

Poetry Series

chinkyeyed lady
- poems -

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Give Friendship A Little Time

Let's have a seat and talk a while,
About the friendship that makes us smile
About yesteryears that came our way
That made us who we are today.

Let's look back to the friends that we were once
As Classmates and lovers of a short-lived romance
The joys and pains of youth that we once had
Can we forget them just as that?

Let's sit and talk a while,
Of the friendship that we now have;
Tamed and responsible as it should,
Like the matured people that we are now.

Isn't it nice that we have each other now?
Not as classmate, nor lovers but best friends?
Isn't it great that after all those long years of being apart
We managed to reconnect and make a new start?

So let's sit and talk awhile
Talk about the beautiful friendship that we now have,
How this friendship brings out the best in me,
The way it brings out the best in you.

Masked Lady
Nov.10,2009

chinkyeyed lady

Most Beautiful Poem Of My Lifetime

I'd like to write the most beautiful poem I could ever write in my lifetime,
A poem that tells how it feels in the skin the bright sun shine
And the sweet smell of the rice blossom brought by the wind
That makes us run to the clear river nearby and swim.

I'd like to write the most beautiful poem of my lifetime
To put together all the beautiful memories that we once shared
The happiness that we thought beyond compare
And the twinkle in our eyes brought by our stares.

The picnics that we had by the mango grove
And the long walks that we took in a nearby shore
As we sang our song as the sun set in the west
That are all now but sweet memories, of yesteryears.

But how can I write the most beautiful poem of my lifetime?
Each time I try, my heart bleed for the lost time,
The lost love, the lost hope, the lost dream
They all come to me each time and makes my vision dim

It must have been fate's game
When you came along and my heart you tamed
Just to leave me when things are no longer fine
And in isolation my heart shall confine.

Masked Lady
8/21/09

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Nag-Iisa

Lumingon ka sa iyong kapaligiran;
Na-iisa ka't walang masulingan.
Ikaw pala'y nasa karagatang kay lawak;
Nag-iisang nakatayo't walalang makapitan.

Kulimlim ang kalangitan
Sikat ng araw di halos masilayan
Mababaw man ang tubig di makaalis sa kinatatayuan
Manhid ang mga paa't ayaw ng humakbang.

Mga mata mo'y tigmak ng luha,
Hinahanap ang taong iyong inakala
Hahawakan ang kamay mo't ika'y aakayin
Dadamayan ka sa iyong pag-iisa.

Sa iyong paglingon, batong malaki iyong nakita
Makakapitan at masasandalan kung tuluyang manghina
Subalit hanggang tanaw lang at di malapitan pala
Lubhang pagal na't lakas ay ubos na.

Tanong mo sa sarili, may magagawa pa ba
sa ganitong kalagayan?
Nanghihina di lang ang katawan
pati kaluluwa sampu ng kaisipan.

Dyan ka lang sa iyong kinatatayuan
Magipon ka ng lakas ng isipa't katawan
Pag nawala pamamanhid dulot ng pagod at kalungkutan
Subukang humakbang muli tiyak kaya mo yan.

by: Masked lady
(Q.C.8/12/09)

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Paano Na?

Nais kong sumulat ng isang awit
Sa tenga ang tunog ay kay tamis
Tulad ng unang uha ng sanggol pagsilang
Pag narinig sa galak wala kang pagsidlan.

Nais kong iguhit ang anyo ni inang kalikasan
Nang ang tao ito ay dipa pinagsasamantalan
Upang may maiwang alaala't Pamana
Sa mga batang dina nasilayan ang ganda

Nais ko ring ipinta ang masayang pamilya
Andon si tatay, si nanay, si bunso, si ate at si Kuya;
Sabay sabay nagdarasal, sabay sabay kumakain
Sa simple at masarap na luto ni nanay at inihain.

Subalit san ko na huhugutin,
Itong aking mga nais gawin?
Wala na ang matamis na awit
Inagaw na ng lungkot at hapis.

Wala na rin ang ganda ni inang kalikasan
Dahil sinira na't pinagsamantalahan
Nitong mga taong walang pakundangan
Walang inisip kundi ang magpayaman.

Meron pa bang masayang pamilya?
Diba't lahat sa pagpapayaman ay abala?
Sina tatay at nanay ay OFW na,
Sina bunso, ate at kuya ay ligaw na.

Sabihin mo sa akin, saan na makakarating
Itong bansang nasa dilim
Paano na ang lilikhain kong awitin?
Paano na ang larawang aking guguhitin?

by: masked lady / Aug.19,2009

chinkyeyed lady

Where Are You My Knight, My Soulmate?

Where are you my knight?
Come save me from this lonely plight
I've been waiting for you eternally
Hoping against hope quietly.

Where are you my knight, my soulmate?
I beg of you come change this fate
When will you listen to my heart's wailing?
So crashed, I am slowly dying.

I thought you came not once nor twice
But realized they were just your disguise
Preferred to have no one and be alone
Than to live and have you in pretensions.

Come now my knight, my soulmate, I pray
Come hear my heart before I die
Time is running out, the sun is going down
In loneliness don't let me drown.

Written: Masked Lady
August 16, 2009

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