

Poetry Series

Blue Angel
- poems -

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Blue Angel()

A Guy Calls Me

A guy that likes to talk,
to me calls everyday.
To you God I pray,
to light his way.

I have no more to say,
he lost his credibility,
On and on, always on the same boredom,
Action he lacks into his own play,
As so far the only one he perfects,
Is his redialing replay.

I have work to do, and the World to explore,
Please nice guy find yourself another affaire,
and let my phone number in rest solitaire.

Blue Angel

An Independent Woman

Never asking for a dime,
Always offering to share the dine,
Carrying her own bags,
Moving just fine.

Why would one ask?
Why the interest on the task?
Don't ask about her Money,
How she makes, shares or waste.
Let her be...
...Independent!

Blue Angel

As It Stands, The One Night...

On time both arrived
He is there already
But as he her sees, hides
She sees thought the dark
Confused and free she walks
The Ocean is all light
and the full moon so bright
she sees through darkness
and awaken her senses.

' My God, there behind is a rich Prince
Why coincidences mingle two different worlds? '
Humble she lays her torches down on the sand
Runs to the Goddess' blessings
Praying for God she touches the waters
'Blessings my Father, I am Alive! '
She thanks Yemanja who whispers:
' Walk back my daughter, Go warm,
With confidence towards him~
Cold wind will blow, whatever happens...
be yourself My Angel, and Enjoy! ! ! ! '

None of them have a watch
Time flies by, remembrances or hypnosis
Magic Moments, Animal Satisfaction or
Soul clearance, no time to think...His Falcon voice
close calling distance sounds: What time is it?
The Tantric Gentleman's goodbye...
Life Guarded Night, Stood as One.

Blue Angel

Balance

Started as Cinderella,
Filled with grace, charm,
And an umbrella.

Grew up a Princess,
Made up gold, built up
Her palace.

Moved away, left it all behind.
Gave it all away, lost and found.

Yo-yo on fight with self.
Protecting the essence,
From imaginary extravagance.

Made love with others,
With passion regardless.

Making love, loving,
Sensing, missing...

A Soul and a Body,
A shell of its own,
Why would she need any other one?

Yo-Yo fight a misbelieve.
Peace of Self the best to achieve.

Blue Angel

Behind What You Can See...My Hypocrisy

If I could only tell how much I've being hurt...
So much has happened, one event after the other,
So young I was when I realized how much of abuse I suffered,
Lucky my body and health that nothing seems to ever had happened,
I've survived it all, carried away by so many blessings,
ended up learning how to fake a smile.
So often they say, how lucky I am, to get whatever I want.

And so much I've practiced, that people can't even imagine,
How hurt my heart and soul are carried by heavy pain, by little things,
one over another, so weak I am, and so strongly built,
Is this mask I wear. Ask all around, search my name, my past,
my present, none to know how hurt and tired I truly am.
Tired of running, escaping from danger, of suffering quietly,
hiding the pain and my tears, so to others I can give the best,
My powerful strength. Spreading hope, words of faith and example
of how to survive and succeed, helping people with words of comfort, holding
their problems and giving out solutions so they can happily satisfy their earthy
desires.

But none to hold my trust, as no place for my heart is safe...
As I live on a planet where values are misconceptions, all that I care for, no
money can buy, and that's all that they seem to care,
a piece of paper...

And here I am, on earth to learn, hoping to, my best behave,
So maybe one day, I might find paradise, and let my heart rest,
with trust, love, compassion and Peace.

Blue Angel

Behind What You Say

There was never a first time
Without a subtle interest,
Without a condition.

You are a man, I am a woman.
You like beauty, I am attractive.
You like energy, I am all active.
You need pleasure, I am a treasure.

You want to give, you want me to receive.
You want to hide, you want me to believe.
You are strong, I am your essence.

Lost I fly, Lost I loose.
Lost I find, always an exchange.
Nature, Gravity, Destine.

I don't want to trade,
Love, Pure Love,
ONE day, Maybe.
When nothing else is left, just nature.

Blue Angel

Crazy For You

I was literally crazy for you,
I remember a long 4 hours night drive
Just to be in Palm Beach for the night with you,
And then drive back to Daytona Beach another 180 miles.

You were my everything.
When you touched my hands,
It felt like I had everything.
Nothing was missing,
You were there, just you and me.

When hugging me, I could feel myself completed,
I had all the courage, all the love that I needed.
In the morning when by your side, even before opening my eyes
I knew you would be there, that I was yours, and you were with me.

My love for you was so immense, so intense,
I could never imagine myself after you,
Without you everything was senseless.

