkest hour

I will hold the star and make you dreaming and wishing as if there were no end

And let you hope for more days and nights

I will be your sky

Because Love could find no reason why I love you

I will be blue to let you see that my love is as deep as the ocean

If you search the length and depth of my feelings for you

Is like a vast of a blanket spread in the heavens until the night pulls it

And uncovered how my sincere intentions is sweeter the moonlight sparkles in your eyes

And those stars are the music that hums me a good eve of love.

I will be your sky

Even if it's day and night

I will give you the twilight and the burning sky

I will show you the rainbow when I pour rain

And even If I cause you to cry

It will end soon and let you see the sunshine

I will be your sky.

When you wake up, you will see me.

And when you sleep, I will never stop watching your face.

Agnes Quirante

# Let Me Say I Love You

Nobody knows what made me like you

Let me say I love you  
No one understand what made me  
Love you

Cause you are sunshine  
It's you that I want to spend my time

Baby, I'm not tired of loving you  
It's been too long..  
I always want to hold your hand

Hold me now,  
And I will hold you tight  
Cause I'm fallen  
And nowhere to go

Baby, I will never be tired of loving you  
I found you  
and I will not let you go

In life I'm too weak inside  
You made me believe that  
Life is sunshine to hope for

I'm on the comfort zone  
Looking among the clouds  
You made dream that everything  
Is okay babe.

Agnes Quirante

# Love Is Right When You Feel It Now

I could ain't turn my eyes on you  
I knew those eyes, made me see you through  
Nothing can stop you now  
Cause you would not let go  
My mind so selfish  
But my heart would give  
But damn heart ain't speak

I keep my desire alone  
Won't you love me all this time?  
Cause I wanna see you when it's rainin  
And day so sexy, made my heart wanting your song

I waste each day you show your love  
Did not be lured by fantasies with you  
Cause I aint escape what I felt for you this time  
And if you take me higher  
To see that beauty is a second with your love

But I'm too scared  
Cause this damned mind so selfish  
A life so meaningless this time when your afar  
Hold me now, would wait?  
Cause I believe that love would last  
Oh Baby, I want to see those same eyes  
It's not the world this time is always right  
Cause love is right when you feel it now.

Take me now, I won't see you draw afar  
Let your hands pull me to where you now  
Cause Love is right when you feel it now

Agnes Quirante

# Morning Air

I saw how lovely those twined hair as winds carried it in the air  
As birds chirped, the early morning  
Your smile hook me from the ground  
And all my thought is a singing chime  
Cause I'd never had this fun all my life  
How your eyes is the cutes thing of innocence of your youth  
I would have all the time with you in summer  
And see you wink all this time

My heart so young and yours a spring  
Time would sing a heart so gay  
I have joy and fun when you are all along  
And let the birds play in the air  
We would not let it stop,  
Our joy is all ours.

How this morning, explains a reason  
To be with you and feel how the world is all right  
It's been like this words that keep you spinnin  
Cause this I feel what love is about  
You got to know  
How I wanna be with you all day,  
Life is no hard, cause I'm lucky to have you now  
And let the music plays between me and you  
Hold me here now, now, over and over

We never pretend babe,  
I tell you things and I never tell others  
I wanna fall inlove to you again and again  
It's wonderful I love you

Agnes Quirante

# My Youthful Love

In November, my heart been in bloom as the roses in spring  
I knew he felt the same way, I do  
No need to pretend we know it both  
As waves throw the pebbles of the shore  
Like our feelings we threw before  
How the sight of each other embraced me tight  
It's like a kite that been chased by the wind.

As the sunflower shone a hope in love in August night.  
I know fewer things about him so  
It's just the flute of love the play is on  
A voice that says' he's a part of mine.  
His tone played an abandon key of my heart  
And this is music so gentle and kind  
Yet I can't, I'm tied with straws  
Cupid hit me blindly  
And the god of time was not in placed  
So cupid knocks me with a stone  
He did not do it once but twice  
But time is the king of hearts,  
He will defy his foes.