But I had to go through it.
I lost you, and after all, I don't even know if I even had you,
You were never 100% there in truth, always with passwords,
Always with bad words, secrets and insecure.

Still and with all, in pain but not in vain,
I was crazy for you. Its being 8 years that we first met,
But I still remember our first words, our first kiss,
The way you've touched me, the way I've loved you...

Crazy, I was crazy for you...

Blue Angel

Destine Or Immaturity?

In between the misplacements of life's events
there they were a couple together again,
her the prettiest girl out, once to be his princess,
him the one to hold all the ladies' alertness,
Both very popular to light the night there they were that day.

And together they left, on him she fully trusted.
Their families grew together, for many generations.
Her mind was lost and sunk, sad as they never got engaged.
She drank her pain away; to him an easy target were all her emotions.
Where are we going? - She asked.
Don't worry; you won't do any thing you don't want - He answered.

Inside a room they went, together and alone for the first time.
Scared, there with him and in between his arms, past her bedtime.
His hairy chest against her breast, him so much she adored,
his Kisses, his body...why was he so blind?
Overwhelming feelings cursed her mind
I want to have a baby with you - He whispered
-No, please no - She begged - I'm not prepared

To the guy she loved, her body she trusted,
A baby he wanted not...Neither her to support.
To get the utmost pleasure, her innocence he raped.

On a chirurgic bed she ended lonely and alone,
Waiting to loose a life, breaking her soul in tears, betrayal foregone...
Why are you sad? You don't have to - Nurse Voice spelled in soft tone
Ready she wasn't, neither to raise a baby nor to loose a life.
The past she left behind, wandering if a CHOICE she truly ever had.

Blue Angel

Eager Stranger

A pleasure giver,
A gentleman explorer,
The girl he just met
Their bodies exploit.

Strangers and lovers,
Full pleasure completed.
A marathon of energy,
Overnight to complete,
Until the last desire fulfilled.

More he wanted,
More she granted.
More she wanted,
More he completed.

Again, once more,
One more time they wanted.
He offered one more,
To add another.

Her secret fantasy offered,
Her mind confused,
Him and another?
Too soon just met,
Called to compete,
A stranger just met.

Blue Angel

Experience

Romance to advance,
No drama, no dilemma, just you, Experience.

The way you love, the way you tame,
Along with your fame, you and all of your experience.

A boy or a toy, in time of joy.
Drama entertained, as time explained.
Experiencing the mature, Experience so secure.

No time to waste,
No vague to enhance,
A lover to romance, good taste entranced.

Blue Angel

Free Yourself To Be Who You Are

If you want to pretend
be an actor
If you want to be tense
go to the past
If you want to be happy...

Be NOW!
Free Yourself!
Be WHO you are
Let it loose
Make the MOVE!

Blue Angel

Gifted By The Gods

Yes, the ones touching the event.
Free will met destine as theirs by choice.
The couple free together as one moisture.

A Mago and a Witch, a Guru and a Goodness,
Humans as two bodies awakening awareness.
The elements strengthening injection,
Mystic encounter whispered by the motion.

All wishes available to be wished,
None asked, taken, nor negotiated.
Perfect System of the elements,
Water for the wood to grow,
Fire to burn the wood to mundane,
Earth to help Metal.

Yin and Yang met alive.
The water all around,
Both of them above on a bed of wood,
Skin desire burning humans for fire figurative fix.
Wind blown the last incensed flame,
For the ashamed to feel cold, strong man warm inside.

Instinctively they didn't purposely want to wear any metal,
But had to bring their keys. A METAL.

Metal keys to set them apart,
Driving them away, setting the cycle,
Right after, again to begin.

To shower, water washed their fire to Earth,
Growing trees of knowledge,
Depleted into poetry,
Inspirations from Earthy life, apart.

Guilty feelings, predictions, vacation,
Metal tools, engagement, rings,
Metal again, into the cycle, apart.

Yes, The Gods are proud,
They made it through,
Both Ways, Ying and Yang,
Met half ways, Only Once, to burst
The Perfect Cycle.

Blue Angel

Give It To Me Baby!

In the back of an SUV,
Their bodies laid straight:
The male freed animal,
The female wild willing.

His hands exploring,
Her sounds exposing
Wilderness desiring...
Her panties on his way,
Biting it off, kissing away.

She wanted him in,
Letting him lead,
Her mind freed,
Loosing control,
His kind words giving,
Her body full pleasure,
Receiving.

Blue Angel

I Can't Understand

I can't understand, I repeat.
I wish there was a man out there to complete.
A man for my heart to compete.

The more I shake,
The more I make,
The less I wonder,
Why he I don't strake.

Shy not,
Insecure?
Yes and not.

Life a surprise,
Love to Sunrise,
My Destine abroad concise.

Blue Angel

I Found You

From typing invisible words,
From screaming to the void,
I finally feel you.
Inside my heart,
Inside my mind,
You! Strong, Revived,
You, You alone, you accompanied,
You, Yourself, and you...
Myself.

Blue Angel

I Had To...

GOD I am so sorry,
But I had to...
I've hurt him I know,
And I can't tell him how much sorry I am,
Because again he would call me,
That he must stop, and I had no other option...

I had to be rude,
To make him feel mad...
God Please Forgive Me,
I am truly really Sorry!
But I did what I had to...

He won't change and that is fine,
But he must let me go,
I can't live like that,
Watching him waste time,
He is a grown man,
I am really sorry to hurt him my friend,
But I had to do it, I had to pretend,
That my heart was condemned.

Please God Forgive me,
But I don't know what else to do,
to make him go away, leave me alone,
go find another friend...

Blue Angel

I Married You!

I married you, he said.
I married you, his eyes repeated.
Blaming, not shinning, blaming!

I married you,
The handsome tall boy
Repeated to his wife.

She, so lost and sad,
In love trapped.

What to do
When knocked,
So knocked as she?

He, her love, her lover,
Her husband, her man,
So mad...So sad...

No way to win,
Everything to loose....
Why?

Blue Angel

I'LI Show You How!

Reap it up
Tear it apart
I am a Lizard
I'll show you how!

Heifer Hefty
Take heed of
Hearse
the heart
Heap head scarf
to Make headway

Headwind heady
heal my tail

Blue Angel

In Love For You

I've heard you...
I've Loved YOU...
I've smelled you...
I've seen you...
For You...

I've almost tasted death
For in Love with You...
Still, I've never Tasted
You...In Love....

My LOVE for you..
Have dried...

Blue Angel

Just Another One...

After you, he was.
A distraction, an infraction.

You, so far behind,
No more tears, no more lies.

Still, just like before you,
Emptiness.

No love, No passion, no memories...
The time clocks, the skin drops..
Just another one...

Blue Angel

King Size Bed

Not too long ago, because I paid for it,
A King Size Bed I was requiring,
At a beautiful waterfront five stars hotel.
In Amsterdam, Holland, all by myself.

A queen size bed was not enough,
For my rights I fought, for what I paid.
My time wasted, to make a point.
Everyday at night back home I have my own king size bed.

So big, so large, that I lay only on one side.
Day and night, there alone.
Nostalgic moments with remembrances.
Of the hot man, hot love by my side.

Even longer ago, when I had only a twin bed.
There I was alone, but fulfilled.
Small space, small body,
A child, filled with dreams.

Dreams accomplished, Dreams fulfilled,
Accomplishments replaced,
Innocence lost, hope to face reality,
Choices...King, Queen, Twin, Full.

Blue Angel

Lost

Without the words to describe,
Without the sense to combine,
My heart in pain goes in vain,
No love to fulfill, no hope...Too ill.

I try to empty the mind,
Confusion, thoughts commingled.

Looking back I see myself in the past,
Straight forward, motivated, a dreamer on flame.
Living the present I feel the void, empty, lost...
Future? Where do you lay? When will I pray?
What will I dream? What will I say?

My legs are tired of no move,
My body young, my mind so old.
Where is the key to its matter?
Where is the key command of this settler?
When, What, Where, How, Why?

Blue Angel

Messing Around

Keep it secret if you want and
Don't tell it to your conscious mind,
But in reality, you know that I know.

I know that you want me to believe,
that you are not who you are, and that is why
I pretend so you achieve the misbelieve.

In reality you feel that I bypass,
That I don't know and maybe only guess,
The truth about your mess.

Go on, keep pretending
that you are not who you are,
so you Might keep aware

As for you are not sure
If I know or not, But I just hope
that you don't get allure...

Believing that you are who you are not,
And lost in your own trap as for I am not
the one who is falling in ...

Because you and only you are the one
Who I once had a flame for...But I know...
I've lived it before...It's never easy to get it on...

The truth sometimes is not what your ego needs,
And as for now you and I are far away
in between this distance of pretending bay.

To be or not is not my line,
So I let you go...And let you be...
And let you free...So you can go...

Pretend! Pretend to be whatever
You might feel to fit, be Happy and Therefore
be aware that I did care...