As my heart is still in bud  
I must resist. My little angel told me so!  
I will wait for the roses to be fully bloomed  
Like each red petals burdened with passion and desire.

Agnes Quirante

# Okupasyon

Naglalakad ako papuntang strawberry farm  
Isang magtataho nagwika: Taho niyo riyan' natikman na ni Coco Martin!  
Ha ha, nangingiti ako habang nalagpasan ko ung mama.

May St Bernard akong nakita, Napakalaki ng aso sa isip koy winika  
Kasama ang kanyang amo sa umagang iyon.  
May placard sa kahoy nakasabit: picture taking ten pesos lang!

May Magmamais sa kanto,  
Sarap ng Mais, itsura pa lang nakakagutom na! . Ni kahit di magtawag  
Amoy ng mais gayuma na.

Akoy isang tintera ng strawberry cake.  
Aking lako ay patok sa mga dayo.  
Strawberry Cake niyo riyan Mam' Sir,  
Nung Hanap niyo Madam, ganda, ale at amboy'  
Yan Mam! Masarap po yan guaranteed po.  
Balik po kayo Mam sa uulitin!

Sa bilis ng paglipat ng kalendaryo,  
At nung ako pay nasa high skul'  
Namulat ako sa isipang mababa ang taong walang marangal na trabaho,  
Na sa isip ng karamihan  
Oops fish ball vendor lang! peanut vendor tsk tsk.

Marahil ganun ang buhay, may nasa taas at baba  
Baliktaran lang!  
Kung ang dishwasher nga na tambak sa paghuhugas!  
Pwerwisyo sa likod, may charges pa pagmay nabasag!  
Naku naku naku...kung ang nahihirap ng masyado  
ay siya pang walang timbak timbak na sakong bigas na maiuwi sa bahay..  
At ang nasa posisyon ay papetik petiks lng, naks naman huwag dayain ang iba.  
Siya pang malikot ang kamay, huwag maputulan sa huli.

Ganun pa man, tayo ay magdiwang may nakalaang trabaho na inaayawan ng  
iba.  
Ang pagkakamali winaksi ko ang hukom kong pagayaw sa mababang propesyon.  
Ngunit tama nga si Itay^  
Huwag maging mapili

Basta may trabaho ay siyang marapat kaysa wlang pilak na maibulsa.

Agnes Quirante

# Old Flame

I want to hug the old flame tight  
To burn me bit by bit and lay with ashes  
Gray and gay  
Merrily watching the old flame soar the evenin' star  
To live like the flame in its younger days.  
With pow'r and might  
I could ain't escape.

Old flame is been left in solitude  
When rain sue the land to green  
Can't be renew my soul before  
Old flame is now anew.

Could not be merrier than the flame before  
Made her wishes of ashes and now it's gone.  
If thus the flame wilted in time  
I knew it will rekindle back in time.

It must' old flame is cradled by the wind  
The sounds so crazy on new tide  
Old flame is just what a new sprout of life  
And by its sons, a new strength arise.

Agnes Quirante

# Paint Me My Little Love

Paint me with words my little love  
Paint the Azure look from your eyes  
Blue and Bluer you paint until it catches my own feet

Stretch your arms my Darling  
Come fill me with love  
Let me sit with Sky below  
Peaceful than the heavens above.

Agnes Quirante

## Sometimes It's Cold

There are times sunny would not always shine  
And the breeze hammers my tan skinned tone  
Why not love thee ablaze a fire so sweet and warm?  
Like the poppies of burning passion in daylight!  
Why does not aflame oh fountain of love?  
It's always cold...I feel so numb  
Like an empty trash been left behind.  
Why not come the prince of Love?  
Will time be always being patient to wait?  
Sometimes it's cold, and no one came  
Would like be always grass in morning with dew?  
Sometimes it's cold. And today is cold.  
Will someone take my hand this time?