Blue Angel

Missing My Soul

In Despair of Loss,
Great surprise found me happiness
An absent father figure lend a hand,
Time proved restrictive conditional stand.

In despair of Loss,
I was found in a trap cause.
Lost the hope of unconditional parenting,
Lost my liberty of picking.

In despair of Loss,
I realized that my trap doesn't go away,
Doesn't let me free,
Takes my energy away, locked with conditions.

In order to be free, I must renounce.
In order to be free, I must reach the bottom.
In order to be free, I must find a new and hidden place.
In order to be free, I must reencounter unconditional love.

Blue Angel

My Dreams

I had a dream that I could dream of anything.
I had a dream that all my dreams would come true.

I had a dream that I would have to watch what I dream.
I had a dream that anything I would dream would materialize.

In my prayers I beg you God,
Please light my dreams,
Please save my soul.
These are just my dreams.

Blue Angel

Nightmare

Thru the dark I faced my fears
Not naked, but in gold and tears
Not alone, in a group with my peers
Scaring us all with guns and knives, the thieves.

They wanted all the money, all of our belongings.
I didn't want to let it go, attached I fought for what I had.
With charm, with talk, mingling myself with them.
They saved my gold, they refused my money.

Scared still I felt, threatened by a stranger.
Not trusting anyone, afraid of being hurt,
Ready to fight, so sad, so frightened.
Hurting and being hurt, I left it all behind.

Traveling through the clouds,
Mixing subconscious memories and fantasies,
Awakening myself, there I got, Awaked on my bed, alone.
My Gold and cash, saved, in a box...

Blue Angel

No Way To Blame

I wish I could blame you for all the pain that I feel.

Sometimes I wish at you I could point the guilty fingers,

For all the sad moments I felt inside me:

My heart bleeding, my dreams of having a father scaping.

I wish I could blame you for not being able to hold a relationship.

Sometimes I wonder if my problems with you weren't all the causes of my problems.

For all the struggles that I lived.

My heart missing a father, my heart not knowing what to do.

But then, I look outside..

The sun, the stars, the flowers...

So much to learn, so much to live,

So sensible I am, so insensible you seem.

I grew a woman, we grew apart,

Yes, I am a survivor, yes, I miss you,

But my life moves on, with a hole in my heart,

Without having you my father,

Still, no way to blame,

I have my life to live,

And for life I must move,

And for selflove strive.

Will I cry for you? yes,

Do I cry because of you? Yes.

You are my father, my blood,

And I only wish that you would love me

for who I am, your daughter, your blood.

No way to blame, I am who I am.

You are who you are,

An maybe one day, you might feel as a true father,

or maybe, I might feel that I don't need a father.

Until then, yes, I'll cry,

But on my way,

I'll live, I'll smile,

I'll pray...

Blue Angel

Open Choice

If the imprints of your soul
Can lead your pores to expel love,
Leading a Butterfly's Last Good-bye:
Success, Power, Free-will, Dream,
Life, Reality, Destine, Fantasy?

What would be its legacy?

How may one teach if not to learn,
How may one share if not expressing,
How may we live if not as humans?

Are we humans with a soul,
Or a soul inside a human?

Blue Angel

Plain Reality

When Dreams are reality
Reality is plain.

Nothing new, nothing full.
Arrows pointing to obscure directions.
Keys hanging on.

Love so far and so distant.
No new investments,
Tears wasted, tearing away.

Having it all, and nothing.
Lost and safe, empty.

Blue Angel

Rug

Line, where are you?
The line between self love and unconditional love.
The line in between being myself and being there for you.
The line for me to hold, the line to hold you.
A line to connect me and you.

My blood, our connection.
My tears, my recollections.
My father you.
Today so close, still from you no emotions.

Away you go,
Invited I am, to join you.
A guest for the guest.
Strange... I don't go.

The pain strong, no way to escape.
If I go as a rug for you,
If I don't, never to hope to hug you.
Loss, no gain...Just pain.
Your daughter, disconnected.

Blue Angel

Sarah Loves

Sarah Loves
Loves Sarah
for Sarah

Sarah Loves
Loves to Be
Sarah

Sarah Loves
To Move and
Love

Sarah Loves
Whoever Sarah
Is

Because Sarah
Is Enough to
Sarah Loves.

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Blue Angel

Say It! Now Is Time

If you feel it
say it
If you want it
grab it
If you care for it
Show it
If you Love
Share!

Blue Angel

Scattered Roots

Because of its scars, the roots can walk now.
By metal almost defeated.
Forced to move in order to live,
To walk they've learned.

Made of Roots, now legs,
Roots walking by legs move.

As Legs now they behave,
So legs now they are called,
As feet is seen down bellow,
Still in its memory, scattered roots they are.

With its scars still bleeding,
Afraid to fly without wings,
By the Uno, granted the power
to travel, to move.

Hurt granted a power to root again.
Until it bleeds, until it pumps blood,
Alive the roots hold a choice,
To root again, where heart grounds.

Blue Angel

Screaming Your Name

On a claudy night,
Rough waters,
Open waters,
The beach and self.

Missing you,
Screaming for you,
Hurting, bleeding...
My heart, your name, screaming.

Blue Angel

Senseless

I can't feel anymore...
The pain has taken to score.
My past strong and fearless,
My present empty and senseless.

I am numb,
I feel like a nun.
Nothing else to desire,
Nothing else to inspire.

My memories of you and me,
Memories of illusion, passion,
Past, present, future...
Alive in pain, alive in vain.

Now...
Strong enough to numb,
Strong like a nun.
Faith...

Blue Angel

T H E Best

The Best Lover
Is the One Who Loves You
And in LOVE for YOU
Loves to Love You
And In Love
Makes YOU Love
To Love
Him..

Blue Angel

The Other Side Of My Face

Because you couldn't understand
I questioned myself to settle a stand.
Yes, you were the one for too long,
For a time when I didn't know that I wasn't that strong,
To handle "The End", on behalf of "The Truth", and vice versa.

I was lost and found, as for my heart you were my everything.
For my mind, without you I was just a shadow of my faith.

Yes, I was lost. My confusion made my soul a wonderer.
I never fought hard to experience what I felt,
but once into the feelings, I fought a fight against myself.

The love I felt for you caught me inexperienced.
It was stronger than anything I ever dreamt of and because of it I dove in,
I dreamt that I could handle it, that we could grow together,
That "we" were worth the risk. I dreamed that you felt the same.

Diving in I trapped myself.
But you've given me so many signs that you didn't love me enough,
That you cared more for things, and many other things, not for my love.

Yes, I gave you the other side of my face.
After all, it was all that I had left.
And yes, you were "the one",
and for that I was all yours.
And until now I feel vertiginous of you
and your actions: negative and positive.

For the time you were the one, for the love you had inspired,
For the mistakes I made on loving you, and for love for you,
While you were the one, you were my best friend,
You were the man I loved enough to be the only one,
That I trusted my hand.

Blue Angel

There He Is

A man standing,
And by the side of his wife wondering:
What would it be if he
Had held by the maiden?

A grab, a grasp,
A whisper, A master?

What if,
Just as if...

A choice, Maybe.

Blue Angel

To A Body

They say it is no good,
As nothing good is free.

However I feel compassion,
I feel the need to see you succeed.

To win sometimes require to loose.
A recipe that no one wants to amuse.

I want you to win, win back you soul.
Nothing else is more important to a seagull.

I won't be yours, you won't be mine.
Truth is that was never a choice.

Back to life, back to reality,
Nothing good is free they say.
I just wish I had for you, a good pray.
To reach you tide, to set you free, found and astray.

Blue Angel

What Is Your Drive, Guilt Or Pleasure?

What is it for you to call a drive?
Something that takes you off your feet
in pleasure to result secure?
Or a tearing feeling of wrongdoing
to drag your soul in remorse?

Are the ones who love you
the ones who help you move forward
or to pull you backwards?
Do they make you feel loved or guilty?
Are they a part of your present or of a hunting call?

What is it that drives you so far?

Blue Angel

With Or Without?

You tell, you Pick!
Here we go...
Spin and roll!

A circle or a Esphere?
Rats or Lizard
Are you scared?

So let's move on...
Here is the box!
Inside or Out?

Where will you
Stand on?
With or Without?

Limits are there?
If you care to Share...
Fearless? Move on...

Blue Angel

You've Changed...Me!

You came to me persistently,
Over and over again...
Filled with promises,
Spelling out roses..
So many were your words,
Of love and dreams.

I've tried to escape,
Over and over again,
But there you were,
Right on my way,
So many were my roads,
As many as my options,
But you were the ONE
and only one I chose...

Enchanted I felt to realize,
How lost I was in love with you...
You held my heart and took all its keys,
I've never taken your name, but you've taken me.

You've made me promise to never give up on you...
You were afraid, we were young...
We were together and for that I was strong.

I fought so hard for us, but after all...
All alone, you left lost, and until now I cry,
Because my love for you refuses to die,
But you've changed, you've left me alone..
I am sorry, it hurts...but I must move on.....

Blue Angel