Agnes Quirante

# Start Over

Sometimes I think about the love I lose  
Maybe we aren't meant to be  
Sometimes I think that love comes and go  
But love might be somewhere out there  
And it will find a way

So why a girl makes it complicated  
I don't know why...  
We have to choose for ourselves  
And there are many reasons to continue  
Hoping for the guys love

I know I just can't forget I once loved a simple guy  
Just looking on his eyes, I just find it a rainy day when  
I feel the depth of my feelings.  
Well it is hard to find, and just like love to blow away...  
Cause sometimes It ought to be over  
Start over  
And discover he's the only one.

Agnes Quirante

# Sweet Ground Of My Childhood Memoir

Sweet Ground of my childhood memoir  
I dwelled for so many years  
And as mum carried me to her breast  
Her hum made the afternoon asleep

I witness a town of children  
As they run along the streets  
And hide in bushes and houses

And during merry times and Christmas Eve  
They serenade the houses of the rich and poor

Oh little children of that day  
Had walked the long long road  
We played with time to and fro the beauty of our town

The frogs in the lilies as they kokak  
We come and pick their pinkish cloudy eggs  
Poor papa frog  
We are a monster in your house!  
Excuse as even once

We leaved the field with many little marks  
As we rush in time before the sunset die

At times when Rain will come  
We are the children of papa frog!  
That longed to play outside.  
Mama whips us for our little Joy  
Because we never understand

Never will I forget  
The Good old days  
When the hum of that day is a sweet yesterday!

Agnes Quirante

# Time

If you look at the children playing in the sea?  
Do you smile or recall a happy moment in your life..  
Precious times gone quickly  
like the sand that loose entirely from our hand.

What is past that made us smile or cry? ..  
What is past that we wished to turned it back? ..  
What is past that was hardened in our heart? ..

Clocks tic tac all over and over  
Time is never been counterclockwise..  
Past is in the heart of people.  
It's presence is in condition.

Agnes Quirante

# Trust Thy Heart

I Trust my blossoming heart  
I understand why I am blue and red around the bushes  
Of the earth.

Ye, To trust my heart  
I will surely be at the top of the tree  
Yelling loud to the heaven  
So Blue.

I keep my heart to win back myself,  
I trust my heart,  
His an old friend back back  
When the seed get rooted in bed!

I trust my fading heart  
I knew how deep and shallow the waters it be,  
Ye, though it rains in cycles

Pour down, ye pour down  
What a new pearl I found!  
Because I win back my heart.

I trust my heart,  
I trust her colors in tints and shades  
Ye, I had known it  
Thy Heart is a bundle of color pencils  
And the names of it I trust.

To trust thyself and heart once more.

Agnes Quirante

# What My Best Friends Say About Me

They say I'm cute, nice, caring, and open-minded  
They never see me upset to them even once in a blue moon  
They say I'm simple and traditional  
Which we ain't love parties and discotheque  
I'm talkative than they are  
I'm funny and giggles like a kid in town  
Yeah I'm serious, not too serious at all times  
My mood swings ingress and egress

We talk about career and love  
How loveless life we all three had  
They say I love handsome guys  
I won't lie if it was so  
But ain't the package that matters  
It's what inside the gift that convinced me to love

They say I'm practical and thrifty  
Cause ain't was born with a golden spoon  
One says, I love Spongebob  
But it's not him but Mickey  
They say I love kids stuffs  
Cause I'm a dreamer and a child in heart

They say I'm pretty  
Got brains but not too sexy  
Got no Hollywood actress height but a star to em'  
Not famous in school but a real artist of my own world.  
Yet they loved me just the way I am.

Agnes Quirante

# When Flower

When Flower is red as heart is red  
Fire as warm as and hotter than the sun afar  
I felt deep and deep  
How red it was  
A blood, A heart  
that we all had.

Agnes Quirante